The Waterford Chronicle.

'TIS THE VOLUNTARY SLAVE THAT MAKES THE OPPRESSOR.—TACITUS.

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INDEPENDENCE OF THE COUNTY OF CARLOW.

DINNER TO HORACE ROCHFORT, ESQ.

(FROM THE SPECIAL REPORTER TO THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.)

On Thursday last, about seventy of the most respectable freeholders of the County of Carlow entertained their young Candidate, HORACE ROCHFORT, Esq., at the widow LENNON'S Inn, in the town of Carlow.

The dinner and wines could scarcely be surpassed for variety and excellence.

WILLIAM FISHBOURNE, Esq., Sovereign of Carlow, presided.

There were present Colonel Rochfort, father of Mr. Horace Rochfort; T. Vigors, of Erindale; Peter Geale, of Ashfield; John Alexander, of Milford; Benedict Hamilton, Lord of the Manor; John Fitzmaurice; William Fishbourne, Hollymount; Joseph Fishbourne, Carlow; Johns Jacket, Esqrs.; Capt. Paul Carter; Robert Carter, Esq. of Tullow; William Green, Esq. of Kilkea; Patrick Finn, Esq. of Carlow; and many others of equal respectability.

Immediately after the cloth was removed, the Chairman proposed—

"His Most Gracious Majesty, William the Fourth."—(*Nine times nine.*)

"The Queen."—(*Nine times nine.*)

"The Duke of Sussex, and the other members of the Royal Family."

"Prosperity to Ireland."

Mr. FISHBOURNE, after an appropriate eulogy on Mr. Horace Rochfort, proposed—

"The independence of the County of Carlow, and the independent Candidate, Horace Rochfort, Esq." (*Loud and repeated cheering.*)

Mr. HORACE ROCHFORT rose, much affected, and spoke nearly as follows:—On former occasions, gentlemen, you have done me the honor to drink my health, I may be allowed to say, with enthusiasm. But the feeling of regard which has been manifested by your President, my tried and valued friend, I prize above all applause, and while it fills my heart with gratitude, renders the expression of it impossible. Gentlemen, I thank you for having invited me as your guest this day. I consider it as a proof that you have been satisfied with my conduct during the late contest, and also, that the spirit of independence still continues to animate you all; and the presence of so many respectable freeholders from Kildare is peculiarly grateful, as it is a proof of their sympathy with our cause and mine; having triumphed in their own County, they have come here to encourage you to achieve a similar triumph, and to endeavour to convince you that firm hearts and a just cause must eventually succeed. (*Cheers.*) You are aware, gentlemen, that Parliament is summoned to meet at the end of next month. The affairs of Ireland will then, no doubt, come under discussion. If the Ministry are wise, they will not attempt to bring forward the scheme of fresh taxation proposed last session. The feeling of the Irish people is strongly opposed to it, and some how or other, they have contrived to imbue their representatives with the same sentiments, a coincidence quite new in the annals of Irish Representation. (*Cheers.*) But Government does not seem to be fully aware of the fact, for even additional burthens are proposed to be laid upon us, and those of a nature which will press heaviest upon the poorer classes of the people. They intend that for the future, each county of Ireland shall maintain the whole expense of its own Police Establishment. Should this take place, the County of Carlow will have to pay yearly an acreable tax of £4000, instead of £1700, the Queen's County about £8000 instead of £3500, and the increased taxation upon the whole of Ireland, on this account alone, will amount to at least £250,000. I may add, that it is also contemplated to take away the nomination of the Chief Constables from the Magistrates, and to transfer it to Government, thus giving a still more military stamp to a force which already savours too much of it. I state this merely to shew how vigilant and zealous our Representatives have need to be, and how careful the people ought to be in the choice of them. The ignorance of the English respecting all that concerns Ireland is perfectly astonishing, and that which is most galling to an Irishman is, that hitherto they have not wished to enlighten their ignorance. But I hope the time is at length come, when they can no longer have as an excuse for their ignorance, that they had not any one to instruct them. I fervently hope that the Representation of Ireland is amended, and I believe it to be so. (*Great cheering.*) Here I beg leave to call your attention to a malicious report circulated during the late contest respecting me. It was said that I was put forward by a party. I deny it in the most open and unequivocal manner. Why should any one party *now* put forward a Representative? What has any one party *now* to seek for, peculiar to itself? Ireland contains *now* an united people.—(*Great cheering.*)—A zealous and active Representative may benefit his country by opposing all measures that might be injurious to her, such as increased taxation, the continuance of sinecures, monopolies, &c., and by supporting all such as may tend to lighten her burdens, promote employment, the diffusion of capital, the spread of education and the increase of moral feeling. (*Loud and continued cheering.*) And now, let me ask, can any one party or sect benefit exclusively by the exertions of such a representative? Can any one portion of the great chain of society rise whilst the rest falls? Impossible. It is absurd then to talk of their separate interests. (*Hear, hear.*) The same wise and wholesome measures on the part of Government, that give relief to the Catholic farmer, must give it also to the Protestant. The system of policy that will increase the comforts and tend to enlighten the Irish peasantry must benefit, alike Protestant, Catholic, Presbyterian, and Quaker. (*Loud cheering.*) I defy the most ingenious man that ever yet existed to point out to me how a system of conduct can be pursued in Parliament by an Irish Representative, which will only advance the interests of any one class of men, or of any one religious persuasion. (*Cheers.*) Gentlemen, I return you my sincere thanks for the kindness with which you have heard me and for the honour which you have done me, in so unanimously drinking my health. Before I resume my seat, I shall propose the health of a man in whom I repose unlimited confidence, and to whom I owe deep and lasting gratitude—

"William Fishbourne, Esq., our worthy President."

This toast was drank with loud cheering.

Mr. FISHBOURNE returned thanks, and complimented his friend, Mr. Rochfort, on the zeal shown in his cause by the freeholders, as well as on his undeniable qualifications to make a valuable representative, and concluded by warmly expressing a wish for his success at the next election.

"The independent electors of the County Carlow; and may they all imitate the immortal 99 plumpers who voted for Mr. Rochfort."

Captain PAUL CARTER congratulated Mr. R. on the gratifying assemblage of friends around him. They had already given to the aristocrats of the county a sample of the people's strength and public spirit; and of the respectability which had been arrayed on the side of Mr. Rochfort, in contrast with what had been found on the side of his opponents. They were not to lose sight of the advantages they had realised in the late contest, but were to reconnoitre the enemy's camp, look narrowly into his quarters, and fortify their own, in anticipation of new operations. (*Cheers.*) There should first be an universal registry of freeholders for the whole county. Next, they should labour to have efficient representatives—and he would ask that meeting had they such? (*Cries of "no, no.*)—They should, therefore, never relax in their efforts, until they had placed Mr. Rochfort in that station to which his own deserts and their interests called him, nor should they desist from a "strong pull, a long pull, and a pull altogether," until they pulled into pieces a corrupt family coalition, by which the object of their highest ambition—the independent representation of their county—was blighted and destroyed. (*Loud cheering.*) It was not yesterday nor to-night that they learned to appreciate the public character of their present members; no, it was long, very long, before; and the people should never forget that, in drinking the toast to their fast friends, they embodied the sentiment—"may the d—l shake off the loose ones." (*Loud laughter and cheering.*)

"The County of Carlow, and prosperity to its People."

"The Army and Navy."

The President then gave—

"Colonel Rochfort, a kind friend, a just Magistrate, and beneficent landlord."

Colonel ROCHFORT returned thanks, and trusted that as a Magistrate, he had been found free from any prepossessions prejudicial to the impartial administration of justice, and in every situation of life doing his duty honestly by the people.—(*Hear, hear.*) It was the wish of his heart and his highest ambition to be useful to his countrymen. (*Cheers.*)

"The Lord Chancellor, and the Irish Bar."

"The Liberty of the Press."

Dr. Gunning returned thanks.

"The resident Nobility and Gentry of Ireland."

"The Prosperity of the Town of Carlow."

Mr. BENEDICT HAMILTON said he was most grateful for a toast, expressing as it did a wish for the prosperity of the town, and he should take that opportunity to observe upon the character of that meeting and the object which had brought them together. With the same deep feeling of regret for the past which had overpowered their worthy president, he had himself dropped a tear which was excited by the impressions of the moment, but which was dissipated by a prospect of the future. (*Cheers.*) Esteem was justly entertained for their President on many accounts, but he had entitled himself to their especial regard for his manly and patriotic conduct on the late election, and he trusted that, on that occasion some merit would be ascribed to him by the majority of his hearers.—(*Loud cheers.*) He reposed confidence in the electors of Carlow, and the merited compliment paid them could not be forgotten.—(*Cheers.*) He was not vain enough to think that, in speaking to the subject before them, he could equal the brilliancy of Mr. Rochfort's language. They had heard that young gentleman's unpremeditated display—(*hear, hear*)—he had given demonstrations of talent and understanding which he challenged their present representatives to muster between them. (*Laughter.*) He arraigned those representatives for supporting corrupt public measures. He would not say they were wilfully corrupt; but if they were passive observers when such measures were agitated, they had not done their duty when they did not oppose them. (*Cheers.*) When a new code of taxation was about to assail Ireland, did they spring from their seats and inform the minister that he was a stranger to the condition and to the interests of Ireland? (*Cheers.*) Did they call upon the minister to redeem the wretched population from the state of pitiless destitution in which they were, or explain to him the depressed internal state of the country? ("*No, no.*") When, already crushed by taxes, Ireland was to be further impoverished by new imposts, did not those Gentlemen continue sitting as mere automatons in the hands of the ministers? In one word, were they fit representatives of the county of Carlow? (*No, no.*) If not, why should they have been selected for the discharge of duties to which they were felt to be incompetent? The independent electors of the Co. Carlow disclaimed them as orators or statesmen. New talent, fresh and vigorous, was what they wanted—men that would tell the Minister, if occasion required, that his measures were profligate and must be resisted. (*Loud cheers.*) Such a person was their eloquent and independent guest, Mr. Rochfort.—He had put his abilities to a trial with those of their miscalled representatives, and who was the man then present at that trial whom the contrast did not strike forcibly? (*Loud cheers.*) Mr. Horace Rochfort has staked much in endeavouring to break up a family coalition, not only disgraceful to their county, but opposed to the spirit of the constitution. He was therefore entitled to the thanks and support of the electors of Carlow as long as breath animated their bodies, and he trusted their gratitude would be evinced by taking such measures as would secure his return for the County beyond the possibility of a doubt at the next election. (*Loud cheers.*)

"Earl Fitzwilliam and the other noblemen and gentlemen who assisted in demolishing the family coalition in the county."—(*Great cheering.*)

"Mr. Green, and the boys of Kildare and Meath, who righted the representation of the county Kildare."

Mr. DUCKETT returned thanks in the name of the independents of Kildare. It was their love of the cause of freedom that brought some of those gentlemen hither this day. They were free and independent in their own county, and they should soon succeed in the county Carlow. (*Cheers.*)—He, then as secretary to the meeting read several apologies for absence from the dinner.

"The fair Ladies of Carlow."

Song by J. ALEXANDER, jun. Esq.

Mr. HORACE ROCHFORT then rose and said—Gentlemen, the kindness of your Chairman allows me to make some remarks upon a toast which he gave in the earlier part of this evening, and which you all received with so much enthusiasm. The toast I allude to was, "Prosperity to Ireland."—It is because I wish to keep down any thing like exasperated feeling, that I do not mean to dwell at length upon the painful events which arose out of the first connexion of this country with England. But, dating from the first year of that connexion, it is sufficient to say, that the annals of Ireland were written in blood. (*Cheers.*) Gradually, however, as the people of this country increased in strength and intelligence, and as the English began to entertain clear views of their own interest, the ancient system of rigour was softened; one by one the fetters which bound Irishmen, were struck off, until at length by one great healing measure, unity, strength, and peace have been restored to Ireland. (*Great cheering.*) With perfect truth I may say, that ancient differences are now forgotten—that all bitterness of feeling has either passed away, or has been lost in the overflowing sentiment of a nation's gratitude. (*Cheers.*) Gentlemen, I before stated, that I believed the interest of each distinct part of the social system to be intimately connected with the interest of every other part, and with the interest of the whole, and what was applicable to the state of society in general applies with equal force to two nations so closely and inseparably connected as England and Ireland are. England cannot progress in prosperity and wealth without dragging Ireland after her; and Ireland cannot add to the civilization, the comforts, and the moral feeling of her inhabitants without encreasing the real power of England, and shedding a reflected lustre upon her. The present political state of Great Britain must therefore be highly interesting to every one of us, and you will therefore excuse me if I briefly call your attention to it. At the conclusion of 15 years of almost uninterrupted peace, do you feel the burdens which you bore during war sensibly lightened? Does any man here feel his portion of taxation sensibly less? (*Cries of "no, not one."*) No man can say he does—and here is a subject which requires close and vigilant observation. You are all aware that during the war Great Britain manufactured for almost the whole of Continental Europe; now, every European nation manufactures in the greatest part for itself. You all see the state of depression to which the manufacturing [illegible], and you all hear and see the complaints of the agricultural interest. (*Hear.*) What deep and anxious consideration each of these facts merits! The truth is, that since the peace of 1815, all Europe has been progressing, and that Great Britain alone has been almost stationary. During the war, this nation held a lofty and imposing position. The immense resources and dauntless energies of her people, raised her to an unnatural and dangerous height; if we wish that she should keep her pre-eminence, it is only to be done, by strenuous exertion; by exertion, in which every class, high and low, must participate; by a moderate and temperate Reform, but one at the same time general and penetrating. (*Cheers.*) The consideration of the East India Company's charter will be shortly before the House of Commons. I cherish the hope, that this monstrous injustice, this cruel monopoly, will never be renewed, but that British capital and the spirit of British liberty will be allowed to pour themselves into the bosom of that magnificent but benighted and paralized country, while Britain in return shall reap the benefit of having such an extensive field thrown open to her commercial enterprize, and gain an immense increase of power by the full development of the moral and natural energies of India—a country which contains at this moment upwards of a hundred millions of inhabitants. (*Cheers.*) I might also mention, the necessity of a revision of the English Bank Charter, and the cutting off those clauses which, to support the interested monopoly of certain individuals, hitherto always exercising a most unconstitutional influence upon Government, treated the rest of the Country with unfairness. The Currency Bill of Mr. Peel has also, in my opinion, been of great injury to both countries, and to its blighting influence I would be inclined to ascribe a great part of that general depression which affects both Manufactures and Agriculture in England and in this Country. (*Cheers.*) Such, gentlemen, are a few of those reforms which, in my humble judgment, it will be necessary to make, if Great Britain is to preserve the place she now holds in the scale of European nations. Some people talk of the danger of reform. They say that to touch the edifice endangers its existence. I reply, that to strip it of its deformity will only add to its stability. Cast off in time those abuses which shock public opinion, and you will present our ancient and venerable institutions to the public gaze, unsullied, irreproachable, and girt with adamantine strength. (*Immense cheering.*) When was there a time more fit to occupy ourselves with reform? Every nation in Europe is now, and will be for many years, occupied with her own internal government. They are besides anxiously observing the movements of each other. France has attracted the attention and applause of the whole of Europe by a more wonderful revolution than any yet recorded in history. Remark, however, that she does not deny the principle of proselytism. It is the essential attribute of liberty to endeavour to spread itself. Then for a moment reflect upon the constitution of every nation of Europe. Look to Spain, and to Portugal, and to the Italian Provinces under the leaden sway of Austria. In almost every one of them, rebellions have begun: can any one suppose that the Italians, mindful of their ancient greatness and freedom, will bear longer their present state of vassallage? In Holland, a revolution is in progress—and Prussia betrays her fear by the assembling of troops and the fortifying of [illegible]; and all this has taken place [illegible] France could have taken any part to promote the spread of liberty, except by her example. Europe is on the eve of an awful crisis—there is not a nation that will not be shaken to its foundation. Let our object be to make *our* revolution a tranquil and a bloodless one. We can accomplish this, for we are free. (*Great cheering.*) Other nations will not, cannot, be so fortunate; occupied with their own concerns, if we do not trouble them, be assured they will not molest us. Let Great Britain preserve a pacific, an impartial, a dignified line of policy and she will steer clear of every danger. She will arrive at the same point as other nations; but through the medium of mutual concession and peace, and not through the dreadful ordeal of civil war. As Irishmen, we are deeply concerned in the present state not only of Great Britain, but of Europe, and I have therefore ventured to lay my opinions before you, relying upon your indulgence. I plead as my excuse, the ardent love I bear my country, and the very anxious thoughts I give to her welfare and prosperity. (*Great cheering.*)

"Walter Blackney, Esq. of Ballyellen." (*Cheers.*)

"The County Kildare and its present Representatives."

"Cornelius Henry Bolton, Arthur William Thomas, and William Young, Esqrs. Englishmen, who came from their native land to support Mr. Rochfort and independence in the County of Carlow." (*Cheers.*)

Mr. H. ROCHFORT proposed—

"The Duke of Orleans, and the French people who so nobly vindicated their liberties." (*Great cheering.*)

"The Lord of the Manor."

Mr. HAMILTON returned thanks.

Mr. MEYLER gave—

"The Honest Men of England."

Captain WOODCOCK returned thanks.

"Thomas Finn, Esq."

Mr. PATRICK FINN, in rising to return thanks for the kind mention of his brother Thomas, whose health had been given, would claim the indulgence of that respectable assembly for a few moments.—He was convinced that there was no man more anxious for the cause of independence—no man deplored more the unsuccessful issue of their efforts, than his brother. Their defeat was owing, in a great measure to the vile manœuvres employed by the corrupt faction that obtained a temporary triumph over the honest and independent electors of the County. For my own part (said Mr. Finn), I cannot but regret that I was not enrolled amongst the glorious ninety-nine plumpers—an informality in the registry precluded me from such good fortune; but I shall take care to remedy that error the ensuing sessions. I cannot avoid adverting to the malignant insinuation that I had deserted the standard of the independents. I trust that those who have known my political principles for a number of years will not readily give credit to such unfounded aspersions. (*Cheers.*) I am not a man of mere professions; but I can assure our worthy guest, that, whenever the contest is renewed, I will not shrink from my post, and that my friends will not fail to render him every aid in their power. (*Cheers.*) We have all to lament the result of the late struggle, when we consider the unfitness of the persons returned—two men totally destitute of the qualifications to represent an enlightened County, or even a rotten borough. The gentry of the County ought to be ashamed of themselves to have two such automatons in the British Senate, when a candidate of superior endowments boldly stood forward to emancipate the County from its odious and degrading thraldom. (*Cheers.*) We have had this evening an ample specimen of the capabilities of our distinguished guest. I may justly say, in the language of Shakspeare—"His years but young, but his experience old—his head unmellowed, but his judgment ripe—with all good grace to grace a gentleman." (*Loud cheers.*) As my brother is connected with the Press, I would beg leave to allude to that sacred palladium, the liberty of which, in the language of that immortal Irishman and patriot, Curran, "no influence, no power, no minister, no government—which nothing but the depravity, or the folly, or corruption of a jury can ever destroy. In that awful moment of a nation's travail—of the last gasp of tyranny, and the first breath of freedom—how pregnant is the example!—The Press extinguished—the People enslaved—and the Prince undone. As the advocate of society, therefore—of peace, of domestic liberty, and the lasting union of the two countries, I conjure you to guard the liberty of the Press—that great sentinel of the state—that grand detector of public imposture—guard it, because when it sinks, there sinks with it, in one common grave, the liberty of the subject, and the security of the crown." (*Great cheering.*) Mr. Finn concluded by proposing as a toast—

"The cause for which Hampden died on the field, and Sydney bled on the scaffold." (*Great cheering.*)

"Ireland as she ought to be."

"Thomas Wyse, Esq. the popular member for Tipperary."

"John Fitzmaurice, Esq."

"Mr. Geale, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Dowling, and our other friends of the Queen's County."

These gentlemen briefly returned thanks.

Several excellent songs were sung, and the festivities of the meeting prolonged to two o'clock on Friday morning, when the company separated, highly delighted with the pleasures of the past day.

SINGULAR CASE—LOCKED-JAW CURED.

The treatment of Tetanus has hitherto been a "forlorn hope" in the practice of medicine; we have *heard* of some cases of cure, but on enquiry it has generally been found that the symptoms were not, as the faculty would say, confirmed, or the reports by no means authentic. We have now, however, the pleasure of stating to the public that this distressing, indeed awful disease, has been treated in our city with complete success. A poor man, named Kenny, lately received an injury which produced confirmed locked-jaw, for which he was removed to the Wellesley Hospital, and placed under the advice of Surgeon O'Beirne, who has, we believe, devoted much attention to the nature and treatment of the disease. The learned gentleman adopted a practice which if not quite new, has not hitherto been successfully employed, and has now completed a cure of the poor patient. Tobacco was the principal remedy, and was chiefly used in the form of enema.—*Morning Register.*

THE REV. MR. MAHONY'S ADDRESS TO THE ELECTING GOVERNORS OF THE FOUNDLING HOSPITAL, CORK.

We copy, from the *Southern Reporter*, the fol-[illegible]admirable letter:

GENTLEMEN,—Since, by an old and vigorous arrangement, no layman is selected to rule the Foundling House; and as you are predetermined to place the rod in clerical hands, behold me. I must declare myself a candidate for that high church dignity. By a bold stroke the French charter has become a truth:—*It is full time* that the Relief Bill should also turn out to be "*une verité*"—hence do I venture to presume you will in this instance, discard all sectarian feeling. Foundlings, since I came from every sect, and to stamp the whole with the exclusive brand of orthodoxy, were to attribute to the Church of Queen Bess a discreditable monopoly. Popery claims a fair contingent of this illegitimate offspring, and you have a candidate offering them unbought instruction. On what principle of law or economy am I ineligible? The coal tax which feeds the establishment, is paid by citizens of every creed; by none more plentifully than by the manufacturing interests. Connected with that great body, I claim a share in its appropriation. For my services to a charitable institution I do need no salary—I expect none—shall receive none. The Christian Minister should not imitate Jewish degradation, and plunge a sacerdotal flesh-hook into the caldron of the poor. But I have more forcible recommendations. I am sworn to bring back the workhouse to its original purpose, and to disinfect the Augean stable. I am pledged to oppose the surreptitious introduction of foundlings, whose fathers are well able to maintain them. Backed by the terms of the Act of Parliament, I will exclude all infant settlers, sent in with a letter of introduction labelled round their necks, from Macroom, Clonakilty, Kinsale, and Bristol! Thus will I make room for the legal claimants on your funds—the sturdy beggar and pauper vagrant. Thus will the workhouse be a refuge for the deserving poor, and cease to be that foul nest where the Civic Goose, gathering 1500 goslings under her wings, sits in all the glory of incubation.

Gentlemen, I am for public control over public funds. The Citizens have begun to scout the notion of a secret junta voting away the proceeds of the coal tax in the dark. If you elect me your Chaplain, you must be prepared for disclosures. A prophet had his lips purified by a coal of fire from the altar, previous to his oracular denunciation; I know not how far the process may be necessary in your case. But no consideration shall deter me from promulgating the enigmas of the workhouse. Ridiculous to expect, that like an Egyptian sanctuary, it is to be inaccessible to the uninitiated, and that a Sphynx—colossal emblem of mystery—is to guard the portals of the Temple.

Under my care the children of the workhouse shall cease to be a degraded and odious caste.—They shall not *inhale* the poisonous draught of bigotry, [illegible] under *the sponge* of Church-craft. A popular spirit shall be diffused among them, bearing health and joy to their young and unsophisticated minds. You are aware of their condition, hitherto—resembling those fruits that are said to grow on the margin of the dead sea, treacherous to the view, and before they are ripe, rotten.

My canvass, as far at it has gone, has been successful; I am determined to poll every independent governor,

FRANCIS MAHONY, CK.

September 4, 1830.

THE LATE REVIEW OF THE NATIONAL GUARD.

A Paris correspondent of the *Globe* gives the following animated description of the National Guard lately reviewed in Paris:—

"PARIS, AUG. 29.—We have just witnessed a most glorious and heart-stirring sight. On the 29th of July, the streets of the French capital were flowing with the blood of the yet undecided struggle between the men of Paris and the hirelings of despotism. On the the 29th of August, we have seen 50,000 citizens, armed and clothed at their own expense, assembled on the Champ de Mars, swearing with one heart and voice, in the presence of a newly elected citizen King, devotion to that cause whose tri-coloured banners are floating on every elevation, and attachment to which seems to fill and to transport every heart.

"To men like these the great cause may well be committed; there is not one hired soldier among them; and a half-million of well-dressed Parisians are here shouting, till the heavens shake, the sacred names of 'Lafayette and Liberty.'

"'This is a glorious day for you and us,' said the Municipality of Paris to the good old man.—'Glorious indeed,' he responded, 'the day of 89 was grand, but this is far grander.' Loud shouts accompany a crowd that is conducted slowly through the middle of the legions. They are those who were wounded on the sublime days of the 27th, 28th, and 29th of July. These are the men of the people, the common labourers, who, when they were masters of Paris, committed no excesses, violated no rights, but triumphed over the organized legions of the despot with a heroism unexampled. These are the men who did instant sentence of death upon the few wretches who dared to think of plunder while they were thinking of freedom—who placed guards at the doors of the [illegible], lest temptation should lead them astray—who, when they broke into houses to arm and to organise themselves, left gold untouched upon the tables. Among them are women, who fought like lions, and reared the barricades with unwearied and joyful labour. Among them are youths—boys of 10 to 12 years old, who battled bravely as their fathers, and had their full share of dangers, and wounds, and deaths.

"And now they are recompensed! and the miserable tyrants of this superb people seem forgotten as though they had never been. Amidst the vast crowd assembled I heard not once the name of the wretched exiled monarch! No! nor that of his ministers, mentioned either in pity, or hatred, or scorn. He might walk with the crown on his head, and his sceptre in his hand, from the Pas de Calais to the Pyrenees, and I do not believe he would be honoured with an insult."

IMPORTANT TO THE PUBLIC AND TOLL-COLLECTORS.

POLICE-OFFICE, CORK—THURSDAY.

Patrick Barry appeared before Aldermen Sir A. Perrier, Bagnell, and Wrixon, at two o'clock this day, to answer the complaint of Mr. Dominick P. Ronayne, of Youghal, for having, on the Lower Glanmire Road, on Tuesday last, contrary to the provisions of the 4th of Anne, cap. 8th, demanded and received 4d. as toll or custom on a load of salmon, passing to Cork, from Youghal, for exportation.

Counsellor Ronayne stated the case, and called the attention of the Bench to the Act of Parliament just referred to, which provided that no toll or custom should be levied on any Cattle, Goods, or Merchandize, passing through any City, Town, or Corporation, or not being consumed or slaughtered therein, under a penalty, for the first offence, of ten shillings, and upon every succeeding one of £5; and it also pointed out that upon any Justice of the Peace refusing to carry its provisions into effect when the offence was established before him, he subjected himself to a penalty of £20. Mr. Ronayne stated, that for many years a practice had prevailed of levying a toll of 4d. on every cart load of fish, whether intended for exportation or not, and that, in order to put a stop to such plunder, Mr. Dominick P. Ronayne, now beside him, had determined on prosecuting the offenders. In this case it would be proved that the Salmon had been cased up in boxes and iced, preparatory to being sent to Bristol. Yet with a knowledge of that fact, the toll-men continued to levy.

Mr. Alderman Bagnell had no difficulty in saying that if Mr. Ronayne's statement were proved, the Court would not hesitate a moment in convicting. The question had been long since decided, and the Lessees of the Corporation knew well that they had no legal right to impose the toll.

John Curtin proved the facts submitted by the Learned Counsel, and added, that he saw the boxes shipped on board the *Superb* and *Severn* Steamers.

Upon an examination of the Defendant, he admitted that he had levied the toll in question—that he had been in the habit of doing so for several years, but that *he* was not the regular toll-man at all; in fact, that he imposed the fine complained of, in the absence of his son, who had been appointed by Mr. Forrest, the Lessee. The ticket now handed him by Counsellor Ronayne was written by his wife: it appeared to contain a receipt for a toll exacted by her, (tho' unauthorized either by the Lessee or the Law,) on furniture passing from Cork.

The Learned Counsel—Mr. Reynolds—Mr. D. P. Ronayne, and the Magistrates, joined in reprobation of the nefarious system which it was but too plain existed. The Bench were unanimous in thanking the Messrs. Ronayne, and a conviction was entered.

SAME *v.* SAME.

This was an action for the recovery of 40s., for a violation of 57 of Geo. 3d, which required that all toll boards should not only contain a docket of the articles upon which custom should be levied, but that the names of the collectors be printed thereon.

The case was proved in the instance before the Court.

The Bench, though solicitous to aid the objects of the prosecuting parties in cases of wilful offences, thought that the defendant being unaware of the provisions of the law in the present prosecution, he ought not to be visited with the penalty.

Counsellor Ronayne replied, that every body knew that the fine would not fall on the defendant, and as every body was, by an old maxim, "bound to know the law," and that "bought sense was better than taught sense"—that, as he was there for the public, and was resolved to put an end to the general plunder permitted to be practised on the poor, he could not forego the fine.

The Magistrates told him that the Corporation would pay the fine, and take care, provided that the gentleman (Mr. D. P. Ronayne) gave them time, to have the law complied with on all their boards.

Mr. D. P. Ronayne would give the Corporation ne week, but after that he should make an indiscriminate attack upon all who should be found violating the Toll-laws; he would do it at his own expense, and expected that the citizens of Cork would be aiding him in the furtherance of so important an object.

Alderman Bagnell hoped that the present proceedings would be reported, in order that all concerned might take warning.—*Southern Reporter.*

SUICIDE OF THE PRINCE DE CONDE.

(FURTHER PARTICULARS.)

You will see by the papers that the Duke of Bourbon, properly Prince de Conde, father of the Duke d'Enghien, has died suddenly. An inquest is now sitting on the body, at his country-house, which is some distance from Paris. He was immensely rich, and seventy-five years of age. The Orleans family are his heirs at law. He was an excessively debauched man, endeavouring to prolong in age the passions of youth by most dangerous stimulants, which have more than once, they say, proved nearly fatal to his life. This is one story, while another is in full circulation at this moment, that he was hanged by some people around him, in whose favour (corrupt and menial persons they say) he had made a will. His body was found suspended from a curtain cornice in one of his apartments; and the promulgators of this last rumour say that he was too old and feeble a man to lift himself into such a position. In place of directing, as formerly, that the Court shall go into mourning on the occasion, the *Moniteur* contains a simple notification in the following terms:—"*Le Roi prendra le deuil pour trois semaines à l'occasion de la mort de S. A. R. Monseigneur le Prince de Conde, son oncle.*"

Immediately on hearing of this unexpected event, the King set out in person for St. Leu. On the previous evening his Majesty had received a letter from the Prince, conceived in the most affectionate terms; and in the course of the investigation a deed of the same date was found in the Prince's bedchamber, by which he bequeathed the whole of his property to the Duke de Aumale, one of the younger sons of the King, on the sole condition of his assuming the title of Prince de Conde. On the flight of the Royal Family, it was suggested to him that he might not be in safety to remain at St. Leu: but he at once refused to leave his estates, and mounting the tri-coloured cockade on his person, and the national flag on his castle, he evinced the feelings he entertained on the occasion by being among the first to send his 10,000 francs to the subscription for the relief of the sufferers.—*Paris Correspondent of the Times.*

THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

A GRAND REVIEW; being a report of Irish Members elected to serve in the new Parliament, addressed to his Highness by *Billy Holmes Secundus*:—So please your Highness (and I fear it won't), *twenty-two* new Members have been returned by the Counties, *two* of whom had the hardihood to avow themselves your Grace's adherents—*to wit*, Lord Belfast and Lord Valentia. I have hopes of three or four who have not yet very distinctly declared themselves; such as the Lord Ossory, Messrs. Blaney, Jones, and, perhaps, Clements; but the whole of the remaining 16 stand pledged in the most decided manner against you. In order to make room for ten of these troublesome fellows, a like number of *Treasury-benchers* have retired, or been put to the route—Need I name them; I may as well, to prevent doubts or mistakes:—*O'Brien*, *M'Naughten*, *Leslie Foster*, *Daly* (James), the *Lord Bingham*, *Roberts* (a would-be-friend), the *Lord Stopford*, *Massey Dawson*, *Tennison*, and *G. R. Dawson*.—The cities and open towns are equally unsatisfactory; Kilkenny, Londonderry, and the University have each turned out Whitehall people, to make room for Oppositionists. In the return of Judge North, indeed, for Drogheda, you *score one*; but if you do, you lose Peter Van Homrigh, as good a man, and very constant in his place. I think it probable, that if you permit the Learned Recorder to adjudicate cases of petty larceny by post, the odds are that you are a winner, by the eviction of Henry Grattan from Dublin; and you know yourself whether the Hon. Member for Limerick is to be had for love or money. On the whole, my Lord Duke, taking the new with the old, and including the most worshipful the burgesses of Armagh, Belfast, Carrickfergus, Cashel, Carlow, Clonmel, Dundalk, Duagannon, Ennis, Lisburn, Portarlington, Sligo, &c.—all as rotten and as venal as Old Sarum or the County Down—I may congratulate your Grace on the thick and thin support of *forty-one* or *two* out of one *hundred*. Thus, to make up the "*ninety-three*," you must poll a clear majority of *one hundred and nine* in the land of cakes, leeks, and lions. Three cheers for Ould Ireland; and no more at present from your Grace's dutiful friend and whipper.—*Morning Herald.*

LONDON POLICE.

DANDO IN HIGH LIFE.—Tuesday, a young man of very genteel appearance, who said his name was Dixon, was brought before Mr. Conant, the sitting Magistrate at Marlborough-street Office, from the watch-house of St. Ann's parish, where he had lain all the previous night, charged with pursuing the same system, but in a higher style, as Mr. Dando, of oyster-eating notoriety.

It appeared that on Monday evening the prisoner went into the coffee-room at Sablonier's hotel, in Leicester-square, and after pacing up and down for some time, whistling a tune, and slapping his boot with his whip, after the present first-rate fashion, he called for the bill of fare, and after carefully examining it, he selected some of the most expensive articles in the soup, fish, and flesh line, for his dinner. These viands were accordingly provided for him, and he very soon dispatched the whole of what was laid before him, to which he shortly added a pie and some tarts, washing down the whole with a pint of sherry and a bottle of old port, until the whole of his bill amounted to 18s. By the time he had finished the port he was pretty far gone, and ready for any thing, so without any ceremony he stood up from table, put on his hat, clapped his arms a-kimbo, and said to the waiters, "Now, my good fellows, I'll wish you a good night, and I am very much obliged to you for your civility," at the same time walking towards the door. The waiters, however, not wishing to part with their customer just in that easy way, intercepted his progress to the door, and ventured to mention the amount of the bill, with a hope that it might be discharged; but the prisoner assured them that they might make themselves perfectly easy on that head, for that (turning his pockets inside out) he'd be d—d if he had a single sixpence in the world, and such turned out subsequently to be the fact upon searching him at the watch-house, to which he was consigned, by order of the landlord of the hotel, in default of payment.

The prisoner, in answer to questions put to him by the Magistrate, said that he was nephew to Sir Manly Dixon, the present Port Admiral at Plymouth, but that his family and friends made him no allowance upon which to subsist, and he was therefore obliged to live by his wits as well as he could. It was not to be expected that a gentleman was to go without his dinner, whether he had money or no, while there were so many houses of entertainment open about town for their accommodation; and he should act in precisely a similar manner to this the next time he wanted a dinner; at the same time, whenever he should happen to have money, he would not forget to pay these little accounts.

I wish we may get it, said the waiter.

The Magistrate said that this was a very disreputable way of living, by practising such frauds upon tavern-keepers—a class of persons who could not, like other tradesmen, guard against such frauds—as, like other tradesmen, they could not well demand payment before parting with their property: and such conduct was doubly shameful in a person belonging to a highly respectable and honourable family, if the prisoner really did belong to the family he had named, on whom such conduct must bring discredit and pain.

The prisoner said that it was his family's own fault for not making him a proper allowance to live on like a gentleman.

The Magistrate said, he dare say there was a very good reason for their not doing so.

The waiter said, that although they frequently suffered from tricks of this kind, his master would have thought little of it, and never would have sent the prisoner to the watch-house had he contented himself with a plain dinner, such as a rump steak, or any thing of that kind; but to drink three pints of wine, besides a 9s. dinner, was really too bad.

The prisoner said, that no gentleman could do with less.

The Magistrate, in the end, said that he had no jurisdiction in the case, for however disgraceful the transaction was, it only became a matter of debt, and the hotel keeper must therefore get his money in the best way he could; but as the prisoner was proved to be drunk when brought to the watch-house, he should fine him 5s. for that offence.

The prisoner was accordingly fined 5s., which not being able to pay, he was, in default, locked up.

THE REV. CAPTAIN GORDON AND HIS WIG.

On Monday last, between the hours of five and six o'clock in the evening, as the Rev. Captain GORDON, of Banockburn, was proceeding from his hotel, in Sackville-street, Dublin, to the Black Rock, to dine with Sir H. LEES, on passing over Carlisle Bridge, a sudden gust of wind got under his hat and his new wig, and blew them off his head. The hat, inclining to the centre of gravity, fell on the pavement; but the wig was raised like a parachute into the air, and in a few minutes descended from on high into the river Liffey. Just at this critical moment, the jolly-boat of an American brig was pulling up the river; and when the sailors perceived the wig fall into the stream, they put about the boat, and rowed after it with great celerity, as it went down the river, the tide being running at the time at the rate of eight knots an hour. They overtook the wig opposite Mr. MARTIN'S stores, and raised it into the boat amidst the cheers of a large crowd of spectators, who witnessed this novel marine chace from the quays at either side of the river. The Rev. Captain, who had been all this time watching the meritorious exertions of the boat's crew, arrived at Mr. MARTIN'S stores just as the wig, dripping with the ooze of the river, was placed on the stern post of the boat. He demanded the wig in rather an imperious tone; but the sailor who took it out of the river swore he would not return it less than a sovereign, which he claimed as salvage. This led to a long argument; but the Jack-tar was inexorable, and the Rev. Captain was obliged to proceed to the Rev. Baronet's with a silk handkerchief tied round his head. The sailor has lodged the wig with Mr. J. H. NORTH, as Judge of the Admiralty Court, who has given it as his opinion that it is a lawful prize, and may be sold for the benefit of the captor, unless the church militant pays the salvage. Counsellor BETHEL, on the other side, has given his opinion that the wig accident comes under the head of "chance medleys," so we suppose there will be a good job cut out by this accident for the gentlemen of the long robe.

CAUSES OF THE DISCONTENT OF THE BELGIANS.

The account of a Revolution at Brussels, to which we yesterday alluded, is confirmed. This movement cannot be said to have taken Europe by surprise; for it is well known that the Belgians have always disliked the Government imposed on them in 1814, and that for a considerable period the strongest irritation has prevailed. Our correspondent states, in forcible terms, the grievances of the Belgians; and does not hesitate to declare that they never will be satisfied till they are united to France.

"Assure yourself, I pray you (he says), of the truth of a remark, that this revolution in the Pays Bas commenced in 1815. As soon as the Flemings had ceased to hear the sound of cannon, and had buried the slain; as soon as their tears had ceased to flow for the defeat of Napoleon; as soon as the loud and oft-repeated curse of the whole Flemish population at the success of the Holy Alliance had subsided into a death-like silence, only occasionally interrupted by sighs, the Flemings began to consider their real position. They found that their country had been reunited to Holland without their consent; that they had been turned over by treaty, as a piece of land changes proprietors by deed; and that though it was well-known that Belgium had never been so prosperous and happy as since she had formed part of France, yet that her wishes were not considered of any moment when compared with those of the House of Orange; and that it was deemed right by her conquerors to annex her to her ancient foe, Holland! Flemish Catholics beheld their provinces ruled by Protestant governors, their King was a Protestant Prince, the Ministers and officers of State Dutchmen and Protestants, and Belgium found herself encumbered with the ancient debt of Holland. But this was not all. During the reign of Napoleon, Belgium had scarcely been taxed; now she found herself paying more taxes than the Dutch. I shall prove this in another letter. During the reign of Napoleon, Belgium had obtained a free market for all her manufactures, and had obtained in return good Bordeaux wine at ten pence per bottle. Now she found herself without a vent for her manufactured articles, and the tax on Bordeaux wine was so heavy as almost to amount to a prohibition. During the reign of Napoleon, the Conscription had certainly been established, and thousands of her sons had perished in the field of battle; but then her officers had been promoted—her brave youth were rewarded—Belgians had governed their own affairs, under the superintendence of France—and the Dutch had not been permitted to interfere in their concerns. During the reign of Napoleon, the Belgians had identified themselves with France. They had nearly forgotten their own most barbarous language, and had adopted that of the French. In their Courts of Law—in the army and navy—in the public schools—and everywhere, French was the language of the people—and to the lowest class was confined the speaking of the Flemish dialect. But now they found that the old language was revived; that all reminiscences of the former junction of Belgium with France were to be destroyed, and that an attempt was to be made so amalgamate the Flemings with the Dutch. This alone was sufficient to induce a moral resistance, and that moral resistance has been going on for a period of fifteen years.—I am about to state a fact which I know to be true—that from 1815 to the present day the Belgians never have been really satisfied; and I must add, that they never will be until France shall govern them. That such desire had been greatly increased by the events which have recently occurred in France I of course admit, since, in the very same proportion that France becomes truly great and truly free, the Flemings increasingly desire a connection with that country."—*Morning Chronicle.*

SPORTING.—It is reported in the sporting circles in England, that several Noblemen, celebrated on the Turf there, who have property in this country, are forming studs to send to Ireland, and that they intend to exert their sporting influence to the revival of the Turf here. The Marquis of Sligo, Lord Miltown, and Lord Longford, are the leading men.

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE FROM SHIELDS.

Our readers will remember that about three years and a half ago a young man named Margetts, an apprentice to a surgeon, disappeared under very suspicious circumstances from North Shields. A similar case, which appears as remarkable, has just occurred at South Shields.—A youth of the name of Joseph Robinson, about 18 years of age, son of the late Mr. Francis Robinson, ship-owner, and apprentice to Mr. Weatherhara, baker, of South Shields, parted from a comrade of his in the street, about ten minutes or a quarter past ten o'clock on the night of Sunday, the 15th of August, and has not since been seen or heard of. The name of the companion with him at that time is Hazard, and Hazard's account is, that they were together at half-past one and four o'clock in the afternoon, and from ten minutes before till ten minutes or a quarter after ten at night.—They came together about ten o'clock from North to South Shields. They went in the direction of Robinson's master's, and they parted near the Market-place, Robinson observing, he would hurry home, as it was getting late. Before they separated, Hazard asked him what money he had, and Robinson answered "five shillings." They were then both perfectly sober. What then is to account for this disappearance? It can scarcely be supposed that Robinson, a youth acquainted with every corner of South Shields, and perfectly sober, should miss his way and get into the river, which was at a considerable distance from him. His master, Mr. Weatherhara, we understand, was fond of him, and found him an obedient and industrious apprentice. They had no quarrel. Why should Hazard ask him before they parted what money he had, unless he knew he was about to take some step that required money? We confess this seems a little inexplicable. His sister, it appears, asked him on the Sunday morning to put on a pair of new shoes and a new hat, but this he declined. If he contemplated taking a long journey, it is natural to suppose he would have put on his better clothes when he had such an opportunity without exciting suspicion. Again, this very fact of his going away with indifferent clothes, when he might have had better, if he has gone away voluntarily, may have been contrived as a cloak to conceal his intention of going from home. The only probable conjecture we have heard mentioned is, that for some purpose or other he has gone off to the West Indies. In support of this supposition, a ship, we believe the *Rodia*, sailed on the Tuesday morning, that is, the second morning after his disappearance, for the West Indies; and on the day preceding three young men applied to be allowed to go with the vessel. One of them was taken on board the ship; what became of the other two is not known. But against the chance of the person taken on board being Joseph Robinson, we have the fact of a man of the name of Johnson, a baker, going over the bar with the vessel, and declaring that the stranger was not Robinson, whom he knew very well. The matter, therefore, remains in a state of great uncertainty. We need scarcely add, that a considerable sensation has been excited in Shields, and that the worst suppositions have been entertained to account for the hitherto inexplicable disappearance.—*Tyne Mercury.*

GRAND REVIEW OF THE NATIONAL GUARD IN PARIS.

A grand review of upwards of fifty thousand men took place this day (Sunday) in the Cham de Mars, amidst the universal acclamations of "*Vive le Roi!*" and an immense multitude. The troops were all dressed in the national uniform, extremely soldier-like. The manner they formed themselves, and the fatigue they underwent, for persons who had never before had an idea of this kind of duty, is truly astonishing. There were besides assembled to witness the review above three hundred thousand people; indeed all Paris met for the purpose. So large a concourse, and so orderly and well-dressed a people, I have never seen.

The King was well received by all, and to form one's opinion of the state of the country by its appearance to-day, it would be, that one and all were determined by every means to support the present King and Constitution.—*French Correspondent of the Star.*

ELOPEMENT.

KENSINGTON, AUG. 23.—On the morning of Tuesday last eloped from her father's house, in the neighbourhood of Kensington, Miss S——, aged about 19, with a Colonel Grey, aged between 50 and 60, and who, taking advantage of a casual introduction to the family, together with bribing one or more of the servants, succeeded in persuading the only daughter, a most amiable, elegant, and highly accomplished young girl, to elope with him. The father of Miss S—— has recently succeeded to a large fortune, therefore the object of this hoary-headed lover may be easily anticipated. What will Lady S——, what will Mr. S—— and his family in Portman-square, what will Sir F. D——, feel upon this occasion? Is it possible, we say, that the father of this young girl can ever be reconciled to the man who, seizing the opportunity his hospitality afforded him, has rewarded his friendship by stabbing his fondest hopes and for ever blasting his future intentions as to his only child? Every and very liberal allowance must be made in behalf of youthful inexperience, at all times too susceptible to the advantages of matured and experienced tactics, yet we cannot but regret that the young lady should have made so poor a return for the many years of extreme anxiety, intense labour, and unbounded expense bestowed on her by one of the kindest, most devoted, indulgent, and affectionate fathers on the face of the earth. We can easily imagine what his feelings are, and while we sincerely commiserate the error Miss S—— has fallen into, we at the same time have to fear that this act of youthful and probably unconscious indiscretion will entail its own repentance.—*Times.*

When the present King was made a Post Captain, he got the command of a frigate, and had, of course, the nomination of his own marine officers. Two fine young men were selected, whom he never lost sight of, and when his Royal Highness had it in his power, he procured them both staff situations. He shewed to his Captain of Marines, Lieutenant Colonel Flight, (when he was appointed to the *Valiant*, of 74 guns) similar attention, by recommending him to an office of emolument. The Prince's attachment to the officers who served with him, and to the friends of his early days, was always remarkable; and such is his Majesty's memory, that he never forgets to recognise them when they fall in his way.

Horace Walpole, in one of his letters to General Conway, tells us the following story of the celebrated George Selwyn. Selwyn attended the execution of Lord Lovat, for which he got severely scolded by a party of ladies; one of them asked him "how he could be such a barbarian as to see the head cut off." "Nay," said he, "if that be such a crime, I am sure I made amends, for I went to see it sewn on again." Some person repeated this anecdote to Morton, shortly after the production of his last new comedy at the Haymarket. "Aye, aye," said the dramatist, that certainly was an *extraordinary act of "Separation and Reparation."*

Extract of a private letter from Naples, dated the 16th of Aug.:—"Having a letter to my father, the Dey of Algiers asked if any of his sons were in the house, and I was then introduced to him. He shook me cordially by the hand. He seems to like the English very much, almost as much as he hates the French. He says, that Bourmont, when he summoned the Algerines to surrender, gave his word not to allow his property to be touched, which consisted of, among other things, 3,000 horses, 30,000 sheep, and a large number of oxen, yet that as soon as he was in the power of the French, they took all. He had, however, provided against such an event, by hiding his jewels, and sending his money to England and Leghorn. He says the word of a Turk is better than any contract, but that when a Frenchman gives his word, he means quite the contrary."—The above alludes to Aga somebody, the Dey's son-in-law. In speaking of the Dey, the writer says—"He is living with his suite (about 100 persons) in De Martino Ziero's hotel, which faces the entrance to the Villa Reale on the Largo della Vittoria. The Neapolitans are so anxious to see him, that if he were to show himself at £10 a head, half Naples would dock to the show."

Northcote was once interrupted by the entrance of the beautiful Mrs. G——, beautiful even in years. She said she had brought him a book to look at; she could not stop, for she had a lady waiting for her below, but she would call in some morning and have a long chat. After she was gone, I remarked how handsome she still was; and he said, "I don't know why she comes, except that I am the last link in the chain that connects her with all those she most esteemed when she was young—Johnson, Reynolds, Goldsmith,—and remind her of the most delightful periods of her life." I said, "Not only so, but you remember what she was at twenty; and you thus bring back to her the triumphs of her youth—that pride of beauty which must be the more fondly cherished, as it has no external vouchers, and lives chiefly in the bosom of its own lovely possessor." In her, the Graces had triumphed over time; she was one of Niaon de l'Enclos' people; of the list of the immortals. I could almost fancy the shade of Goldsmith in the room, looking round with complacency. "Yes," said Northcote, "that is what Sir Joshua used to mention as the greatest test of beauty—it was not then *skin deep* only. She had gone through all the stages, and had lent a grace to each. There are beauties that are old in a year. Take away the bloom and freshness of youth, and there is no trace of what they were. Their beauty is not grounded in first principles. Good temper is one of the greatest preservers of the features.—*Conversations of Northcote with Hazlitt.*

SWEDISH HONESTY.—When I embarked on board a schooner at Stockholm to proceed to Petersburgh, the morning was unusually foggy, and at times the rain fell as plenteously from the clouds as the tears did from the ladies' eyes when our departure was known. The schooner was at anchor about four miles from the London Hotel, and, in pursuit of her, we did what people often do in the dark—lost our way; the noise of divers workmen on our right directed us to the shore, and on the quay, where several ships were undergoing repair, we disembarked ourselves and baggage, and turned the crew to bale the water out, the boat being a regular sieve. The fog clearing away suddenly, and having caught sight of the schooner, we reembarked, as we thought, all our goods and chattels. The schooner was under weigh when we got alongside, and, in handing the luggage on board, I missed my writing case, in which was all our earthly treasure—English sovereigns, besides the journal, and money to no small amount; this occasioned a nota bena in the memorandum-book, which stands thus:—"N.B. never to have more money than we want." "Gustaff," roared my companion, "d—n your Swedish honesty, there is lost the national honour, and our money."—Gustaff, who was as calm as a cucumber, merely said, and with some point too, "if the workmen are not foreigners, the case is quite safe." He returned with my companion to commence the search. The fog was still very thick, and the place not easily discernible, but, in rowing along shore, they heard a man calling out to every boat, "have you lost a writing-case?" and, on landing, received it back as it was left. My companion asked the man what he would have done with it, provided the owner had not been found; "I should have taken it, *of course*, to the police, as I know there is a great deal of money in it, from the weight and noise of the coin"—which occurs to me to be the very reason which would have deprived me of it in this country.—*From Recollections of Sweden in the New Monthly Magazine.*

A GOOD SHAVE.—Whilst the proprietor of one of the Habersham gold mines was one day overseeing his negroes, he thought they lost too much time in scratching their heads; and the weather being warm and their hair long, he humanely had them close shaved. On shaking out the wool after this operation was performed, he was no less surprised than delighted at finding several ounces of pure gold amongst it, which they had secreted there while at work.—*New York Advertiser.*

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THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE,

READ THIS, MY DEAR DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND!

THE MUFF INVESTIGATION.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

Kingscourt, Wednesday.

The Muff investigation has not as yet terminated. The desire of the Catholics to appear in evidence is only equalled by their great anxiety for justice, and the fearless and candid expression of their testimony must prove to the impartial mind the innocence and goodness of their cause. The most becoming conduct marks their proceedings. At an early hour of the morning they assemble peaceably in our streets, and in the evening they retire in the most perfect decorum to their dwellings. No spirit of revenge lurks within their breasts, for the impartiality of the present investigation leads them to a hope of future justice.

On Monday, which was the third day of inquiry, among the several witnesses that appeared, a Protestant gentleman, Mr. George Irwin, of Plantation, was examined. He gave some of the alleged murderers the worst of characters, and to a few questions asked by the Rev. Mr. Nolan, he answered, that to the Orange procession on the 12th of July was to be attributed, though a distant cause, the unfortunate occurrences at Muff—that the Magistrates were quite negligent in their duty in not suppressing such illegal processions, as even their advice or appearance might have prevented them—that to such processions the rioting and waylaying in this part of the country are to be attributed—that the yeomanry here are rather a nuisance than a service to society, and that the disarming of them would in no small degree contribute to the public peace. Another gentleman, Mr. William Cruise, of Rahood, in the course of the day was examined. His testimony was in perfect accordance with the statement of Mr. Irwin. Mr. Cruise also proved that upon the day of the great assemblage of men in Kingscourt, when a cry (of the Orangemen approaching) was raised, it was only then a few of the houses of Kingscourt were entered, and that arms were taken for the defence of the people. He also recorded the words of Doctor Sheils, a Protestant, in Kingscourt, who, when riding with him to Muff, near the place of the unfortunate affray, said, "The Orangemen here are a set of persons that neither care about God nor their minister."

On Tuesday, the fourth day of inquiry, evidence was produced to corroborate the testimony of the preceding days as to the premeditation on the part of the Orangemen to massacre the Catholics at the fair of Muff. They were proved to have taken away the furniture from the houses, and to have deposited arms within them on the evening previous to the fair. Several of the Yeomen, whose attendance during the day was for the alleged object of preserving the peace, were proved after being dismissed and having changed their military apparel, to return in their ordinary costume to the fair, long before the massacre commenced, and to deposit their arms in Glassford's house, from which some shots were fired. The unfortunate woman who struck Reilly on the head, while weltering in his blood, and repeated such strokes till life had left him, has been identified, and on the application of Mr. Croker, an attorney in behalf of the Catholics, a warrant was issued for her committal. Among those cursory observations it may be useful to record a curious scene that occurred near the close of Tuesday's inquiry—Mr. Blacker, the commissioner, requested of Mr. Croker, not to takes notes, lest it should tend to the prejudice of the witnesses that were appearing for the defence. But Mr. Croker said, "though he should pay all respect to the suggestion of Mr. Blacker, still he hoped he should not wrest from him that liberty which he extended to others."—Mr. Croker adverted to the Rev. Mr. Cuming, Rector of Maracloon, who, though no magistrate, was sitting on the bench, and taking notes during most of the proceedings.—*Morning Register.*

THE FRENCH EX-MINISTERS.

PARIS, AUG. 31.—The proceedings against the Ministers are continuing from day to day. The Commissioners conduct their interrogatories of the accused with the greatest privacy, and have officially denounced and disavowed any publications whatever respecting them: the reason assigned is, that it becomes the nation to conduct these trials with the utmost dignity and impartiality, and prevent men who are capitally prosecuted from being prejudged before trial, by *ex parte* statements. It was said last night in the City, that unusual precautions were taken in the Castle of Vincennes, for the protection of the prisoners from any ebullition of popular violence in their present abode, but upon visiting the place this morning, I found this report utterly without foundation; the village people were amusing themselves in the wood of Vincennes, some of them firing at targets in the Park for their amusement; the regiment on duty at the Castle was just relieving guard, and there was a little market holding in front of the principal gate, in which soldiers and the inhabitants were bartering in the usual way. There was no extra precaution along the fosse of the Castle, except that persons were forbidden to walk on the terrace which leads to the donjon, where the state prisoners are confined; it is a fine octangular tower, in which the apartments appear to be airy and spacious. I have already mentioned that there is no entrance to the Castle at this moment except by written official permission. Sentinels are placed round the walls to prevent all external communication; there were a few idle gazers, one of whom was inveighing against Prince Polignac, and imputing to him the heavy responsibility of the slaughter during the grand week (for so it is now called) which closed the month of July, but I did not perceive that the by-standers entered into the spirit of this man's invective: they nodded their heads, and shrugged their shoulders, as they would have done at the recital of any ordinary occurrence. The Commissioners arrived while I was there; they were saluted by the guard on duty, but they came in a plain carriage, as private gentlemen.

THE DEAN OF YORK.—Dr. Cockburn will shortly lead to the altar, Miss Pierse, a fine young lady of about 25 years of age, with a fortune of £…000. She is niece to Mrs. Lutton, of York.—*Leeds Intelligencer.*

In a letter addressed by Mr. O'Connell to the editor of the *Tralee Mercury*, the learned gentleman gives it as his opinion, that there is not a single legal toll collected in Kerry, and he calls upon the inhabitants legally to resist the payment of all tolls.

WITCHCRAFT.

WEXFORD PETTY SESSIONS—SEPT. 1.

Between twelve and one o'clock the proceedings commenced before the following Magistrates:—Edward Sutton, Thomas Walker and Wilmsdorf Richards, Esqrs.

As soon as the Magistrates had taken their seats, a schoolmaster of the name of Donnelly stepped up to the bench, and searching his pockets, said he had to submit to the Magistrates a summons the most extraordinary which had ever been issued since the days of Joan of Arc, and he wished to know if he was to be detained there from his business at the instance of a person who was deranged.

Mr. Walker, after looking at the summons, said, that Knox (the Plaintiff) had a right to summon him on such a charge, extraordinary as it might appear. He hoped, however, that his (Donnelly's) wife was not in Court, as there was no necessity for her attendance.

Donnelly said he did not let her come.

Donnelly's wife and daughter were included in the summons.

Mr. Walker said that Magistrates were bound by their commissions to inquire into all cases of witchcraft. (In a low tone.) Is he here?—Perhaps we might settle it without inquiry.

Knox here made his appearance by the side of Donnelly. He was an active looking man, of the middle size, with a dark visage, and about forty years of age. There was no very peculiar wildness depicted in his countenance. Having been desired to state the circumstances as briefly as he could, he asked was Donnelly sworn.

Mr. Walker said he was not; and perhaps it would not be necessary. If any one was to be sworn it would be himself. What was the charge?

Knox—Witching, your Worship, real witching. *(Laughter.)* And here is a letter which I wish you would read, but it is too long.

Mr. Walker—Was this letter written by the witch?

Knox—No, it was written by myself, but it would be too long to read it all. Read it there, (folding the letter,) from that part down.

Mr. Walker declined reading it.

Clerk of the Court—State all the facts now, and nothing else.

Knox hesitated some time.

Mr. Walker—What was it that occurred?

Knox—Let him be sworn, or let me be sworn, and let him deny it, if he can, that he keeps it in his house, and that I have heard it every day, and every night, and every hour, and every minute, and every other time. *(Loud laughter.)*

Mr. Walker—Have you seen it?

Knox—No; I never saw it, but I heard it, and that five minutes before I came here, speaking as plain as I do now. *(Loud laughter.)*

Mr. Walker—What is it you heard?

Knox—A weasel—*(Loud and continued laughter)*—or something, I don't know what it is; but (turning to Donnelly whose risible faculties were in evident motion.) I heard him say it was a weasel a hundred times. *(Laughter.)* It knows all my thoughts and every thing that I do. *(Loud laughter.)* I'm quite certain of that. And it knows what I'm speaking even this moment.—*(Laughter.)*

Mr. Walker—Does it cut your cloth? (Knox is a tailor.)

Knox—No, it does not.

Mr. Walker—Does it do you any harm?

Knox—Yes, it annoys my mind. It is not a pleasant thing to have my thoughts known. I am sure no one would like it.

Mr. Walker—Have you ever any thoughts that you would not wish it should know?

Knox—Yes, perhaps I have. I am a Freemason, and it would get the secret from me if it could.—*(Great laughter.)*

Mr. Walker—But it was never able to get that from you?

Knox—It endeavoured to do it, but I kept upon my guard.—*(Loud laughter.)*

Mr. Walker—Well I would strongly advise you, if you have any thoughts which you wish to keep secret, to have a guard over them for the future.

Knox—I could not be always on my guard.

Mr. Walker—If Mr. Donnelly promises it shall not annoy you in future, will that satisfy you?

Knox made no answer.

Donnelly said he would do every thing in his power to satisfy him.

Mr. Walker—If he give the weasel up to us, and we will destroy it, will that do?

Knox—Well; let him bring the weasel here.

Mr. Walker—Oh! you know it is invisible, you have never seen it.

Knox—Will he swear it is not in his house?—will he swear that?

Donnelly said he would swear, if the Magistrates thought it necessary. He would not know a weasel, for he had never seen one in his life. He complained of being annoyed in this way by a madman, and stated that he had been kept idle by him during the whole week.

Mr. Walker regretted to have heard some of Donnelly's observations which were quite different from what he had expected. He was sure that he would act with that humanity which one man owed to another, and would not do any thing henceforth to annoy Mr. Knox.

Donnelly said he had been as kind to Knox as if he had been his brother; and would do every thing in his power to restore him to his senses.

Knox (tossing his head and speaking in an under tone) Oh! that is all nonsense—there's a mystery in it.

Donnelly said he was certain he would still be annoyed by the plaintiff, for, when the case would be dismissed in this Court, he (Knox) would immediately bring it into the Mayor's Office, and bring him before the Mayor also.—*(Laughter.)*

Knox—I will, into all the offices in the United Kingdom.—*(Laughter.)*

Mr. Walker (to Donnelly)—Well, you have only to send word to the different Magistrates that you have destroyed the weasel.

Knox—It knows all my thoughts, and knows the thoughts of many other persons in Wexford also.

Mr. Walker said that the case must be dismissed as it then stood, but recommended Knox to employ an Attorney, and then bring the case before them, when they might be able to decide in his favour.

Knox—Is there no law to punish a man for such annoyance?

Mr. Walker—We cannot afford you redress, as the Act of Parliament relative to witchcraft has been abolished.

Knox—Then why not abolish the witches also? *(Bursts of Laughter.)*

Mr. Walker observed that the case must be dismissed.

Knox said he would go from Wexford to Dublin, and from Dublin to Carrickfergus and from Carrickfergus to London, and lay the entire case before the Duke of Leinster. *(Loud laughter.)*

Mr. Cooper remarked that it was a very deplorable case. He (Knox) ought to get a few pet rats, and let them loose in the room where the weasel is, and when the weasel comes out, knock him down with a goose. *(Laughter.)*

Mr. Richards asked Knox when did he hear the weasel the first time. Knox answered, a twelvemonth ago. Mr. Richards asked him had he any quarrel with Donnelly. He said he had not.

The case remains over till the next Petty Sessions.—*Wexford Herald.*

THE LATE INQUEST ON MISS CASHIN.

Dr. Alexander Thompson waited upon Mr. Halls, the Magistrate, at Bow-street, on Friday morning, and stated that, to his very great astonishment, no proceedings had been taken to carry into effect the verdict of Manslaughter against Mr. St. John Long, which was delivered by the Jury. The Coroner had not as yet issued any warrant for his apprehension, and he (Doctor Thompson) as one of the principal witnesses in the case, felt it his duty to make some inquiry in the cause. He had called several times on the Coroner, but had not been able to see him. He therefore applied to the Magistrate to know if he would issue a warrant against Mr. St. John Long.

Mr. Halls replied that the Magistrates had no power to issue a warrant without going through the whole of the evidence. He would recommend an application to the Coroner, to know why his warrant had not been issued, and if he refused to issue a warrant, then, on application to the Magistrates, they would adopt whatever course they might deem proper.

Dr. Thompson said he was determined the matter should not rest. The proceeding altogether was a most unaccountable one, and he would have all the circumstances fully inquired into. He would act upon the worthy Magistrate's suggestion, and inform him of the result.—*Courier.*

The *Tribune des Departmens* says—"Several hundred young Parisian patriots intend to go to Belgium, to assist their brethren, whom the ferocious Ministry of Van Maanen causes to be massacred. Their number would increase on the road, and on reaching the frontiers they would form a little army, ready to conquer or die with the Belgians, who are enemies to the oppression of the Dutch, and the arbitrary rule of Ministers. The generous and courageous Frenchmen would be armed, but they would not be in the pay of any one. Diplomacy may therefore sleep in peace, there is no conquest in view."

AFFAIR OF HONOR.

Early on Thursday morning a meeting of a hostile nature took place at Ballybrenan, in the Barony of Forth, between William Nunn, Esq. and Michael Phillips, Esq. Captain Hamilton, Chief Constable of Police, having obtained information of their intention, proceeded to the ground, and prevented the gentlemen from indulging their wishes. The affair has since been amicably arranged. Two medical gentlemen were in attendance. Captain Taylor acted as friend to Mr. Philips, and Captain Murphy to Mr. Nunn.—*Wexford Herald.*

FASHIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.

EVENING DRESS.—A crape dress of a new shade of rose-colour. It is worn over a *gros de Naples* slip to correspond. The *corsage* is cut low and square; it is made to sit close to the shape, and is finished round the bust with double folds of crape, cut bias; the folds open on the shoulders, and are edged with blond lace. *Beret* sleeve very short, but not quite so wide as usual. The skirt is trimmed just above the knee with a large crape *rouleau*, so arranged as to form a singularly novel and pretty border. The hair is dressed in the Chinese fashion, and ornamented with sprigs of moss roses placed on each side, and a *bandeau* of pearls brought low upon the forehead. The comb is of plain tortoise shell, with a very high gallery. A blond lace scarf is thrown carelessly over the shoulders. The jewellery worn with this dress should be of gold and pearl.

MORNING DRESS.—A peignoir composed of jaconet muslin; the *corsage* made full before and behind, confined to the waist by a *ceinture* of white watered ribbon. A falling collar rounded at the ends, and a triple pelerine also rounded, are edged, as well as the *fronts* of the dress with a narrow-pointed open trimming. The sleeve, which is of a moderate and graceful width, is confined at the lower parts by drawings which form *bouillons*. The skirt is adorned only by a row of trimming corresponding with that of the fronts, which edges the bottom. The hair is arranged in light bows on the forehead. The cap is of English lace, and of a large size. It is decorated with *coques* of green gauze ribbon, tastefully mingled with the borders which turn back; the *brides* hang loose.

Man is the proud and lofty pine
 That frowns upon many a wave-beat shore;
Woman's the young and tender vine,
 Whose curling tendrils round it twine,
 And decks its rough bark sweetly o'er.

Man is the rock whose towering crest,
 Nods o'er the mountain's barren side;
Woman's the soft and mossy vest,
That loves to clasp its sterile breast,
 And wreathes its brow in verdant pride.

Man is the cloud of coming storm,
 Dark as the raven's murky plume—
Save where the sun-beam light and warm,
Of woman's soul—of woman's form,
 Gleams brightly through the gathering gloom.

Yes, 'tis to lovely woman given;
 To soothe our griefs our woes allay—
To heal the heart by misery riven—
Change earth into an embryo heaven—
 And drive the fiercest life's cares away.

BIRTHS.

The lady of Eneas M'Donnell, Esq. of a son.

Last week, the wife of James Hopkin, a labourer, at Shepley Marsh, near Huddersfield, was delivered of three fine girls, all of whom are doing well.

In a village near Venice, a woman was recently delivered of six living boys! Four of them died in a fortnight, but the two others survive, and are likely to do well.

On Monday week, at Fiesk Priory, Killarney, the Lady of John Stuart Coxon, Esq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 30th August, at Wortley, Yorkshire, the Hon. John Chetwynd Talbot, third son of Earl Talbot, to the Hon. Caroline Jane Stuart Wortley, daughter of Lord Wharncliffe.

On the 31st Aug. at Mark's Church, Dublin, Humphrey Mitchell, Esq. to the Hon. Juliana De Montmorency, youngest daughter of the Lord Viscount Mount Morres.

DEATHS.

On Friday morning, at his house in Selskar, County Wexford, Benjamin Nunn Stephens, Esq.

On Thursday morning, in Cork, Mr. Serra, of Lisbon.

In London, on the 27th ult., Lady Robinson, the wife of the Right Hon. Sir Christopher Robinson, in her 58th year.

At Bagnor, Lieut.-Colonel Tyndale, late of the 1st Regt. of Life Guards, and of North Cerney, Gloucestershire.

On Wednesday, at his house at the Foundling Hospital, Cork, the Rev. Thomas Cole.

On Wednesday morning, at her father's house, Cork, of consumption, Miss Eliza O'Brien.

On Wednesday, the 28th of July, Elizabeth, the wife of Mr. R. Wainwright, coach-proprietor, Newington-bridge, near Liverpool, aged 50 years, and on Saturday the 28th ult. the above Mr. R. Wainwright, aged 50 years, beloved and respected by numerous friends and relatives.

FIRE!!!

PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE,
LOMBARD-STREET AND CHARING-CROSS,
LONDON;
AND 11, DAME-STREET,
DUBLIN.
ESTABLISHED IN 1782.

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John Coope, Esq.	John P. Muspratt, Esq.
Sir Wm. Curtis, Bart.	William Sandler, Esq.
William Davis, Esq.	George S. Storey, Esq.
Crawford Davison, Esq.	Charles H. Turner, Esq.
Sir C. Flower, Bart. & Ald.	Matthew Whiting, Esq.
Emanuel Goodhart, Esq.	Matthew Wilson, Esq.
John Hawes, Esq.	Thomas Wilson, Esq.

THE sudden and awful calamities which are entailed by the destructive element of Fire, whereby from affluence persons have been reduced to beggary, has rendered the principle of Assurance from Loss or Damage, a measure of great importance to the security of property, and to the happiness of Families. This precaution should not be neglected by Merchants, Shopkeepers and Tradesmen, and is equally necessary to Gentlemen, Farmers, and Manufactories of every kind. To place this advantage within the reach of all, THE DIRECTORS HAVE MADE REDUCTIONS in the three branches of Assurances (on that of Common Risk equivalent to 25 per Cent. per Annum) with the additional security that persons doing business with them do not depend on UNFUNDED FUNDS for the payment of their Claims, nor are they liable to calls to make good the losses of others.

*** Government duty paid last year .... 63,8… … …
Which, in itself, is an evidence of the Company's popularity, as well as a proof of the extent of their business.

Policies falling due on Michaelmas Day, must be at once placed in the … of the Phœnix … without trouble, or charge for policy or mark.

Persons desirous of being Insured are requested to give intimation of their wish at the Company's Office, where every facility and attention will be rendered by their Agent,

CHRISTOPHER FIFFE,

Or by the Waterford Correspondent of the Dublin Branch,

MR. JOSEPH FANNING,

…

Who is furnished with the Company's Rules, … … to … … of their Fire … to the PHŒNIX.

September 2, 1830.

TO RICHARD POWER, ESQ.

WE, the undersigned Freeholders of the COUNTY of WATERFORD, have learned with deep regret, that at a moment when sanguine hopes were entertained of your success, you have determined on retiring from contesting any longer the representation of our County.

Whatever may have been the motive which influenced this resolution, we owe it to you and to ourselves at this moment of quitting an old and tried servant, to proffer you, what ought to be the most valued reward to a representative of the people, the expression of the unchanged confidence and esteem of his Constituents.

You, Sir, and your Father, have now represented us in Parliament for nearly forty years. Great public questions, involving the whole frame of our political system, have been agitated. During that period the Union, Catholic Emancipation, and Reform, have alternately engaged the public mind. In all these struggles you as well as he have always voted for Ireland and her interests. When few were the combatants for the people's rights, when their old friends, either lukewarm or faithless, fell off, when the allurements of power or pension became too strong for unbought services, your name, Sir, was never to be found, but on the honest side.

If a constitutional franchise was in peril—if national rights were to be asserted—if oppressive taxation was to be opposed, you were amongst the few who were pure and firm. In the minority as in the majority—in defeat as in victory, you were equally the steady representative of an independent Constituency. You never belied your trust—you belonged essentially, and at all times, to the People.

Others have been elevated by the suffrages of the people, and grown rich and powerful on their spoils. You, Sir, have earned in another field a far different recompense—untainted even by the suspicion of corruption, rich in a virtuous independence, owing all to us and nothing to the Minister, you retire from an honourable trust to a privacy not less honourable, bearing with you the first of all consolations—you have been tried and done your duty.

Our gratitude and good wishes follow you into private life; Catholics and Protestants join in proferring them.—You have benefitted both. May you long continue to enjoy the reflection of never having given a vote you ought wish to blot. It is a great and rare eulogium. You have merited, and you receive, in unaffected sincerity, the approbation and thanks of your fellow countrymen.

Waterford, August 2, 1830.

RICHARD MUSGRAVE, Bart.
THOMAS WYSE,
JOHN ODELL,
JOHN MUSGRAVE,
ANTHONY FITZGERALD,
HENRY LENNOHY,
THOMAS WALSH,
RICHARD BAYLY,
ROBERT LONGAN,
THEOBOLD POWER,
S. CURREY,
ALEXANDER SHERLOCK,
JOHN POWER,
P. FOLEY,
PIERSE GEORGE BARRON,
WILLIAM HOMAN, Bart.
THOMAS J. FITZGERALD,
FRANCIS WYSE,
RICHARD FOGARTY,
THOMAS SCOTT.

MR. POWER'S ANSWER.

GENTLEMEN—It was but yesterday I returned from a distant part of the kingdom, and did not receive your favour of the 2d inst. until then. The gratification afforded me by the manner in which you express your estimation of my public services could only be equalled by that derived from an opportunity of again serving you with the same unceasing fidelity. Your kind mention of my father is grateful to me; he did indeed serve his country faithfully and long. With his name, I am proud to say, I inherit his principles. It has ever been my rule to tread in his footsteps. You regret that any motive should influence me in resigning a contest for the honour which my family have so long and so successfully maintained. Supported by your confidence in public life, it is pleasing to feel assured, that your kindest feelings are with me in retirement. You in common with the great body of the Independent Electors of the County of Waterford, made me your representative; and I feel an honest pride in the conviction, that no act of mine had cast an ungrateful reflection upon your choice. In standing identified with you, upon the proud elevation to which your suffrages raised me, I felt that I stood identified with freemen and patriots, and I dared not, I knew not how to be unfaithful. The duty of sustaining by my humble, but honest, efforts the cause of my Country and of Liberty was congenial to my most sacred feelings, and was discharged without a stain upon my own hand, or a misgiving in your hearts. In declining a contest in the recent elections, I adopted the course which appeared to my judgment, under the circumstances, the fittest to pursue; but although I cannot now so effectually answer your wishes as in other days, I trust, Gentlemen, that you will find me as true to the independence of our County—as firm in resisting oppressive taxation—as ardent in struggle for political rights—as anxious in promoting my Country's prosperity, as the public have long known me to be within the walls of Parliament.

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,
Your faithful, humble Servant,
RICHARD POWER.

Gurteen House, August 31, 1830.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD MARKETS, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7.

	Satur.		Mon.		Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.
	s.	s.	s.	s.				
Butter, per cwt.	75	77	74	78				
Wheat, per bar.	21	28	21	28				
Oats, do.	11	13	11	13				
Barley, do.	12	13	12	14				
Oatmeal, per cwt.	16	18	16	[illegible]				
Flour, 1st per bag	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
2d, do.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
3d, do.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
Indian Corn, 1s.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
	d.	d.	d.	d.				
Beef, per lb.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
Mutton, do.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
Pork, do.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
Veal, do.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
Potatoes, per st.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
Hides, Northern,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	28	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	26	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				

The prices of Butter have advanced considerably since last week. On Saturday first-quality Butter rated at from 75s to 77s per cwt.; and yesterday 76s. to 78s. appeared to be the general quotation. The supply on Saturday was tolerably good, but was rather limited yesterday. Weighed on Saturday, 138; yesterday, 146 firkins.

We have very little doing in our Corn-Markets, and prices remain stationary as above quoted.

WEXFORD MARKETS, SEPT. 4.

Wheat, 27s. to 33s. 6d.; Bere, 00s.; Barley, 11s. 6d. to 17s.; Oats 11s. 0d. to 12s. 6d. per barrel. Oatmeal, 20s. 6d. per cwt. Best Flour, 00s. Butter, 72s. per cwt. Potatoes, 2½d. to 3d. per stone. Beef, 2½d. to 4d. per lb.; Mutton, 3d. to 4½d. per do.; Veal, 3d. to 4d. per do.; Pork, 3d. per do.

CLONMEL MARKETS, SEPT. 4.

Butter, 72s. 0d. to 72s. 6d.; Oatmeal, 16s. 0d. to 17s. 0d. Second Flour, 40s. 0d. to 2s. 0d.; Household, 38s. 0d. to 40s. 0d.; Thirds, 35s. 0d. to 00s. 0d.; Fourths, 27s. 0d. to 00s. 0d. Bere, 12s. 0d. to 00s. 0d.; Barley, 13s. 0d. to 00s. 0d. per barrel; Wheat, 1s. 4d. to 1s. 5½d. per stone; Oats, 9½d. to 10½d. per do.; Potatoes, 4d to 6d per do.; Veal, 5d. to 6d. per lb.; Beef, 3d. to 4d. per do.; Mutton, 3d. to 5d. per do.; Pork, 2d. to 2½d. per do.; Fresh Butter, 1s. per do.

KILKENNY MARKETS, SEPT. 4.

Butter, 77s. 0d. to 78s. per cwt.; Wheat, 29s. 0d. to 24s. 0d. per barrel; Barley, 11s. 0d. to 14s. 0d. per do.; Oats, 15s. 0d. to 15s. 0d. per do. Flour (per bag)—1st, 38s. 0d. to 50s.; 2ds, 35s. 0d. to 40s. 0d.; 3ds, 24s. 0d. to 26s. 0d. Bacon Pigs, 00s. 0d. to 00s. 0d. Beef, 3d. to 4½d.; Mutton, 4d. to 4½d.; Veal, 3½d. to 4d. per lb. Potatoes 5d. to 5½d. per stone.

LIMERICK MARKETS, SEPT. 4.

Wheat, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 8d. per stone; Barley, 11½d.; Oats, 10½d. to 11½d. per stone; Bere, 5d. to 0d. First Flour 41s. per bag; seconds, 25s. to 26s. per do.; thirds, 25s. per do. Oatmeal, 17s. 6d. per cwt. Potatoes, 6d. to 0d. per stone.

Butter—78s. . 71s. . 66s. . 61s. . 56s. per cwt.

CORK MARKETS, SEPT. 4.

CORN—Wheat, 22s. 0d. to 25s. 0d.; Barley, 13s. to 15s 0d.; Bere, 11s. 3d. to 13s. 6d.; Oats, 11s. 0d. to 12s. 4d per barrel.

FLOUR—First quality, 23s. to 24s. per cwt.; second ditto, 21s. to 23s. per ditto; household, 18s. to 21s. per ditto; thirds, 8s. to 12s. per ditto. Oatmeal, 16l. to 17l. per ton.

Potatoes, 5d. to 5½d. per stone.
Whiskey, 6s. 3d. per Irish gallon.

BUTTER.

The Merchants. . 74s.—72s.—68s.—62s.—60s.—54s.
The Country. . . . 64s.—62s.—58s.—54s.—52s.—40s.

DUBLIN CORN EXCHANGE, SEPT. 3.

Although the supplies of Corn of every description at market were small, the farmers being busily occupied with country work, Wheat scarcely supported the price of Tuesday; and Oats and Barley were dull at the prices of that day. Flour has fallen 1s. and Oatmeal 2s.

Red Wheat, 27s. to 32s.; white do., 00s to 00s. Oats, 14s. to 15s. 6d.; Bere, 11s. 6d. to 12s.

DUBLIN MARKET NOTE,

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, SEPT. 3.

	From		To		Aver	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1286 Wheat, per bar. 20 stone.	25	0	33	6	31	4
326 Bere, do. 16 do.	10	0	12	0	11	5
10 Barley, do. 16 do.	15	0	0	6	0	0
1230 Oats, do. 14 do.	11	6	22	0	15	4
1309 Flour, per cwt.	5	0	28	0	0	0
422 Oatmeal, per do. 8 do.	17	6	22	0	18	9¾
SOLD TO BAKERS ONLY.						
10455 Cwt. of Flour.	20	0	28	0	23	11¼

Average Price of Wheat and Flour, to form the Assize of Bread, 6s. 0d., per sack of 20 stone.

Receipts of Flour, 10,108 | First, from 25s. 0d. to 28s. 0d.
Sales of Flour, 12,509 | 2d. from 17s. 0d. to 25s. 6d.
| 3d. from 5s. 0d. to 15s. 0d.

Price of Bread—Ensuing Week.
Quartern Loaf . . . . 10½d.
Half-quartern ditto . . . . . 5¼d.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE, SEPT. 3.

There is no business transacting in the market to-day, and a great deal of new Wheat, left over since Monday, is so damp and bad, that it cannot be sold. We quote the prices generally the same as at the beginning of the week; but if lower terms were offered, no doubt they would be taken.

IMPORTATIONS THIS WEEK.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.
English	3100	100	1250
Foreign	12760	....	6850
Irish	....	....	20

English Flour . . . . 3750 sacks.

The following is the official return of the Averages of Grain up to Saturday week:—

IMPERIAL WEEKLY AVERAGE.

Wheat . . 70s. 5d.	Oats . . . . 28s. 1d.	Beans . . 38s 10d.
Barley . . 32s. 11d.	Rye . . . . 36s. 0d.	Peas . . 41s. 11d.

AGGREGATE AVERAGE OF THE SIX WEEKS, WHICH REGULATES DUTY.

Wheat . . 72s. 11d.	Oats . . . . 29s. 5d.	Beans . . 39s. 2d.
Barley . . 33s. 0d.	Rye . . . . 38s. 4d.	Peas . . 41s. 5d.

DUTY ON FOREIGN CORN.

Wheat . . 2s. 8d.	Oats . . . . 3s. 3d.	Beans . . 11s. 8d.
Barley . . 12s. 4d.	Rye . . . . 12s. 6d.	Peas . . 8s. 0d.

WATERFORD PORT NEWS, SEPTEMBER 6.

ARRIVED.

3d—County Cork, Brown, Newport, coals, a market; Drake, Richards, ditto, ditto.

4th—None.

5th—City of Waterford (steamer), Bailey, Bristol, m. goods and passengers; George the Fourth, Hollis, Cowes, ballast.

SAILED.

3d—Diligence, Griffiths, Cork, coals; Peter and Mary, Gibbons, Youghal, ditto; Erin, Brennan, Cork, general cargo; Edward Protheroe, Propert, ditto, coals; Mary, Davis, ditto, ditto; Invulnerable, Phelan, St. John's, Newfoundland, provisions, &c.; Blenheim, Bellord, Dungarvan, ditto; Webster, Madge, Swansea, ballast; Brighton, Giles, Shoreham, provisions.

4th—Gipsy (steamer), Owen, Liverpool, general cargo; Nora Creina (steamer), Stacey, Bristol, m. goods and passengers; Hope, Williams, Newport, cattle; Freeman, Stennings, Swansea, ballast.

5th—None.

SHIP NEWS.

The Cape Packet (*South Seaman*), Duncan, bound to London, was condemned and sold at Copenhagen; cargo saved.

The *Solarnes*, Tallgrem, from Christianstadt to Liverpool, was totally wrecked near Peterhead, on Saturday week; crew saved.

The *Peggy*, Scott, of Peterhead, from Sunderland; *Caroline*, Russell, from Hull to Leith; and *Dutch Gain*, of Sunderland, from Spey, were totally wrecked near Dunbar, during a heavy gale on Saturday week.

The number of tickets taken for the proposed entertainment at Manchester, to the Duke of Wellington, amounted on last Friday to six hundred and eighty. The dinner will take place in the Theatre, which it is calculated will accommodate rather more than seven hundred persons.

PRICE OF IRISH STOCKS.

	Friday.	Saturday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.
Bank Stock	..	..	..	..	..	..
3 p. c. Co.	90½	90½	..	..	..	..
Do. do. Red.	..	..	..	..	..	..
Gr. Do. 3½	91½	91½	..	..	..	..
Do. St. Do.	98½	98½	..	..	..	..
Do. New, 4	99½	99½	..	..	..	..
G. Canal Lin.	..	..	..	..	..	..
Do. do. 6	91½	90½	..	..	..	..
R. Can. St.	..	47½	..	..	..	..
Mining Co.	..	8½	..	..	..	..
Gov. Deb.	..	..	..	..	..	..

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The letters of Mr. MARTIN DOYLE and Mr. PATRICK M'DONOUGH were too late for this day's publication.

The Waterford Chronicle.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1830.

The London Mail of Saturday had not arrived when we went to press. The following are extracts from that of Friday's :

We have received by Estafette the Paris Papers of Wednesday, with the *Messager des Chambres*, dated yesterday. They contain very little foreign news of importance, but announce one fact, which must have caused much gratification to all who desire the stability of the present French Government. On Wednesday Lord Stuart de Rothesay, accompanied by his Secretaries of Embassy, was introduced to the King in great ceremony, for the purpose of announcing to his Majesty that he had been duly accredited as Ambassador to the French Court by his Royal Master. The people of Paris appear to have attached much importance to this visit, as Lord Stuart, on quitting the King, was loudly cheered by the crowd who surrounded his Palace. There is no notice in these Papers of the disturbances which have broken out at Aix la Chapelle, but as the date of these accounts was Monday evening, it is not surprising that they should not appear in the French Papers of Wednesday.—*Courier.*

Several important changes are announced in the high diplomacy. M. de Rumigny, formerly Secretary in the Cabinet of Napoleon, and at present Minister Plenipotentiary of France in Bavaria, is to be appointed as an Ambassador. M. de Cabre, Minister at Cassel, is destined to an important post in Italy. M. Alleye will be appointed as Minister Plenipotentiary ; and a similar situation is reserved for M. Desages.

NAPLES.

(*From Le National.*)

Private letters from Naples announce as certain, that by the King's order the Council are drawing up a new Constitution for the kingdom of Naples, founded on the French Charter. The same letters state that this Constitution will be proclaimed shortly.

According to advices from Madrid, King Ferdinand in his Council had urged the necessity of convoking the ancient Cortes in the present critical situation of Spain. The advices of the King had met with strong opposition on the part of the apostolical party.

NAPLES, AUG. 14.—The Dey of Algiers and his uncle continue to attract the notice of the public, for these Turks are running about the streets of Naples all the day long. The Dey is said to have brought with him seven millions of francs in gold ; and on this account it is hoped he may be persuaded to purchase an estate in the kingdom of Naples. One of his servants had been guilty of some act of disobedience, and was sentenced to death for it. The Neapolitan porter was directed to procure a cart to carry away a corpse ; he asked if any body in the house was dead, and received for answer that the execution would take place in a few hours. On this he ran to fetch a Commissary of Police, who gave the Dey to understand that he was not to take justice into his own hands at Naples, but must leave it to the Government.

When the Dey received the news of the events in France, he exclaimed, " God is great ! He drove me from my throne—now his people have driven him away."

AFRICAN EXPEDITION.

ALGIERS, AUG. 15.—I have received with your letter the tri-coloured cockade which it enclosed.—With what pleasure have I read the details which you have communicated to me of the events in France.

With respect to the condition of our army, I can only present you with a sad picture. Some improvement has, however, taken place, and the sanatory state of the troops now excites less alarm.

It will be absolutely necessary for you to send us at least 15,000 men to replace those who have been killed, as well as those who are sick or disgusted with the service, if it be intended that we should proceed against the natives who occupy the mountains. It will be a long time before we can be masters of the interior of the Regency.

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCH.

TOULON, AUG. 28, HALF-PAST EIGHT, A.M.—The Maritime Prefect at Toulon to the Minister of Marine and the Colonies.

The ship *Algesiras*, having on board General Clausel and his suite, sailed this morning for Algiers with a favourable wind."

LETTER OF THE KING TO GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

I am anxious, my dear General, to know how you find yourself after this brilliant day, as I fear you must have been very much exhausted ; but I have another object in view, which is dear to me, that is, of requiring of you to be my bearer to that glorious National Guard of which you are the patriarch, and to express to them the great admiration with which they have inspired me this day.—Tell them that they have not only exceeded my expectations, but that it is out of my power to express the joy and happiness which they have caused me to experience.

Witness of the federation of 1790 in this same Champ de Mars, and also of that great enthusiasm of 1792, when I saw arrive our army of Champany, composed of forty-eight battalions, which the city of Paris rose in three days, and who contributed so materially in repulsing the invasion which we were fortunate enough to stop at Valmy ; I can, therefore, make the comparison, and it is with joy that I express to you that which I have seen now is far superior to that which I then considered so splendid, and which our enemies found so redoubtable.

Have the goodness also, my dear General, to express to the national Guard how much I enjoyed the feelings they evinced, and how much my heart is penetrated with it.

Your's affectionately,

LOUIS PHILIPPE.

Paris, August 29.

THE LETTER OF A SUBSCRIBER, AND MR. FRANCIS WYSE'S LETTER.

We are thankful for the communication of our friend, the Subscriber, as we have no direct means of obtaining information from that source whence all this vituperation, that he mentions, has been generated. If the gentlemen who thus employ themselves do not injure their lungs, or require from Doctor CLIFFORD an extra quantity of antibilious pills, we are perfectly satisfied that they should continue making speeches against the *Chronicle*, in the absence of news from France and Belgium. The *Chronicle* will endeavour, as it has always done, to sustain the true interests of the people, and if these gentlemen, who intend to talk us down, do not wish to be considered as belonging to the people, let them open shop on their own account as soon as they please.

Mr. WYSE has reiterated his accusation against the *Chronicle*, for refusing to publish his brother's address ; and as both the Proprietor and Editor were absent when the alleged refusal was given, we can only reply to it by republishing Mr. PATTON'S refutation at the bottom of the letter. This gentleman, who is superintendant in the *Chronicle* Office, can have not only our own individual attestation, but that of the public, of his undeviating correctness in the management of every thing connected with his department. We, therefore, leave the question of comparative credit with the public.

A PLAN FOR ESTABLISHING A NATIONAL PROVISION FOR THE IRISH POOR.

(*Communicated to the Waterford Chronicle by a respectable Citizen.*)

FOUNDATION—A tax of two shillings in the pound on every species of income.

The Absentees receive four millions annually out of Ireland ; consequently a tax on this income would produce four hundred thousand pounds, thereby accomplishing a two-fold benefit. First—The expenditure of an immense sum now dissipated in every part of the globe but Ireland ; and, secondly, affording employment to the idle, and support to the aged and infirm.

A tax on house rents, to be levied off the profit rent of each individual having an interest in the holding. Suppose a house to be let for one hundred pounds a year, and this rent divided into three unequal proportions to three landlords, each landlord to pay two shillings in the pound on his own profit rent only.

Suppose a tenant to pay less for his holding than its intrinsic value, he should be liable to pay two shillings in the pound on such increased value, as shall be adjudged by valuators, over and above the rent he pays to his landlord.

Proprietors of estates to pay two shillings in the pound on the amount of their clear yearly income, to be collected from their tenantry.

Tenants who hold lands in which they have a beneficial interest, to pay two shillings in the pound on such rents as their lands shall be valued at, over and above the rents reserved by their leases.

Tenants who have contracted to pay rack rents, to have their lands valued by competent judges, and such reduction made in the value as shall be deemed equitable, for the purpose of enabling the collectors to apply to their landlords for the deficient rate caused by overletting their lands.

The income of the Irish Established Church, according to the official accounts is, £2,239,536 sterling. These accounts, however, are supposed to fall very short of the real amount, but taking it at only two millions five hundred thousand pounds annually, it would give to a poor rate, at two shillings in the pound, the sum of two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, which, with four hundred thousand from the absentee tax, would produce six hundred and fifty thousand pounds a year, independent of what would be raised on the house and landed rental.

The foregoing is an outline of the plan communicated to us, which we consider perfectly unexceptionable, if there is ever to be a provision made for those wretched beings, whose condition is a disgrace to, and will be a malediction on, this country, if not speedily ameliorated.

If the annual rental of one wealthy parish in Waterford amounts to six thousand pounds, there would be raised six hundred a year in that parish, from persons, many of whom would almost let a pauper faint in the street with hunger, rather than give him a penny. If the Irish poor are to be supported by public bounty, it is unjust that the burthen should fall upon the charitable of heart alone, while their steel-nerved neighbours view human misery in its most appalling forms with the most philosophic equanimity.

Upon the justice and necessity of making some provision for the Irish poor there is scarcely a second opinion, but it has been urged that, as in England at present, the powers which might be vested in individuals in Ireland will be abused, and much of the resources of a public institution perverted to improper and unworthy purposes.—Such consequences are possible ; but where the anticipated evil is remote and problematical, and the existing evil is present and palpable, no man in Ireland that loves justice or can feel for the miseries of his starving fellow-creatures, will hesitate to join his voice to the general expression of the public will, in calling for the immediate interposition of the Legislature.

IRISH WANTS.

Wanted, a small stock of Christian humility and Apostolical poverty by the State Hierarchy of Ireland. As soon as they can be obtained, measures will be taken by the Bishops for imitating the example of St. Paul, who wrought for his support, with his own hands, rather than be a burthen to the faithful.

Wanted, by the Rectors of the Established Church, a little consideration for their Curates, who do all the work and enjoy so small a share of this world's comforts.

Wanted, by the aforesaid Curates of the Established Church, a salary for each individual of their body, of two hundred and fifty pounds a year at the least. Proof will be given before the proper authorities, that the said sum of two hundred and fifty pounds a year, is not too much to support a wife and six children, on an average for each Curate.

Wanted, by some of the Citizens of Waterford, a little common sense, which, when received, will teach them not to be quarrelling with each other about titles and pedigrees, and precedence, and gentility, while their more stupid, but more wily and calculating neighbours, at the other side of the channel, are profiting by the local and national dissensions of Ireland, and supplying the Irish with manufactures—plundering them of the fruits of their industry, by exacting enormous taxes from them, and eating up all their provisions, because they have not a sufficient number of mouths to consume them at home.

Wanted, by the Directors of the Bank of Ireland, a house sufficiently large to transact the business of their concern, as they have got notice to quit from the proprietor of the *Pilot* newspaper, who insists on the Irish Parliament being immediately restored. A place for temporary occupation would answer them at present, until they can erect a Bank in the Earl of Meath's liberty, where they will get plenty of building ground for nothing.

Wanted, in the event of a general war, a good military plan, by which seven hundred and fifty thousand men may be simultaneously raised in Ireland, in forty-eight hours, and marched from the different counties direct to the City of Dublin, for the purpose of driving the French into the sea, who will, it is supposed, be encamped somewhere about Sandymount.

Any person who can furnish such a plan will be liberally dealt with at the *Chronicle* Office, Waterford ; or at the *Pilot* Office, No. 4, Suffolk-street, Dublin.

DEATH OF THE REV. JOHN POWER, P.P. OF CAHER.

This venerable gentleman died in Dublin on Saturday last. In losing him, religion has been bereft of one of its firmest supporters and brightest ornaments, and society deprived of a man whose character combined the meekness of a true Christian pastor with the mild dignity and the affable manners of a polished gentleman. Many members of his family had, early in life, devoted themselves to the service of their Maker, by entering into religious institutions. He had two sisters Nuns—one brother a secular Priest—and another brother a Monk of La Trappe.

To the Editor of the Waterford and Weekly Waterford Chronicles.

Royal Dublin Society House,
July, 1830.

SIR—It has been frequently represented to the Royal Dublin Society, that since the extinction of the Farming Society of Ireland, the agricultural improvement of the country has suffered a material check from the want of some effective central point, where the energies of the several societies and individuals interested in the promotion of Agriculture, and now scattered over the different provinces, may be combined together, and their efforts directed upon an uniform system.

The Royal Dublin Society, looking to the original constitution of their body, as intended " for the promotion of husbandry, and other useful arts in Ireland," cannot but feel a deep interest in the subject of these representations, and an earnest desire to assist, to the utmost of their power in the attempt to remedy the evils complained of.

With this view, they have appointed a standing committee for the special purposes of agriculture and planting, and they are desirous to open a communication with as many societies and gentlemen, as shall be able to afford a correct view of the actual state of agriculture throughout the kingdom, as possible, in order that some general plan of co-operation may, if practicable, be devised, by which with this Society as a centre, useful associations, actions of improvement, and practical information, may be collected from all quarters, and diffused again through the country.

Amongst the advantages which the extent of the Society's premises in Kildare-street affords, may be reckoned the great facility of establishing a repository for the exhibition of improved agricultural implements, or models thereof, with other objects, to which they do not think it necessary now to advert, but which may, at no very distant period, be brought under consideration, should the success which they anticipate be found to attend their first operations.

In this, however, much must, of necessity, depend on the cordial co-operation of those to whose local knowledge they must look for information, as to the wants of the country, and to whose local interest and influence must be left the practical direction and superintendence in the several districts.

The wish of the Dublin Society is, in the first instance, to invite your attention to the advantages which, they conceive, must result to the best interests of Ireland, from such a cordial union between the Society in Dublin, and agricultural associations and individuals in the country ; from the former they would receive with satisfaction any prospectus or periodical statement of proceedings, that they may be enabled to furnish ; and from the latter, any communication which it may be conceived would promote the object in view, and which it is requested may be addressed " To the Assistant-Secretary" at this House.

I have the honor to be,
Your obedient servant,
EDWARD HARDMAN,
Assistant-Secretary.

RICHARD S. DOWSLEY, Esq., of this City, has by warrants, dated 24th July, 1830, been appointed Swedish and Norwegian Vice-Consul for the Port of Waterford.

Mrs. CASHIN, the mother of the two young ladies whose melancholy deaths have lately made a deep impression upon the public mind, arrived in Dublin last week.

COUNTY WATERFORD ELECTION.

To the Editor of the Waterford Chronicle.

SIR—It was far from my wish to have again solicited your indulgence, or intruded myself upon the public attention, did not the letter of Mr. Henry Winston Barron, as also a communication under the fallacious signature of " VERAX," which appear in this day's *Chronicle*, require some reply at my hands.

The letter of Mr. Barron, conveying, as it does, so many unwarranted insinuations, may probably excuse me for attaching to it an importance to which, under no other circumstance, do I consider it entitled. It has forced upon me the necessity of entering into matters connected with the late election for this County, and which, both for the sake of Mr. Winston Barron and his friends—for the sake of that peace and good feeling which I had hoped to see encircle me around—I would much rather had passed into silent forgetfulness, than now furnish the subject of a public communication to your paper.

I repel with indignation the charge of " *desertion*," either of principle or of party, which Mr. Winston Barron has so liberally levelled against my brother, and in his person against those who, acting under the same impulses, and influenced by the same sense of public and moral duty, withheld their countenance and support from his family in their late contest with the Beresfords. If exception indeed, were meeting for this " desertion," as Mr. Winston Barron is pleased to term it, to what more I appeal beyond Mr. Winston Barron's own memorable address to the Freeholders of this County—to whose good I appeal beyond the solemn declaration of those principles which Mr. Winston Barron has shown to have influenced his conduct, even in the first act of his public life. It is really too much to hear this gentleman, who has so repeatedly assured the public, that, as far as regards the County of Waterford, " his conduct has been rash, imprudent, and unpardonable," nay, even that his " guilt was such, he would not attempt to extenuate it," now turn round upon any portion of the constituency of this County to charge them with " *inconsistency*" and " *desertion*," of the party with whom unity of principle and feeling may have previously attached them. Who, I would ask Mr. Winston Barron, are *his* party, of whose desertion he thus complains ? Surely, he will not mistake them for those of the people, or that the people will so mistake themselves as to believe that their interests are identified or bound up with the principles on which the election of his brother appeared to have been conducted. But enough on this subject. Mr. Barron may yet have sufficient leisure to reflect on the incautious wording of his letter, and the propriety of abstaining from personal accusations against his friends, until, at least, he is armed with better proof to sustain such charge as he may be induced to bring against them.

Mr. Winston Barron has stated what he is pleased to call a " history of the late Dungarvan meeting," for the seeming purpose of explaining, that though the freeholders may have required him, with other gentlemen, to come forward to contest the County with the Beresfords, yet that no resolution had been passed at this meeting calling upon Mr. Wyse to stand for its representation, but that such meeting ended in " *nothing being done*."

It may be too serious a charge to make against Mr. Winston Barron to accuse him of wilful misrepresentation in this statement of the occurrences at Dungarvan ; but I would ask that gentleman why has he omitted to state, instead of "*nothing being done*," that after Mr. Wyse had been called to the chair, a resolution was proposed by Mr. Sherlock, which was seconded, and passed the meeting, to the effect " that it was inoperative upon the County of Waterford to contest its representation with the Beresfords, and that a Committee of five should be named from that meeting to confer with those gentlemen who, it was probable, might be induced to stand forward in a contest ?" That after an absence of at least one hour, this Committee, of *which Mr. Henry Winston Barron was one*, returned to the meeting to submit their report, which stated, " that they had called upon Mr. Robert Power, Mr. Piers George Barron, and other gentlemen, who had declined the honour of becoming Candidates for the County—that they had also called upon my brother, Mr. Wyse, who stated to the meeting that *at the short notice* which he then had, it was perfectly impossible he could ascertain, with any *degree of accuracy*, the sense or feeling of the County, or properly estimate his chance of success—that, under such circumstances, it could scarcely be expected he would sacrifice property to attain the object in view, and that he could not think of coming forward, at this late hour, at their invitation, unless he was borne harmless in the contest—that he would, nevertheless, subscribe to the same amount of any other gentleman to rescue the County of Waterford from the imputation of assenting to a compact with the Beresford family." A subscription list was at once opened, whilst the immediate and warm tender of support which my brother received, *even from Mr. Henry Winston Barron*, determined him in the course it was proper he should adopt. He lost no time in framing his address to the County, but which, strange as it may appear, was refused insertion in the *Waterford Chronicle*, *on the only occasion* on which it could be published previous to the day for holding the election. This circumstance forms a remarkable coincidence with the conduct of Mr. Barron's family and immediate friends, who are stated to have assembled soon after the breaking up of the Dungarvan meeting, at the house of Mr. Galwey, Mr. Barron's relative), near Dungarvan. What occurred at Mr. Galwey's is perfectly unknown to me, but an inference may well be drawn from this circumstance, that on the following morning Mr. Galwey declared himself a Candidate for the high honour of representing this independent County in Parliament—immediately entered upon his canvass, assuring the freeholders, amongst others, Colonel Curry, to whom he applied for the Devonshire interest—that he came forward to contest the County *on the support of Mr. Henry Winston Barron, and other members of his family.*

Mr. Barron, indeed, says he never " *advised*" Mr. Galwey to this step. Perhaps he will state whether his silence was at *any* time tendered or assured to Mr. Galwey—and, if given, for *what* specific purpose ?†

Mr. Galwey, however, did not long permit his friends to remain in doubt as to his objects—for, on the following day, he is stated to have called upon Lord George Beresford, at his Committee-room—where were present Mr. Uniacke, Mr. Dobbyn, and others of Lord George Beresford's friends—and there distinctly declared that his object in coming forward as a candidate for the representation of the County of Waterford (and, mark, *with the alleged support of Henry Winston Barron*) was intended as an act of grace to his Lordship, or words to this effect—and further stated that his sole object was to *split or divide the votes of Mr. Wyse*, should that gentleman still persist in contesting the County.

These indeed were fearful odds, and such as my brother could scarcely know how to contend with. They were fortunately unknown to him at the moment when soliciting the support of that numerous class of independent electors, who, in despite of intrigue and every unjust opposition, would have placed him at least second on the poll, had the contest been proceeded in.

The other circumstances which terminated this election are yet fresh in the public mind—they are well understood ; but as there are individuals who yet appear anxious to misrepresent the conduct and motives of my brother on this occasion, I think it right to assert, what I have already declared, that my brother's resignation in favour of Mr. O'Connell was *not* the result of any compact or secret understanding, and that whatever loose conversation might have taken place between the friends of both parties, I consider them to have been *totally superseded by after occurrences.*

I shall not follow your correspondent " VERAX" in the statement which he has made, or the unseemly language in which his observations are couched. But this I will tell him, that before he mentioned a denial of the facts I have stated, he might have learnt from the friends of Mr. O'Connell that on the second day of the election, and before the grosser lies of the Court had commenced, I was called upon by one of those friends, and almost in the hearing of Mr O'Connell, to know if, in the event of Mr. O'Connell resigning, would my brother retire from the contest, when I at once repudiated the idea of my brother being made a party to any compact, and that he would enter into no secret understanding with Mr. O'Connell or his friends, but that he was prepared to continue the contest, reserving to himself, in the event of Mr. O'Connell's retiring, the privilege of acting according to what he might consider himself bound to, from his previous pledge to the County. This gentleman immediately communicated with Mr. O'Connell, who soon after tendered his *unqualified* resignation to the High Sheriff.

Having thus, Sir, as I hope, satisfactorily answered the allegations contained in the letter of Mr. Dominick Ronayne—the gentleman so facetiously styling himself " VERAX"—the insinuations and innuendoes of Mr. Henry Winston Barron, I shall take my leave of these gentlemen, submitting the facts to the consideration of the County, and leaving the freeholders to draw their own conclusions as to the motives of Mr. Henry Winston Barron, Mr. Galwey (his relative), as also of Mr. Dominick Ronayne, and the facetious gentleman, the redoubtable " VERAX."

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your obedient Servant,
FRANCIS WYSE.

Rathcullin, Sept. 2, 1830.

† Since writing the above, I have been also assured that after the breaking up of the Dungarvan meeting, Mr. Henry Winston Barron wrote a most earnest letter to a gentleman of considerable influence amongst Mr. Stuart's freeholders, at Shiewcrine, urging him to use every possible exertion in procuring their votes for Mr. Galwey. F. W.

To the Editor of the Waterford and Weekly Waterford Chronicles.

SIR—The course pursued by your independent Journals in regard to the Tipperary election still continues, notwithstanding your satisfactory explanation to the public, to be a subject of vituperative discourse in the circle of vulgar politicians.

It is painful to the heart of the contemplative patriot to witness ingratitude for past services, the total disregard for character and talent, and the recklessness of every consequence, which are daily evinced by those miserable revilers, as they prey with brutal voraciousness, upon the fair fame of the *Waterford Chronicle*.

To reason with them is difficult, to convince them impossible. The impenetrable cloud of ignorance which obscures their understanding—the spirit of implacable malignity, which seems to guard with unceasing vigilance every avenue to their hearts—and that dire propensity to evil, inherent in human nature, and which, in them, is neither diminished by knowledge, nor restrained by virtue—all combine to frustrate every attempt that is made to undeceive them, and have raised obstacles in the way of remonstrance which no power of language nor cogency of argument can possibly overcome.

I must confess, Mr. Editor, that previous to your explanation on the subject, I was one of the number who felt somewhat surprised at the indifference with which you appeared to regard the struggle in Tipperary, and its glorious results. But when I discovered the motive by which you were influenced—that you were actuated by a spirit of independence which would not suffer you to yield to the presumptuous dictates of the " Freeholder," and by a desire of preserving the dignity of the press from being degraded by an appearance of subserviency to the will of those political vultures whom I have described. I was not only satisfied of the propriety of the course you adopted, but also convinced that you have thereby given to the journals over which you preside, an additional claim to public favour.

It is wisely ordained by Providence that no good can be acquired by man without making some sacrifice for its attainment, and the unprejudiced reader of the *Chronicle*, who would feel displeased with you for withholding from him the pleasure of reading a lengthened report of the proceedings in Tipperary, ought to allow himself sufficient time to consider the difference between mere amusement and solid advantage, and whether he would not willingly sacrifice a momentary pleasure in order to prevent the evil which would result from the encouragement of defamers, and the consequent diffusion of slander. Neither private character, female virtue, nor religion itself, would be long respected amongst us if the press became an instrument in the hands of such men as the " Freeholder," who aimed his first blow at Mr. O'Connell, and commenced his levelling career by attempting to strike down the most elevated character in society.

As the thinking portion of that class of the community whose station in life renders them accessible to the annoyance of those worthless characters who are the subject of my letter, are restrained by the usages of society from telling them what every body thinks of their conduct, perhaps the insertion of this in the next number of your paper, would have that desirable effect, and ultimately restore to the consideration of their own affairs men who are now deeply absorbed in contemplating the most effectual means of circulating calumny.

I remain, Sir, with due respect,
Your most obedient, humble Servant,
A SUBSCRIBER.

MR. ST. JOHN LONG, AND SOUTHEY, THE POET.

It has been maliciously reported that Mr. SOUTHEY applied, some time back, to Mr. St. JOHN LONG, to favour him with a stimulant towards enabling him to prepare a new birth-day ode. We are authorised to give this report a most unqualified contradiction, as Mr. SOUTHEY has never been a patient of Mr. LONG'S, for the production of birth-day odes, or for any other purpose.

DOMINICK P. RONAYNE, ESQ.

We perceive, by a report, taken from the *Cork Southern Reporter*, that this gentleman is still pursuing his useful and laudable career, in the suppression of illegal tolls, in which he has been ably supported at Cork by Counsellor DOMINICK RONAYNE.

* Lest it might be supposed that there was any disposition to suppress the publication of Mr. WYSE'S address, we republish a plain statement of the facts as they occurred, given by Mr. PATTON, who is held responsible for the publication of the paper in proper time.

About eleven o'clock on Monday night, Mr. THOMAS WYSE sent a note to this office requesting that a space should be left open for " *a short time*, for an address which he intended sending for publication." Although the arrangements for the publication of the Paper were then nearly completed, and some of the persons employed had gone home, I at once consented, and stopped all further proceedings. After waiting a considerable time, I despatched a messenger to Mr. WYSE to request that he would send the address in portions, according as he would have it written, which, I think, evinced no disposition on my part to oppose his wishes, but instead of doing so, the messenger was kept waiting until the address was completely written, and then (at *one* o'clock) Mr. FRANCIS WYSE and Mr. PETER KENNEY came with it. I told them, that I had waited as long as I possibly could, and that were I then to stop the necessary preparations for the publication of the Paper, I would not be enabled to forward it by the morning posts, and thus disappoint the Subscribers, without being of any advantage to Mr. WYSE. Some time after, a very respectable gentleman called, and at his urgent request, I did *attempt* to publish the address, and actually put it in hands before he left the office. Finding I could not accomplish what I intended, I put the Paper to Press ; but with all my exertions the papers *were late for* the Wexford post ; and notwithstanding that the gentleman above referred to gave it as his opinion that I might insert an *advertisement* in one part of a publication that was not in the previous impressions, I did not feel myself at liberty (in the absence of the Proprietor) to run the risk of incurring a penalty for a breach of the Stamp Laws ; but as soon as I was enabled to ascertain the fact officially at the Stamp Office, I had the advertisement published in a Second Edition.

It is true Mr. FRANCIS WYSE offered to send the Papers by Express, but I submit whether sufficient expresses could be procured, in the middle of the night, to go to the *several towns* in the Counties of Wexford, Tipperary, Limerick, and Cork, in each of which Counties I am ready to prove the *Chronicle* circulates.—Besides, unless the Express reached each post town as soon as the regular conveyance, it might, in many instances, as well not be sent at all, for the Subscribers not finding their papers in the Post Office on the first inquiry, would naturally conclude they could not receive them till next day.

G. PATTON.

Chronicle Office, Monday, August 16.