

# The Waterford Chronicle

No. 2116.

THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1834.

Price 6d.

## THE COMING DISCUSSION ON THE UNION.

### CALL OF THE HOUSE.

On the 16th of April, 1783, the members of our native parliament were convened by a special call of the house. On that memorable day the pride of Britain bowed before the virtue and the power of Ireland; her usurped domination was overthrown; her arrogant assumption of supremacy was for ever relinquished; our country arose in the majesty of its vindicated liberties; and Henry Grattan celebrated, in his own peerless eloquence, the well-won triumph of his native land. "I address," he said, "a free people. Ages have passed away, and this is the first moment in which you could be distinguished by that appellation. I found Ireland on her knees. I watched over her with an eternal solicitude. I have traced her progress from injuries to arms; from arms to liberty. Spirit of Swift! Spirit of Molyneux! Your genius has prevailed! Ireland is now a nation in that new character I hail her; and bowing to her august presence, I say, *Elio perpetua!*"

The prayer of the patriot was breathed in vain. The glory which he fondly believed immortal, was perishable and passing; the good which England yielded in the hour of her weakness, she wrung from us in the hour of her strength; by fraud and force she succeeded in trampling on the constitution which had been erected by our soldier-citizens; and Ireland once more ceased to be a nation.

Fifty years have passed and gone since that most brilliant era of our island's history, and again in April, 1834, the Imperial Parliament will be assembled by a special call. The subject which is invited to discuss is near akin to that which occupied the attention of our own Legislators in 1782—but what a difference do we mark in the two cases! Then the star of Ireland was in the ascendant; and pride in their great achievement, and hopes in the fortunes of their country, filled all the hearts of her children with happiness, and brightened every countenance with joy. Then the bloodless fight of freedom had been fought and won; and her champions were summoned to receive the wreath of victory. Then the Senate rang with grateful acclamations, when the Viceroy proclaimed that the requisition of the people had been obeyed, that their high claim had been conceded, that the monarch perfected the work which the Volunteer had begun, and that we might stand forth before the world, exulting in our established independence. Now, the struggle for Ireland's right begins anew; and the gathering-word is sent forth to her alien governors, that they may unite their strength and nullify the efforts of her advocates. What is the aim of Spring Rice and his allies in proposing this special call? They know the feelings that actuate the greater number of the Empire's Representatives; they know the hostility which they are willing to manifest against our cause; they know the scornful indifference with which they regard the opinion of our despised compatriots, and they bring them together, that they may secure an overwhelming majority in favor of the act which has impoverished and debased us, that they may put down truth by clamorous verbosity, supply their lack of argument by a multitude of votes, and give, if possible, a death wound to the principle of Irish Nationality.

This is their plain purpose. Partially it will be successful. Let us not deceive ourselves. Let us isolate in no vain anticipation of immediate justice from the Legislators of Britain. From the past we gather true knowledge of the future; and this Reformed House of Commons has already so abundantly evidenced the spirit by which it is governed in its conduct towards our country, that we may easily prophesy the issue of the coming discussion. Brest now it is as certain as its actual declaration, can make it. The question is prejudged. Reasoning will be of no avail. The Representatives of Ireland's almost universal will may describe in words of truth and eloquence, the character of that measure which was accursed in its origin as it has been full of mischief in its execution, which was heralded by crime and corruption in the Government, by suffering and desolation among the people, scarcely to be paralleled in the annals of the world; which was imposed on us through blood and terror, through reality and baseness; which was carried in opposition to the Nation's wishes by a purchased Parliament, to which the nation had delegated no authority that could render it competent to destroy her constitution. They may speak of the miseries which have flowed from that deed of evil, of the neglect which has made our boundless capabilities of improvement useless; of the malevolence which has arisen from the ignorance or selfishness of those who have since awayed our destinies, who have not known us, or knowing us, have had no identity of interest with us, and have, therefore, been regardless of our welfare; of the spoliation of our capital, and the gradual wasting away of the vigor and vitality of our body politic, which have necessarily resulted from the removal of our proprietary to other lands; of the blight which has fallen upon our industry, and our intellect through the want of employment for the former, and of all the calamities which are attendant on the latter to energetic exertion;—of all these things they may speak; but did they speak "with the tongues of angels," they would speak in vain. The scheme of the Ministry will be successful. They can safely calculate on an immense majority. The scenes which disgraced the Legislature during the progress of the Coercion Bill will probably be enacted again. The Irish Members, and through them the millions whose cause they maintain, will be isolated, hoisted, trodden, and brow beaten by their adversaries. Mr. Rice will bring forward his budget, and display his puny powers of calculation, and glory in his pompous array of figures, which will accomplish nothing in the way of proof, but much for the purpose of mystification. Mr. Stanley will open his battery of abuse against the Apsitators, and exhaust the vocabulary of its terms of denunciation; the House will echo with applauding cheers; the friends of Ireland will be left in a poor minority; and the Ultra-Unionists will proclaim that the Question has been stifled for ever.

So far will the foes of our independence succeed; and no farther. There is the present; ours will be the future. The first blow only will be

## GOOD NEWS!

(FROM COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.)  
I verily believe that the "end" is at hand! For many, many years, I have constantly said that, as long as the paper-money stood, there could be no hope of seeing the liberty and the happiness of the people restored. Major Cartwright used to reiterate with me about my bestowing so much of my time, and as he used to call it, my talent, in writing about the paper-money and the debt and those reptiles, the fund-holders, as he used to call them, when my time would be so much better employed in endeavoring to urge on the cause of Parliamentary Reform. Upon one occasion he urged our friend Mr. Walker to interpose with me, and to convince me, if possible, that, though I was perfectly right in my paper-money doctrines, yet that success in those endeavors would be of no use whatever to the people, unless there were first a Parliamentary Reform. My answer to Mr. Walker was, "that the converse of the proposition was true; that even a reform of the Parliament would be of no real use to the people, unless preceded by, or coming in company with, a blowing up of the paper-money system." The Major did not live to see the reform, such as it was: it had been lived to see these two sessions of a Reformed Parliament, he would have been quite satisfied of the correctness of my opinion. We have got the "Reform" bill, the four hundred and fifty general, the two hundred and thirty, the thousand standing army in time of peace, the coronation and the Hanoverian dead weight, the Six Acts, the new penal laws, Sturgeon Bourne's bill, transportation for poaching, the military and naval half-pay to parsons; all these, and all the other orders and abuses, remain in full vigor, though the Parliament has been what is called "Reformed." One of the things which we wanted reform for was, to enable the people to choose representatives of their living upon the taxes; and the people have chosen a house containing more tax-eaters, I believe, than any boroughmonger Parliament that was ever called together. This is, indeed, great folly of the people, on the part of the people. There would be sense enough in choosing for members those who are at the heads of the several departments; but they have had the baseness to choose great numbers who have not the smallest pretension to any knowledge of public affairs; and yet who are living on the taxes. Such people have no right to petition, to have taxes taken off if they are a set of fools, or selfish knaves, whose grubbings ought to be treated with contempt.

DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT OF CLERGYMEN.  
A correspondent from Bosis requests to mention a painful circumstance which occurred there on Wednesday last. Thomas Smith, a servant of Mr. Blake, C. C. Police, Kilmoyr, took ill of cholera, and desired the attendance of a Protestant clergyman. The sergeant-major of police waited on four clergymen to request their attendance, and on each unsuccessfully. To the first application, and so on to the vicar, there was a plea of indisposition. The refusal to the subsequent applications were, however, peremptory, the refusal in one instance being accompanied by the remarkable suggestion to send for a priest.—At length the Rev. Mr. Young, Protestant Rector of Clare, being applied to, came at midnight out of his bed, and very much to his credit, and gave such consolation as the short time would permit to the suffering soul. We are inclined to publish the circumstance at the earnest request of our informant, who is himself a Protestant, and who has furnished us with the names of the respective parties.—*Limerick Star.*

## LONDON POLICE.

### INJURIOUS.

QUIDNALL.—Friday, Mr. Williams, of Kestrel-street, Oxford-market, appeared under the following circumstances:—He went into a poultry-shop in the City-market to purchase some ostrich feathers, and found a man engaged in plucking feathers off a fowl which was alive. The man denied that the fowl was alive, but the bird in a moment after got its wings at liberty, fluttered about, and uttered the same cry as fowls do upon being pursued. The only object for such cruelty was to obtain a trifle per pound more for the feathers, which carried a better appearance. The clerk intimated that the legislature had not taken fowls under their special protection.

## IRISH FISHERIES.

Mr. Littleton presented a petition to Parliament from the Fishermen at Bantry, complaining of the want of employment, and praying the house to take their case into consideration. Mr. O'Connell wished to know whether His Majesty's Government intended to adopt any measures concerning the Irish fisheries? The Irish Secretary replied, that he did not know of any measures that were in contemplation. Now is the time for those who feel for the moral condition of the Irish fishermen to press forward their honest reclamations to Parliament. It is melancholy to think how quickly in almost all the business of life, men are apt to consign themselves to despair. We are extremely well pleased to observe that our sentiments already expressed on this subject, have been not only favorably received, but in various places distinctly adopted. In Dublin, at a public meeting, our sentiments were incorporated with the excellent resolutions voted on the occasion, regarding the withdrawing of the bounties from the Irish Fisheries, and the consequences.—*Cork Herald.*

## THE FIRST BLOW.

The first toll we read of in England for amending the highways was imposed in the reign of Edward III., for repairing the road between St. Giles's and Templebar—the present Drury-lane, Wyob-street, &c.

## THE BORE ENTOMOLOGICAL.

Make it a rule of life—lay it down as a principle—to shun the acquaintance of entomologists. "Haud in expertus loquor." I am acquainted with an entomologist—a man of caterpillars, fleas, and earwigs—whose heart is set upon midges, and to whom a cricket is the noblest animal in creation. What disgusts every body else, constitutes this individual's supreme happiness—all that crawls, creeps, buzzes, or stings, throws him into raptures. His sympathies are with reptiles. Of all the kingdoms of the earth, he cares for the insect kingdom alone. Of the dynasty of the genus he knows the whole annals; the chronicles of a wasp's nest are far better known to him than the history of England; he viewed the progress of the reform bill with the most complete indifference, but not the slightest mutation in the social polity of a beehive ever happens without his privacy. Was there to be an anti-bill revolution, he would be a very great man; he would inform the world that such a plimble played the part of Lord John Russell; that such another enacted Bub Macaulay; and he would distinguish at a single glance, the radical ants from the conservatives.—In short, of all the creations of the sixth day, the only one he admires is that of the creeping things. Birds, beasts, fishes, men, and (I believe I might add) women, possess for this gentleman no interest or attraction whatsoever. He is all for the vermin. Had he lived in Egypt during the plague of lice and frogs, he would have thought it Elysium. He is a fellow who would turn from Cleopatra to her ass, and prefer a mosquito or a grass-hopper to all the beauties, brunettes and blondes, that ever bewitched mankind. He would give the two eyes of Venus for the tail of a glow-worm, and all the roses of Paphos for a canker in one of the buds. For neither of his parents doth he care a groat; but to stoop for such impiety, he shows more than filial respect for every father-long-legs he meets in a morning's walk. The only character of antiquity about whom he ever manifested the least concern is Curius Dentatus; and would you guess the reason? solely because Horace celebrates that personage for his "lacomis capilla." "Curius, Sir," he once observed to me, in a conversation on the ancient classics, "Curius must have been a sensible man; his head was a sort of entomological cabinet." It was upon this same occasion, I think, he told me he considered the "Gules" as Virgil's masterpiece; and that he had never read a single line of Ovid, except the metamorphosis of Arachne. "Well, but," says some gentle reader, "what is all this to you? Because an individual happens to have a fancy for wasps, is that a reason that you should be wretched; because he has a passion for flies, need you, therefore, fly into a passion? Let him enjoy his vermin in peace. If he prefers a harem of beetles or butterflies to one of beauties, be his reptile propensities their own punishment; why should you vex yourself about it?—What is it to you, if a gentleman has a turn for tadpoles, or chooses to run mad after moths and midges? cannot see why one should be set down a Bore, because he chances to fall in love with a lizard, or wants strength to resist the seductions of a snail? Not set him down a Bore! I wish you had the experience of a single night in his house. You would know whether an entomologist is a bore or not. His beds are about as well adapted for repose as the bed of Procrustes. I can touch at least for one of them, which I have unimpudently turned three or four times within the last twelve months. It goes by the name of "my bed." Morpheus, perhaps, might sleep in it, or a watchman; I find it impracticable. In fact, the "genius loci" is activity, not rest. I do not suppose all the opium in Turkey—or all the debates of last season—or the poetry of all the Annals, could make me close my eyelids for one moment on such a couch. As a scene of animation, there never was anything like it, except, perhaps, the Carnival of Venice.—A carnival it is, indeed, in every sense of the word. Had I the benevolence of a Howard, the thought that I am making millions of creatures happy might be some mitigation of my sufferings; but as it is, language cannot describe the misery in which I await the morning. At first I used to execrate the chamber maid, but the truth soon came out. Imagine my astonishment on making the discovery, that the agonies I had undergone were merely part of a series of experiments in entomology—that I had, in fact, been unconsciously advancing the interests of science, while the rest of the world was steeped in idle and inglorious slumber. 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## SCOLDING THE MINISTRY.

We take from the *Evening Packet* the following specimen of the mode in which a Tory abuses the Whigs.—  
"Mr. Littleton, Mr. Stanley, and Lord Althorp may divide as they will—may sing *Crandonceally* railroads at both sides of the gutter—or may, as on the division upon the Corn Laws question, be one here, another there, and a third every where or nowhere, representing either side by neither side out of any side; but their characters as to Irish affairs have received a stamp, a blot, which cannot be washed away by all the water in great Neptune's ocean."

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Curious Trial for Perjury before Chief Baron Joyce. James Shea stood indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury, committed by him in an affidavit sworn on the 3d February, 1833, to prejudice a cause in which James Cody was plaintiff, and Robert and Ellen White defendants.

The following jury were sworn:—George Barnham, Foreman, Michael Mearns, Edward Reale, William Aikenhead, Michael Degan, John H. M'Gill, Richard Aylward, E. Egan, Joseph Gresham, Nicholas Quirk, Andrew Richardson, and James Reale. Mr. Moore, K. C., leading counsel for the prosecution, stated the facts of the case, of which the following is a brief summary as possible:—A person named Terence O'Donnell, a loom-maker, died in Dublin, 10 October, 1827, possessed of considerable property, of the interest of which he willed the life use to his widow, but made no disposition of the principal after her decease. In such a case the law declared his widow was entitled to one moiety of the property, and his next of kin to the other. A person named James Cody claimed he was next of kin, as being a first cousin; and in 1828 he filed a bill in chancery against Mrs. O'D. who in her answer denied Cody's relationship to the deceased. It was then referred to the master in chancery to enquire who was next of kin, and before his decision was made, other claimants, who in number, appeared in February, 1829, among whom were three persons named Fox, who applied to the court of chancery for leave to establish their claim, and the Master of the Rolls directed an inquiry to be made accordingly. He directed the issue to be tried in Chancery, and it came on accordingly at the summer assizes before Judge Johnson. It was necessary that the Foxes (by which names would designate the claimants opposed to Cody, though there were among them persons named Flinn, Tobin, and Heffernan,) should not only prove themselves the second cousins of the deceased, but also disprove Cody's assertion of being first cousin.—The Foxes asserted that the deceased's grandfather, Richard O'Donnell, was married to Mary Heffernan, with whom they were so nearly related as to be second cousins to the deceased Terence. To prove this, they produced an inscription on a tomb stone so ancient as 1722, importing that Richard O'Donnell was married to Mary Heffernan, who died about the year 1722. On that trial there was a verdict for the Foxes. The jury found them next of kin, by which they were established as second cousins, and the claim of Cody, as first cousin, was disproved. This trial was in 1831, and at the Michaelmas ensuing application was made on the part of Cody to have the verdict set aside. The Master of the Rolls did so, annexing as a condition that the costs of the former trial should be paid by Cody. This order was pronounced in December, 1831, and in February, 1832, James Cody applied to be relieved from those costs on several documents, among which were the affidavits of Michael Shea, and of his son, the prisoner at the bar. For the perjury committed in that affidavit the prisoner was now indicted, and it became necessary for him (Mr. Moore) to notice the facts they contained. Michael Shea, the father, swore that about December, 1829, three persons named Fox went to his house; that one was called Michael; another John, and that the third was a son of one of them; that they had a piece of a tomb-stone covered in a car; that they requested him to cut on it an inscription, of which they gave him a written copy; and that they agreed to pay him 15s. for doing so. He did so accordingly, and in four or five days the same persons returned, took the tombstone away, and paid him the fourteen shillings that bearing afterwards of the production of the tombstone at the trial, he through curiosity went to the churchyard, and found there a portion of it, not the part he had cut out; but which, from certain marks, he considered to be a part of the same. The prisoner at the bar swore to the truth of his father's affidavit, and swore further, of himself, that after the inscription was cut, the Foxes came, carried off the tomb, and paid his father. The jury would observe, that nothing could be more specific than the facts detailed in those affidavits. There could be no mistake. The time, names, money, the words of the inscription, and all were distinctly stated; and if those facts were not true, it was clear that those who swore them must indeed have committed a wilful and deliberate perjury. As these affidavits caused a doubt as to the authenticity of the inscription, the Master of the Rolls felt it would further the ends of justice to relieve Cody from the payment of the large bill of costs, of which you will perceive, that Cody by this means got rid. It was next directed that there should be a new trial, which also took place in Chancery, and at this trial the question of the tombstone was put at all gone into, because it seemed to be granted that the Foxes were second cousins, and it was only remained to be proved whether Cody was a first cousin. The issue was charged accordingly, and on this trial a verdict was given in favour of Cody, which we since tried to set aside, but failed; and it now remains so far settled that Cody was first cousin to the deceased. But it remains to be seen whether what the prisoner swore is true, or, as we allege, all false.

## MR. RICE'S BUDGET.

Mr. Rice, in his budget, displayed his puny powers of calculation, and glory in his pompous array of figures, which will accomplish nothing in the way of proof, but much for the purpose of mystification. Mr. Stanley will open his battery of abuse against the Apsitators, and exhaust the vocabulary of its terms of denunciation; the House will echo with applauding cheers; the friends of Ireland will be left in a poor minority; and the Ultra-Unionists will proclaim that the Question has been stifled for ever.

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To prove this, they produced an inscription on a tomb stone so ancient as 1722, importing that Richard O'Donnell was married to Mary Heffernan, who died about the year 1722. On that trial there was a verdict for the Foxes. The jury found them next of kin, by which they were established as second cousins, and the claim of Cody, as first cousin, was disproved. This trial was in 1831, and at the Michaelmas ensuing application was made on the part of Cody to have the verdict set aside. The Master of the Rolls did so, annexing as a condition that the costs of the former trial should be paid by Cody. This order was pronounced in December, 1831, and in February, 1832, James Cody applied to be relieved from those costs on several documents, among which were the affidavits of Michael Shea, and of his son, the prisoner at the bar. For the perjury committed in that affidavit the prisoner was now indicted, and it became necessary for him (Mr. Moore) to notice the facts they contained. Michael Shea, the father, swore that about December, 1829, three persons named Fox went to his house; that one was called Michael; another John, and that the third was a son of one of them; that they had a piece of a tomb-stone covered in a car; that they requested him to cut on it an inscription, of which they gave him a written copy; and that they agreed to pay him 15s. for doing so. He did so accordingly, and in four or five days the same persons returned, took the tombstone away, and paid him the fourteen shillings that bearing afterwards of the production of the tombstone at the trial, he through curiosity went to the churchyard, and found there a portion of it, not the part he had cut out; but which, from certain marks, he considered to be a part of the same. The prisoner at the bar swore to the truth of his father's affidavit, and swore further, of himself, that after the inscription was cut, the Foxes came, carried off the tomb, and paid his father. The jury would observe, that nothing could be more specific than the facts detailed in those affidavits. There could be no mistake. The time, names, money, the words of the inscription, and all were distinctly stated; and if those facts were not true, it was clear that those who swore them must indeed have committed a wilful and deliberate perjury. As these affidavits caused a doubt as to the authenticity of the inscription, the Master of the Rolls felt it would further the ends of justice to relieve Cody from the payment of the large bill of costs, of which you will perceive, that Cody by this means got rid. It was next directed that there should be a new trial, which also took place in Chancery, and at this trial the question of the tombstone was put at all gone into, because it seemed to be granted that the Foxes were second cousins, and it was only remained to be proved whether Cody was a first cousin. The issue was charged accordingly, and on this trial a verdict was given in favour of Cody, which we since tried to set aside, but failed; and it now remains so far settled that Cody was first cousin to the deceased. But it remains to be seen whether what the prisoner swore is true, or, as we allege, all false.

## MR. RICE'S BUDGET.

Mr. Rice, in his budget, displayed his puny powers of calculation, and glory in his pompous array of figures, which will accomplish nothing in the way of proof, but much for the purpose of mystification. Mr. Stanley will open his battery of abuse against the Apsitators, and exhaust the vocabulary of its terms of denunciation; the House will echo with applauding cheers; the friends of Ireland will be left in a poor minority; and the Ultra-Unionists will proclaim that the Question has been stifled for ever.

## THE FIRST BLOW.

The first toll we read of in England for amending the highways was imposed in the reign of Edward III., for repairing the road between St. Giles's and Templebar—the present Drury-lane, Wyob-street, &c.

## THE BORE ENTOMOLOGICAL.

Make it a rule of life—lay it down as a principle—to shun the acquaintance of entomologists. "Haud in expertus loquor." I am acquainted with an entomologist—a man of caterpillars, fleas, and earwigs—whose heart is set upon midges, and to whom a cricket is the noblest animal in creation. What disgusts every body else, constitutes this individual's supreme happiness—all that crawls, creeps, buzzes, or stings, throws him into raptures. His sympathies are with reptiles. Of all the kingdoms of the earth, he cares for the insect kingdom alone. Of the dynasty of the genus he knows the whole annals; the chronicles of a wasp's nest are far better known to him than the history of England; he viewed the progress of the reform bill with the most complete indifference, but not the slightest mutation in the social polity of a beehive ever happens without his privacy. Was there to be an anti-bill revolution, he would be a very great man; he would inform the world that such a plimble played the part of Lord John Russell; that such another enacted Bub Macaulay; and he would distinguish at a single glance, the radical ants from the conservatives.—In short, of all the creations of the sixth day, the only one he admires is that of the creeping things. Birds, beasts, fishes, men, and (I believe I might add) women, possess for this gentleman no interest or attraction whatsoever. He is all for the vermin. Had he lived in Egypt during the plague of lice and frogs, he would have thought it Elysium. He is a fellow who would turn from Cleopatra to her ass, and prefer a mosquito or a grass-hopper to all the beauties, brunettes and blondes, that ever bewitched mankind. He would give the two eyes of Venus for the tail of a glow-worm, and all the roses of Paphos for a canker in one of the buds. For neither of his parents doth he care a groat; but to stoop for such impiety, he shows more than filial respect for every father-long-legs he meets in a morning's walk. The only character of antiquity about whom he ever manifested the least concern is Curius Dentatus; and would you guess the reason? solely because Horace celebrates that personage for his "lacomis capilla." "Curius, Sir," he once observed to me, in a conversation on the ancient classics, "Curius must have been a sensible man; his head was a sort of entomological cabinet." It was upon this same occasion, I think, he told me he considered the "Gules" as Virgil's masterpiece; and that he had never read a single line of Ovid, except the metamorphosis of Arachne. "Well, but," says some gentle reader, "what is all this to you? Because an individual happens to have a fancy for wasps, is that a reason that you should be wretched; because he has a passion for flies, need you, therefore, fly into a passion? Let him enjoy his vermin in peace. If he prefers a harem of beetles or butterflies to one of beauties, be his reptile propensities their own punishment; why should you vex yourself about it?—What is it to you, if a gentleman has a turn for tadpoles, or chooses to run mad after moths and midges? cannot see why one should be set down a Bore, because he chances to fall in love with a lizard, or wants strength to resist the seductions of a snail? Not set him down a Bore! I wish you had the experience of a single night in his house. You would know whether an entomologist is a bore or not. His beds are about as well adapted for repose as the bed of Procrustes. I can touch at least for one of them, which I have unimpudently turned three or four times within the last twelve months. It goes by the name of "my bed." Morpheus, perhaps, might sleep in it, or a watchman; I find it impracticable. In fact, the "genius loci" is activity, not rest. I do not suppose all the opium in Turkey—or all the debates of last season—or the poetry of all the Annals, could make me close my eyelids for one moment on such a couch. As a scene of animation, there never was anything like it, except, perhaps, the Carnival of Venice.—A carnival it is, indeed, in every sense of the word. Had I the benevolence of a Howard, the thought that I am making millions of creatures happy might be some mitigation of my sufferings; but as it is, language cannot describe the misery in which I await the morning. At first I used to execrate the chamber maid, but the truth soon came out. Imagine my astonishment on making the discovery, that the agonies I had undergone were merely part of a series of experiments in entomology—that I had, in fact, been unconsciously advancing the interests of science, while the rest of the world was steeped in idle and inglorious slumber. "Did you observe anything peculiar," he asked me one day at breakfast, "in the bed you slept in last night?" "Peculiar!—I slept!"—I exclaimed—"I never was so horribly bitten in all my life—I never slept a wink." The miscreant's eye beamed with unusual satisfaction. "Probably not," he replied; "the bite is unique; it is a new variety of the flea species; I imported it from Sicily; and, from what you say, I have no doubt but that I shall succeed in naturalizing it in these countries; it bites with twice the spirit of the common flea, and you may have observed it is nearly twice as large."

## SCOLDING THE MINISTRY.

We take from the *Evening Packet* the following specimen of the mode in which a Tory abuses the Whigs.—  
"Mr. Littleton, Mr. Stanley, and Lord Althorp may divide as they will—may sing *Crandonceally* railroads at both sides of the gutter—or may, as on the division upon the Corn Laws question, be one here, another there, and a third every where or nowhere, representing either side by neither side out of any side; but their characters as to Irish affairs have received a stamp, a blot, which cannot be washed away by all the water in great Neptune's ocean."

## SENNEFELDER.

Sennefelder, the inventor of the art of lithography, died on the 28th ultimo, at Munich, in the 63d year of his age.

KILKENNY ASSIZES  
(FROM THE KILKENNY JURY.)

WEDNESDAY, THIRD DAY.

Laurence Cantwell was charged with attacking the dwelling house of James Neale, in November, 1831, and taking arms therefrom.

Mr. Scott, K.C.—My lord, the prisoner at the bar is charged with a participation in a number of Whitefoot offences. Several persons have been convicted of the same charge as the one now before your lordship, on the testimony of one of the persons who was a principal in those outrages, and who has since turned approver. He will give such testimony against prisoner as we are prepared to corroborate by the evidence of other witnesses which we are led to suppose according to our instructions, will have satisfactory.

Martin Kavanaugh, an approver, examined.—I was a cursory opportunity of seeing this demon in human shape the last assizes, give testimony in other Whitefoot cases, and the acknowledgments he made of human villainy in his own person, and the abominable offences he allowed he committed, and the disgusting depravity of heart and soul he exhibited in his brutal details, made an impression on our minds that could not easily be forgotten, and when we saw him on the table in this case, our blood ran cold in our veins—we felt as if spell bound.—Lived at Poothana in November, 1831; knew Arthur McDonald, Charles Neale, and James Bradley; met them by appointment in the streets of Cough by night; Laurence Cantwell was of the party, who had a blunderbuss, Bradley a pistol, and Neale a fowling piece, belonging to a person of the name of Connerford; was going to Neale's house; met Laurence Cantwell in company of Mr. Eoy, at Mr. Eoy's house; met others of the party at Farrell's fields; went after that to Neale's house to look for arms; went to Mr. Parrell's, a brewer and farmer, to look for arms about two hours after night; got a blunderbuss and pistol from Mr. Parrell, who desired they should be returned; went together to Neale's house; prisoner and witness followed after Bradley into Neale's house; went to Neale's bedroom above the fireplace; prisoner took Neale's pistol, and witness took his gun off the rest of the bed; brought Neale into the kitchen and put him on his knees; prisoner struck him with his own pistol several times; after leaving Neale's house they returned the arms to Philip Byrne, Mr. Parrell's phogban.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hyland.—Is supported in Dublin; has nothing to live on but the weekly sum he gets from Mr. Farrell, of the Head Police Office; gets 30s a week; was taken in by blackguards; of course he is a blackguard himself; told all the truth; told Mr. Hatchell last assizes he'd sooner blow the brains of ten men out than take one false oath; committed several depredations and robbed money before now; knows prisoner from his infancy; trained him up; was at many attacks with him.

James Neale, examined by Mr. Smith, K.C.—Lived at Coomb, in 1831; this house was attacked on the 25th October; was in bed; heard the door broken open; 11 or 12 men came into his bedroom; took a gun and pistol from the rest of his bed; Kavanaugh took the gun, who beat him on the breast; Cantwell on the nose; was put on his knees in the kitchen; Laurence Cantwell handed him a book; was sworn to quit in one week.

This witness was cross-examined by Mr. Hyland, but nothing material was elicited in the very ingenious cross-examination.

Philip Byrne examined.—Was in Mr. Parrell's employment as phogban; remembers getting a pistol and blunderbuss from some person, according to instruction he got to take them in; does not expect any money; would take it, on trowth, if he got it.

Mr. Cox, G. C. P.—Arrested Cantwell, who escaped from the Barrack in Castlemeath; a policeman was discharged in consequence; prisoner went to England and came back; witness went to England in search of him, but did not find him; landed in Liverpool; went to see the Rail-roul. (Much laughter.)

Mr. Patrick Parrell, examined by Mr. Scott.—Lives at Clouen; remembers October, 1831; never gave a blunderbuss to Martin Kavanaugh; he was attacked one night about 10 o'clock, and he was obliged to give a blunderbuss and a pistol, which were returned; afterwards gave them to Captain Wright's party; the night of the occurrence was very dark, and he had a great deal of money about him; keeps a brewery in the Colliers; Philip Byrne was phogban to him; he lived one year with him. (Here the witness became considerably confused, on account of the extraordinary situation he was placed in, that of his own averser, and the solemn and pointed manner in which questions were put, but "twas evident he was struggling to get rid of the imputation cast on his character by this case. Mr. Parrell's words were officiously taken down, and in consequence of an answer by Mr. Parrell to a question of Mr. Scott's, K.C., Mr. Smith very warmly told witness "twas well for him to make the reply he did or he would certainly stand at the bar himself, as a prisoner, next assizes. But more of this another time.) Here the case closed—the prisoner was found guilty—sentenced to be transported for 7 years.

Edward Kenny, John Neale, Owen Colville, Alexander Gody, and Edward Delany, were charged with attacking the dwelling houses of Edward Bradley, and Corcoran, a husband of Lady Ormonde, in November, 1831.

The last again!!! (Martin Kavanaugh) examined.—Was engaged in an expedition after the attack on Neale's house; went by appointment to Cough; agreed to go with Sandy Gody to Abby Gody's house, to make him give up four acres of land to Sandy's father; met at Alder Lurge's; Owen Conlan, Denis Loughnan, and nine more were at the widow's; John Neale had a pistol; witness's gun was loaded with a rusty charge; the cock was dissembled; tried to get out the charge with a pin attached to the top of a ramrod; put a live coal into it, and it blew up; went to Corcoran's, thence to Bradley's, near Castlemeath; got in by raising the latch; there were in the house Bradley, his wife, a lame boy, and two men more; made the men turn their faces to the wall; Bradley swore he had no arms; swore the lame boy, who said he sent home the arms he had; Edward Kenny administered the oath to the lame boy; saw two locks, and took them away; remembers his dress; wore a large blue over-coat, called "a drozer"; worn in the house half an hour; then went away, but turned back to Bradley's to swear him not to let any body out of the house; went then to Abby Gody's and beat the men and women unmercifully.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hatchell.—Was dressed then in the fashion of Kilkenny; got the coat he

wears now in Dublin; Farrell of the Head Police Office gives him the money; has his liberty; goes where he pleases; does not know how many guns he ever robbed; did not keep them looked; was not Foreman, Captain, or Major, that night, but Edward Kenny was; he was sentenced to be transported, and in the bulk at Cove; was brought back by the goodness of the gentlemen; says some of the Jury were among the sportsmen—the Whitefoot sportsmen—to which counsel alluded—(much laughter.) [The gentlemen of the Jury seemed astounded at the ruffian effrontery of the accused.] Answers himself at the Castle and so on; was formerly a miner—(an underminer, by Mr. Hatchell?)—beat a woman with the butt end of a gun; John Neale beat another woman; Kenny too beat the woman; they all beat the woman; witness knocked her into a bed in the corner of the room with the butt end of his gun.

John McDonald, a lame, pale, humpbacked approver—the color of a railed winding sheet was in this fellow's countenance—Examined by Mr. Smith. Remembers the attack on his uncle's house, November, 1831; knew two of the party; knew Kavanaugh; identifies Delany; knew Corcoran's gun with one of the party; knew all the guns in the neighbourhood; borrowed them to shoot rabbits; was a pauncher. This witness was cross-examined, but nothing was elicited to invalidate his testimony.

James Bradley lived at Kiltown in 1831; remembers a party coming to his house; they asked him for arms, he said he had none since; he was a Yeoman; he begged of them not to disturb his mother, who was dying; knows Edward Kenny; did not see him that night; there was light in the house; was put on his knees to be sworn but was not sworn then; a candle was held to his face; would know Edward Kenny if he saw him; did not see him that night. Here the cryer ordered witnesses to be examined in this case to "keep out of the way," which evoked much laughter.

Delany successfully proved an alibi for Sandy Gody who slept with him the night of the attack, being the fair day of Ballinakil, the 16th November.

Arthur Williams likewise proved that Edward Kenny was at his house on the 16th November, met him on the road early in the evening, being sent by his wife to meet him, in consequence of their child, who was seven years old, that night being extremely ill; says Kenny remained with them till two in the morning, when witness fell asleep on his chair.

John Brennan, Esq.—Knows Drophy and Colville many years; never heard anything and imputed to their characters before this case.

Mr. Goss—Knows Edward Kenny; never heard anything against his character before this; never heard he was in goal for any other offence.

Mr. Ambrose Williams—Knows Gody since a small boy; always considered him well conducted.

Here the case terminated, and the jury after a short consultation, returned a verdict of not guilty, for all the prisoners, except Delany, who was found guilty.—Sentence not passed.

William Butler was tried for assaulting and firing a pistol at Major Diamond, (not a military Major) D. gamekeeper.

The Major examined.—Lived at Coolcullen in May last; is in Lord Frankfort's employment; remembers the 19th May; was close to his own house in the afternoon of that day; a man came up to him to buy turf, as he said, and witness told him to go to the bog; he then went to his own house, got his gun and pistol, and brought them to the bog; saw no arms with the man; met another man; never saw them before; showed them the turf; prisoner grasped him from behind, and said, "I give up your arms to the Whitefoot;" identifies the prisoner; struggled with him, and fell into a small trench in the struggle; the second man came up and caught the gun by the muzzle, witness cocked and fired when the muzzle was at his breast; did so intentionally, to make an alarm and shoot him; second man let the muzzle go, and came behind him; the prisoner was on his left shoulder; saw him looking at something; second man took up a stone, and battered his head with it; made every effort to get the pistol out of his breast; saw three men running across the bog, when he said, "let me go, or you'll be all prisoners;" prisoner said, "I'll soon put you out of the way, or settle you;" was left senseless; when he recovered he picked up his hat and ran home; went to the house, got another musket, and pursued the five men; found two wounds in his head of pistol pellets; never knew any of them till he saw Butler in the county goal; was confined by the ill-effects of the assault for a month; made a search, but never found him at home; heard the man he shot died soon after from the effects of his wound.

This witness was cross-examined by Mr. Hatchell, when there was some confusion as to identify, in consequence of another person being taken on suspicion of being concerned in same offence.

John Greene, Esq. examined.—Received private information about labor; gave a warrant to Chief Constable White to have him apprehended.

Mr. White examined.—Went to search for Butler by Mr. Greene's order; searched frequently, better than 12 months, and could never find him at his own house.

Mr. Riely examined.—Was present at prisoner's being identified; there were four others with him, witness pointed him out; was present a second time, said he knew the man he saw before, but none others.

Dr. Kinchella attended Diamond; he was suffering from contusions of the head, and a wound in the neck; was in danger for 10 days; paid him three visits; another medical man was in attendance.

The prisoner was found guilty, and Judge Johnson, in a very impressive charge, pointed out the nature of the offence, which, but a short time past, would be more than sufficient to have the extreme penalty of the law put into effect on his person.—Prisoner, said his Lordship, you are now found guilty of nothing more than highway robbery, and my duty is to pass the following sentence:—Sentence of death recorded, which may be commuted to transportation for life.

THURSDAY—FOURTH DAY.

CASE OF MR. FAYLE FOR MURDER.

This case was attended with marked and peculiar features of interest, in consequence of the highly respectable sphere of life prisoner at the bar moved in. His dress and appearance unequivocally bespoke the gentleman, and there was nothing in his countenance indicative of ferocity or

civil passion. He appeared about fifty years of age, but looked vigorous and healthy. He was dressed in black, and took notes of the evidence. It appeared he and his steward went into a public house to take some refreshment; that they left their horses at the door; that two persons got on the backs of these horses, and jumped them some distance and back again. Walsh, the deceased, was one of them; that when they came back, deceased said to prisoner, we wanted your horses; hope you have no objection. Mr. Fayle answered, not the least; then Mr. Fayle asked deceased to take a glass of beer; he put his hand to the vessel and dashed it in deceased's face; deceased said he would not put up with that treatment from any one.—After this squabble matters were made up, and Mr. Fayle rode home. The Steward mounted likewise; deceased wanted to get behind him; then Walsh wanted to go through Mr. Fayle's enclosed ground, as a short cut home; by a nearer way he could avoid the alteration; said he would go through Mr. Fayle's ground in spite of the devil; Mr. Fayle then met him, and desired him to be off, and pushed him, a scuffle then ensued; Mr. Fayle then ran to his house and brought out a sword cane; he met deceased again, who persisted in the trespass, going through the enclosed grounds, when another dispute arose, and Mr. Fayle inflicted that melancholy blow which caused Walsh's death. Found guilty of manslaughter and recommended to mercy.

Thomas and James Grace were indicted for the murder of John Fitzpatrick, at Freshford.

Mary Fitzpatrick is wife to the deceased, who died 20th October last; had seven children; five lived in the same house with her; rented the house; James and Thomas Grace lived in the other part of it.

Catherine Fitzpatrick is daughter to last witness; went into the room; saw Grace taking a stick out of the bottom of the bed; he stopped on seeing her; went to her own room; Tom Grace said, John, John, come out, in an angry tone; called again, Curley, Curley, come out; Curley was a nick name; he heard them and jumped out of bed; went into the other room; witness cried out to James Grace if he did not behave himself so'd settle him in the morning; saw her father on his bed on his face, and James striking him with a mallet; the other with a thick stick; Tom Grace struck her with a stick across the side; they gave her father alternate blows; identifies Thomas and James Grace; after the blows her father never spoke a word.

Dr. Colleton, Freshford, saw Fitzpatrick before death; his extremities were cold; had four wounds on the left side of the skull; "twas beaten in; a mallet was likely to inflict the injury; he was a marvellous bad tempered man.

FOR THE DEFENCE.

Sally Grace, examined.—Is sister to prisoners; was at home when deceased came home; he called for his long knife and swore by the Holy Father he'd put it into the guts of James Grace; saw him look his wife's head against the wall, and swore again if he didn't get the knife he'd abuse her; saw him take off his coat and trousers, and knock the iron from the spade which fell over the partition; saw his daughter Kitty standing with her back to the door; deceased desired the door to be opened or he'd kill her; the mother said let him out before he kills you; then Fitzpatrick came out with the spade handle in his hands; her brothers then beat him; her youngest brother ran for the police; deceased took off his coat in half an hour; was trying to break out to her brothers; her brother did not strike the wall; had a long knife that he killed his brother's mutton with; her family got a piece now and then in part payment of the rent.

Two more witnesses were examined for the defence, who proved the violence of the prisoner and the fact of his carrying a spade-handle into the Graces' apartment. Guilty of manslaughter.

FRIDAY—FIFTH DAY.

MURDER OF MR. LEONARD.

Philip Malone and Mary Malone, his mother, were put to the bar to be tried for the murder of Mr. Leonard, when the following jury was sworn after several challenges—

William Delany, Esq., Foreman, John Brennan, Peter Loughnan, Daniel Corcoran, James Butler, George Delany, Edward Healey, Nicholas Cahill, John Nowlan, Thomas Shirley, Robert Archdeacon, and Emanuel Fitzpatrick, Esqs.

Mr. Scott addressed his Lordship and the Jury at considerable length.—He said that when a savage and atrocious murder of this nature was committed on a lone and isolated individual, where could facts be looked for, but from the accomplices in the abominable crimes that have been perpetrated? Principals in transactions of this diabolical nature are sure to remove from the eyes of other witnesses, but their own, the acts of villainy which still cannot, sooner or later, evade the all-seeing eye of God, there exists not an unreasonable prejudice against the testimony of an accomplice unless corroborated by other testimony; and I am sure such evidence will be laid before you this day as will to the fullest extent bear out the glowing details of James Cashen, the approver. I will not say that every particular part of such evidence will be corroborated, but the important and essential particulars will be sustained in such a manner as completely to convince you of its truth. I do not want to prejudice the case of the prisoners, but I feel that the circumstances call for the prefatory remarks I have made. Mr. Scott then detailed, with much feeling and accuracy, the account of the murder, the particulars of which will appear in the progress of the different witnesses' evidence.

James Roche, about 14 years of age, first witness examined.—Lived at Forrestrstown last March; remembers the day Mr. Leonard was murdered; "twas on Friday, between 12 and 1 o'clock; was standing at Bawn Gate; saw the man killed; saw nothing till he heard a shot; saw them pelting him with stones; three men were pelting; heard no more than one shot; deceased was in the gig; saw one of the men wear a dark blue coat; a large over-coat; saw a person going through Phil Malone's ground.

James Cashen, about 18 years old, an approver, examined.—Lived at Shambo last year; knows the bridge of Shambo; knows Annus demesne; knows the road from Ross to Waterford; there is a ditch with large bushes on the left hand side; there is a field belonging to his people at the other side of the ditch; the distance from this to his mother's house is about the shot of a carbine; his mother, four sisters, two brothers, two uncles and himself lived in the same house; knew the Malones many years; knew Pat. Meany; was very often at Meany's house; was at Meany's a fortnight be-

fore the murder; met Phil. Malone at Meany's; Phil. Malone asked to borrow a horse to bring a load of potatoes to his family; Meany said he did not know what to do, as the cattle were to be canted by Leonard; Phil Malone said to Meany, if he gave him a horse, and half an acre of potatoes, he'd watch Mr. Leonard to kill him; Meany said he would; Meany said he'd give witness a watch that was pledged at Parrell's at Ross if he'd join and assist in the murder; witness said he would, provided they did not require him to kill Leonard; they administered an oath saying he had not right secrets; Philip Malone swore him; heard Mr. Leonard was laundress to Malore; they (the Malones) had no ground then; remembers the day of the murder breakfasted at home that morning; went for a spade to Mary Waters's; saw Malone on his return; met at Murphy's dead wall; Robert and Philip were there; Phil had a blue riding coat; Robert a blue body coat; had a blue body coat himself; met Philip and Robert Malone at or near his own house; went into it; Jenny Callen was inside; Phil and Bob Malone were in the barn; Jenny Callen does not live in the house; saw her getting potatoes; went up to the road; saw nothing with the Malones in the barn; went from that to the road; Mr. McGraff came up, were both on the brow of the road; Mr. McGraff did not speak to them; saw Kitty Forrestal coming up; she is mother to the Malones; Kitty Forrestal had a pistol, which she gave to her son Robert; had it under her cloak; Kitty Forrestal then went down the lane leading to his house; saw Mr. Leonard coming from the Waterford side of the road, in about a quarter of an hour after the old woman left them; Robert went in the gap in the wall; his sister, Mary Cashen, then came up; she was going as if to Philip Malone's of Shambo; told her not to return that way; went inside Annus wall; saw the Malones coming as if from the house, running; coming towards the corner of the wall; each had a pistol; as Mr. Leonard came up, Phil Malone took the pony by the bridle; Mr. Leonard was by himself; Mr. Leonard said to Phil, don't do me any harm my man; Malone said he would; Mr. Leonard made the sign of the Cross; Malone put the pistol to his breast, it burned Philip; Robert told Philip to catch the bridle; witness then told Mr. Leonard, leap out or you'll be killed; he then whipped the pony very severe; Mr. Leonard said don't do me any harm and I'll give you a new lease and forgive Meany the rent; Robert leaped off the gap, and the pistol went off on leaping; they then struck deceased with stones on the head, till they deprived him of life, and ran away. [We are prevented from giving the remainder of the trial, which shall be finished on Wednesday.]

The unfortunate prisoner was found guilty, and sentenced to be executed on Monday, but the mother was acquitted. We understand an application was made to the judge by the grand jury, that he (the culprit) should be hanged on the spot where the diabolical and cold-blooded murder was committed, but whether such application was attended to or not, we can't say.

Before Chief Baron Joy and a County Jury.

Martin Keefe was placed at the bar, and indicted for assaulting a dwelling house, and other Whitefoot offences.

Mr. J. Dwyer (counsel for the prisoner) said that the indictment came by surprise, as the committal under which Keefe was put in jail, specified merely an offence under the coercion bill, which the judges of Assize could not take cognizance of. It was taking the prisoner by surprise to commit him for one offence, and to place him on trial for another.

The Chief Baron knew nothing of these facts, but sorely he (the prisoner) had from the first day of the assizes.

Mr. Moloney, (Spendary Magistrate), mentioned that there was a second committal for the offence, stated in the indictment, dated 5th March.

Mr. Scott (Counsel for the Crown) did not see any ground for delaying the trial. The associates of the man at the bar had been already convicted.

Mr. Dwyer thought his friend, Mr. Scott, had no right to use the word "associate." In a case where the man at the bar was to be presumed innocent, and he was instructed he was.

The Chief Baron concurred—the word had better not have been used.

Mr. Dwyer said, they would traverse in pro. ca they had a right, until next assizes, to give bail. Chief Baron—You have right to do so.

LIST OF ACQUITTALS AND CONVICTIONS.

Samuel Fayle, for the murder of James Walsh, at Strangemill—Guilty of Manslaughter.

Michael Delany, for assaulting the habitation of James Bradley, and stealing a gun.—Guilty—sentence not passed.

Margaret Murphy, for deserting her child—Guilty—Nine months confinement from the date of her committal.

James McDonald and Martin M'Loughlin, for attacking the house of Joseph Byrne, and robbing it of arms—Guilty—To be transported for seven years.

Lawrence Cantwell, for assaulting a house, stealing arms, and administering unlawful oaths—Guilty—To be transported for life.

Kyrou Loughlan and John M'Donnell, for an assault—Guilty—Six months imprisonment, and to be kept to hard labour.

Thomas Lukehan, for robbing Councillor Flood of £90—Guilty—To be transported for seven years.

John Mullins, for an assault with intent to commit a rape—Guilty—To be imprisoned one year, and kept to hard labour.

Wm. Butler, for stealing a gun and pistol from Major Diamond—Guilty—Sentence of death recorded.

Johna Brennan and Kyrou Kealy, for the manslaughter of Patrick Broderick—Guilty—To be confined two years, and kept to hard labour.

Edward Maher, Joseph Davidson, David Nicholson, Michael Jordan, Robert Davidson, and John Lucas, policemen, for the manslaughter of M'Namara, of Sallihog. It was clearly proved that the M'Namara's conduct was outrageous in their attack on the police, and the jury instantly acquitted the prisoners.

John Delany, for Whitefoot offences—Not Guilty.

John Fitzpatrick, for an aggravated assault—Not Guilty.

John Ryan, for shooting at Thomas Dove—Not Guilty—To give bail to appear at next Assizes, for other offences.

Wm. Collins, and Charles Conolly, two soldiers, for stealing money at Castlecomer—Acquitted.

Patrick Dowling, for the murder of Michael Parrell—Acquitted.

James Shea, for perjury. This is the great case which was tried on last Assizes, and the father of the prisoner convicted. The prisoner was found Guilty—To be imprisoned two years.

Charles Casar, a soldier, for shooting one of his comrades—Guilty—to be imprisoned four months, and kept to hard labour.

John Ryan, Pitt Fanning, and James O'Brien, for robbing Mr. Sullivan's office—Guilty—to be transported for life.

Patrick Reddy, pleaded guilty for same—to be transported for 7 years.

Michael M'Grath, horse stealing—Guilty—to be transported for life.

John Masher, for stealing 45 sheep—Guilty—to be transported for life.

Cody v. White and wife.—The King at the prosecution of Fox and others, third persons, against James Shea.

We regret that want of space compels us to withhold the publication of this interesting trial till our next.

The matters connected with it are of so much importance, that our readers must have them in recollection. It will be remembered that at last summer assizes, a stone cutter, named Michael Shea, was transported for perjury, having made an affidavit that he was employed by men named Fox, at Graungeucoller, near nine-mile-hoath, in Tipperary, to cut an inscription on a tomb stone, on the evidence of which inscription a litigated property of perhaps more than £20,000 depended. It appeared that the inscription was really as asserted, and that Shea was, of course, a perjurer. He was sentenced to be transported at last assizes, and his son, James Shea, was tried on Wednesday last, found guilty, and (on account of his youth) sentenced to the mitigated punishment of two years imprisonment for being a participant in his father's guilt, having sworn what purported to be a confirmatory affidavit, and (as the Chief Baron said, in passing sentence) "convicted on evidence so clear, that no reasonable person could doubt his guilt." The Sheas, however, appear to have been only instruments in the hands of others, who resorted to this most ingenious scheme to defraud the principals, charged with the conspiracy, were not brought to trial. Their trial is postponed to Summer Assizes. Mr. White has manifested a praiseworthy zeal in bringing to justice the several parties concerned in this nefarious transaction.

In our next we shall report this important trial as great length as our space will allow.

Counsel for the prosecution—Richard Moore, K. C.; John Hatchell, and Abraham Brewster, Esqs. Agent—Edmond Power, Esq.

For the defendants—T. Dixon, F. Walsh, Arthur Hamilton, and Hubbert, Esqs. Agent—Thomas Dowling, Esq.

PROPOSED NEW COLONY.—The following is the plan of a colony for agricultural labourers proposed to be established at Primley, in Surrey, by E. J. Luce, Esq.—"The spots for farm buildings is an inclosure of ten acres, for ten families to consist of men, women, and their children, to be situated in the midst of a farm of fifty acres calculated for tillage by the spade. There are to be four double cottages, each containing three rooms and a fuel shed; built with materials selected out of, and from the same ground. Each house has a garden of one acre, to be cultivated at these times when labour is not wanted on the farm; the produce of the garden to belong to the cottager. For the house and garden a rental will be paid of two shillings per week, to be deducted from the earnings of the family. Four single horse stables, or bullock sheds, four cow houses, calf pens, dairies, and pigsties; each cottage will have either the care of a horse or cow for the general service of the farm. The single houses for the overseer of the farm, and the instructor for the children, having half an acre of ground, to be cultivated in a superior manner, as example to the cottagers, each having an extra building for school and shop groceries and stores for the fifty acres. The produce of the farm to be sold to the cottager at a market price, or sent to market as occasion may require. The ground has already been established as well as the materials for building. The *Patriot de Saone-et-Leve*, of the 8th inst., announces in an article headed *Fete des Droits de l'Homme*, that the Republicans of Chalon-sur-Saone and other places in the department, held on the previous Sunday morning, on the top of the hill of Santon, a general assembly of the Societies of that Society, for the purpose of electing members of the Cantonal Committee. M. Paris, a Notary, acted as President, and addressed a speech to the meeting, in which, after pointing out the benefits which might have been derived from the Revolution of July, had not the country been deprived of them by an odious faction, attempted to show that the associations against which this faction had concentrated all its force, must infallibly recover their ascendancy. Other speeches were delivered, and, of course, received with applause by those whom they were calculated to please.—The elections took place, and were crowned with a frugal banquet. The assembly separated as it met, singing republican songs, and engaging to hold frequent meetings.

SHEEP IN FLAMMEL WASTED.—The *Grand Journal* informs us that "the advance in the price of wool has put all the farmers on the alert who have any of that article to sell, and sheep are actually travelling to London in *flannel waistcoats*, having been shorn for the sake of the wool, and covered up with flannel to prevent their flesh being injured by exposure to the cold."

FRANKFORT, FEB. 28.—The opera announced for the fair has been forbidden by the Censor.—It was *Lu Prison d'Edenbourg*, in one scene of which the prisoners escape by setting fire to the prison. A young Jewess was found murdered in the streets yesterday morning. An investigation is going on.

MILITARY FLOGGING.—By a return to an order of the House of Commons, it appears that the number of corporal punishments inflicted on the British army in 1830, was 655; in 1831, 646; in 1832, 483; and in 1833, 370; showing a great diminution in the two last years. "That is the result, we suppose, of the interference of the public

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. Subscriptions—Yearly, £3 5s. (d. Half-yearly, 21 12s. od. Quarterly, 20 16s. 3d. Published on the mornings of Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.



