







Table with columns: Bond, Stock, 2 1/2%, 3%, 4%, 5%, 6%, 7%, 8%, 9%, 10%, 11%, 12%, 13%, 14%, 15%, 16%, 17%, 18%, 19%, 20%, 21%, 22%, 23%, 24%, 25%, 26%, 27%, 28%, 29%, 30%, 31%, 32%, 33%, 34%, 35%, 36%, 37%, 38%, 39%, 40%, 41%, 42%, 43%, 44%, 45%, 46%, 47%, 48%, 49%, 50%, 51%, 52%, 53%, 54%, 55%, 56%, 57%, 58%, 59%, 60%, 61%, 62%, 63%, 64%, 65%, 66%, 67%, 68%, 69%, 70%, 71%, 72%, 73%, 74%, 75%, 76%, 77%, 78%, 79%, 80%, 81%, 82%, 83%, 84%, 85%, 86%, 87%, 88%, 89%, 90%, 91%, 92%, 93%, 94%, 95%, 96%, 97%, 98%, 99%, 100%.

The Waterford Chronicle.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1850.

We perceive by the London Journals of Monday evening, received last night, that the popular disorders in England are on the increase, and those Journals begin to acknowledge the necessity of extensive remedial measures to mitigate the horrible distresses under which the people of England have been so long suffering.

The new Sons Prefect of Narbonne, on first hearing of this event, immediately went to the place with a detachment of 150 men of the National Guard, and 50 of the Line; several of the culprits have been arrested, and justice is actively employed in pursuit and to punish this crime.

THE NETHERLANDS—BELGIUM. Dutch Papers to the 20th instant have received this morning, from which we select the following articles:

THE HAGUE, Nov. 18.—His Royal Highness Prince Frederick returned to this town yesterday. The anniversary of the happy revolution of 1813 was celebrated yesterday by the usual demonstrations of public rejoicing.

FRANCE. (From Galvani's Messenger.) The following circular has been addressed by the new Minister of War to the Lieutenants-General, Inspectors-General of arms and to the Commandants of the military divisions and sub-divisions:

General.—Called by the King's confidence to the head of the war department, I establish my relations with the army by acquainting you with the principles of my administration. In succeeding a minister who has added to the lustre of his splendid military career, by the noble part he took in our glorious revolution, it is my intention to imitate him in his acts, his ardent patriotism, his respect for the laws, his love of public liberty, and the sentiment of French greatness.

GERMANY. German Papers have arrived this morning up to the 19th November. It appears that the bombardment of Antwerp had made a considerable sensation at Vienna; several houses had stopped payment. The Duke of Cambridge had arrived at Hanover on the 10th inst.

PORTUGAL. Lisbon Gazette, from the 8th to the 13th Nov. inclusive, have been received this morning, but they contain no political news relative to Portugal.

CAPTURE OF A SLAVE SHIP. PENZANCE, Nov. 20.—The Albatross, Langley, arrived off here, from Cape Coast Castle, reports that a Spanish slave ship, of 1800 tons, with 1000 slaves on board, has been taken by His Majesty's sloop Priarose, after a severe action, in which the slave ship had eighty men killed and wounded, and the Priarose lost.

ENGLISH AND FOREIGN FUNDS ON MONDAY. City, One o'clock.—The alarm at Paris, and the fall in the French Funds, had an unfavourable effect on the Stock Market this morning.

One of the National Guards, who was recently on duty at Vincennes, relates that Messrs. de Polignac and Guernon de Ranville maintain extraordinary composure and cheerfulness. The ex-President of the Council expresses great admiration of the National Guards, their fine appearance, and prompt organization. He states that he has just finished a calculation of the expense which their formation in the whole kingdom must have occasioned.

M. de Olean, formerly Sub-Prefect of Narbonne, having obtained a judgment whereby the inhabitants of Villesepe were deprived of the right of pasturage on some lands they had for some time enjoyed, and showed a disposition to maintain it by force, went to the spot, accompanied by his son and a party of gendarmes, in order to enforce the decree. They found themselves opposed to about 50 of the people, and having in vain called upon them to retire, fired upon them, and killed two men. The vengeance of the people was instantaneous and terrible for before the gendarmes could interpose, the father and son were both massacred.

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Battalions of regular troops continue to march from different quarters to the frontier fortresses. The garrison of Bergen-op-Zoon consists now of 6000 men. That of Nimwegen has lately been considerably reinforced; both that fortress and Grave are declared in a state of war, probably in consequence of the taking of Venloo by the insurgents.

According to the latest accounts from Antwerp all was tranquil there; General Chasse continued strengthening the works of the citadel, so that there appears to be no foundation for the report in the Belgian Papers, that the citadel was to be evacuated.

BOIS LE DUC, Nov. 18.—In consequence of serious complaints made by General Van Gien, commanding the army in the field, of the bad spirit of many of the inhabitants of North Brabant, addressed to the Governor of that province, the latter has issued a very serious warning to the inhabitants, enjoining them, in case any place is attacked by the enemy, to defend it, and to give information of their movements to the royal troops, threatening at the same time very severely to punish all those who shall assist the enemy in their enterprise against the frontiers of Holland.

It seems to be the plan to cover North Brabant, on the side of Limburg, and to establish the communication with Maestricht. With this view a corps of between 5 and 6000 men, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, under the command of the Duke of Saxe Weimar has marched in that direction, and arrived at Tilburgh on the 17th.

THE HAGUE, Nov. 19.—The law respecting the loan providing for the extraordinary expense of the kingdom was adopted to-day by the Second Chamber of the States General, by a majority of 17 to 3.

The private letters from Antwerp continue gloomy; they state the blockade is strictly enforced, and one English vessel captured. The bombardment of Antwerp was expected to be renewed in four or five days.

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TO THE INDEPENDENT FREEMEN OF THE TOWN AND COUNTY OF CARLOW.

GENTLEMEN—The following awful notice appears in the Parliamentary Report of the proceedings in the House of Commons, on Friday night last, the 10th instant:—

The Speaker acquainted us, in the following words, that he had received from the petitioners, a list of names of the freemen of the town and county of Carlow, who were petitioning for the return of Mr. Honore Rocheffort, as your representative, some few gentlemen, famed for boisterous eloquence and mischievous passion, turned the attention of the freemen from the main object, by getting up a law case, which had not even the merit of genius in the combination of its parts, or dexterity in their arrangement.

First, "a Guild Mercurator" was established, for the same reason that they have a Guild of Merchants in Dublin, because they had not a single merchant amongst them. Next, the Borough was to be opened, and, for this purpose, Col. Breen was to make freemen of all the members of the Guild, that they might return his brother Francis as representative for the Borough. Accordingly, all the members of this far-famed Guild, with many others, were sworn in by Colonel Breen, and actually made freemen, as the Carlow Morning Post stated. The day on which the election was held for the Borough, Mr. F. Breen presented himself as a candidate, and was elected *ex officio* by the new freemen, and Lord TELLER lost his Borough *for ever*—at least, so the leader of the "Guild Mercurator" averred. All this having been accomplished, nothing remained to insure a complete triumph to Mr. FRANCIS and the Guild, but a petition to the Honourable House, which was to present Lord Tallamore immediately. This petition was written out, in a good English hand, by the Secretary, signed by Mr. FRANCIS, and forwarded to Lord UNBROUKE, who presented it to the House of Commons.

Two steps more it was said, would have fulfilled the predictions of the "Guild," and placed their favourite in the honourable house. The first step was to enter into a certain recognizance, to the amount of £2000, by which Mr. FRANCIS should abide the pecuniary consequences of a defeat. The second step was to be the determination of a Committee of the honourable house in his favour.—Whether it was, that Mr. FRANCIS thought he might have some personal enemies on the Committee—or that he was terrified by the fall in the funds—or, that he had brought his last lot of pigs to a bad market, it is not now so easy to discover, but certain it is, that he did not enter into the necessary recognizance—the petition has been, therefore, discharged, and the Guild Mercurator, with its humbugged and deluded followers, have had all their hopes dissipated in thin air. When the leader in this notable farce, first commenced operations, his movements were opposed by the most intelligent freemen in the town of Carlow, as being likely to detach from the interests of Mr. Rocheffort, those credulous persons who could be persuaded that Col. Breen and his brother were sufficiently disinclined to embark in an expensive project, the issue of which must be uncertain, and all this for the sole purpose of opening the borough of Carlow. The enlightened and independent freemen knew the character of these two Gentlemen too well to be imposed on by their hollow demonstrations of attachment to popular rights, and they withheld their sanction from these proceedings. They asserted that what was then doing, by the corrupt busy-bodies engaged in Colonel Breen's interest, had for its object to neutralise the just indignation of the people against the Breens, and to induce the unwary and credulous to violate their previous resolution to support Mr. Rocheffort's petition, who was, himself, at the time on his return to Ireland from the Continent. You know, Gentlemen, that this low, treacherous, and paltry scheme was unfortunately successful. You know that many honest, well meaning, but simple and credulous men, were seduced by this temporary display of patriotism on the part of Col. Breen and his brother. You know that many of these men who had promised Mr. Rocheffort's friends to vote for him, were afterwards found voting for KAVANAGH and Breen. You know it has been said, that Mr. Honore Rocheffort wrote a letter from Nice to a gentleman in Carlow, and that the contents of that letter were never suffered to transpire, until they were useless—and you very well know that that gentleman was, afterwards, one of the most prominent amongst Mr. Breen's friends during the election. I blame no man for his candid, honest, and conscientious support of KAVANAGH and Breen—there is no man so worthless but that he will have his friends. But I blame the man who, under the guise of patriotism and love of country, and who, professing personal esteem for a young gentleman that promised to be a most valuable public man, would use the influence of his public character for the purpose of misleading and confounding dupes from the path of public duty. And who, in this acting, had practically deserted all his former professions of attachment to Mr. Rocheffort, and this with the concealed but

TO THE INDEPENDENT FREEMEN OF THE TOWN AND COUNTY OF CARLOW.

not the less palpable motive of insuring Colonel Breen's final success.

You cannot now recall the past—embourgeois, therefore, to provide against the future. The Carlow Morning Post, too, that corrupt and time-serving rag, lent its aid to propagate the delusion by publishing the most palpable lies—stating that there had been several persons admitted to their freedom in the town, and that Colonel Breen and his brother deserved well of the people. It is said that both the proprietor and editor were well paid by Colonel Breen, for their desertion of the popular cause, and if this be true, as concerns the latter, it was not altogether compatible with the theoretic morality of a divinity student, to receive money, in his editorial capacity, for promulgating unprincipled deception, and the most scandalous falsehoods. Begin by excluding from your councils every one of those men who have betrayed the independent interest, and brought public disgrace upon your County. Beware of them, each and every one—"let no such man be trusted." Attend to the registries, and, as it is not certain that the existing Parliament will die a natural death, be prepared to return independent Candidates, on the first favourable opportunity. Above all things, let your plan of action be systematic, and, at the same time, so comprehensive as to embrace an active canvass of every freeholder in the County; and, if you should be defeated, let the victory of Messrs. Kavanagh and Breen resemble, in a pecuniary sense, that which Phyrus obtained over the Romans, that "another such victory may be their destruction."

THE DINNER.

Scene.—A large Drawing-Room in Merrion-Square. In the centre of the room an immense large table with Champagne Flasks, Decanters, Claret Port, Madeira, Sherry, Cape, Lisbon, Russian, Malaga, Calcutta, Frontignac, Vin de Graves, and several other sorts of wine—branches, chandeliers, candelabras, ornaments, &c.—Pierse Mahony, Esq., at the head of the table, F. W. Conway, Esq., at the foot—the Duke of Leinster seated at Mr. Mahony's right hand, Lord Portlinton at his left—Sir Harcourt Lees, Anthony Blake, Honourable and Reverend Mr. Pomeroy, the Marquis of Ormond, the Earl of Ossory, the Marquis of Downshire, Lord Tallamore, Lord Kenmare, Lord Rosse, Alderman Abbott, James John Baggott, William Bellew, Evelyn Shirley, W. H. Curran, Hugh O'Connor, Dominick W. O'Reilly, Surgeon-General Crampton, Richard Challenor (Lord Fitzwilliam's Agent), Mr. O. Flynn, Jonathan D. Clarke, Eccles Cuthbert, Patrick Murphy, and Richard Shell, Esqs.—Mr. Patrick Waldron, Stephen Wolfe, Esq., David Mahony, Esq., and several other gentlemen sitting in order, according to their rank and station, round the table.

Mr. MAHONY—My Lords and Gentlemen, this is the health of our good Sovereign, William the Fourth. (Great cheering.) The next toast is the Duke of Cumberland, and the rest of the Royal Family. (Immense cheering.) Mr. MAHONY—I now rise, my Lords and Gentlemen, to propose the health of the most illustrious warrior, and the most eminent statesman that ever lived, and I shall add, his honest and excellent colleagues—the Duke of Wellington and his Majesty's Ministers. (Immense cheering.) Mr. Conway being called on, rose and said—My Lords and Gentlemen, it would be quite impossible for me to make suitable acknowledgments to you for this calling on so humble an individual, and it would be equally impossible for me to do any thing like justice to the character of the most Noble (I was about to say Royal) Duke, and his virtuous colleagues. (Cheers.) You will recollect, my Lords and Gentlemen, that the Roman Catholic Prelates of Ireland have left an imperishable record of that great man's virtues and qualifications in their inestimable pastoral letter. In that document he was compared, not inaptly, as I recollect, to Cyrus, who had been appointed to rescue the enslaved Israelites from bondage. He was, my Lords and Gentlemen, described by those venerable men, in glowing colours, as the "restorer of thrones and altars." What higher eulogy could be obtained, or what body of men is there in this country so competent to appreciate the good qualities of a Nobleman's character. (Cheers.) I shall no longer trespass on your attention, but will be content to refer the enemies of the Duke of Wellington to that pastoral, which should be written in letters of gold, for a faithful portrait of his virtues. (Cheers.)

Duke of Leinster—Mahony, I expected to see the gentlemen of the Press here, but I do not see any of them but Conway. Mr. MAHONY—I had almost forgotten to enquire from my vallet what answers he got to my cards. Here, James, (to a servant) call John to me. (Enter John.) Mr. MAHONY—Well, John, did you deliver the cards to the gentlemen at the different newspaper offices. John—I shall tell you, Sir, all about that very disagreeable business. I first went to Mr. Stanton's office, and I heard that he was not in town. I delivered your note, with the card enclosed to Mr. Barrett, of the Post. He was very angry, and said, that only I appeared to be a respectable man

he would treat me rudely, for bringing an invitation from you. I then went to Mr. R. Sheehan, of the Mail, and he opened your note as quiet as a lamb. He then folded it up, and put it in his waistcoat pocket, and desired me to give his compliments to you, and to tell you that he would keep it as a memorial of your generosity, but that these were critical times, and that he could not afford to lose his character by keeping bad company.

Mr. MAHONY—The impudent scoundrel. JOHN—Then, Sir, I crossed the bridge, and went to the office of the Morning Post, and inquired if the Editor was there? A gentleman in the office asked me what I wanted with the Editor; I told him that I had a note from you, and he desired me to begone immediately, for that if I was seen in the office, and known to belong to you, the people would say they were in the pay of the Government, like the Evening Post.

Mr. Conway—They are all slanders. They will certainly establish a reign of terror. JOHN—I then went down to Mr. Lavalle's office, where the Freeman's Journal is printed; he was not there; but a young gentleman, whose name I was told, is Kenny, took your note and opened it, and, when he read the card, he hung the note and card into the street, and desired me to follow them, and said you had a damned deal of impudence to send any such card to their office. The last place I went to was Home's hotel, to look for Mr. O'Dowd, and they told me he had left Dublin. So now, Sir, you have a faithful account of the whole business.

Mr. Conway—If O'Dowd had been in town, I do not believe he would have accepted your invitation; for he has been so abused by those blackguards who are watching all our motions, because he died with you the last time he was in town, that I really think he would be afraid to walk in the direction of Merrion-square.

Sir Harcourt Lees—I do not know any order of men in society so arrogant as the Editors of newspapers. The fact is, that they are so proud of having dethroned the Kings of France and Belgium, they are beginning to despise the higher classes every where; and if they are not restrained by the strong hand of power, they will bring about a revolution in these countries.

Lord Portlinton—Have a little patience—the Duke of Wellington is the boy that will settle them. Marquis of Ormond—Mahony, have your servants signed the declaration? Mr. MAHONY—No, my Lord Marquis, they have not. John (to his vallet) bid all the servants come up to the drawing-room.

John—Yes, Sir. (Exit John.) Duke of Leinster—Gentlemen, I beg leave to propose the health of Counsellor Murphy and the Irish Bar. (Cheers.) Counsellor Murphy—My Lords and Gentlemen, the high distinction conferred on me by Ireland's Duke, and the very flattering marks of your approbation which have been conveyed in those cheers, demand my most grateful acknowledgments. They are more than a counterpoise to those slanders which have been propagated, with such assiduity, against my public character. (Cheers.) I despise them and their authors, for "I would rather not be than live to be in awe of such a thing as myself." (Cheers.)

Mr. O'Flynn—Arrah don't be making a bashaw of yourself. (Cheers of "Order, order," and great laughter.) Counsellor Murphy—Pray, Sir, who are you that presume to interrupt me so unceremoniously? Mr. O'Flynn—Who am I? Why my name is Thady O'Flynn, winter and summer; I'm a thirty-first cousin of Pierse Mahony's, and I live in the County of Cork, at your service.

Mr. MAHONY—Don't mind that fellow, Murphy; he is a fox-hunting, cock-fighting blackguard cousin of mine from the County of Cork. Mr. O'Flynn—Oh, then, if there was a premium offered for the biggest blackguard in this company, I know who would deserve it! (Enter John with six men, and three small servants.) JOHN—Here are the servants, Sir.

Mr. MAHONY—Why did you bring up the women; don't you know what the servants are wanting for? JOHN—I do, Sir, but as they are all married, I thought you might put down their husbands' names. Mr. MAHONY—Egad, you are right, John, tell Mr. David and Mr. Conway to take them to the small round table in the corner, and let them write down all their names.

John—Sure there are only two out of the entire who can write their names, but I suppose Master Davy can manage that for them. John retires with the servants with Mr. David Mahony and Mr. Conway to a table in the corner of the room. Mr. Conway sits down at the table with the declaration before him. Can you write your name, Sir?

1st servant—No, Sir, I cannot; my name is Jen Mahony. Mr. Conway—That is, James Mahony. 1st servant—No, Sir, my name is Jen Mahony, that's what I was christened.

DAVID MAHONY—Why, you stupid oaf, is not Jen and James all the same? 1st servant—Don't call me names, Master Davy, you know I am the same flesh and blood as yourself.

DAVID MAHONY forward. Here Ti paper. 2nd serv could it's a DAVID MA house. 2nd serv a bad excl for it to strip off DAVID M coat here, G Mr. CON cannot writ names, and 's to the 3rd serva we're all Master's, al DAVID M tongue—do —although as ours, tha 4th serva we're all as DAVID M your names 2nd serva will allow t for I tould t DAVID M sign it? All—No. Begone do Conway, the runs. Mr. CONW (7A Duke of B done that b Mr. CONW there is not name to be p Mr. WAL corrupted eve my part, I t must leave th Mr. O'FLY the common f Mr. WALD assure you, S Mr. O'FLY not seem to K Mr. WALD Sir? Mr. MAHON mind O'Flynn is so used to K man who loves Mr. O'FLY drom. At any to fight you, f a hundred yar Mr. MAHON know, my Lor home this eve tion of your at help wishing i thing that wou of the Provinca with the Minis erness of the resary appen make it absolu my establishme Duke of LEI ster House, M I am sure I sh possession of it cable. Well— If thin Every t Mr. MAHONY Nobleman, who character of a is equally estim worth would be a public life, a life. I shall, t Most Noble, the Duke of LEI I hope I value y Mr. MAHONY's amendment. T Mr. O'FLYNN was amendmen Mr. MAHONY met. Mr. CONWAY tel so overpov honour which h Mr. MAHONY, an most honourabl giving expressio which fill my bo sure you, that are to the cause of