

# The Waterford Chronicle

No. 2018

THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1834.

Price 6d.

**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL WINE AND SPIRIT WARE HOUSE,**  
BARRON STRAITS STREET, WATERFORD,  
(A FEW DOORS ABOVE THE GREAT CHAPEL.)

**JAMES COSGRAVE,**  
TAKES this opportunity of retaining his most sincere thanks to his numerous customers for their long continued support and patronage. He begs leave to inform them that he has changed his residence to the House formerly occupied by the late Mrs. DE LAUNAY, nearly opposite to his former House.

To the public generally desirous of their inspection over  
**THREE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED GALLONS OF FOREIGN BRANDY.**

selected under his own supervision, and heatters himself, from his long experience in the business, that they will give general satisfaction. The above Brandy is of the first quality, and is of the following description: **REAL FOREIGN SPIRITS,** such as **COGNAC BRANDY, FRENCH BRANDY, JAMAICA RUM,** which he warrants Genuine, as imported.

He is also supplied with very superior **PORT AND SHERRY WINES, CAPERS, &c.** in Wood and Bottle, which will challenge a comparison with any House in the Trade. His Cellars are amply supplied with all kinds of **ALES, PORTERS, BEER, AND CIDERS,** in Wood and Bottle, and he still continues to **MANUFACTURE SPRUCE AND GINGER BEERS** of a very superior description.

J. C. pledges himself to Housekeepers wishing to be supplied with **ONE SHILLING** and **ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE** GALLONS of the above Spirits are ordered **TWO YEARS** in his stores, taking credit that he has left nothing undone to give it the finest favour, either by racking on Sherry casks, or other attentions.

To Dealers, he promises they will get every encouragement from him, and on the cheapest terms, as he is resolved that no House in the trade shall undersell him. Waterford, January 14, 1834.

**TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,**  
AT THE DEVONSHIRE ARMS,  
DUNDIRVAN.

**ON MONDAY,** the 27th day of January inst., at the hour of ONE O'CLOCK in the afternoon, by the Executors of the late WILLIAM BARROW, Esq. the Lands of **KNOCKINPOWER,** lying on the new line of road between Doonagan and Glanmel, within Seven miles of the former, and situated in the Barony of Decies Without Drum, and County of Waterford.

These Lands contain about Eight Hundred plantation Acres, and are held for a term of years; (of which ten are unexpired), and produce a clear profit rent of £200 per annum, over and above the payment of the head rent of £27 15s. and an annuity of £100.

For particulars of title, &c. apply to T. F. CARROLL, Solicitor, Lady Lane, Waterford.

Waterford, January 14, 1834.

**CORN STORE, CELLAR, &c. &c.**  
AT THE REER OF R. POPE AND CO'S OFFICE,  
OPPOSITE THE MARKET HOUSE, QUAY.

**TO BE LET,** either together or in two Corn Stores, capable of holding 4,000 Barrels, with a New Corn Mill, and Housing Machine, each on an improved construction; **A LARGE CELLAR,** suitable for many purposes, and capable of storing 1500 Barrels of Herring; **TWO OFFICES, A SHED, AND STABLES.**

These Corn Stores and Cellar, &c. would be given for Corn, or any other dry Goods, and Corn would be pressed at reduced rates.

Persons desirous of inspecting in Corn, &c. may have the business done for them on reasonable terms. Apply to WILKINSON & CO., Waterford, 14th of 1st Month, 1834.

**TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION,**  
FOR ACCOUNT OF WHOM IT MAY CONCERN,  
AT THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,

**ON MONDAY,** the 27th Instant, at ONE O'CLOCK in the afternoon, the good Brig JANE, of Waterford; with all her materials, as she arrived from Quebec.

For inventory apply to  
**RICHARD POPE,**  
WILLIAM SHARPE, Auctioneer.

Waterford, Jan. 20, 1834.

**FOR BRISTOL,**  
**THE STEAM PACKET ST. PATRICK,**  
R. TOBIN, R.M. COMMANDER.

**THIS VESSEL** is to leave for Station Street, Bristol, on **THURSDAY** the 26th Instant, at **EIGHT O'CLOCK** in the morning.

For particulars apply to  
**JOHN TOBIN, or**  
**R. POPE, and Co., Agents.**

Waterford, 17th January, 1834.

**ENGLISH SPRING CIRCUITS.**  
Norwich—Lord Chief Justice Denman and Mr. Baron Vaughan.

Middlesex—Lord Chief Justice Tindal and Mr. Justice Littledale.

Hampshire—Lord Lyndhurst and Mr. Justice Gascoigne.

Worcestershire—Mr. Baron Bayley and Mr. Justice Bosanquet.

Northampton—Mr. Justice Park and Mr. Justice Pattison.

North Wales—Mr. Baron Bolland.

South Wales—Mr. Baron Gurney.

**REMARKABLE EVENTS.**  
1473—Christopher Columbus born.

1547—Earl of Surrey beheaded.

1730—James Oglethorpe born.

1822—James Grant arrived in the Reform Bill.

1817—Benny died.

1779—George died.

1781—American Independence acknowledged.

1788—Australia colonized.

1790—Hector died.

1832—Irish Reform Bill read a first time.

**COURT OF KING'S BENCH—MONDAY.**  
The King v. Richard Barrett, Esq., Proprietor of the Pilot Newspaper.

Upon the Chief Justice coming into court, The Attorney-General rose and said, he was there to pray for the judgment of the court, in the case of the King against Barrett.

Mr. Barrett was then called upon by his recognizance.

Mr. Fitzpatrick, one of his bail, mentioned from the jury box, that Mr. Barrett was in the hall, and would be in court in a few minutes.

Mr. Barrett, accompanied by his solicitor, Mr. Forde, here entered the court.

The Chief Justice asked if there was any affidavit made in aggravation or mitigation of punishment.

Mr. Forde stated that the jury having given a unanimous recommendation to mercy, Mr. Barrett would not conceive the Attorney-General would say anything to aggravate the punishment, or do anything to lessen the effect of that recommendation; he, therefore, attended to receive the judgment of the court, and without counsel.

The Attorney-General—As there is nothing offered on the part of Richard Barrett in mitigation of punishment, it is not my intention to make a single observation in aggravation of punishment, but as his attorney has referred to the recommendation of the jury, with which their verdict is accomplished, I feel it to be my duty to refer to the act of the jury. I have now to state for your lordships' consideration, not, as I said before, for the purpose of aggravating the punishment, but in order that I may keep matters right with respect to the recommendation of the jury. The jury, not having stated what was the foundation for their opinion that the traverser ought to be recommended to mercy, it did occur to me as possible, that they, perhaps, probably, ought to be influenced by the consideration that Barrett was the publisher, and another person the author of this libel. In consequence of the opinion thus suggested to me, I determined to act in this, as in all other cases, and upon the same principle to Mr. Barrett which I acted upon from the time that I have had the honor of holding office. I have not only professed this, but I have acted upon it. It never has been my wish—my intention has been directly the reverse—to prosecute a second publisher, when I could reach a first; and I have never prosecuted a publisher when I had the means of proceeding against the author. Acting upon that principle in the case of Mr. Barrett, as I have acted in others, I caused a notice to be served upon Mr. Barrett. That notice was dated 4th January, and as it is now brought before the court by affidavit, I would call upon your lordships to have the officer reported to be an assize, as sent on the 8th January, and the Crown Solicitor applied to it upon the 9th January. Now, I do not think it right to read for your lordships as much of the affidavit as that which professes to contain Mr. Barrett's answer, and which relates to the reply to it on the 9th January, because Mr. Barrett has said that he did not write the letter of the 8th. It would, then, be quite unfair on my part to bring either before the court for any purpose whatever. I shall merely bring before the court the letter of the 4th January, and to which notice the court will understand there has no reply been given. The case is to be taken as if but one notice was served. This is it—

"The King's Bench."  
"The King v. Richard Barrett."

"Sir—Inasmuch as the libel for the publication of which you have been convicted purports to have been written by and to bear the signature of Daniel O'Connell—and inasmuch as the Attorney-General has not, and never has had, legal evidence as to the fact whether such publication took place with or without the authority of the said Daniel O'Connell, and inasmuch as he has been unable to proceed against the said Daniel O'Connell, or against any other person than yourself, as amenable to justice, I am instructed by the Attorney-General to apprise you, that in case you shall procure the said Daniel O'Connell to plead guilty to the information to be laid against him for the said libel, or in case you shall procure from the said Daniel O'Connell, and furnish to me an explicit acknowledgment in his handwriting that he is the author of said libel, and authorized the publication thereof, the Attorney-General will not call for any sentence against you upon the said conviction; and I request your answer on or before 12 o'clock on Monday next."

"Dated this 4th day of January, 1834."

Mr. Barrett—It is, my lords, only just to mention that the jury offered to state their reasons for recommending me to mercy, and they were not permitted to do so by the court. The jury are judges of both law and fact in such a case as this, and it is only reasonable to infer when they recommended to mercy, that they did it on the ground of the mitigated character of the libel itself. As to the notice which has been referred to by the Attorney-General, your lordships will recollect that that was not sent to me till after the publication had been branded as a libel, and that any one to be tried for the same publication would be evidently prejudiced, almost prejudged, at his trial. Under such circumstances, I am sure it ought not to weigh against me.

The Judges here consulted together. In a few minutes afterwards

The Chief Justice said—The traverser has just mentioned a circumstance on which there ought to be no misunderstanding, and with respect to which he is under a mistake. He says that the jury unanimously recommended him to mercy—he is perfectly right in saying that there was that recommendation. He says, too, that the jury were anxious to give their reasons.

Mr. Barrett—That they offered to state their reasons.

Chief Justice—That they offered to state their reasons, and were prevented by the court.

Mr. Barrett—Yes, my lord.

Chief Justice—In that you are under a mistake of the fact. What occurred was this—when the jury unanimously recommended you to mercy, the court, through me, asked them their reason for that recommendation, and the foreman answered that they had different reasons, and, on their so stating, the court did not call for their different reasons.

Mr. Barrett—Your lordships perfectly correct; it was only in a form of expression that I used that I was in error.

The Judges then retired to their chamber, where they remained about half an hour. Upon

their return the following sentence was pronounced by Judge Jebb, who said—Richard Barrett, you are to receive the judgment of the court, for printing and publishing a certain false and seditious libel, concerning the Act of Union, and concerning that part of the United Kingdom called Ireland, and concerning his Majesty's subjects therein, and concerning that part of the United Kingdom called Great Britain, and concerning the act passed in the third year of his Majesty's reign; and you are convicted of having published this libel with the intention of creating disaffection amongst his Majesty's subjects in Ireland, and of exciting hatred and hostility between his Majesty's subjects in England and Ireland, and to cause it to be suspected and believed by the last mentioned subjects, that the rights and interests of the said last mentioned subjects of the King in Ireland are neglected or violated by the legislature of Great Britain and Ireland; and that the said last mentioned subjects are oppressed and injured; and further, the intention is imputed to you of stirring up the last mentioned subjects to violence, insubordination, and disobedience of the laws of the realm, and to endeavor, by intimidation, to effect a repeal of the Act of Union between Great Britain and Ireland; and further, the intention is imputed to you of bringing into public odium and contempt, and to defeat the laws of the realm, and especially the act passed in the third year of his present Majesty, and entitled for the more effectual suppression of local disturbances in Ireland, and illegal associations in Ireland. The jury having convicted you of printing and publishing this libel, and printing and publishing it with the several intentions stated in the indictment, which I have now read. The court have had twice an opportunity of considering the matter of this publication, and they have so considered, whether it would bear the interpretation which the jury have put upon it. They agree with the interpretation put upon it by the jury, and they consider that those intentions attributed by the indictment to the publication were properly attributed. On the first occasion, on your trial, the court abstained from pronouncing an opinion, which they had the power of doing, and they left it to the jury to draw their own inference, without expressing their opinion upon it. My Lord Chief Justice contended himself with informing the jury that it was necessary they should be satisfied that the intention in publishing and printing this libel were such as were stated in the indictment, before they could find you guilty. Upon the second occasion, when an application was made on your behalf in arrest of judgment, one ground upon which it was sought to sustain the application was this, that the matter contained and written in this publication was not in itself a libel. It was the duty of the court to form an opinion upon the publication. The opinion they have come to—and this without any doubt in any one of the court—they conceive it to be a libelous publication, and they conceive that the intentions imputed to it are fully borne out by the verdict of the jury. It is sufficient to refer to a very few passages of this publication to satisfy every reasoning, every impartial, every unbiased man, that the jury and the court have come to proper conclusion upon the subject, and that the publication deserves the character which has been given to it by the jury, as a wicked and seditious libel, calculated to produce mischievous results, and written with the intentions that the indictment attributed to it. The libel appears in the shape of a letter addressed to the people of Ireland, and published in the Pilot, a Dublin newspaper, of the 8th April last. After some passages, which I need not now read, it says—"The manner in which the Anglesy Algerine bill was received by the British legislature, the foolish, as well as false, allegations by which it was supported—the enormous majorities by which it was ultimately carried—the shouts of dominion and triumph by which the advocates of Irish liberty were insulted, and the unexpressed spirit of national hostility which guided and animated our enemies, have taught me that it is worse than folly to imagine that the affairs of Ireland can be attended to with the requisite knowledge of facts and cordial sincerity of intention, in any other than an Irish parliament. I need not dwell on this point. I cannot describe by anything like accuracy the extent of the innate hatred of Ireland which I have witnessed in many men since my last return to this country. They hate us, and without avowing it even to themselves, they fear us. We must have a domestic legislature, or we can never be safe in our properties, our lives, or our liberties." After some other matters, it goes on to say—"The Anglesy Algerine act—so much worse than the Wellington Algerine law—has left us no alternative. It silences for ever those who bid us look to the justice and humanity of the British parliament; the day is gone by for repent and hypocrisy of that description. There does not live a knave so audacious as now to talk of the kindness and care of the British legislators for Ireland; and if such a knave exists, there breathes not a single dolt so brutally stupid as to give vent to his credence to his assertions." Those passages which I have read amount, in fact, to this assertion—that the parliament of the United Kingdom, which makes laws for the government of all his Majesty's subjects, is so infected with a national hatred against the people of Ireland, that it is in vain for the people of Ireland to look for justice or humanity at their hands, and it must be in vain for them, long as they are governed by a parliament of the United Kingdom, to expect to be secure in their properties, their lives, or their liberties. And the publication states that these evils from an Imperial Parliament arise from an innate hatred of the people of England to the people of Ireland. Now, if this be believed, if the impression which this assertion is calculated to make, be made upon the minds of the people of this country, it is perfectly plain that it would be quite impossible that the laws ought to be submitted to, in the manner that they are, if it were believed that it could not be otherwise, if life, liberty, or property they afforded no security for life, liberty, or property. The result must be this: If the people of this country are satisfied that the laws are enacted in a spirit of hostility against Ireland, that the parliament enacts laws in derogation of all principle, and in opposition to all notions of humanity and justice, the consequence must be, that the

laws would be held in deep hatred, and any cheerful submission to the law never could be looked for from the people of this country. With regard to the law which passed, and to which this publication particularly refers—that for the suppression of the disturbances which afflicted this country some time since—that is, the third of the King, and which is spoken of in this publication as an Anglesy Algerine act; by this term the publication has assimilated the recent act to the despotism of the most ferocious powers known on the face of the earth—one of the African barbarian powers. The effect of this it is unnecessary for me to state. It was alleged on your part, that though this publication contains those passages I have read, it yet contains a caution and a recommendation to the people to be obedient to the law, and it was then against any breach of the law; and from this it was to be inferred what was the design of the writer. It was said that it could not be his intention to produce any violation of the law—that it could not be his design that they would be guilty of any breach of the law, when the people were recommended by him to be obedient to it. But such an assertion cannot be supported. We have had recent experience of the consequences of addresses of this kind, and which followed their publication. We know that the consequences were very different, and that such addresses had no such effect. We know that the advice to do the law in such an address as I have stated did not do away the mischief. We have had recent experience of what was done by a publication which inculcated upon the lower classes, and which impressed upon their mind to "keep up an eternal hatred" against one species of property. It was enforced in that address, and recommended to them to "obtain an eternal hatred" against that species of property; and though that was coupled with a recommendation to violate no law, yet we know that the former part of the address was remembered, and the latter part forgotten. The consequence of that was the ruin of countless individuals, the destruction of property to an extent that cannot well be measured, and the sacrifice of many innocent lives. To any one who recollects all this, and who now hears me, it is unnecessary for me to do more than to say, that such must be the consequences naturally to be expected from such addresses as that contained in the present publication—the endeavour to impress upon the minds of the people of this country a belief that the inhabitants of the sister country have an innate hatred of the people of this country, and that the members of parliament are infected with the same spirit, so much so that humanity and justice are forgotten by them, and that the lives, liberties, and properties of the people of this country cannot be safe. Similar consequences are to be expected from the publication of doctrines of this kind; as similar consequences have followed from the publication of doctrines of another kind, we have too much reason to apprehend. The jury have thought fit to recommend you to the mercy of the court—the court has considered what that ground might be. The only ground—that is the only probable ground—is, that you are the publisher and not the writer of the libel. That is an excuse to which courts of justice have not been in the habit of attending—at the same time, it must be admitted, that the crime of the mere publisher is not equal in point of degree of criminality with that of the fabricator of the libel. But when the arm of justice cannot reach the fabricator, and when the publisher will not furnish the means to make the fabricator amenable to justice, the ends of justice can only be attained by punishing the disseminator of the mischief, as the only person within the reach of the court. Still the court has considered and weighed all the circumstances of the case, and the recommendation of the jury, and I do believe that every one who hears me, and is dispassionate, and has an unbiased mind, considering the nature of this libel, and the effect it was calculated to produce, will think that punishment here is administered with mercy. The judgment of the court is, that you pay a fine of six months in the goal of Newgate, that you pay a fine of £100 to the King, and be further imprisoned until such fine is paid—and that you give security to keep the peace for seven years, yourself in £500 and two sureties in £250 each.

At the suggestion of Mr. Forde, the place of Mr. Barrett's incarceration was changed to Kilmahon.

Mr. Barrett was in a few minutes after removed in the custody of the county sheriff.

**IRELAND—AMERICA.**

*Oration, delivered before the Citizens of Allegheny County, on the 5th Anniversary of American Independence, 4th July, 1833. By Wilson M. Canfield, Esq. Pittsburg.*

We (Northern Herald) have already directed the attention of our readers to various manifestations of the kindly and generous feeling with which the people of Ireland are regarded by their transatlantic brethren. The Address which we notice has just reached us. We mean not to say a word of its literary merits. It is forcible and full of enthusiasm. The style is somewhat too labored; but the sentiments and emotions to which it gives expression are true and noble. Thus the author speaks, with honest pride, of the results which have sprung from his country's triumphant assertion of her independence—

"Our constitution adopted, with the hero of a hundred battles at its head; what a spectacle did we present to the admiration of the civilized world! Inexperienced in the science of government, we were a problem for the solution of mankind. Our system bore but a slight resemblance to the republics of antiquity—the sphere of its operation was more extensive, the revolution of its parts more complicated. Numerous lesser wheels within the rim and protection of a greater, required the utmost vigilance to guard and mark their regular rotation. The foundation of the Empire, was the unwhim block of a new hemisphere, in which the science of political mechanics was heretofore unknown. Cunning artificers and skillful workmen were necessary to build it up, and bold and resolute engineers to set it in motion. From the first opening of the valve, the machine started off gracefully, and with wonderful harmony, and has continued its revolutions unimpaired by internal accident, until the present day. Forty-four years

have now elapsed, and no doubt exists of its perpetuity and stability. That its happy operation may continue, whilst the sea girds it, and the heavens canopy it, is the fervent aspiration of the patriots!

"Improvements, prodigious and vast, have characterized our progress. Mountains have been embowered, and their hidden treasures brought forth, and appropriated to the uses of life. Rivers have been travelled with the rapidity of the thunderbolt, and time and space annihilated by the locomotive and the steam engine. The dreams of the ancient philosophers that a democracy could not exist in a great extent of territory, is now obviated by the timely application of steam. The air has been traversed by the balloon, and the bosom of the upper sky explored by the intrapidity of the aeronaut. Railroads and canals intersect the whole country, as the veins and arteries through which run and circulate the vital blood of the body politic. From continent to continent our sails whiff the ocean, and our flag wafts in the breeze of every sea 'under the heaven.' The ground filled and cultivated under peaceful and benign skies, brings forth fruitful and abundant harvests. By the aid of the pulley and the lever, lofty temples have been erected to the service of the Almighty, and magnificent mansions and monuments to the memory of the illustrious dead. Knowledge beams forth from the walls of a thousand seminaries of learning, and her beams have irradiated the views, and ameliorated the condition of the people."

We have noticed this Oration, chiefly for the purpose of quoting the following passage. It was written, it should be observed, a short time after the passing of the Coercion Act, and the spirit of indignation which it breathes against the perpetrators of that foul outrage on human freedom, pervaded, we believe, the whole Western Continent—

"Cast your eye further north; look upon Ireland, that green and choicest spot of earth, that Oasis in the ocean's desert. The eye delights to dwell and linger here. Her hills and streams, her bays and fens, and herbs and flowers, have a charm and an enchantment that is irresistible. Isolated and alone, girt about by rolling seas, she appears to have been intended by Heaven for the residence of a peculiar people. Beneath her flag is a land where might be gathered gullies' harvests to crown the labours of the husbandman; but the ox and the ass stand still, the spade and the plough are inactive, and a deep moral gloom pervades the whole country. Oppression breathes there his pestilential breath, and scatters misery and death around. Where once the poor ate the bread of contentment, starvation now stares them in the face. Where once rambled the young with spirits high and buoyant, want now sables with their haggard visage, and disease prostrates with its potent arm. These social miseries, where the Irishman pours out the overflowsings of his benevolent nature, are construed into acts of hostility to the government, and the fond aspiration of his heart for liberty, into overt acts of conspiracy and rebellion."

"His private sanctary invaded, and himself dragged before judges adverse to his cause, he exerts in vain the power of resistance. Defted the rights of trial by jury; that sacred immunity of the free, he is condemned by a military court, hidden in its aspect and fatal in its consequences. These senseless assemblages of the people, are together to denote for the vengeance blood, and position for a redress of grievances, are dispersed and put down by the force of arms. The voice of their sufferings, crying aloud from the ground, are stifled and suppressed by the power of government. The great agitator himself is a victim prepared for the slaughter, and who knows, but that before another revolution of the sun, he may numbered with the martyrs of his native land, and his spirit waft its flight to join those of Emmet and Fitzgerald in the skies."

"God grant this alms may be averted, that this great man may be preserved to restore freedom to his country, and that the thunder of his eloquence may yet shake 'the Phillip of the seas!'"

"Those who are sanguine in the cause of Ireland, see brightening prospects before them. They believe that the spirit of reform in England will have a salutary influence on the sister kingdom—that the people, emulating the magnanimity that brought forth the Jew Bill, will insist upon the resignation of the Whig Ministry—that the odious Union Act of 1801 will be repealed, and Ireland resume her independent station among the nations of the earth."

"Why should it not be so? She has fought the battles of liberty in other climes—She has gone forth at the first blast of the trumpet. Her warriors have conquered, side by side, with our godlike heroes. She is of kindred spirit with ourselves, like us in heart and sentiment, in courage and bravery. In the language of an eloquent statesman—'she seems as though she once formed part of us, but by some mighty convulsion of nature, she has been dismembered from our continent, and drifted across the Atlantic.'"

"Go on, Irishmen, continue to agitate—Obtain equality of rights. Public opinion and immutable justice are with you, and will serve your arm for the battle. 'Birmingham' will come to Dunamane, the tyrant will be overthrown, and liberty's proud ensign yet wave triumphantly over the green hills of Erin."

"We accept the assurance. In our peaceful struggle for the rights of Ireland, the remembrance of the deeds which issued in the emancipation of America, will sustain us—the knowledge that her mighty people sympathize with our wretchedness, and look on our case as their own, should cheer us in our difficulties, and animate us to earnest effort for the welfare of our unhappy land."

**SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.**—A young lady was struck in the face (some years since) by a snow ball, which bruised her face very much, but it soon got well; yet ever since, in showy weather, a redness appears, and clear water runs down her face in large drops, so as to wet a napkin very soon; she has had advice for it, but to no purpose; yet in fine weather it dries up, and her face appears as if there was nothing the matter with it.—*British Mercury.*

Mr. Martley, K. C., applied to have a *concealment* inquisition amended under the following circumstances—By the upsetting of the Cork mill-lay mail on the 12th of February last, in the Queen's county, a gentleman named Alexander Boyle was killed. The jury which investigated the circumstances found that it occurred in consequence of the furious driving of Nicholas Byrne, the coachman, and also returned a demand of fifty pounds on the coach, the property of Peter Purcell and Company. His (Mr. Martley's) application was, to have the words "and company" struck out, and the names of the partners substituted, and a case in *C. B.* Barwell, and *Creswell* 217, in support of his motion.

The court did not think it fair to deal with parties not then before them, and suggested to Mr. Martley to reconsider the subject.

Shortly after the sitting of the court this case was called on. Mr. Ford, agent for the defendant, and also Mr. Barrett were in attendance; but Mr. O'Connell, leading counsel for defendant, not having yet arrived.

The court, at the request of Mr. Wolfe, consented to wait for a few moments until Mr. O'Connell should arrive.

Mr. O'Connell shortly after came into court, and proceeded with a motion for the following effect:—He said that he rose for the purpose of moving in arrest of judgment; and if he delayed the court in arguing that motion, he wished it to be understood that he did so because the grounds of his motion, as well as the arguments by which he proposed to sustain it, were not familiar and ordinary. The trial of Mr. Barrett was a trial at law, and this was a trial at common law, and the first ground upon which he moved was, that there was an irregularity with respect to the issuing of the *distringas*. There was a *renuere* and a *distringas*; the *renuere* issued on 13th of June last, and the case was not triable *pro defectu jurisdictionis*. There then issued a *distringas*, bearing test the 15th, and returnable on the 23rd of November. He would, therefore, insist—first, that where some of the jury were absent, the course should have been to pray a *tales*, and a *distringas* for that *tales*; secondly, he moved in arrest, because the *distringas* was tested, and returnable out of term; and thirdly, because the publication itself, for which the prosecution was instituted, was not a libel, and this he would urge, notwithstanding the verdict of the jury, which he did not mean to impugn; for the power of the bench and that of the jury were not controlling, but co-ordinate, in such cases.

The learned gentlemen then referred to Chitty's Criminal Law, 517—18, to show that the practice was in accordance with the view which he had taken of the case; and also to 2d Hale's Pleas of the Crown, and Roll's Abridgement, page 798, plactum 9. He argued from these, and several other authorities, that where there was a *renuere*; there should have been summoned an *acta*, or *decem tales*, by a distrals, as for the original jury; and the cause being one at common law, the course would have been to award a *distringas*, and to have granted a *tales*. The defendant was deprived of the benefit of the *tales*, to which he was entitled at common law. He would next challenge the officers of the crown to show an instance of a *distringas* tested and returnable out of term. They might refer to a recent statute which gave the Court a power of trying cases out of term, which were triable in term. But this statute did not touch the principle involved in the present case. In proof of this position, he referred to Tidd's Practice, 777, 2d vol., where it was laid down, that the usual course was to make the *distringas* returnable in the term after. The learned gentleman next referred to the third ground of his motion in arrest, namely, that the publication was in itself illegal or criminal, and he cited several passages of the alleged libellous letter, to show, that so far from exciting to a violation of the law, it inculcated obedience and respect to constituted authority, and it advised that the measure of the repeal of the Union should be advocated and urged only upon such grounds as were compatible with the peace and security of the empire. He concluded by observing upon the peculiar character of the alleged libel, which he submitted, was nothing more than a legitimate commentary upon an act of parliament, which it was the privilege of every free-born subject of the British empire to comment upon, and which privilege no law that he knew had taken away.

The Attorney-General replied on the part of the Crown. He was followed by Mr. Wolfe, who was replied to by the Solicitor-General.

The court refused to comply with the motion. Defendant was allowed to stand on his recognizances until Monday, when he will be brought up for judgment.

The *King v. Thomas Sheehan, Esq., Proprietor of the Evening Mail*.

The Attorney-General rose, immediately after Mr. Barrett's case had been disposed of, and applied for an attachment against Mr. Thomas Sheehan, for contempt of that court in publishing two articles in the *Evening Mail*, in reference to the case of the *King* against Barrett one of which appeared in the paper of the 13th of June last, and the other on the 24th of November. The learned gentleman proceeded to read and comment on the paragraphs, and having concluded, the Chief Justice desired him take a conditional order to show cause why an attachment should not be granted.

CAHRR STEEPLE CHASE.

Spectators of 5 sows, each, to which the stewards of the last Caher races added £50, came off on Tuesday last, over one of the best selected steeple chases courses we have ever seen, in the neighbourhood of Knockree—where the following well known horses came to the post:—

Capt. Armit's Dandy; Mr. Craikes's Tailor; Doctor O'Neill's Olympus; Mr. Prendergast's Valentine; Mr. Lake's Wheeler; and Mr. Cahill's Rattler. The pace was very severe to the turn post, Sailor and Olympus making the play, Dandy waiting on them until they both had fallen, when the Dandy came out, and was winning quite in a canter, but unfortunately slipped at the third fence from home, throwing his rider, who in the fall pulled the bridle of his horse's head, which caused him to slack day as a cable Sailor, who was dead heat, to come first to the winning post.

A match for 50 sows, each will come off on next Tuesday, (this day) over the same course, between Capt. Armit's Dandy, 12 sows, and Mr. Messer's Tricket, 11 sows—3 miles.—*Clonmel Advertiser*.

FROM THE CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRAVELLER.

The opinion of the best informed Paris Journal on Spanish affairs, the *National* of 1834, is at this moment, even such as has always been the recorded opinion of the *True San Correspondent*, since the second murderous Bourbon succession was announced anything like a consistency. I would direct your readers, however, to believe that if I, occasionally, indulge in speculations in the political future, I do not found them merely on opinion; I batter myself your file will prove my information to have turned out generally "pretty correct" and not far short of twenty years' personal experience of continental politics may, perhaps, entitle me to pre-empt a little forecast.

But this is Sunday, and therefore I must not sermonize, plainly because it is the day appointed for preaching, and, as you know, I like to be in the Opposition. I have another and a selfish excuse too; the sun, the true New Year's sun, is shining brightly, and temptingly through my window; and I feel disposed for a few hours to forget the world of strife, and enjoy a solitary promenade. Let us see what the journals at the foot of the Pyrenees say to-day. By-the-by, there is no *Madrid Gazette* yet come in, possibly the Courier, or the direct communication; has been cut off. Letters from Bayonne of the 11th announce that another engagement has taken place between the rebels of Biscay and the Queen's troops; that it was more obstinately and more bloodily contested than any of the preceding actions, and that it ended in a drawn battle after a great carnage on both sides. Letters also have reached us from Barcelona up to the 3d inst.—They recount diversely the late liberal *strife* that took place in that city; however, the truth may be tolerably well deduced, even from the various spiritless exaggerations, and the various impressions by the formal demands of the officers of the militia-volunteers, forwarded by express as *expedientes* to the Queen to prove that it was absolutely necessary to change the system, and of course the Minister, declaring at the same time that if she continued obstinately to resist the public voice, Catalonia would refuse to obey her government, and nominate its own officers. Quesada and Morillo, it is asserted, joined Llaner in this expedition, or politely styled *remonstrance*. The Queen's answer is not, or was not, according to these letters, arrived; yet within this last half hour, a celebrated *quidam* acquaintance assures me that it is known at the Spanish embassy here to have been delivered in the negative. It is not indeed likely that Metterich-Zen would allow the Queen-Regent to agree to his own disgrace. I have but one word more to add, namely, that the misunderstandings between the Queen-Regent and all the Captain Generals of provinces, must ere long bring about an open rupture; and then we shall have the satisfaction of seeing a liberal revolution, and ultimately, a free constitution in the hands of the Cid.

Rely upon it, the Peninsula is destined to be the theatre of important events, more than the doctrinaires dream of.

"THE QUEEN ROBERT TO THE SPANISH ARMY.

"Soldiers, who inherit the loyalty and valour of the Cid, and many other heroes whose names have immortalized Spain, you, like them, will defend with your blood the noble enterprise intrusted to your fidelity. The little daughter of St. Ferdinand, the second of the Isabelas of Castile, proclaimed by the nation, grows under the shadows of your laurels, and her innocence is protected by your arms. She will one day recompense your efforts by contributing to the happiness of the people whose cause you prefer for her; and in the mean time I will crown you for the way far by discharging with zeal my noble office: I will take care of you. Whilst this day contemplating the martial aspect of the troops, composed of the Garrison of the capital, I imagine myself in the midst of the army which bears on its escutcheons the Queen Isabel. With the blessing of Heaven more peaceful days will doubtless succeed to these days of anxiety; I will then visit the provinces, to make myself acquainted with their wants, and will march through your ranks, which are those of fidelity."

THE DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

The *Hamburg papers* state that the Duke of Cumberland was to set out on his return to England on the 10th instant. It was generally understood that the "illustrious" Duke intended to remain at least one session abroad; but on account of the announcement that ministers intended to attempt further reforms, that this champion of conservatism hastens to take his place in the van of his party.—*Sun*.

COMPTROLLER OF THE PORT OF DUBLIN.

Mr. M'Caskey, who has for so many years held a situation in our Custom-house, has been promoted to the office of Comptroller of the Port.—A more creditable appointment could not have been taken place, or one more gratifying to the merchants and citizens of Dublin, by whom Mr. M'Caskey is, and deservedly so, highly respected and esteemed.—*Evening Mail*.

THE AUTHOR OF JUNIUS.

The death of Lord Grenville has given rise to another surmise respecting the discovery of the author of Junius. We copy the following from the *Globe*:—

It is said, we know not how truly, that the secret of the authorship of Junius will be developed by the death of his liege-lord, as it is reported that a noble lord, a relative to the deceased, who is not now in this country, has been repeatedly heard to declare that the secret was in his kinsman's keeping and would be disclosed.

JAVARROO, WEDNESDAY EVENING.—Arrived the India, from Savannah; the Canton, from Charleston; the Esther, from St. Andrew's, New Brunswick; and the Mary, from Newfoundland.

Advices were on Wednesday received from Sura River, by which we learn that to avert the monopoly and great fluctuation in the price of provisions, a Union Society had been formed at Perth.

PORTSMOUTH, JAN. 16.—Lord Shannon arrived at the George Inn, Portsmouth, on Tuesday. He visited His Majesty's guard ship, Victory, to-day, on which occasion the customary salute was fired. His Majesty's ship *Belvidera* was undocked yesterday, having had her bottom examined. She is ordered to be fitted for service with all possible dispatch. His Majesty's ship *Rainbow* was taken into dock to-day to be examined. Seven P.M.—No arrivals or sailings this week.

We learn by the French papers water date of the 6th instant, that a wolf, supposed mad, on the 4th of that month had bitten a young man attached to the service of M. Beck, the mayor of Avesbury; and that the inhabitants had, with a prudent little to be expected in these times of civilization, caused the boy to be smothered between two mattresses. The Prefect had directed an inquiry into the matter, and expressed his abhorrence of the barbarity and superstition of the people.

W. (Traveller's Free Press) have been favoured by an intelligent English traveller, with the following interesting letter, descriptive of the splendid subterranean palace, now entitled the Kingsborough Cavern. It will be recollected that when the *Free Press* first called attention to this wonderful discovery, the account of it was regarded only as a splendid fiction by many of our Irish, and by nearly all our English, contemporaries.

Ballyporeen, Jan. 15th, 1834.

My DEAR FRIENDS.—As I am aware that you hold in great veneration the awful and glorious productions of nature, I have, therefore, great pleasure in giving you a brief sketch of the sublime scenery that I have this evening witnessed.—But, lest I should raise your expectations without being able to gratify them, I must tell you, that I am not about to exhibit a bright and lovely landscape, adorned with wooded vales and verdant plains—cleared by the light of the sun, and gladdened by the singing of the birds—nor is it a place void of either grove or glen—where the sun never shines, nor a bird never sings—but where all is thick darkness, and dread silence—it is Kingsborough Cavern.

This justly celebrated Cave, is situated about midway between Mitchelstown and Cahir, and was first discovered (on the 3d May, 1833,) by a farmer of the name of Condon, and ten sons of Mr. Sharry, of the Cavern Hotel. The cave itself is the property of Lord Kingsborough—who is a resident lord, highly respected by all his tenantry—and who will, doubtless, use his influence to make it more easy of access, and better guarded from injury; for it is great to be haunted that in consequence of being too frequently a "den of horrid and infernal" its irreparable beauties have been greatly defaced.

This stupendous phenomenon of nature might have remained for ages inaccessible and unknown, had it not been for the admirable dexterity and courageous enterprise of the first explorers. The circumstances which led to the discovery of this magnificent cave—which is already ranked with the beautiful "Lakes of Killarney," and the geological wonders of the "Giant's Causeway"—were simply these—Condon and his juvenile companions had been spending an idle hour together, and having heard of a singular vein in a certain rock, where some labourers had been quarrying stones, they were resolved to investigate it. Finding a rugged aperture (about two feet square) leading to where they knew not, they worked themselves through, and urging onward, arrived at the brink of a dark and horrid chasm, which proved a check to all further effort, until additional means were prepared. To sound the depth of this apparently fathomless abyss was the first object, and this they accomplished, by dropping to the bottom a burning tar.

As the tar was falling, it scizzled the double purpose of illuminating the place, and ascertaining its depth, which was about fourteen feet. Deterrred on prosecuting their adventurous designs, steps were prepared, by which they crept each other down, and with the aid of torches, urged their almost impervious way, as far as their lights would carry them. The particulars of this daring and dangerous exploit, were concealed for a week, at the expiration of which, they increased their number, and made a second attempt. This was attended with still greater success; now and striking wonders broke upon them on every hand, which led them so far, that their lights were extinguished before they could get half-way back.—In this dark and dreary situation they remained for hours, and must have been detained for ever, had they not been followed by others, who found them at midnight in the middle cave. This singular occurrence led to the publicity of this "world of wonders," which might otherwise have remained a secret to posterity for ever. Of Condon and his associates, we may justly say, that their spirits were the first that trod this solitary place, and made a lonely pathway; the first hands that conveyed a shining light; the first chords that struck the first notes that broke the awful silence, and awoke the slumbering echoes; and no one is better qualified to conduct the votaries of nature to the sublime and scarce beauties here exhibited, than at least claim the first attention of all who may, during their lives, visit the spot.

It is now time to inform you, that the confined cleft, through which you obtain admittance, is about twenty feet beneath the summit of impending rocks, which constitute a most frightful entrance. Having crawled through this, with some little difficulty, you proceed a few steps in a winding direction, to a steep and frowning precipice, to the bottom of which, you make a perpendicular descent on the steps of a strong ladder. This being accomplished, you have to slide about thirty feet down an inclined plane—and then more on, in a position, varying between stooping and creeping, until you arrive at sufficient head-way. No thing surrounds you at present but sullen rocks, of various dimensions, shattered and scattered in wild disorder—presenting a picture of horrible grandeur, which is indeed terribly tremendous.—But urging your eager course, you at length reach the middle cave, where the scene changes. Here you find yourself silently enclosed in a superb mansion, the rocky sides of which are beautifully encrusted with brilliant spar—the lofty ceiling finely embossed with inverted pyramids—and the massive pavement richly adorned with numerous stalagmites. It may be necessary to remark, that the air is perfectly pure, and the cave generally dry; that its principal beauties and extensive apartments, may be seen with but little inconvenience; and that those who are most capable of appreciating the univalued productions of nature, have been invariably the greatest admirers. The chief obstacles lie at the entrance; this being unarmoured, will cause every other to vanish with fear and dread—for ever.

There are certain advantages, peculiar to this place, which the public should be acquainted, and one is, that it is not subject to those vicissitudes which so frequently mar the comforts of those who make tours of pleasure to other places. Whether or summer—night or day—cool or hot, make no alteration; for it is at the darkest hour—in the wettest night—of the coldest month, that my visit was paid to this region of darkness.

Various are the emotions which are treated by a survey of this amazing place. In looking upward, you are seized with terror, on beholding the vast impending columns of stone, that appear suspended from the roof, without any visible support. In looking downward, you are inspired with caution, by a view of the vast chaos of crumbling rocks, and yawning gulphs, which bestrew your path. On looking around, you are filled with ad-

miration, at the wild grandeur of nature's unaided operations, which has been creating new wonders here doubtless from the first of time.

And now, my dear Sir, without rehearsing a tedious list of wells, bells, and organs, &c. which are pointed out by intelligent guides—allow me to give you a faint idea of this matchless cavern, in a few words. Imagine yourself, calmly seated within the solemn precincts of a stately temple—made without hands—immensely large, and terribly magnificent, a hundred feet beneath the surface; the sides curtained with petrified drapery, gracefully folded, beautifully transparent, and curiously wrought—the ceiling clad with white and glittering spar, and arched with rule and irregular limestone, from ten to thirty feet in height; the floor paved with confused masses of broken conglations—with occasional specimens of brilliant conglations—of every size and shape; and the whole expanse, richly adorned with stalactical and crystallized pillars, from one to thirty feet in circumference. When you have formed a just conception of those exquisite scenes, in connection with one apartment, go to another, and take a view by the way, of the lateral passages, vaulted chambers, splendid arches, lofty columns, and deep recesses, in addition to the various fountains, rivulets, and cataracts, (in miniature,) which innumerable you, and then you will have grasped in idea, some of the natural decorations of KINGSBOROUGH CAVERN.

I shall close my epistle by stating, that this is by no means intended as a description of what I have seen, for no man of common sense would attempt such a thing. Believe me when I tell you that the very best description of the wonderful phenomenon of nature is, that it IS, NOT TO BE DESCRIBED!

I am, your's affectionately, &c. &c. &c.

AN ENGLISH TRAVELLER.

THE HON. MR. AND MRS. LONG WELLESLEY.

We understand Mr. Long Wellesley is by this time out of the hands of those who had somewhat rudely detained him, on Friday one of his legal advisers arrived at Calais, carrying with him the necessary. While in durance the honourable gentleman acted with his wonted vivacity. His motto seems to be,

"I hold it one of the wisest things  
"To drive dull care away!"

and it was understood at Boulogne that he cheerfully entertained his friends in the hotel.

For Mrs. Wellesley, her situation is represented by the latest accounts to be melancholy in the extreme. A separation had been agreed to, as we presume to receive an annuity of £1,000, and a sum of £2,000 was to be lodged in the bank for her use, to cover the debts incurred at Calais. This arrangement was signed and sealed on the 14th of November. Considerable delay occurred in naming a trustee for the lady, and when this obstacle was removed, through some circumstance or other, the pecuniary engagement entered into by Mr. Long Wellesley remained unfulfilled.

The laws of France, with which she, of course, could be but imperfectly acquainted; placed Mrs. Wellesley in a very unfortunate and peculiar position. Without money, her credit exhausted, the few friends who had left her absent, her very clothes were seized, and she was informed that as the wife of Mr. Long Wellesley, she must be responsible for half the debts which he had contracted, and his style of living had, as usual, been very expensive on that side of the water. Thus situated, without the means of paying, and unable to get credit to the amount of a single sou, she who had heretofore been accustomed to princely luxury, had nothing before her but beggary and absolute starvation.

In this state of things she was induced to write to M. Dupin, the celebrated French advocate at Paris. He undertook her cause, and she was advised to repair to Paris, and place herself and child under the protection of the law. This might be excellent advice, but how to act upon it was the difficulty in the case of a friendless lady, without a farthing in her pocket, or any thing to raise money upon. Her embarrassment was extreme, when her case was made known to the English gentlemen in Calais, who advanced enough to cover the expenses of her journey to the capital, and at nine o'clock on last Friday morning, she and her child were to leave by the diligence for Paris—that is, if the creditors of her husband would allow her to depart, of which some doubts were entertained. Interest, however, was to be made for her, and success was not unreasonably expected, as it was but too obvious that detaining her could do them no good, for on her preparing to start, we are assured the whole contents of her purse did not exceed 500 francs, about £20.

The Maryland Colonization Society are about to found a new colony on the west coast of Africa. The Ann, Captain London, had cleared out for this purpose, having been chartered by the Society, and having on board a number of missionaries, and emigrants. The new colony was to be called Maryland, and to be established at Cape Palmas. Accoona had been received from the American African colony of Liberia, which state that the season had been one of the most sickly experienced for a length of time past. The colony, however, was going on most prosperously, and moral and religious conduct were strictly followed by the colonists.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY OF JEWELLRY.—On Wednesday night, between the hours of seven and ten o'clock, the residence of Sir William Clinton, 27, Queen Anne-street, was entered from the trap-door, through an empty adjoining house, and a large booty was carried off. The property lost consists principally of diamond and gold rings, gold chains; diamond, emethyst, and gold earrings; gold bracelets, necklaces; purses, with about £20 in gold in them; valuable papers, &c. The value of the property is estimated at between three and four hundred pounds. A reward of £20 has been offered on conviction of the offenders.—*True Sun*.

A private letter from Leipzig, dated the 2d instant, says:—"There are many letters at our New Year's fair, but not so many foreign purchasers as could be wished. The foundations are the cause of their absence; some are prevented coming, and others are retarded. Precisely as the clock struck twelve, on the night of the 31st of December, all the Prussian custom-house barriers in our environs were removed, as also at the barriers. It was a general jubilee along the entire frontier line; the hitherto divided inhabitants shook each other by the hand, and giveth themselves up to rejoicings. Saxons and Prussians already look differently on each other."

(ADVERTISED FROM THE COURT CONSTITUTION.)

About three o'clock on Tuesday morning the house of a man of the name of Murphy, a wheelwright and carpenter living in Blarney-lane, was visited by a party of these fellows who broke in the door, dragged Murphy from under his bed, where he had taken refuge, stabbed him with some sharp instrument in the arm, gave him a blow with a hatchet which laid his head open, and, while down, beat him with sticks, leaped on him repeatedly, and struck him on the chest with a mallet.—His son they not only beat violently, but drew his legs across the threshold of the door, where stood two villains with A hatchets (cut them) 27, when one of the party, less demoralized than the rest, rushed between them and the intended victim, threw himself on him, and saved him from the actually uplifted instruments of death.—Thus disappointed of his life they flung him into a stable-hole, and then the villains beat him. Another son, a mere child, endeavoured to get out of the way, by climbing a wall, but from that he was hurled by a blow from an iron crow-bar. The only one that now remained was Murphy's wife. Terrified by what was passing, the poor woman had endeavoured to make her escape by a small window, but, while struggling through it, she was violently bent, and received a severe cut in the elbow from a sharp instrument. The furniture—(fitting employment for ruffians who could thus wreak their unmanly vengeance on a woman!)—the furniture was the next object. Chairs, tables, doors, windows, and how-ehold utensils—in short, every article which they could lay their hands on, was completely demolished. The work of destruction accomplished, the fellows took their departure, but we have the satisfaction of stating that three of them have been apprehended, and we hope will be brought to justice.

Poor Murray now lies in a deplorable state in the North Infirmery. His life, we believe, is not despaired of, but so dreadfully has he been disabled that we understand he can never sufficiently recover to resume his business. His wife and family are considerably injured, and by the results of this outrage, reduced from comfort to destitution.

The house of a man named Leahy, at Sunday's Well, was visited on the same morning, and his windows broken, because that, being asleep, he had dared to keep a light in his room at night.

LONDON POLICE.

MANION-HOUSE.—Mrs. Reardon, a city of Cork woman, of respectable appearance, and her daughter, a girl about fourteen years of age, applied to the Lord Mayor under the following circumstances.—The representative of the American Consul attended at the same time, for the purpose of giving his lordship any information he might require on the subject:—

Mrs. Reardon, who said, her name was Barry, stated that her husband and herself had been formerly in affluent circumstances, but that they subsequently went to New Orleans, where they had resided for some years, and supported themselves and three children by their industry. He desired that they all came over to Europe, in consequence of having heard that a large property had succeeded to the wife by the falling off of speculations, and, having known that a great deal of wealth had been in the family, they were convinced that they were justified in making the experiment. Upon reaching Cork, however, they found that their relations were scattered in different parts of the world, that the property had fallen to nothing, and that their only course would be to endeavour to get back to America, where they were sure of obtaining support by returning to their former system. They then applied to the American Consul, but that gentleman was not empowered to appropriate any of the funds which he was entrusted to the service of any but American seamen. The applicant and her eldest daughters had hitherto been able to support the family by needlework, but they could obtain by their utmost exertions no more than could keep life and soul together. Surrounded by such difficulties they saw no alternative but an immediate recourse to the chief magistrate.

The representative of the American Consul said that the applicant and her daughters had been naturalized in America, and that immediately upon their return to that country they would be entitled to the resumption of the privileges of citizenship. In every other country but this they would be considered as Americans; but here they were considered as British subjects, as this government would not allow Englishmen to thrust off their allegiance. The American Consul was not empowered to send to America any persons who were not American sailors. Under these circumstances this poor family had nothing to look to but an appeal to some of the mercantile to enable them to pay for their passage to America, which would at least cost the sum of £20.

The Lord Mayor thought that an appeal to the benevolent hearts of the other sex would be suitably successful in this case. This poor family did not leave the place in which they were gaining a livelihood to trouble England, but came over to look at a property to which they really considered themselves entitled, and of which it would appear they had been plundered. If the American Consul would represent the case to the merchants, he (the Lord Mayor) would try what could be done amongst those whose heads were always open as dry to melting charity. His lordship then handed over a sovereign to the representative of the Consul, in the name of the Mayor.

SHIPWRECK AND MURDER.

On the 11th ult. the English brig *Dundas*, boundward bound, from St. John's, America, was wrecked on the French coast near Montreuil. All the crew reached the shore in boats, except the captain, whose body was afterwards found and buried. Lately, however, suspicious persons reported that he was murdered by his men, and the supercargo, and those reaching the ear of the prefect of Montreuil, the body was dissected, and on examination, it became evident that the captain had been strangled.—*French Paper*.

LOSS OF THE ONYX IN THE BLACK SEA.—Our correspondence from the Turkish Empire announces, we lament, the total loss of the English vessel *Onyx*, in the Black Sea, in a hurricane, that occurred on the 15th of December, O. S.

Printed and Published for the Proprietor, at the Office, King-street, next door to the Chamber of Commerce, and within One House of the Post-Office, London.—Yearly, £2 5s. 6d. Half-yearly, £1 12s. 6d. Quarterly, £9 10s. 3d. Published on the morning of Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

TAKES this opportunity to inform the public that he has just received a large quantity of the following goods, which he offers at a low price for cash or ready payment.

ALICE, FORTUNE, B. BOTTLE, and SPUN, and other articles, which he offers at a low price for cash or ready payment.

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