



KILKENNY ASSIZES. COUNTY COURT—MONDAY. TRIAL OF PATRICK MEANY FOR CONSPIRING WITH OTHERS TO MURDER MR. LEONARD, ON THE 8TH MARCH, 1833.

The following jury were sworn, after the full number of challenges were made on behalf of the prisoner, and other challenges on behalf of the crown:—

John Loughnan, Abraham Finn, John Nolan, Daniel Lator, Hugh Henrickson, Daniel Pielan, Edward Kelly, Thomas Warren, Jeremiah Scully, Richard Lator, Martin Curmick, John Doyle.

James Cashin, (approver) examined—Remembers Mr. Leonard's murder; was at it; first heard of it a fortnight before at Pat Meany's (the prisoner's) stable; prisoner was then there—(identifies him)—this was about twelve or one o'clock; Philip Malone was present; used often to go there about a young horse; he and Philip Malone went in company; Malone asked the loan of a horse to bring home potatoes; prisoner said he did not know what to do, as his cattle were going to be raised by Mr. Leonard; Malone told prisoner that if he (prisoner) would lend him the horse, and give him half an acre of land for his potatoes, that he'd watch Mr. Leonard and kill him; prisoner said that he would; prisoner said to him (approver) if he would go with him he'd give him a watch that was pledged at Parrell's in Ross, belonging to a relation of his, a baker, that had died, and which was left in pawn for a pound; approver first refused, but then consented if prisoner would not ask him to kill him (Mr. Leonard); no person was present at this conversation but prisoner, Philip Malone, and witness; after this Malone got the horse, and the murder was committed a fortnight after; did not see Meany in the interim; was at home on the morning of the murder; saw Philip and Robert Malone then at the corner of Aunagh's demesne wall about ten o'clock; had a spade when he met them; joined two men who said they were deserters; exchanged a pair of shoes for a pair of boots with one of them; went afterwards to turn cattle out of a rubbish plot belonging to Philip Malone of Shambo; witness's brother was then in company with the Malones, when he (witness) and Robert Malone only were there; they both then went down to witness's house; met Philip there in the barn; witness asked Robert previously what he was doing; he said he was waiting for the landlord; this was before they came to the barn; heard Philip say to Robert "go out;" witness went into the dwelling house; Philip remained in the barn; saw while in the house Jenny Cullen, who came to beg potatoes; he then went out, up through the field; met Robert Malone at the corner; while there saw Jenny Cullen coming along the lane on the high road to Ross; he and Robert Malone went down the high road as far as the bridge in an opposite direction to that which Jenny Cullen was taking; Robert said he was afraid she knew him; he also said that he (Robert) was afraid that he wouldn't see Mr. Leonard in time; they then went up the hill to the place where they last were; while there Mr. McGrath went by on his way to Ross; saw Kitty Forrestal, the mother of the Malones, that day coming as if from Ross; saw her give a pistol to Robert Malone from under her cloak; it had the colour of iron; she then went down the lane towards witness's house; witness and Robert Malone still remained at the corner; saw Mr. Leonard at the top of the hill, coming towards them; Robert went in at the gap in the wall; passed along inside, and came out at another gap near his (witness's) mother's house. [Here Mr. Hatchell objected to going through a detail of these particulars as detrimental to the prisoner, the fact of the murder not being denied, and quoted authorities to show that the counsel for the crown had no right to encumber the case with these matters. The Judge overruled the objection.—Mr. Scott said, that if he, on the part of the crown, abstained from supplying those minutes, that Mr. Hatchell would have just ground of objection, as by so doing, he on the part of the prisoners, had an opportunity of contradiction upon cross examination, or otherwise. His lordship said that he would be glad to hear Mr. Hatchell at the end of the trial, should he (Mr. H.) be still of opinion that there were any force or merits in his objections. The trial then proceeded.] Was standing at the lane before he saw Mr. Leonard; his sister was going towards Hoggan's house; witness told her not to come back the same way again; the two Malones were then coming very fast up to the corner; witness was then inside the gap; they were all there before Mr. Leonard came up in his gig; the two Malones had pistols; the one had an iron, the other a brass barrel; Philip wore a blue riding coat, Robert an old felt hat, and a blue body coat; when Mr. Leonard came up, witness was with the Malones inside; Philip came out, and took the pony by the bridle; Mr. Leonard said, "don't do me any harm, my man; Philip said he would, and ran the pistol to Mr. Leonard's breast, snuffed it, and it burnt priming; Robert was inside; Mr. Leonard saw him, and said, "don't, Robert, do me any harm—I'll give you a new lease, and forgive Meany (the prisoner) the rent." Robert then leaped out through the gap, and in the leap the pistol went off; he then handed witness the pistol, put two stones to the wheel, got two other stones, and with them struck Mr. Leonard in the arm and the head; the two Malones then went up on the wall, first taking the stones from the wheel, and with stones in their hands, struck Mr. Leonard seven blows on the head. They then went up the road, saying, "come away, the Peeters will be here in a minute." While hiding the pistol in the barn at his (witness's) house, Philip Malone came in and said, when witness was handling it back to him, "he'd give him a stroke of it that would break his skull for not helping him." Witness then got both pistols, which he hid separately, and afterwards buried under a gooseberry bush, (where they were subsequently found by a policeman). Philip then went down through Aunagh's demesne; witness went to work in a quarry, where he cut his finger; returned home to eat his dinner; saw Malone's mother there in a conversation; he asked Robert Malone how did he know Leonard was to come, Robert said that prisoner had sent Mary Malone with the rent the day before to Ross, and that she brought back word that Mr. Leonard would be there on the morning; went after dinner in company with Malone's mother to prisoner's house; went up a lane towards the house, which is distant about a mile and a half from his own; went by the spot where Mr. Leonard was murdered; the gig was then removed; Kitty Forrestal found a cutting whip upon the road which she carried away, and took with her to prisoner's

stable; witness saw them, when he and Kitty Forrestal came up, the two Malones and prisoner; he and Kitty Forrestal then joined them.—Prisoner then asked "was he killed?" Kitty Forrestal said "he was." This was before sunset; she then gave prisoner the whip; Philip Malone took it out of prisoner's hand and said, it would be a fine whip to ride the horse, and they went into prisoner's house and changed his coat; had not the same coat coming out that he had going in; while in the stable witness asked for the watch which the prisoner promised him; the answer he received from prisoner was, that he would not, why didn't he (witness) help him, or take the watch out of Mr. Leonard's pocket; when Kitty Forrestal said that Mr. Leonard was killed, prisoner said "it was a good thing, as Mr. Leonard would not say again that he (prisoner) had a good horse worth twenty pounds, and that he (prisoner) would not pay him (Mr. Leonard) his rent; the two Malones were present when he (witness) asked prisoner for the watch; witness remained there till the soldiers came at dark night; prisoner had left it an hour before; the soldiers remained more than an hour; witness left it after they were gone; went then to Tom Malone's, of Killbrahan, (relation of the Malones); did not see prisoner the Sunday following at prisoner's own house; had no conversation with him about the murder, there being people with him; went with prisoner and Philip Malone to Rusberron chapel; prisoner, after mass, asked witness to go drink with him to John Lator's; Malone was not in company; Patrick Brooks was present, did not remain long; went home with prisoner through the fields, afraid of being noticed; had no conversation about the murder; died, but did not sleep there; does not recollect what prisoner was saying about the murder; thinks he was saying something about it; thinks he slept at Ballyreddy.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hatchell—Did not know what Malone was about the day he met him in the stable; the distance from prisoner's to Malone's is about a quarter of a mile; went to Malone's about 10 o'clock, but had no particular business there; does not know about Philip being gone (hanged); never for a fortnight spoke to prisoner about the murder; never went over to get a ride of the horse; gave his evidence against the Malones first in the Kilkenny goal; was told to tell the whole truth; for so doing expected his life would be saved; does not recollect saying any thing about the watch in his first evidence; did so in his second; has been in the county Dublin in charge of the police; when he and Kitty Forrestal went to prisoner's house, although the Malones (he says) were there before them, prisoner asked her was "he killed."

To the Judge—Does not know how long the Malones were at Meany's as he had not seen them since one o'clock, when he went with prisoner to the chapel; could have told the priest, and although he was sorry for the murder, he did not; did not then go to confession nor since.

Mr. Hatchell—Would be sorry to take any man's life, although he bargained for assisting in the murder of Mr. Leonard, and went afterwards for the watch as the reward of his guilt; is not sure if he will or will not be hanged; hopes he will not, because he is telling the truth between God and man.

Re-examined—Was taken up on the Tuesday after the murder, and was in custody ever since. [This question was asked on account of saying that he did not know of any reward being offered for the discovery of the murder.]

Michael Greene, a boy, was examined, to prove that he saw three men piling stones, from an elevated position in which he then was, and that he saw Cashin, the approver's finger cut, and heard him asking for a rag to put on it from his (approver's) mother, at the time that witness was at her house inquiring about a coat.

Edward Parcell, baker and grocer, proved that he had the watch advertised to, pledged with him by prisoner, for four gallons of whiskey, drunk at the funeral of Philip Malone, a baker, to whom it belonged.

Michael Sweetman, Esq.—Was the friend of Mr. Leonard; knows the fact of the notice of sale of prisoner's cattle; on the night of the murder went with a magistrate and soldiers to the prisoner's house; prisoner was not there; saw Mr. Fisher examining a young man, named James Cashin, whom he believes to be the approver; saw prisoner in an adjoining house belonging to a man named Wallace; heard him say that Cashin was no servant boy of his; that he was up the county and called there on his way; went back to the house of prisoner and Cashin was gone; went to the houses that were pointed out as the Malones houses; did not find them at home; there was a waistcoat found there which had a mark of blood upon the lining, such as might be left by the rubbing of a finger; prisoner and another man named Walsh were taken on suspicion; sealed up Mr. Leonard's things from which he missed a small whip like the one now produced.

Cross-examined—The only persons "he saw up and stirring" were the prisoner's family; saw prisoner afterwards at large.

John Potter—is a printer; printed notice of sale for Mr. Leonard, which he delivered to Mr. Leonard.

John Cashin proves his having gone with prisoner to the bridge of Ross to settle about land, it being too dark; prisoner said that whatever Mr. Leonard said he would be satisfied; Mr. Leonard said that "as sure as Meany's name was Meany on the day of sale" Meany holds about forty acres; there was no subsequent settlement.

Cross-examined—Meany has four or five children, the youngest only nine or ten years old.

John Dodgson, a policeman—Found the pistols where they were hid, under the gooseberry bush.

James Reilly, policeman—On the 22d instant, found the whip in the thatch of prisoner's house; was brought there by Mr. White, C. C.

Mr. George White, C. C., was last witness at Meany's house on the day last mentioned; saw the whip in the thatch; received a letter from Kilkenny to search the thatch.

Cross-examined—Does not know who put it there.

Colonel Osborne—Went on the night of the 17th to Killbrahan to arrest prisoner; heard him say "I know what you was looking for, you'll not find it there;" this prisoner said when he was examining the thatch for the whip; brought him into Rusberron police barracks and there examined him, in doing which he used no threats or inducements; the informations were taken down from his own lips.

[Here a document was produced purporting to

contain prisoner's informations, which, on account of the absence of Mr. Howlen, who was said to have been present at its acknowledgment, was not produced; it was not allowed to be given in evidence, or even used by the Colonel as a refresher of his memory.]

Mr. George Wright, the High Constable of Waterford, read a memorandum of the examination of prisoner, taken in Waterford after his arrest on the day of Mr. Leonard's funeral. It had merely reference to prisoner's movements on the day and night of the murder.

Thomas Dunphy—Was servant to Mr. Leonard; recollects a woman coming to his house in Ross to know when Mr. Leonard would be home; he was then a few days from home; Mr. Leonard had a small cutting whip in his possession very like that now produced; did not see it after his death.

Mr. Hatchell—Did you see me after his death.

Mr. O'Dwyer, K. C.—Mr. Hatchell was not hid in the thatch.

Mr. Hatchell—No, I was not put there by a police constable.

Jenny Cullen—Remembers the day, &c., of the murder (states the particulars as set forth by approver.)

Mary Cashin, sister to the approver, corroborated her brother.

Doctor Milton, late surgeon of the 29th Regiment of Foot—Deposed as to the cause of Mr. Leonard's death, his was similar to the evidence given on previous trials of the Malones.

The only witness called on behalf of the prisoners was, Andrew Pheban, a respectable farmer, who gave him an excellent character. He said that until the present charge was made against him, he never knew, or heard, anything against him. He knew him from his boyhood.

The jury retired, and in about an hour brought in the verdict of guilty.

When the verdict was pronounced the prisoner exclaimed aloud "I lay my innocent blood on Judge and Jury—may I never see the light of the sun if I am not innocent."

On Thursday last the unfortunate culprit was brought up for judgment, and when called upon to say "why judgment of death and execution should not be awarded against him," answered, "It is better to be going innocent than guilty."

After the judge had sentenced him to be hanged at Shambo, on the 12th of August inst., he exclaimed, "I never will forgive the Judge, Jury, Prosecutors, Colonel Osborne, or Howlen of Ross."

TIPPERARY SUMMER ASSIZES.

Soon after twelve o'clock on Thursday, Baron Smith entered the criminal court, and the commission having been read by Mr. Carmichael, the clerk of the crown, the grand jury were again sworn, after which the learned Baron delivered, in an audible voice, the following eloquent address:—

My Lord and Gentlemen of the Grand Jury—Whatever observations I shall make upon the calendar, cannot (I am sorry to say) be of the congratulatory kind. For the extent of your county, and the density of your population, allowance ought unquestionably be made. For such is the populousness of our county, that the more populous is any district, the greater the quantity of crime will be likely to produce. But after every allowance to which this admission leads, I must pronounce that calendar to afford no room for congratulation which contains about 200 persons, charged with the violation of the law, and 47 of these accused of the crime of murder—42 of its perpetrations and five of giving that assistance which, in the eye of the law, may be substantially the same thing; and I fear that these accusations involve more than 35 cases of distinct deaths. That of the persons charged, many may be shown to be quite innocent, or not proved to have been guilty; that even where the trials terminate in conviction, the offence may appear to have been one short of murder—all this is very possible at the least. But it scarcely can be doubted, that above thirty homicides, more or less criminal, have by some persons been committed; and that, to this extent, your county has been a scene of sanguinary offence. I am the more disposed to console with you on the appearance of the calendar, because this is the summer circuit, and the summer calendar is usually lighter than the spring one. Felonious homicide I take to be among the prevalent offences of our county; and it is, therefore, my opinion that where a charge of manslaughter is brought home, it will often be expedient, and even, in effect, merciful, to deal sternly with it. We may thus, gradually, put down the national offence; and in the meantime, and from thenceforth, prevent its most heinous species—murder—and save the lives of those who, by the commission of this latter crime, would have become subject to the capital punishments of the law. For this power of dealing mercifully with the offence of manslaughter, we are indebted to a very modern and most valuable amendment of the law; perhaps the greatest improvement which, in my time, it has received.—Attempts to slay, or do grievous bodily harm—producing those cases which fell under what was called the Ellenborough act—these, and assaults endangering life, ought, for the same reason, and with the same views, to be dealt with in an exemplary and deterring way. Sanguinary riots, and ensuing Irish homicides, very frequently have their origin in those factions, as they are called, which make fields of battle of all our fairs; fomenting and cherishing a vindictive spirit, and keeping alive a profane, not sacred, fire, which nothing will suffice to quench but blood. Those factions the magistrates and the laws should do their utmost to extinguish; for this, among numerous other reasons, that in them we see the incubators of insurrectionary mischief. Particular factions swell into general combinations. Parties that had been but intent on the destruction of each other, confederate and spread into a common confederacy, to destroy all peace and property, law and order in the land. Out of the disorders of early chaos, an all good and powerful spirit called forth this fair creation—but out of the moral chaos of our tumultuous factions, which have and convulse our unsettled country, an evil spirit ran, on the contrary, evoke disorder more terrific, and confusion more confounded. And if in this dastardly and infernal tumult, a sober voice be raised, it is easily drowned in the uproar of the hurricane and scream of the fiends who raised it, and who wish the whirlwind to continue, and the tempest to increase. Therefore put down factions if you can, before they engender a combination which may be of power to trample order, peace, and morals under foot. Amongst the *irritamenta malorum* of this country (would that it could be

put down) is the immoderate and maddening use of ardent spirits.—What is too often the course of an Irishman's patron or fair day? It opens in ill-temperance in quarrelsome intention—his hot meridian is intoxication; thus excited it proceeds to riot, and sets, I had almost said invariably, in blood; dissuading some unhappy victims to their graves; and others to the gall, which they will quit but for the scaffold. Such a state of things is, perhaps, less attributable to the character of our nation than to the immoderate habits and imperfect civilization; the former of which, it is hoped, may be corrected, while the latter, it is to be expected, will be improved; and that our ingenious progress *emollet moris, nec sine esse ferat*. A bettering of the condition of the poor, an abating of turbulent influence, and the unsettling projects of a vulgar and warped ambition—a steady assertion of the orderly and social principle, and a grave, vigorous, and impartial administration of the laws—these will forward this genuine march of intellect—and the growth of that intellect should lead to morals. In the meantime, feud and faction are too often the fore-runners of insurrectionary combination; and their conflicts less dangerous than their subversive coalition. These factions ought, if possible, to be quelled, before untoward circumstances, and the efforts of agitation succeed to marshal and unite them into an array against all property, social symmetry, and the constitution. That illegal confederacies would proceed from aggression upon one kind of right and property to attack upon another, it required little sagacity to foresee; and accordingly I cannot be proud of having so predicted from the bench. In the county from which I have just arrived, two capital convictions have occurred before my brother judge of a principal in, and accessory to, a savage murder; produced by the making, or announcing the intention to make a distress for rent. The person slain is said to have been a good landlord—a quiet, well-conducted, and inoffensive man. Religious animosity had nothing to say to the transaction. He was a Roman Catholic; and his only offence was, the having exercised, and this not rigorously, that right of property which the law had conferred upon him. In instances of this kind, and they are too numerous, we catch more than glimpses of a disposition to cut asunder that tie of property, which holds society together. That this would be so, I said, three years ago, when passive resistance began to rear its front.—Whether this is accordingly beginning to be the case, I leave to the observation of others, to pronounce. Am I wandering from my text of outrage—the calendar?—I am not, I am treating of the consequences of illegal confederacy; and of their expanding nature; and upon this calendar I discover twelve cases of combination. And if I add robbery of arms, administering illegal oaths, posting threatening notices, unlawful assemblies, attacking houses, assaulting habitations, and ordering their inmates to quit, or dismissing persons from their employment, digging or turning up of land—we arrive at a sum total of forty-one offences, coming within, or connected with that insurrectionary class, which, if suffered to continue its decomposing process, must scatter and reduce society to its primeval elements; and after the confusions of a fierce and barbarous internal, force men to begin anew; and enter once again into the obligations of a social compact. I may not be exhibiting an accurate picture of the state of your county. This is an original (the work perhaps of some great masters) which, until the conclusion of the assizes, I shall not have seen. I but comment on that copy, which the calendar presents to our inspection, as a true one. I have heard, indeed, that the calendar of this county sometimes melts into thin air. How, if it does so, this happens, I cannot tell; and can only wish that, however unaccountable the phenomenon, it may, in the present instance, so dissolve. But in the meantime, I must treat its somewhat gigantic stature as solid and substantial. The plundering of door carts in the high way, of which fourteen persons stand accused, and which I have to add to my enumeration of offences—may have originated in temporary causes, connected with distress; or advantage may have been taken of the existence of distress; and want—exaggerated want—have been the pretext—not the cause. I therefore will not, until I acquire a correct knowledge of the circumstances of the case, attempt to estimate its criminality; or rank amongst insurrectionary transgressions what may have been connected with a supposed approach of famine. Against the pressure of extreme want upon the humbler orders, we ought, on the one hand, with charitable zeal and vigilance humbly and liberally to provide—while, on the other hand, at all times, and especially perhaps in those in which we live, we ought, as much for the sake of the people as for our own, to set our faces against all attempts to infringe upon the right of property—all violent and combined attempts by the populace to usurp a power to which they have not a right—and with a strong hand to become their own purveyors of redressers, at the expense of law! The principal remaining features—and they are ugly and venomous, and without any precious jewel to atone for their deformity—the remaining features, I say, which this calendar holds up to view, are robbery of house and person, rape, burglary, assaults, with robbery, intent to murder, cutting, wounding and other aggravations; perjury, shooting at persons, rescue and forcible possession; forming a culpable sum total of about 55. I am glad to find but one case of unlawful assembly in the list. Turbulent meetings, secret confederacies, and oath-bound combination, I take to be amongst the instruments with which disorderly agitation is found to work; or perhaps I ought to describe them as a sort of impure mass, into which its poisonous haven its dexterously infused, for the mischievous purpose of seditious fermentation. In moments like the present, numerous assemblies of anomalous character might be productive of injurious effects. When cholera prevailed, I would not collect serow within its current, if it be in the air, or if it be infectious, expose a multitude to its morbid contact; and I would keep the mind aloof in like manner from moral, as I would the body from physical contagion. While the pulse of the community beats dangerously high, I would keep the feverish populace as cool and quiet as I could; not through it into heat, nor allow it into delirium. Cattle stealing, and other larcenies, forgery, frauds, and conspiracies to defraud, form nearly, but not quite, the remaining items of my criminal return; and I sincerely hope for the credit of the county, that such a catalogue as I have given, may be considered as a comparatively heavy one. What I already noticed my having heard, that the criminality of a Tipperary ex-

aminer is not wont to melt away, reminds me to observe, that the course which magistrates have to steer, will, not unfrequently, be a nice one. While at all times it may be wished, and there are periods when it must be eminently desirable, that offence should be promptly met, arrested in its career, and brought within the cognizance and grasp of justice—it is at the same time highly expedient, that criminals should be deliberate, not rash; especially in cases where the commitment must be without bail. It is not only to be regretted, that one ultimately appearing to be quite innocent, should ultimately have undergone the punishment of a long confinement; but I doubt whether it may not disfigure the character of law, (which too many are strongly given to asperse,) to find that numerous serious charges, the witnesses attempted to maintain them, should end in clear acquittal. Some may believe, and others effect to think, that the accusation must have been frivolous, which has been utterly unsupported; while others again mistake the penitential merriment that has acquitted, for the carelessness of the court, or uncertainty of the law. Gentlemen, I am aware of the intelligence of the Grand Jury which I address; and do not calculate on your needing any instructions that I could give. I presume that, without them, you are perfectly competent to discharge your duties well, and this presumption, I am persuaded, will not be rebuffed by your conduct. If, however, any case should unexpectedly arise, on which you think my assistance might be useful, the best I can give will, of course, be at your service. Gentlemen, if I have concluded with you on the subject of your calendar, may I not, in some degree, congratulate you on the subject of our country?—If any think the present to be an era of anomalies, they must admit that amongst them this gratifying anomaly is to be found, that whatever be the impediments to, or drawbacks from, our national prosperity, the state of Ireland is in many respects greatly and rapidly improving. To this improvement, let us endeavor, within our province, to contribute. Let us convince the perverse and frantic, that it is perilous to defy, and teach the intimidated, that it is not unsafe to obey the law. In doing so, let us, if possible, add the conciliatory and soothing lesson, that this law which we entertain—as well as enjoy—the refractory people to respect, is gentle, patient, and long suffering in its practice; reluctant to unseat the sword, a friend to the poor and humble, and in all its principles as merciful as it is just.

Patrick Donohoe pleaded guilty to the charge of stealing *as ass* at Caher, on the 5th of July, 1834, the property of Patrick Collins.

John Lewis, Patrick Dunn, and Patrick Barry, for stealing bacon, Lewis and Dunn pleaded guilty—Barry pleaded not guilty.

Several other prisoners were then arraigned, and time of trial fixed, when the court adjourned.

RECORD COURT—FIRST DAY.

The Hon. Baron Foster entered the Record Court soon after twelve o'clock, and was engaged nearly the whole of Thursday in hearing appeals of but little public interest. The only matter worthy of notice was the following:—

TITHES—CARRICK ON-SHUI.

W. H. Bradshaw, Esq. as Proprietor of the Tithes, and the Rev. Mr. Seady, as vicar of Carrick, appealed from the certificate of the tithes commissioner in that parish.

The Court wished to know whether the necessary notices had been served, as the act directed.

Mr. Edmund Power said, that his brother was one of the largest landholders in the parish, and he was sure he had no notice of this appeal.

Mr. Moore, K. C. (with whom were Mr. Smith, K. C. and Mr. Molesley,) stated that notice was served on the Tithes Commissioner and on the Church-wardens.

Mr. M. read a letter from one of the Church Wardens, signed J. Leech, which stated that due notice of the appeal should, according to the directions of the Privy Council, be posted on the church and chapel gate of Carrick on-Shui.

Court—Can you show me, by the production of any witness, that this was done?

Mr. Moore—We can, my lord, we can get up the Church-wardens.

Court—Very well, I will let the case stand over until Monday, that all parties concerned may have notice—in the mean time, let the commissioner be summoned, and if he does not attend, I will take care to represent his conduct to the Privy Council.

CROWN COURT—FRIDAY, SECOND DAY.

Baron Smith entered the Court at 12 o'clock. Proclamations having been made for a Petit Jury, the Jurors on the long panel were called on page of £5.

The following Jury were sworn:—Peter R. Banfield, James Castell, Arthur Ardagh, William Stronachan, John Going, George Grubbs, Thomas Cantwell, William Kelly, Joseph Higgins, George Glascock, Robert Newell, and William Hudson.

Denis Corcoran, (Policeman) was then placed at the bar, charged with the murder of John Corbett, on the 2d of April, 1834, at Greenmount.

The Assignees of Messrs. Leeth are now paying the final dividend of 1s. 3d. in the pound, at their office, Marlboro'-street, Cork, where the Creditors of the Estate must apply for same, before the 1st September next.

SHERIFF'S BALIWS.—Informations were ordered by Baron Pennefather to be taken against one of the sheriff's bailiffs of the county of Cork, for receiving seven shillings and six pence from several persons for not summoning them as jurors to the assizes.

In consequence of the epidemic now prevalent at Gibraltar, Staff Assistant-Surgeon James Campbell, Gregor Stewart, and John McCay McDougal, have left Chatham for Falmouth, for the purpose of embarking in the first packet for Gibraltar.

The accounts of the French wine crop are favorable in the extreme, and the vintage everywhere promises to be early.

EXTRAORDINARY HEAT.—Such was the intense heat on Thursday, the 17th instant, that the Merthy Paper (from Cardiff) was detained nearly an hour at different places on the road in preventing the wheels being set on fire; the axle-tree was so hot that a passenger severely burnt his head in endeavoring to turn the screws.—Merthy Paper.

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. Subscription—Yearly, £5 5s. 6d. Half-yearly, £2 12s. 6d. Quarterly, £2 16s. 3d. Published on the morning of Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.



