

AMERICA—EMIGRATION.

Quebec papers to the 1st, and Montreal letters to the 4th instant have reached us. From the *Quebec Gazette* we extract a comparative statement of arrivals, tonnage, and settlers of the port of Quebec, to the 25th May inclusive, of 1833 and 1834:—

Vessels.	Tonnage.	Emigrants.
1833 .. 108 ..	29,463 ..	1,363 ..
1834 .. 203 ..	88,812 ..	8,040 ..

The *Montreal Advertiser* observes, with reference to the above statement, "the navigation of one season is much earlier than of another, so that a statement may exhibit a vast increase on the 1st of July, and by the 1st of July, there may be a decrease, hence, we beg to suggest to the editors of the Quebec papers, in addition to a comparison of emigration, use in proportion to tonnage. Emigration this year is certainly much greater than at the same period last year. By the *Gazette's* table, it appears to be about double, compared with the tonnage."

The accounts from Montreal state that upwards of 10,000 emigrants had been landed at Quebec, and but for the loss of 14 vessels, with 600 souls on board, the number would have been 11,000. Business was daily increasing in various parts of the United States, and accounts from the cotton crops in the southern states were favorable.—Exchange on England had rather declined.

The Upper Canada papers state the provincial parliament has not been dissolved, as was reported, but further prorogued to the 30th of June, and the general election in consequence further postponed.—*Globe.*

KING'S BENCH CHAMBER—TUESDAY.

(Before Judge Vandeleur.)

Mr. Richard Rindford Roe appeared in his bar dress, and applied to the judges to have the judgment of reversal entered at the foot of the original record, and for a writ of restitution consequent on such entry, directed either to the council of the Honourable Society of King's Inns, or to the Benchers thereof, not to restore him to the rank and degree of a barrister; for that he had higher authority than either the court or the Benchers of the King's Inns—namely the certificate of his Majesty through his clerk of the Crown and Chaplain—that he was, and is, at this moment, a barrister; and ought to be restored to all his capacities, ranks, degrees, and estates, in or belonging to the King's Inns Society, of which he was a member.

The judges asked him what he was deprived of, or what he wanted to be restored to.

He stated he had a right to the library, to dine in the great hall, and frequent the hall and grounds of the society, of which he was a member; and then proceeded to shew them, by authority, that the effect of the reversal was to entitle him to this writ and restitution.

The judges agreed the first application—namely the costs of the judgment of reversal *in loco verbis*, and that Mr. Roe should have a copy of it without fees; but decided that the writ of restitution could only issue in term, and not in vacation, and that as judges in chamber they could not issue such writ.

Mr. Roe bowed and withdrew, and then visited every court sitting in the Four Courts: Mr. Chancery, Rolls, and Exchequer.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

On Wednesday evening a young lad named Michael Connolly (son of Mrs. Connolly of Dalbins-street) went to bathe in the river Barrow, near the Sandy Hills, and having incautiously gone beyond his depth, was drowned—strange to say, a policeman named Suter, was passing at the time, and saw the boy struggling with his hands above the water, yet, he had the inhumanity to decline giving him any assistance; the body was found in about two or three hours afterwards, in a place where there were not more than five feet of water. An inquest was held on Thursday by the coroner—verdict, of course, accidental drowning. Upon the policeman being examined, he stated that he stripped off and went into the river as far as his knees, but being a bad swimmer, and not knowing the river, he was afraid to proceed further.—*Carlton Morning Post.*

PROSECUTION OF THE TRUE SUN.

A meeting took place on Monday evening, in the great room of the London Coffee-house, to take into consideration the prosecution of the *True Sun* for advising a resistance to the payment of the assessed taxes, to adopt measures for procuring the liberation of Messrs. Grant and Bell, and compensating those gentlemen for the expenses to which they had been put in their defence to that prosecution. At seven o'clock, Mr. Fergus O'Connor, M.P., took the chair, amidst much applause, and addressed the meeting at some length. Mr. J. Lawless, Mr. Carpenter, Dr. Wade, and other gentlemen also delivered their sentiments. Suitable resolutions were adopted, and a subscription was opened in accordance with the object of the meeting. Mr. Lawless was the second chairman on the occasion. Thanks were voted to that gentleman and to Mr. F. O'Connor.

IRISH YACHT CLUB—CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.

We are authorized to state that the Royal Irish Yacht Club will produce, at the Regatta in Dublin Bay, on the 18th of July, a boat not 30 feet long, to be pulled by four tenants of one of the members, against any crew consisting of a like number (no cockswain to either), in any boat not exceeding 30 feet, for one or two hundred sovereigns. The course to be from Kingstown Harbour round the Kish light, and back. The challenge to be accepted before the 13th of July.

SPORTING EXTRAORDINARY.

TATTERSALL'S (MONDAY).

THE PUNJABU LECTION.

The respective chances of the candidates for this district were made the subject of several bets, the two favorites having their regular "market prices;" they were also backed in the following amounts:—

5 to 4 on Mr. Powell
2 to 1 agt Mr. Duncombe (look)
4 to 1 agt any other.

5 to 4 on Mr. Powell agt Mr. Duncombe (took.)

Seen on Mr. Powell for the bet agt Mr. Duncombe, for the Drawing Room Stakes at Goodwood; 80 to 10 betted twice agt Powell winning his election and Colwick the Goodwood Cup.

VALUE OF A WIFE.—A French author says,

"when I lost my wife, every family in the town offered me a suitor; but when I lost my horse, no man offered to make him good."

The Lords of the Treasury have decided that the tea imported into Liverpool from Danzig cannot be permitted to enter for home consumption, but permission has been given to export it.

HENRY STREET POLICE OFFICE—WEDNESDAY.

(Before Mr. Justice Rindford.)

A great crowd was collected in this office yesterday, as it was understood that Mr. Richard Rindford Roe would prefer a charge of perjury against Mr. Nicholas Mahon. The hour appointed for the hearing of the case was one o'clock, but Mr. Hatchell, counsel for Mr. Mahon, did not arrive until half an hour afterwards.

Mr. Cole asked if Mr. Mahon was present?

Mr. Greave (attorney) said he attended for Mr. Mahon.

Mr. Cole observed, that where a party was charged with a criminal offence, it was expected he would attend.

Mr. Greave remarked that Mr. Mahon was a very old gentleman, 75 years of age; but if there was any necessity for his appearance, he should certainly be there.

Mr. Cole stated that criminal cases were unlike civil cases. In the former parties could not appear by attorney. He pointed to cases where it might be said that a party might abscond after the prosecutor had detailed what was the charge he had to prefer against him. Here they had to deal with a gentleman (Mr. Roe) of very great integrity, and who had already occupied a great deal of the public attention.

Mr. Hatchell said if the opposite party required it, Mr. Mahon would attend.

Mr. Roe declared he had given Mr. Mahon the most full notice of this prosecution, and he had given a copy of his informations to the opposite party.

Mr. Greave said he should send for Mr. Mahon.

Mr. Cole—We will then take it for granted that Mr. Mahon will be here. What he understood to be the nature of Mr. Roe's complaint was this—he alleged that Mr. Mahon was guilty of perjury in an answer which he (Mr. M.) had put in to a bill filed by Mr. Roe. Mr. Mahon swore, on the 14th of February, 1829, that he did not know how much the lands of the demesne of Canigny were worth. That was the substance of the first charge against Mr. Mahon, and Mr. Roe states that there is a document in the handwriting of Mr. Mahon, in which he states that he well knew those lands to be worth 40s. per acre. The second charge was, that in the payment of the amount of a bond passed by Roe to Mahon, it was made up in bills of costs, which was distinctly denied by Mr. Mahon, and Roe alleged that bills of costs did form part of the one hundred pounds.

Mr. Hatchell called on Mr. Roe to go through the case regularly.

Mr. Roe then put in his interrogatories and the answer of Mr. Mahon. In this answer Mr. Mahon said that "from knowledge, information, or belief, he could not say how much such demesne lands were worth."

Mr. Greave called on Mr. Roe to proceed with the remainder of the sentence.

Mr. Roe read it. The answer referred to the estimates put upon the land by others, who had offered for it. One of these was the Rev. Mr. Furlong, who offered 10s. an acre, to have it for the benefit of Roe's children. He then, to show the perjury, read a letter in the handwriting of Mr. Mahon, and addressed to the Rev. Thomas Furlong. In this letter he said, "the land is considered worth 40s. an acre."

Mr. Blacker (magistrate) said, that could not be considered proof of corrupt perjury.

Mr. Mahon, accompanied by several friends, here entered the office, and Mr. Cole, addressing him, said, that he was very sorry to put him to the inconvenience of attending him there; that he knew that the magistrates were obliged to act with great delicacy, as they had to deal with a very ingenious gentleman, and if there should be anything amiss, it would be visited upon the magistrates.

Mr. Mahon said, he should be sorry that anything disagreeable to the magistrates should occur on his account.

Mr. Roe—You would be very ungrateful if you did.

Mr. Hatchell requested, if Mr. Mahon were obliged to attend there, that the magistrates at least would protect him from personal insult. He suggested that Mr. Mahon should be allowed to remain in the next room.

Mr. Roe had no wish to insult Mr. Mahon; but as he was prosecuting for perjury, he would be obliged to use that word.

The letter upon which Mr. Roe relied, Mr. Mahon declared was a confidential letter, written by him to a Roman Catholic clergyman.

Mr. Roe called on the magistrates to take a note of that admission as he considered it very important and material.

Mr. Hatchell considered that the charge then preferred against Mr. Mahon was one of a most unfounded nature. It was founded on a garbled extract of his answer, and what did that garbled answer say? That he could not state how much the demesne lands were worth—that he could not say so, either on his knowledge, credibility, information, or belief; and to show that this was perjury, a letter was produced, written by Mr. Mahon, on the 14th of February, 1829, and in that letter Mr. Mahon merely stated what others considered the land to be worth, not what he himself knew it to be. Mr. Mahon never went on the land, he never saw the land; but in that letter he said to the person who offered for the land, that he would appoint one person, and let that individual who offered appoint another, to determine the value of the land. The very letter brought in evidence against Mr. Mahon show that he had discharged from his mind the idea of putting value on the land. Even the garbled extract relied upon by the prosecutor here, corroborated the swearing of Mr. Mahon. But then, following up that extract with what Mr. Mahon had sworn, it showed most fully that he did not know anything about the value of the land. The magistrates, too, would recollect, that the person who sought to know the value of the lands was one who was only about six months out of possession of the estate, and he sought information from a person who never saw the lands, and who lived 70 miles away from him! Now, what was the nature of the charge here? That Mr. Mahon was guilty of wilful and corrupt perjury, in swearing that he did not know the value of these lands—that is, that he swore to a fact which was material between the parties—that he swore falsely to a fact knowing the contrary to be true, and that he did so wilfully and deliberately, to disguise the truth from a party seeking for information. He should consider it a waste of time longer to occupy the time of the magistrates with such a case.

Mr. Roe having been called upon by the magistrates, proceeded with his second charge. This

was, that instead of receiving £100 in money for a bond of £200 given to Mr. Mahon, he was paid it in bills of costs; a fact which Mr. Mahon denied. Mr. Roe, in answer to Mr. Cole, admitted that without the presence of Mr. Steele, at that time the attorney for Mr. Mahon, he could not substantiate the charge, and therefore called on the magistrates to postpone hearing that part of his charge.

Mr. Cole then submitted to his brother magistrates that they might, if they chose, at once dismiss the first part of the complaint sought to be established by Mr. Roe, but he suggested to them that they ought not to do so without some days deliberation. He was then, for the first time, informed of a letter, and he thought the matter should not be lightly dismissed. However, his brother magistrates could act on their judgment, for which, in the present case the opinion of a lawyer was not at all required.

Mr. Hatchell strongly impressed upon the magistrates that it was their duty at once to dismiss a frivolous and unfounded charge of that kind against the character of a most respectable citizen.

Mr. Cole observed that their postponing their opinion should not in the slightest degree be understood to affect the character of Mr. Mahon.

Mr. Blacker and Sir W. Stamer, after consulting together for a few minutes, determined on refusing Roe's informations.

HYDROPHOBIA.—A melancholy instance of the effects of this dreadful distemper occurred in this city on Wednesday. The subject of it was a fine little girl of the name of White, whose parents reside in Dunbar-street, and who, one morning about four months since, was attacked and bitten by a dog just as she left her home on her way to school. The wound, however, healed; the dog was killed, the accident forgotten, and no symptoms of the ultimate result was manifested until Wednesday last when the child became melancholy and desperately mad. Medical aid was immediately sought for, and several eminent physicians were promptly in attendance, but the poor creature was so excited, and her gestures were so violent that it was dangerous to approach her, and no assistance could in consequence be rendered. After some time, and with a good deal of difficulty, she was secured and conveyed to the asylum, but the malady was so deeply seated that she died that night at one o'clock.— *Cork Constitution.*

In excavating for the reservoir of the water works on Cromwell's Fort, the workmen found, this week, the skeleton of a man and horse alongside each other. The human skeleton, it would appear, was in complete armour when buried there, from the mouldering fragments that were still around it. The breast and lower part of the body was covered with armour somewhat resembling the ancient thorax, and a plain silver ring found on one of the joints of the finger, with the following letters rudely engraved:—"NOT VALY. BVT. VERTY," which probably means not value but virtue, and which we take to be the weaver's motto, in the old English style.—*Limerick Star.*

Whatever may be the political character of the new Chamber of Deputies in France, it will be very much improved in one respect—namely, by the introduction of some of the most distinguished partisans of free trade. Among these ranks M. Guesler of Bourdeaux, whose name must have been observed by our readers attached as President to the admirable documents issued by the great Committees of Southern France, which have demanded commercial emancipation. M. Guesler has been one of the most earnest, useful, and intelligent laborers in this object, and his nomination by a very large majority on the ground of his liberal commercial opinions, is highly satisfactory to the friends of both nations. M. Guesler is now in England.

By the advices from Hamburg the price of gold is 4303 per mark, which at the English mint price of £2 17s. 10 1/2d. the ounce for standard gold gives an exchange of 13s. 10 1/2d. and the exchange as Hamburg on London at short being 13s. 9d. it follows that gold is 13 10 per cent. dearer at Hamburg than in London. The premium on gold at Paris is 92 per mille, which at the English mint price of £2 17s. 10 1/2d. the ounce for standard gold gives an exchange of 25s. 3s. and the exchange at Paris on London at short being 25s. 3s. it follows that gold is 3-25 per cent. dearer in London than at Paris.

SNEEV TAKING.—Yet snuff taking is an old custom. If we come suddenly upon it in a foreign country, it would make us split our sides with laughter. A grave gentleman takes a little case out of his pocket, puts a finger and thumb in, brings away a pinch of a sort of powder, and then, with the most serious air possible, as if he was doing one of the most important actions of his life, (for even with the most indifferent snuff-takers there is a certain look of importance,) proceeds to thrust, and keeps thrusting it at his nose after which he shakes his head, or his waistcoat, or his nose itself, or all three, in the style of a man who has done his duty, and satisfied the most serious claims of his well-being. It is curious to see the various modes in which people take snuff. Some do it by little fits and starts, and get over the thing quickly. These are epigrammatic snuff-takers, who come to the point as fast as possible, and to whom the pungency is everything. They generally use the snuff, and severe snuff, a sort of essence of pine poles. Others are all urbanity and polished dissipation; they value the style as much as of dignity as benevolence. Some take snuff fitfully, others humbly, others in a manner as dry as the snuff itself, generally with an economy of the vegetables; others, with a luxuriance of gesture, and a lavishness of supply that announces a moister article, and sheds its superfluous honors over neck cloth and coat. Dr. Johnson was probably a snuff taker of this kind. He used to take it out of his waistcoat pocket instead of a box. There is a species of snuff-taker, that performs the operation in a style of potent and elaborate preparation, ending with a sudden activity. But simpler and rounder men sometimes attempt it. He first puts his head on one side; then stretches the arm with pluck in hand; brings round his hand, as a snuff-taking elephant might his trunk; and finally shakes snuff, head, and nose together, in a sudden vehemence of convulsion. His eye brows all the while are lifted up, as if to make the more room for the onset; and when he has ended he draws himself back to his perpendicular, and generally proclaims the victory he has won over the impudency of the previous moment by a snuff and a great "Hah!"

The Lords of the Admiralty have directed that lieutenants of the navy shall be eligible for the coast guard service, if at the time of their appointment they are under the age of 45, instead of 40, as heretofore.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, LONDON—MONDAY.

(Before Mr. Justice Coleridge.)

The plaintiff in this case (which was removed from London to Westminster by consent) was Colonel Latour, an officer of the 11th Dragoons, and who served on the Peninsula and at Waterloo.—The action was brought against the defendant, the son of Mr. Western, formerly a banker at Norwich, to recover compensation in damages for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife. In 1826 the plaintiff, then about forty years of age, and the father of three illegitimate children, was married to his present wife, Miss Cameron Barclay Iqnis, at that time just of age, and residing in the family of Mr. Hudson Gurney, whose lady was her aunt. About five years after the marriage, in consequence of the unfortunate turn of some speculation connected with the Swan River, the colonel was confined to the King's Bench, and in 1833, together with his wife and second daughter, aged 17, went to reside at Bonlogue, where he was shortly arrested and thrown into prison. Mrs. Latour had apartments near the goal, and frequently visited her husband; but, having become acquainted with the defendant, a very young man, she in November eloped with him to England, and continued living with him for a considerable period. A few days before the event, the defendant had an interview with the plaintiff in prison, when the latter struck him on the head with a shovel, and both were with difficulty separated.

Mr. Sergeant Wilde and Mr. Sergeant Spankie appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Sergeant Taddy for the defendant, who addressed the jury in mitigation of damages, remarking upon the ages of the several parties, the fact of the plaintiff having an illegitimate family, his distressed condition, and the probability of the lady's affections having become estranged from him before the defendant became acquainted with her. The defendant's circumstances were such, that instead of being able to pay damages, he would most certainly be assigned to a similar residence as had unfortunately been the lot of the colonel in France.

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, £1,500.

LONDON POLICE.

MARYLEBONE.—AN AWKWARD MISTAKE.—A well dressed young man, who gave his name James Jones, was yesterday placed at the bar, before Mr. Rawlinson, charged with having, on the previous night, intruded himself into the bed of a respectable married lady, in the absence of her husband.

It appeared from the evidence, that the defendant was returning home to his residence, No. 26, Cirencester-place, Titchfield-street, when, on arriving at the house of Mr. Stretch, No. 16, Carleton-street, (some distance from his own door), he made a halt, inagitating, as he alleged, that it was his own residence; and drawing a latch key from his pocket, opened the door with it, and, sans ceremony, marched up stairs, and, having attained ladder to the bedchamber of a young married lady, whose husband had not come home, began forthwith to divest himself of his clothes; and having done so, immediately crept into bed to sleep, who was fast asleep. After a lapse of some time, however, the lady felt convinced that some "mistake" had occurred; and that the defendant was not her illegitimate son; and accordingly, springing out of bed in a great fright, alarmed Mr. Stretch, her husband, who came to her assistance. The defendant also slipped out of bed, and was drawing on his clothes with all possible expedition, when he was taken charge of by police constable 636 A, who was called in for that purpose.

The defendant assured the Magistrate that it was quite an unfortunate "mistake" when Mr. Rawlinson observed that such "mistakes" were of a very unpleasant nature, to say the least of them, and ordered the defendant to find security for his better behaviour.

PREACHING EXTRAORDINARY.—Yesterday an uncouth-looking mortal, who gave his name Burke, in a complete state of nudity from the waist upwards, and closely resembling the living skeleton, was brought before the Magistrates by police-constable 25 D, who found him on the previous night in the Edgeware-road, affecting to expound the Scriptures to a motley group of persons, who were laughing at his nakedness.

Mr. Rawlinson—What have you to say to this conduct?

Prisoner—I gave my clothes to a poor laymaker, being myself in no want of earthly garments.

Mr. Rawlinson—You are a strange fellow; pray what countryman are you?

Prisoner—I was born in Ireland, and am in this country protanely called a Paalander.

Mr. Rawlinson—What led you to turn preacher?

Prisoner (staring wildly)—Nothing short of a miracle. I went to bed one night! a fat plump man, and, on waking in the morning, found myself reduced to the skeleton you now see me.

Mr. Rawlinson—What do you say to a month's sojourn in the house of correction?

Prisoner—Quite agreeable—so let it be.

Mr. Rawlinson—Then you are committed for a month.—He was accordingly removed to the lock-up.

FEMALE BEAUTY.—The Nigalesse women are generally well made and well looking, and often handsome. Their countrymen, who are great connoisseurs of the charms of the sex, and who have books upon the subject, and rules to aid the judgment, would not allow a woman to be a perfect belle, unless of the following character, the particulars of which I give in detail as they were enumerated to me by a Kandyan courtier, well versed and deeply read in such matters:—Her hair should be voluminous, like the tail of the peacock, long, reaching to the knees, and terminating in graceful curls; her eyebrows should resemble the petals of the blue muslin flower. Her nose should be like the bill of a hawk; her lips should be bright and red, like coral on the young leaf of the iron tree. Her teeth should be small, regular, and closely set, and like jessamine buds. Her neck should be large and round, resembling the berrigodes. The chest should be capacious; the breast firm and conical, like the yellow coconut, and her waist small enough to be clasped by the hand. The lips should be wide; the flanks tapering; the soles of the feet without any hollow, and the surface of the body in general soft, delicate, smooth, and rounded, without the asperities of projecting bones and sinews.—*My Daughter's Book.*

APPREHENSION.—M. de Turaine said of a coward,

that of the three operations of the mind, the only one he possessed was apprehension.

STORY OF AN IRISH EMIGRANT MOTHER.

From the *Carlisle Recorder*, an American paper, we copy the following simple narrative:—

The following story we heard a short time since from a young female in humble life, an emigrant from Ireland. During the recital, the expression of her fine intellectual face; her fast flowing tears, attested a truth we all admit—that warm hearts and gentle sympathies may exist when the refinements of polished life are wanting. The narrative is in all its incidents correct, but we fear that in our hands it has lost, with the strong accent of her country, the touching simplicity of the original narrator:

"The steerage of our ship was crowded with passengers of all ages; and before we had been long at sea, a malignant disease broke out among the children on board. One after another sickened and died, and each was in its turn wrapped in its narrow shroud and committed to the deep with no requiem but the bursting sigh of a fond mother, and no obsequies but the tears of fathers and brothers, and pitying spectators. As they successively plunged into the sea, and the blue waves closed over them, I clasped my own babe more strongly to my bosom, and prayed that Heaven would spare my first, my only child. But this was not to be. It sickened, and day by day I saw that its life was ebbing and the work of death begun. On Friday night it died, and to avoid the necessity of seeing what was once so beautiful and still so dear, given to gorge the monsters of the deep, I concealed its death from all around me. To dull suspicions, I gave evasive answers to those who inquired after it, and folded it in my arms, and sang to it as if my babe was only sleeping for an hour, when the cold long sleep of death was on it.

"A weary day and night had passed away, and the Sabbath came. Like others, I wore my neatest dress, and put on a smiling face; but when I was a heavy task for I felt as if my heart was breaking. On Monday the death of my child could no longer be concealed; but from regard to my feelings, the Captain had it enclosed in a rude coffin, and promised to keep it two days for burial, if by that time we should make land; the coffin was placed in the boat which floated at the ship's stern, and through the long hours of night, I watched it; a dark speck on the waves, which might shut it from my sight for ever. It was then I thought of my dear cottage home, and my native land, of the kind friends I had left behind me, and longed to mingle my tears with theirs. By night I watched the coffin of my babe, and by day looked for the land, raising my heart in prayer to him who holds the wids in his hand, that they might waft us swiftly onward. On the third morning, just after the sun had risen, the fog lifted and showed us the green shores of New Brunswick. The ship was laid to, and the Capt. with a few men left it, taking the coffin with me. I was not permitted to go, but from the deck of the vessel I could see them as they dug the grave under the thick shade of the forest trees, on the edge of a sweet glade, which elapsed down to the water—and in my own heart I blessed them, and prayed that God would reward their kindness to the living and the dead. When they returned on board, the Captain came to me and said—"My good woman, the place where your son is buried is Greenvale, upon the coast of Brunswick, I will write it upon paper, that you may know where his remains lie." I thanked him for his care, but told him the record was already written on my heart, and would remain there till my latest day, and I should meet in a brighter world my dear one.

DUEL BETWEEN TWO FRIENDS.—One day after dinner, two officers in a celebrated Irish regiment, and very intimate friends, having carried their badinage beyond the precision of military politeness, a major and captain, well known for their love of duelling, interfered, and at length gave two young fellows to understand, that they must have a shot or two at each other. As they walked to the field of blood, without a grain of animosity against one another, but of little displeasure against their friends upon the occasion, as if to avoid a duelling, apology, or explanation, Col. Kelly, having a moment's opportunity of speaking to Trolope apart, whispered, "I'll fire at your second, if you'll fire at mine." "Agreed," replied Trolope. When they came upon the ground, and all due preliminaries had taken place, of went their pistols together in a straight line to their second. The major and the captain were startled, and were found very ready to settle the affair.

A HUMBLED.—Sergeant Moore, of the city police, has approached in town a suspicious character, who gave his name Timothy Hogan, in whose person this active officer found the following brief political catchword in manuscript, running in the usual coarse style of subversive scribble:—

"Good morrow, brave fellow. Good morrow, Sir. How far will you steer?—As far as my General—who is your General? General Daniel O'Connell, Knight of the Grand Cross, and Duke of the Holy Ghost; Colonel of the Royal Regiment French Infantry in the British service." The bearer of this precious morsel declares he is from Ballingarry.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

WEDDING RINGS.—The singular custom of wearing wedding rings, appears to have taken rise among the Romans. Before the celebration of their nuptials, there was a meeting of friends at the house of the lady's father, to settle the articles of the marriage contract, when it was agreed that the dowry should be paid down on the wedding day, or soon after. On this occasion there was commonly a feast, at the conclusion of which the man given to the woman a ring as a pledge, which she put on the fourth finger of her left hand, because it was believed that a nerve ran from thence to the heart, and a day was then fixed for the marriage.

BANKRUPT PROPERTY.—The Bankruptcy committee report states the whole amount of bankrupt's funds in the bank of England at present of £630,000 belonging to about 1,200 bankrupt estates, and that the amount has been constantly increasing since the establishment of the courts in January, 1832. The committee recommend the £200,000, of the whole sum invested in the three per cent. consols; and the Accountant General, exclusively for the court of bankruptcy, with a salary not exceeding £1,200 per annum, to be appointed. The committee also recommended that any vacancy occurring in the place of either of the registrars should not be filled up.

THOMAS' HOTEL FURNITURE AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

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The Proprietors of THOMAS' HOTEL, established in Waterford, having devoted the way of trade, and mercantile business, beg to offer for sale, at the Hotel, Furniture, including Bedsteads, Mattresses, Sofas, and Tufted Horse Cars. As the Hotel has been only recently fitted up, and the Furniture is perfectly new and of the best materials, requests are made for the inspection of the same. They may be liquidated, as they are, or any portion of them may be purchased. He also hopes that his very ingenious effect a special George's-street, Waterford, June 25th, 1834.

WINE AND SPIRITS.

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Various marginal notes and advertisements, including "HOTEL FURNITURE AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS" and "WINE AND SPIRITS".

