The Waterford Chronicle

TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1834.

No. 2188. Price 6d.

PROTESTANT MEETING

(FROM THE KILKENNY JOURNAL.)

"Fee, faw, fum,
"I smell the blood of an Irishman;
"Let him be alive or dead
"Or goes his head'"

NURSERY SONG.

"We will get rid of the Bloody Popish Rebels from amongst us."—Vide—*Speech of the Rev. Marcus Beresford.*

How! Rev. Sir? The picket—the triangle—the pitch cap—the riding-house corps—the *Hussians*—are a part and parcel of the other possessions of the Beresfords, although, as a family picture, the grouping—with your relative "John Claudius" in the foreground—may have been carefully preserved. With the *will* to do much mischief, you have not, Rev. Sir, now the *power*. The sceptre has passed from the House of Beresford!—nor is there now a peasant in the land on whose naked limbs you dare inflict the slightest injury! You may—as many of your family have done before—you may succeed in an attempt to "get rid" of some of the wretched *serfs* who vegetate upon the land cursed by your claim of ownership—or, you may think, by insulting and outraging the feelings of a generous and a high-minded people, to hasten on a "crisis" which would afford you the opportunity of getting rid of them by a more summary process. But we tell you, Rev. Sir, that "the true blood of a Beresford" may flow upon the scaffold—and *a little more* of their treason may lead to that happy consummation ere such a crisis will arrive! You may insult—you may, where you dare, "get rid of the bloody Popish Rebels;" you may luxuriate on your "potatoes and salt" in the exclusive company of your "*good* Protestants," but you never will be able to release the *unconditionally* loyal people of Ireland from their allegiance to their King, and an adherence to an Government which, with all its faults, has had the singular virtue to expel the Beresfords from its counsels, and to do all but wrest from them their ill-gotten wealth and patricidal sinecures. Well does it become a family—whose names (until they were first found upon the list of public incumbrances) were not to be found even on a head-stone in a country church-yard—well does it become the Beresfords to talk in so lofty a strain of their high aristocratic pretensions, of "Popish rebels," and all that sort of thing!—

"When men of infamy to grandeur soar,
"They light a torch to shew their shame the more."

A GOOD LANDLORD AND A GRATEFUL TENANTRY.

Mr. Power commenced a very arduous piece of work a few weeks ago—to clear out a pond which had not been cleared out for the last thirty years. His tenantry and the farmers of the surrounding country, "knowing him to be through life a good landlord, an active magistrate, and kind friend, hearing that he and Mrs. Power were anxious to have it finished as speedily as possible, assembled, unsolicited, with horses and carts, from twenty to thirty each day for the last month, and finished it in a time almost incredible.

On Friday last, Mr. Power invited those farmers and people employed to a dance on the green.—About one acre of the lawn was enclosed with a laurel hedge, with temporary seats erected all round; eight musicians played up in different parts of the inclosure merry tunes to an apparently happy people, who were regaled with cake, porter, ale, and good whiskey punch in abundance.—A number of ladies and gentlemen mingled and danced the entire evening. Among the gentlemen, we noticed Lord Ossory, Colonel Elliot, of the 90th regiment; Captain Ledger, of the 9th Lancers; Peter Coulan, &c.

Then Mr Power, the Nimrod of the chase,
Danced with the girls, whom he kissed with a good grace;
And Mrs Power, "faire beautie's queeue,"
Danced with the farmers merrily on the green.

Mr. Power addressed the people present, returning them his sincere thanks in a most kind manner. He was loudly cheered; and, after a happy day, much amused and well regaled, they returned to their respective homes. The amusement was conducted by the steward, Mr. Segrn, a young man who, from his gentlemanlike manner and kindness to those employed at Kilfane, has not only gained their esteem, but also that of the people of the surrounding neighbourhood.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

THE PREVALENCE OF BRUTALITY IN ENGLAND.

LANCASTER ASSIZES—FRIDAY.

Lord Lyndhurst—"What! gentlemen, then you recommend to mercy a person who, after knocking a man down, kicks him twice on the head, with shoes armed with large iron nails!!! In that case let the man be taken down, and I will consider of the sentence, although, in my opinion, it is as clear a case of murder as can be, and if he had been indicted for murder and found guilty, it is extremely doubtful to me whether it would not have been my duty to leave him for execution. It is absolutely necessary to repress the brutal mode of fighting which prevails in this county."—*Liverpool Times.*

By advices from Paris we learn that a Polish colony, under the direction of Count Czarloviska and Count Plater, was about to be formed, with the sanction of the government, at Orleans. It was to be after the fashion of the English and Scotch colleges established at Paris by Louis XIV., after the dethronement and death of James II. of England.

A CHURCHMAN'S CONSCIENCE.—When men think they cannot enjoy their conscience unless you give them good livings, and if you prefer them not you afflict their consciences, they do but too evidently declare that it is not their consciences, but their profits, they would have secured. Now to these I have only this to say, that their conscience is to be enjoyed by the measures of God's word, but the rule for their estates is the laws of the kingdom.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

A few days ago, a fellow who was absolutely *cleared out* of the current coin of the realm, went into the Green Dragon public-house in this city, and offered to let any of the company pull out one of his teeth if he would give him a "*short'un.*"—On these terms a bargain was struck, and the fellow suffered four of his teeth to be pulled out for 4½ pints of ale.—*Cornbury Herald.*

DEATH OF CAPTAIN HAMILTON, R N

It is our painful duty this day, to announce the death of one of the bravest seamen that ever trod a plank of British oak, and one of the honestest Irishmen, of which our country could boast. Captain Hamilton, eldest son of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, and Post Captain in the British navy, died in the beginning of the present week, at Rathcoffey, the seat of his venerable father. From the length and value of his services, he was about to receive an early promotion, to a high rank, in the navy; a promotion at which all good men would have rejoiced. During the time he commanded the Cambrian in the Levant, he contributed very materially to further the cause of Grecian independence; and two of our townsmen, R. J. Tennent, Esq., and J. E. Tennent, Esq., M. P., both experienced protection and kindness from him, when these two gentlemen, in the most chivalrous manner, volunteered their services, to aid in establishing public liberty, and to overthrow an ancient system of the most barbaric tyranny. Captain Hamilton's premature death, has blasted the hopes of many a warm and sincere friend. On Monday next, we expect to be favoured with an article of some length, on this melancholy subject, from the pen of one who knew him well, and loved him much.—*Northern Whig of Thursday.*

WHAT IS LIBERTY?

(FROM THE FRENCH OF THE ABBE DE LAMENAIS.)

Suffer not yourselves to be deceived with vain words. Many will see to persuade you that you are really free, because they have written the word LIBERTY on a sheet of paper, and posted it on all the cross-ways.

Liberty is not a placard which may be read at the corner the streets. It is a vital power which is felt in us and around us. The guardian genius of the domestic hearth—the guarantee of our social rights—yea, it is the first—the principal of those rights.

The oppressor who clothes himself with the name of liberty is the worst of oppressors. He adds lying to tyranny, and injustice to profanation—for the name of liberty is holy. Be on your guard, then, against those who cry Liberty! Liberty!—and who destroy it by their conduct.

Do you choose your governors, those who command you to do this and abstain from that; who tax your property—your industry—your labour? If you do not this, how can you be free?

Have you the power to dispose of your children according to your wishes—confide to whom you please the care of their education, and the formation of their manners and their character? If you cannot do this, how can you be free?

The birds of the air—yea, even the insects—assemble to do that in company which they are unable to do singly. Can you meet together, freely to discuss your interests—to defend your rights and to obtain a redress of your grievances? If you cannot do this, how can you be free?

Can you go from place to place without the permission of any one; use the fruits of the earth, and the production of your labour; dip your finger into the salt pan and let a portion of it fall into the earthen vessel in which your food is cooking, without being exposed to fine and imprisonment? If you cannot do this, how can you be said to be free?

Can you lie down on your bed at night and be sure that no one will, while you sleep, ransack the most sacred places of your dwelling, to find something on which to fix an accusation against you, to drag you from the bosom of your family, and consign you to the loathsome dungeon, because the ruling powers, in their fear, suspect you? If so, you cannot be, how is it possible that you could be free?

Liberty will shine upon you, when, by dint of courage and perseverance, you will emancipate yourselves from such a state of servitude. Liberty will shine upon you, when from the bottom of your heart you shall say, "We shall be free."—To become free you will be ready to sacrifice every thing, and to endure every suffering in such a cause—Liberty will shine upon you, when at the foot of the cross of Him who lived to save you, you shall have sworn to die for one another.

A HINT FOR A WORKHOUSE UNDER "THE BILL."—Why is it that the prisons in Italy are still the noxious dungeons of stagnant barbarism, while the hospitals seem to have kept pace with the progress of humanity? I cannot enter into the details to which this question might give rise, but the fact is so. The Albergo di Poveri, a general hospital for the sick and aged, and a house of industry for those who are able to work, as also an asylum for orphans and children deserted by their parents, is a vast establishment, in a fine and airy situation. The wards are clean and spacious though perhaps not so well ventilated as those in a similar establishment at Naples, but this more from choice than a want of means. We were there at the dinner hour; the meal consisted of an ample portion of rice soup, with vegetables, and a moderate one of bread; wine is allowed every other day, and meat on Sundays; the luxury of a table cloth is also permitted. The meal is served by women, who distributed the portions with great celerity and neatness, while a priest walked round the table, regulating and admonishing, and a boy, elevated above the rest, read a long grace, to which no one appeared to pay the slightest attention. The women weave linen, coloured handkerchiefs, ribbons, and various coarse stuffs and embroider on muslin very delicately; they seemed healthy and happy, and were very clean and some were pretty. The men manufacture carpets, clothing for the galley-slaves, and various other articles. In cases of insubordination, or other misconduct, solitary confinement, proportioned in its duration to the nature of the offence, is the punishment inflicted on both males and females; they are allowed half the profits of their industry, and may purchase fruit, wine, or any thing else they chuse. The period of stay in this asylum is unrestricted. No one is compelled to remain or obliged to go; it is all a matter of free choice; such, at least, was the account given to us by our conductor.—*Slight Reminiscences.*

Sells, the principal in the riot and massacre at Ballyleagh, for whom the Lord Lieutenant offered a reward of £100, having surrendered himself to Thomas C. Ponsonby, Esq., of Crotto, was brought into Tralee by that gentleman in person, and committed to the county jail.

NEW STATUE OF CANING IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

This statue, executed in marble by Chantrey, out of the proceeds of a subscription set on foot and maintained some years ago by the friends and admirers of the deceased statesman, has lately been placed upon its pedestal in Westminster Abbey. It stands in the north transept, surrounded by the cumbrous and crumbling monuments of the olden time; and by the newness and purity of its material, but still more by the simple dignity of the design, presents a marked, and, in some respects, a harsh and displeasing contrast to the pompous and time-honoured (*i. e* stained and mutilated) elevations in its neighbourhood. This observation forcibly applies to the two monuments erected to the Newcastle family on the right and left, one of which is nearly as big as a moderate sized house, and rich in architectural ornaments and devices, carved in many-coloured marbles of great rarity. The statue of Mr Canning is placed in front of one of the pillars which support the roof of the transept on the eastern side. It is upon a modest circular pedestal of dove coloured marble. The face looks towards the organ loft. The figure is enveloped in a senatorial gown, the folds of which are sustained by either arm crossed over the chest. The attitude is that of an orator in the act of addressing with calmness and deliberation a public assembly. The head is thrown back, the left leg somewhat advanced. In the right hand is a scroll of paper, and at the feet are two thick volumes, which may be "Hansard's Debates," or "Ridgway's Collection of State Papers," as the reader's or spectator's fancy may suggest. Mr. Chantrey would seem to have borrowed the original idea of the attitude and character of the figure from Sir Thomas Lawrence's very happy portrait of Mr. Canning, exhibited by the Royal Academy eight or ten years ago. The statue is, in all respects, worthy the fame of the great sculptor. There is no stiffness or formality; but all is easy, natural, and graceful, and above all, it is *like the man.*

To produce a resemblance, is, after all, the master secret of the art. Mr. Chantrey has done this and in doing it has avoided that heaviness and vulgarity so painfully conspicuous in another statue of the same subject, not a hundred miles from the Abbey. We cannot compliment the committee on taste upon the selection of the spot upon which they have planted this production. They were probably limited in their choice of situations; but an erect statue should have a central position, and, if possible, stand alone. Underneath the pavement of the north transept are the vaults which contain the ashes of Fox, Pitt, Grattan, Londonderry, and lastly of Canning. Facing the statue which is the subject of this notice, are the monuments to Lord Chatham and Lord Mansfield—the latter by Flaxman, representing the judge seated upon the bench of justice. The following, which seems to be a very humble imitation of Mr. Canning's splendid composition for the Pitt monument in Guildhall, is the

INSCRIPTION.

"George Canning, born 11th April, 1770.—Died 8th August, 1827. Endowed with a rare combination of talents, an eminent statesman, an accomplished scholar, an orator surpassed by none, he united the most brilliant and lofty qualities of mind with the warmest affections of the heart. Raised by his own merit, he successively filled important offices in the State, and finally became the first minister of the Crown. In the full enjoyment of his Sovereign's favour, and of the confidence of the people, he was prematurely cut off when pursuing a wise and enlarged course of policy, which had for its object the prosperity and greatness of his country, while it comprehended the welfare and commanded the admiration of foreign nations. This monument was erected by his friends and countrymen."—*Sun.*

Saturday night, a tragical event took place in the town of Dungiven. James Smith, a cooper, and a very old man, happened to quarrel with his wife, whose previous conduct was far from correct, she having not long ago deserted him, and cohabited with another man; and in the heat of his passion, he seized a hatchet and struck her on the head, first with the sharp side, and then with the blunt side of the instrument The blows which the unfortunate woman received proved fatal. A Coroner's inquest was held on her body, and the verdict was "Wilful Murder" against the husband. Next day he was lodged in gaol, where thrire he attempted to destroy himself.

On Tuesday week in the Jury Court, in the trial of a case connected with the File Bank, Mr. Dalziel, Writer to the Signet, who was examined as a witness, stated the following singular circumstances:—Some papers connected with the case had been mislaid, and after a very diligent search, all hope of finding them was given up, until the night previous to the trial, when he dreamt that the papers were lying in a particular place. On going to the quarter indicated, he discovered them. We are well aware that other instances of similar revelations have been detailed, but we believe none of them are so well authenticated, Mr. Dalziel having stated it on oath. The Court, as might be expected, were very much astonished at the statement.—*Fife Herald.*

The whole business of the Westmorland Assizes occupied but two hours. At the termination of the last case in the Nisi Prius Court, Lord Lyndhurst, looking at the Jury, said, "Gentlemen, you are discharged;" and then at the bar, "Gentlemen, I am very sorry to say you are discharged also." The "Gentlemen of the long robe" smiled, bowed, and retired.

It is subject of astonishment, that no means have been taken to suppress and abolish that injurious and obnoxious nuisance of bell-ringing, which is not only a nuisance, in the superlative degree, to the man of business, but injurious to the health and happiness of the community at large in London.

PROVINCIAL ANIMOSITIES IN ITALY.—The favorite maid of a Roman lady, Rosetelis us, left her service because she found herself growing attached to her mistress, "and it should never be said that a Tivolese loved a Romnn."

None are so seldom found alone, and are so soon tired of their own company, as those coxcombs who are on the best terms with themselves.

A fine large steamer "The Irishman," of 400 tons burthen, was launched on Monday last, at Glasgow. She is intended to ply between Drogheda and Liverpool.

ENGLISH FEELINGS AT ROME.

There is a degree of excitement about every pursuit at Rome. All that is to be seen there is worth the trouble of searching out; every day brings with it an object for a walk, a drive, or a ride. It is impossible ever to have seen every thing. Moreover, there is not the same attraction in a Roman home which is usually to be found in an English one. The comfortable arm-chair by the fire does not here induce a sedentary propensity, for the simple reason, that there is never any arm-chair, and seldom any fireplace. A stove, or a brazier of charcoal, a threadbare carpet, unevenly spread over a dented brick floor, a marble writing table, and windows that scarcely shut, form the comforts of a Roman home. In that reputed delirious climate, to which invalids resort to recover from inveterate consumption, I have often sat shivering with cold, turning in my mind in what manner I could most judiciously heap additional daily clothing upon me. But the compensations for these discomforts are great. Such are the deep blue cloudless sky, the bright sun shining full on the Pincian-hill, speaking to the imagination of the midst of summer. The stranger may sit on the wall of this said Pincian-hill, gazing on the eternal city, with St. Peter's before him, and the Colanna Pine on his left. Who has not done this by the hour together, and looked with delight on the beautiful scene before him? Who, that ever wandered over the Campagna, beholding the hills of Albano and Frascati, did not envy for our grey country, the beautiful clearness of atmosphere which enabled him to distinguish these hills, dotted with white houses and olive woods, as clearly, though they are fifteen miles from him, as if he were separated from them but a stone's throw? Who, that has ever seen the even winter sun set behind St. Peter's, and from the Pincian watched the thousand lovely tints on hills and houses, which in our country are oftener merged in one deep sober grey hue, who has not said all this makes up—ay, an hundred fold—for the cold, the dirt, the discomfort, annoyances of a Roman home, the starved dogs howling by night in the *Piazza di Spagna*, and the beggar on the steps of the Trinita by day.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S SPEECH WHEN HE PUT AN END TO THE LONG PARLIAMENT.

"It is high time for me to put an end to your sitting in this place, which you have dishonoured by your contempt of all virtue, and defiled by your practice of every vice. Ye are a factious crew, the enemies of all good government. Ye are a pack of mercenary wretches, and would, like Esau, sell your country for a mess of pottage; and, like Judas, betray your God for a few pieces of money. Is there a single virtue now remaining amongst you? Is there one vice ye do not possess? Ye have no more religion than my horse. Gold is your God. Which of you have not bartered away your consciences for bribes? Is there a man amongst you that hath the least care for the good of the commonwealth? Ye sordid prostitutes! have ye not defiled this sacred place, and turned the Lord's temple into a den of thieves? By your immortal principles and wicked practices, ye are grown intolerably odious to the whole nation. You who were deputed here by the people to get their grievances redressed, are yourselves become their greatest grievance. Your country, therefore, calls upon me to cleanse this Augean stable, by putting a final period to your iniquitous proceedings in this house, and which, by God's help, and the strength he has given me, I am now come to do. I command you, therefore, upon the peril of your lives, to depart immediately out of this place. Go! Get you out!—Make haste! Ye venal slaves begone! So! take away that shining bauble there, and lock up the doors."

THE POST OFFICE.

In reply to the complaints of several subscribers who have not regularly received the *Chronicle* at Kilkee post office, by Kilrush, we have to explain that application has been made to the proper quarter to remedy this defect, which unquestionably exists in the country post-offices, in which the papers are uniformly forwarded from this establishment every post-day without fail.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

This grievance, which is complained of by the Irish Press in general, we have not been exempted from. We are worried with complaints which seem to increase with our circulation. A mistake on our part is utterly impossible, so perfect are our arrangements, which, however, are thwarted by the notorious inefficiency, in many instances, of the country post system in Ireland. We are borne out in this assertion by an occurrence within the last ten days. The Proprietor of a certain newspaper directed that his own Journal should be sent to him to a certain post town. After the arrival of the mail he was informed at the post-office that no paper with his address had come. He insisted upon more particular search, but with the same result. He had ultimately to enter the office himself, where he found his newspaper in the box! The circumstance has been reported to the Postmaster General.—*Limerick Star.*

We have a melancholy satisfaction in stating that the two missing bodies of the sufferers by the upsetting of a yacht, in Strangford Lough—an account of which accident appeared in *The Telegraph* of this day week—have been found, Mr O'Beirne's on Thursday, and Mr. Miller's on the morning preceding. We have pleasure, also, in correcting an error in that account; the Mr. M'Clintock who perished—Counsellor M'Clintock as he was called—was not the only son of his respected parents; it now appears, on the contrary, that Mr. Robert M'Clintock, another son, was along with his brother in the bark when it upset, but fortunately escaped by swimming to the land.

A venerable lady in Stamford, in the perfect enjoyment of bodily health and mental faculties, has the real ability of saying that she witnessed the building up and the taking down of the same church. She relates that she was sewing in her window at the time that St. Michael's tower was being rebuilt in the year 1701, and was knitting in the same window in the year 1832, when, from its ruinous state, it was being taken down! She will live, it is hoped, to see the church built up a second time.—*Boston Herald.*

RICH AND POOR

(FROM THE NEW EDITION OF MR. BULWER'S "ENGLAND AND THE ENGLISH.")

"I repeat now what I have said in the body of this work, that if your aristocracy exercise too pervading and unwholesome an influence, *you alone* can permanently correct the evil by exalting your own standard of moral opinion—by creating an aristocracy of your own—an aristocracy of worth and intellect; by which you will measure the claims of the vulgar great. Get rid of your atrocious exclusiveness. What was that musical festival at Westminster Abbey the other day? 'A great national solemnity, a great public fete,' cry the Journals. Yes, from the enjoyment of which the nation and the public were carefully excluded; tickets ten guineas each!—a pretty patriotic national price!—An entertainment in England is never approved of if Dives sees the hard face of Lazarus smiling by his side. A dinner was given to the gallant Mina: why on earth should people give him a dinner at all, except from his attachment to popular opinions? and yet the gratitude and affection of the people were carefully excluded from the entertainment. The price of the ticket to the dinner was £2 2s. In order that the party might be select. No sympathy costing less than two guineas was worth having. The right of seeing a brave man, and hearing generous sentiments, was estimated at two pounds two! Even in your most ordinary amusements, how exclusive you are! Your favourite Sunday lounge in the Zoological Gardens is protected from the people; that resort with its illustrations of natural history, which would afford so much interest, and no little instruction, to the poor, is shut out from them on the only day they could have leisure to frequent it. Nay, if it were open, you would call the amusement wicked.—Your piety places a dragon, in the shape of a Sunday Bill, on every relaxation for those who are not idle by profession. 'Why are you all gentlemen at Athens?' said the Egyptian to the Athenian. 'Because,' was the answer, 'all that delights gentlemen are for the people.' The baths, the gardens, the public meetings, the public amusements—the people were invited to all. But with us there is only one agora for the people, and that is the gin-shop.—No love softens their hard lot. You never attempt to amuse, to solace, to refine them. All work and no play—our institutions fore like certain schools, which advertise to doting parents, 'N. B. No holydays!' Even the poor little Sunday, with its few and scanty remnants of relaxation—its jaunt, its tea garden, its sail upon the water, its summer stroll, and its winter club, is in disgrace. There it stands in the stocks—a crowd of legislative pedagogues around it, ferule in hand, ready to strike if it dare to stir. O my God! was not Plutarch right, when he asked if it were not a less sin to deny thee, than to call thee ill-natured and morose? 'I would not care,' said that amiable gossip—the Montaigne of the old world, 'if a man said Plutarch never existed; but I think I should be very angry if he said that Plutarch was a gloomy fellow—displeased at the pleasure of others.' But this is a type of a general system. Our legislature is ever ready for blows, and reluctant in kindness. So if at last we force through the House of Commons a bill to soften the punishment of death, or to allow a poor ignorant prisoner the defence of counsel, it stoops at once at the House of Lords. 'There is no time for this very important measure,' says one. 'Suspend it, by all means,' cries another. 'What an accumulation of business,' cries a third. 'Let us get on with the Coercion Bill,' cry all! Conciliatory measures with us are born lame and halting; harsh measures have thews of brawn and feet of speed.—But do not blame your rulers only in this. O, my countrymen! blame yourselves."

LADY JOURNALIST.—I was not a little surprised and interested to find that the principal gazette of Nuremberg, which has a wide circulation through all this part of Germany, extending even to Frankfort, Munich, Dresden, Leipsig, is entirely in female hands. Madame de Schaden is the proprietor, and the responsible editor of the paper; she has the printing apparatus and offices under her own roof, and though advanced in years, conducts the whole concern with a degree of activity, spirit, and talent which delighted me. The circulation of this paper amounts to about four thousand; a trifling number compared to our papers, but a large number in this economical country, where the same paper is generally read by fifty or sixty persons at least.—*Continental Sketches.*

TICKLING A CROCODILE.—The Indians, it is said, are very expert in catching the Cayman:—a man dives down upon the crocodile's back, while asleep, and fastens a rope round its body: he then astrides across it, and, making a signal for his companions on the river's bank, they are pulled towards the surface of the water together. By tickling it under the axilla with a stick, the monster, it is stated, becomes perfectly manageable, and is hauled to the beach where the rider's comrades dispatch him with iron shod clubs.—*From Montgomery Martin's History of the British Colonies.*

PARISIAN RESTAURATEURS.—In the year 1756 only a few privileged persons in Paris were allowed to keep "*eating-houses.*" In that year, however, an ingenious cook opened a room, elegantly furnished, with the inscription—*Venite ad me omnes, q i stomacha laboratis ed ego restaurabo vos*" over its entrance. Its novelty charmed the Parisians; public opinion established the cook, and the word *restaurabo* gave a name *(restaurant)* to the new eating-house. Places of the same description multiplied rapidly, and as suddenly revolutionized the domestic habits of the citizens. Previous to the era of *restaurateurs*, the people of Paris dined at home with their families, but since that period the great majority eat, drink, and enjoy themselves in preference to their respective domiciles.—*Simond's Letters to his Kinsfolk.*

ERSKINE'S OPINION OF MRS. SIDDONS.—The greatest pleader of his age, Erskine, said that her performance was a school for orators—that he had studied her cadences and intonation, and that to the harmony of her periods and pronunciation he was indebted for "his best displays."—*Campbell's, Life of Mrs. Siddons.*

SPIRIT OF THE JOURNALS.

(FROM THE SPECTATOR.)

WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH THE LORDS?—We come then, to the old question—which of the two houses is to yield? A palpable collision has been avoided this session, only by the accommodating spirit for the Commons, who voted at once all the supplies of the year, instead of voting them monthly, and thus retaining the purse strings in their own hands. Had the Army Estimates been kept back, the result of the vote on Monday night might have been different. But, under existing circumstances, Lord Mansfield might well spurn "the absurd idea of a collision;" he knew that his party was safe for the session. In a few short months, however, the dominant power will again be vested in the Commons; and the only question will be, have they the will and the courage to wield it? or shall the common sense and just feeling of the country again be outraged by another session of laborious trifling—another period of abortive attempts at legislation, whose only consequence is the display of irresponsible authority and aristocratical insolence in the rejection of the bills passed by the Reformed House of Commons? If so—if ministers and our Representatives are prepared for another season of truckling—let it at once be declared, that *reform* is like a child's rattle, to be cried for till gained, and then thrown out of the window; let the estimates be sanctioned, the supplies voted, the Appropriation and Mutiny Bills passed, the Coercion Bill renewed for five, ten, or fifty years; and then let Parliament be prorogued, and the members of the House of Commons return to their grateful constituents some time in March next. This would at least be open, honest, servility to the Peers; the miserable show of independence would be properly laid aside.

If, however, a different course is to be pursued—if the House of Commons is indeed to assume its rightful position, and to contend seriously for real measures of improvement in Church and State—if, as Mr. Harvey said the other night, the next session is to be the "jubilee of Reform," then the coercion or submission of the Lords must be the consequence. From the hour the Reform Bill was passed, the power to coerce them was lodged in the middle classes—in the mass of the nation, acting directly or indirectly. That power has not yet been exercised; but every one now sees that it must shortly be brought to bear, by constitutional methods, on the House of Lords; or that a fearful convulsion, upsetting all that is established, must ensue. "*Malheur*, (said Mirabeau) *aux ordres privileges; ils finiront, mais le peuple est eternel.*" But though the people would survive the convulsion, their interests would be seriously damaged by it; and violent courses are so opposed to the general good sense and feeling of the country, that we are persuaded either methods must be tried in vain before such are resorted to.

The constitution points out the manner in which the refractory peerage can be compelled to submit to the stronger power of the people without the application of absolute force. There are three measures which appear necessary, practicable, and easy. The first is the creation of perhaps 100 new peers for life, to overbalance the Tory majority—this is necessary as a preliminary expedient; the next is, the abolition of the hereditary right of legislation now held by the Peers—the third, the election, by the people, of a certain number out of the peerage to constitute an upper chamber.—In this way future and destructive collision between the privileged orders and the mass of the nation would be avoided. The right to confer titles and honours would remain, harmlessly, with the crown, but the nomination by the crown of a legislative chamber, although the privilege were only for life, is inconsistent with the public good, and this the public has discovered. It is less absurd, and perhaps a smaller evil, than an hereditary chamber of law givers, because the power of the crown would generally be exercised with some deference to public opinion; but, as the crown is hereditary, it would be wise to take precautions against the sudden caprice or sinister designs of any one who may happen to occupy it. No permanent evil perhaps, but much temporary inconvenience, might result from an improper creation of legislators for life.

(FROM THE ATLAS)

TITHES IN IRELAND.—We stated last week that it is impossible to collect tithe in Ireland. A more patient inquiry into the subject has since shown that we were wrong.—Tithe, to a certain extent, may be collected. If the military, as usual, be called in—if blood be shed without remorse, in the vindication of the pecuniary claims of a Christian church, if the last miserable resources of the poor be estreated for the support of pastors who contribute nothing to their temporal or eternal welfare, and if a sacrilegious war between the ministers of one religion and the communicants of another be vigorously followed up over the whole country, the standing army being greatly increased for that purpose, tithe may unquestionably be collected to the utmost that the land, the cattle, and the household resources of the country can yield—all of which, supposing it to be secured and sold at its full value, will not produce a twentieth part of the amount claimed by and due to the clergy. The Tories assert, and assert truly, that government is bound to enforce the law.—Oh! most righteous judge!—a second Daniel come to judgment! Government is bound to enforce the law, but, if it be bound to enforce the law against the one party, it is equally bound to enforce it against the other. Let it not be forgotten that the clergy of the Irish Protestant church received by a vote of the House of Commons a loan of monies under the million act, the first instalment of which is payable on the 1st of November next. This claim lies solely against the clergy, and is recoverable from them alone. Now, if it be the duty of government to enforce the law in the recovery of tithe (which, by the way, it is not, the whole duty of government, consisting, so far as the tithe is concerned, in the preservation of the peace) it is equally the duty of the government to enforce from the clergy the recovery of the sums due by them to the public purse. The justice of this view of the subject cannot be denied by even the Archbishop of Armagh, who is so strict a supporter of the constitution, that we are bound to believe he would not compromise any principle affecting the revenues of the country, even should it involve his order in embarrassment; with the rigorous collection of tithe, therefore—or, we should rather say, with the rigorous attempt to collect tithe—should proceed contemporaneously the rigorous collection, or a rigorous attempt at collection, of the debt due by the clergy. What would be the probable issue of such a proceeding? Simply, that the clergy, unable to meet the demands of the government, should submit to the usual fate of insolvents, and in addition to the pleasure of starving for the gratification of their friends in the House of Peers, should endure the further horrors of incarceration. There may be some gloomy and fanatical satisfaction in such a martyrdom; it may recall to the shipwrecked preachers of the gospel the day of the primitive church, when sack cloth and ashes supplied the place of Lincoln-green hunting-suits and velvet riding caps—it may restore to the chastised spirit a deeper sense of devotion, and awaken the expounders of a reformed faith to a conviction of the worthlessness of worldly goods, and the beauty of the parable of the needle's eye. But, unless it achieve this miracle in the hearts of the clergy, we cannot conceive of what utility their prostration is likely to prove.

(FROM THE EXAMINER.)

THE IRISH LORDS AND THE IRISH CHURCH.—In the German tales of magic, there is the story of a man who possessed a talisman by which every wish was gratified as soon as formed, but with the gratification of each wish the talisman, a small piece of parchment, was diminished in size, and upon its vanishing altogether by this process, the owner was to die. Thus his existence ran out according to the fulfilment of his desires, and he was the victim of an incontinence of power.

Our lords would seem to hold their authority by a similar tenure; like the *Joce* of *Midas*—

Their word,
Though absurd,
Must be law;

and with every accomplishment of their purposes there is an abatement of their term of existence. We see, in this instance, how wisely it it said by the heathen poet, that the gods punish with gratified desires. An irresponsible, and unchecked power must run the course which will make clear its impolicy and mischievousness. It is without any concern that we see the stages of the demonstration rapidly worked out.

Some writers, however, who are hostile to the House of Peers, and to the sinecure Protestant Establishment in Ireland, are yet lavish of their regrets at the last indiscretion of the Lords. We are told that, in throwing out the Irish Tithes' Bill, the Lords have destroyed the Irish Church and themselves. This is indeed, killing two birds with one stone; but it is not for us to lament so clever a hit. It is now certain that tithes cannot be collected; to this conclusion we have long been convinced that things would come. When the Grey Ministry, at the beginning of last year, was vaunting the resolution to vindicate the law—to compel obedience before it yielded redress of grievances, we observed, that more powers and more powers would be demanded, till no powers would remain—that the defeat of all the resources of a mighty government was in process—that the demonstration of *what could not be done* against a people was about to be worked out, and to make the example more decisive, it would be shown that no scruples of justice or humanity have withheld the employment of the sharpest means.

And now we have seen the end of it. The law is defeated, and the wisest policy is to make no further struggle, or, in other words, not to give the people any more lessons in the superiority of their united might to the laws. The best course will now be to consider tithes as lost, the Irish church as overthrown, and the land consequently able to bear a tax equal, at least, in amount to the vexatious and injurious tithes which have been shaken off. When the establishment is swept away, a land tax will be no more obnoxious than any other tax. Nothing will thus be lost to the state, while much will be the gain of justice, and the ground will be cleared for peace. In this event we should say that, after all, the Lords have the most effective method of working out the correction of ecclesiastical abuses. Their defence of a Church is better than any attack on it—they set their backs against it, in protection, with such effect as to throw it to the ground. There is nothing to equal the ingenuity of the Peers but the stroke of an Irish peasant, recorded in the memoirs of the late Sir Jonah Barrington, by which the fellow cut off his own head in the act of striking some object at his feet with the butt end of a scythe, the blade of which was suspended round his own neck, so that in making a violent thrust downwards, he did execution on himself with the unconsciousness of the Lords, and his head fell, according to the facetious knight, before his blow.

(FROM THE TRUE SUN)

The Protestants of Ireland have had a meeting in Dublin, which the *Morning Post* describes as the most important that has taken place in the memory of man! In point of sound and fury, it is upon a par with any within our recollection. All hearts seem to have been animated with one object—the "preservation of their dear country from Popery," the preservation of a Catholic nation from Catholicism. The Earl of Winchilsea played "first fiddle" in the Irish festival of discord. His reception greatly affected him, as it well might do when we are told that, "that the thousands who welcomed him to their shores, and who clapped their hands at his appearance—'hands with hearts in them'—seemed jealous that *any termination* should be suggested to the continuation or vehemence of their applause." His Lordship evidently spoke under the intoxicating effects of the ardour of his audience. He talked "flat burglary" in every sentence. It would be an unprofitable task, a "wasteful and ridiculous excess" of trouble, to follow him through his flourishes. His whole speech is the mere raving of bigotry, the howling of insanity, the voice of midsummer madness. The Earl who was preceded by Lord Roden, was followed by several others of the same stamp and order, one of whom, Mr. G. A. Hamilton, delighted the meeting by an allusion to "bayonets," the bright points of which, as they bristled up visibly to the imagination of his electrified listeners, almost eclipsed for a moment the brilliant points of Lord Winchilsea's harangue. Speaking of the House of Lords, this staunch supporter of the constitution, this friend and champion of the preachers of the gospel of peace, observed:—

"Attempts will be made to bear them down by popular clamour, and, if the revolutionists have courage enough, by popular violence also. The Peers of England are in the brunt of the battle. Shall the Protestants of Ireland be backward in supporting them? (Cheers, and cries of no, no.) With our voices we must support them against popular clamour; we must be ready to support them with—(there some one cried out, 'Bayonets')—yes, with our bayonets—(loud cheering)—against revolutionary violence. (Loud cheers.) Our King has told us to speak out. We must respond to his Majesty's gracious invitation—(cheers)—we must tell his Majesty that if the radicals in England and the revolutionists in Ireland think to carry matters with a high hand, and shall presume to threaten the King and the peers of England with their empty boasts of numerical weight and political unions, there are those in Ireland who are neither afraid, nor, under such circumstances, would be unwilling, to have a trial of strength with them—(loud cheers)—and that when the hour of conflict shall arrive, great as may be the disproportion of numbers, loudly as they may vaunt of their boasted seven millions, complete as may be their organization, we have neither a fear nor a doubt for the result." (Loud and continued cheers.)

If this had been uttered at a *Catholic* meeting! If the base *Papists* had ventured to speculate, to threaten—to invite to bloodshed, and beckon on the dogs of war in this fashion!—how would the hair of Protestantism, of every lover of church and state in England and Ireland, have stood on end with horror!

(FROM THE COURIER.)

It is quite clear to all reasonable men that the period has at length arrived when the Irish Protestant church must be completely remodelled.—Ever since its institution it has been the curse of the country. We believe no one doubts that had the Stuarts succeeded in their attempts to force bishops and tithes upon the people of Scotland, the result would have been most disastrous to that part of the empire. But Catholicism is as dear to the Irish as Calvinism and Presbyterian are to the Scotch; and we may be assured that tranquillity will never prevail among the former till the Catholic religion be raised from the state of political abasement in which it has been sunk, and its functionaries be supplied with a part, at least, of that wealth that was at no very distant period the exclusive property of the Catholic church. We say this, not certainly because we are any admirers of Catholicism, but because whatever may be its defects, it is cordially approved by the vast majority of the Irish people; and because it were nugatory to suppose that they should ever contribute, except by force, to the support of a church which they detest, and the existence of which they look upon as evidence of their degradation. We do, therefore, hope that during the vacation Ministers will look at this great question in the way in which it ought to be looked at by statesmen. It must be considered in reference not to this or that vote of the House of Commons, but in reference to the real interests of Ireland and of the empire. Now, it is clear that the one thing needed to secure both is the establishment of tranquillity in Ireland—a tranquillity not brought about by gagging acts, nor by the terror of bayonets or gibbets, but by the removal of the inherent and materials of irritation, and by conciliating the affections of the people. We do not say that the remodelling of the Protestant Church will be of itself sufficient to bring about this desirable object; but we are thoroughly satisfied that without it no other measure or system of measures can have any useful result. The church of a small fraction—not more at most than ten per cent.—of the people must not be permitted to engross funds amply sufficient to provide for the clergy of the nation. A more equitable distribution is imperatively necessary. Lord Roden and the ultra Protestants may rave and roar as they list; but we have the best authority for believing that the mass of Protestant gentry in the country, and of Protestant merchants and dealers in towns, are convinced that the present state of things cannot be maintained; and that the security of their estates and the success of their business require that the Catholic Clergy should be attached to Government and the English connexion; and this cannot be done otherwise than by furnishing them with a moderate but adequate State provision. This is the complexion to which, if we would preserve the union with Ireland, we must come at last.

Such being our opinion, we look upon the declarations made recently in Parliament, as to the duty of applying all the surplus revenues of the Irish Church to objects connected with the furtherance of Protestant interests as ill judged, uncalled for, and, in fact, absurd. We are glad, too, to observe that no faith whatever is placed in these declarations by the friends of the Established Church in Ireland; and that they are as much contemned by them as they must be by the Catholics. The wealth that will be derived from making the Irish Church correspond with the wants and numbers of those that respect its doctrines, ought to be applied, not to promote the interests of any sect, party, or faction, but to advance those of the public. And we have yet to learn that there are any means of doing this half so likely to be successful as the detaching of the Catholic Clergy from the faction of the agitators, and the attaching them to the support of the existing order of things, and of the English connection, by supplying them with an independent provision.—This is a subject we shall not lose sight of. It is of the very highest importance; and it is high time it should be dealt with in a broad, intelligible way.

THE TURNING OF THE "GLOBE."—It is pleasant to observe the effect which the vote of the Lords on the Irish Tithe Bill has had on the constitutional doctrines of the ministerial prints.—The *Globe* begins to sneer at "hereditary wisdom," and that renegade journal, which a few weeks ago lamented that the Tory party was not sufficiently represented in Parliament, now comforts itself under all afflictions with the assurance that the Tories have for ever ruined themselves with the country:—"We have one consolation. By the decision of last night the Tory party have sealed their final doom, and excluded themselves from power, now and for ever. Enlightened England scorns them; were their bigot sway restored, insulted and tortured Ireland would 'break her chains on her oppressors heads.'" The Duke of Wellington, whose judgment was held by the *Globe* in the profoundest respect, and who was quoted by that versatile journal as an authority in statesmanship only last month, is now treated as a nincompoop, a driveller.—*Examiner.*

At Wells Assizes, this week, Daniel Marsh, an Irish cattle jobber, was tried for wilful and corrupt perjury, having falsely sworn that two laborers had robbed him of £130 on the road to Dulverton. He was found guilty and sentenced to seven years' transportation.

A society for the abolition of slavery is forming at Paris.

THE LATE MR. COLERIDGE A COMMON SOLDIER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

SIR—In your paper of the 5th instant, the following passage occurs, quoted from a literary journal (the *Athenæum*), respecting a singular incident in the early life of the late Mr. Coleridge:—

"We have reason to believe that during the early part of his life he enlisted as a common soldier in the dragoons. Of course he did not remain long in the service. Perhaps his then democratical feelings made his officers willing to get rid of him; perhaps, which is a fact, he could not be taught to ride."

Upon this singular fact, or what might be called in the metaphysician's own language, "psychological curiosity," I trespass for a minute on your time and paper, as I am, perhaps, the only person now living who can explain all the circumstances from Mr. Coleridge's own mouth, with whom I became acquainted after a sonnet addressed to me in his poems—moreover, being intimate from our school days, and at Oxford, with that very officer in his regiment who alone procured his discharge, from whom also I heard the facts after Coleridge became known as a poet.

The regiment was the 15th, Elliott's light dragoons; the officer was Nathaniel Ogle, eldest son of Doctor Newton Ogle, Dean of Winchester, and brother of the late Mrs. Sheridan; he was a scholar, and, leaving Merton college, he entered this regiment a cornet. Some years afterwards, I believe he was then captain of Coleridge's troop—going into the stables, at Reading, he remarked written on the white wall, under one of the saddles, in large pencil characters, the following sentence in Latin:—

"Eheu! quam infortunii miserrimum est fuisse felicem!"

Being struck with the circumstance, and himself a scholar, Captain Ogle inquired of a soldier whether he knew to whom the saddle belonged.—"Please your honor, to Comberback," answered the dragoon. "Comberback!" said his Captain; "send him to me." Comberback presented himself, with the inside of his hand in front of his cap. His officer mildly said, "Comberback, did you write the Latin sentence which I have just read under your saddle?" "Please your honor," answered the soldier, "I wrote it." "Then, my lad, you are not what you appear to be. I shall speak to the commanding officer, and you may depend on my speaking as a friend." The commanding officer, I think, was General Churchill. Comberback* was examined, and it was found out that, having left Jesus College, Cambridge, and being in London without resources, he had enlisted in this regiment. He was soon discharged—not from his democratical feelings, for whatever those feelings might be, as a soldier he was remarkably orderly and obedient, though he could not rub down his own horse. He was discharged from respect to his friends and his station. His friends having been informed of his situation, a chaise was soon at the door of the Bear-inn, Reading, and the officers of the 15th cordially shaking his hands, particularly the officer who had been the means of his discharge, he drove off, not without a tear in his eye, whilst his old companions of the tap-room† gave him three hearty cheers as the wheels rapidly rolled away along the Bath road to London and Cambridge.

Having seen the extract mentioned, I communicate this more correct account, which you may publish with or without a name, and I am, &c.,

WILLIAM L. BOWLES.

* When he enlisted he was asked his name. He hesitated, but saw the name Comberback over a shop door near Westminster-bridge, and instantly said his name was "Comberback."

† It should be mentioned, that by far the most correct, sublime, chaste, and beautiful of his poems, *meo judicio*, "Religious Musings," was written, *non inter sylvas academi*, but in the tap-room at Reading—a fine subject for a painting by Wilkie.

THE PHYSICIAN AND THE LAWYER.—There is a strong characteristic and professional difference between a physician and a lawyer. The physician has intercourse with affliction, with pain, with death; his voice is naturally attuned to mildness and gentleness; his step is light and quiet; his face is susceptible of a look of sympathy; he has to do with humanity in its feebleness, to listen to the complaints of the suffering, to bear with the moans of the distressed; it is part of his business to be and to look amiable; who can speak unkindly to the dying? A brute of a doctor must be a brute indeed! But a lawyer deals with rogues, parchments, and subtleties; he aids and abets men in their deepest and deadliest struggles; he comes in contact with humanity when its covetousness is rampant, when its revenge is craving, when its passions and its thoughts converse with living interests, and when antipathy is most strongly developed. Therefore he has a keen eye, a ready skill, a bold and blustering confidence of manner; he is professionally hard-hearted, however constitutionally kind he may be.

LITERARY GLUTTONS.—We have heard that John Bull's powers of endurance considerably excelled those of Mounseer—we shall question this, after reading the following respecting a Paris journal and its conductors:—"On Monday the editor of the *Quotidienne* was sentenced to a fine of 2000 francs and a year of imprisonment for an article offensive to Louis Philippe. On the same day the *Tribune* re-appeared, after being suppressed four months, and sustaining ninety-seven prosecutions in three years, by fourteen of which its editors have been sentenced to seventeen years of imprisonment, and fines to the amount of 125,800 francs. Verily the people of the *Tribune* must be literary gluttons—we know very few English journals who would not consider the tithe of this a sickener. By the way, the Citizen King, the liberal Louis Philippe, improves in his ideas respecting the "liberty" of the press.—*Age.*

BENJAMIN CONSTANT'S CAT.—Constant had a cat which was so great a pet that she attended him in the morning before he got up, followed him into his study after breakfast, and played and reposed when and where she liked. One day, when he was expected to make an important speech in the Chamber of Deputies, his friends, finding that he was absent after his time from the arena, came to seek him at his house, and going into his study, saw him quietly reading some book which had evidently nothing to do with the matter in hand; and when they told him that every body was waiting, and that they came for him, "What can I do?" he said, "look there, there is my cat sleeping in the sun on the papers that I have prepared for my speech, and till she awakens how can I drag her off them."

Mrs. Priest, and her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw, of Sheffield, who went last week to welcome the former lady from a debtor's prison, all died of cholera within a few hours of each other.

EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.

An inquest was held on Monday last at Dromond, parish of Killaney, county of Louth, by John Byrne, Esq. coroner, on the body of Bryan Martin, who was killed there between five and six o'clock on the morning of that day under the following extraordinary circumstances:—Denis Martin, a respectable farmer, on the estate of Sir Agustus Foster, Bart., and a relative of the deceased, has a daughter, Mary Kelleday, who holds about twelve acres of ground at Shaara, county of Monaghan, under the Marquis of Bath, and is a widow without a family. She had been forcibly carried away at night, about three weeks ago, by a savage mob, who broke into the house, for the purpose of compelling her marry one James Short. Her father, assisted by several of his friends, succeeded in rescuing her, and brought her back in a few hours afterwards. He complained of this outrage to Mr. Mitchell, a magistrate of the county of Monaghan, who gave him permission to keep fire arms for the protection of himself and his daughter from further attacks. On Saturday he brought his daughter home to his own house at Dromond, and the deceased, who was a single man, slept there on Sunday night in the kitchen with Peter Campbell, servant to the widow, and a boy ten years of age. A case of loaded pistols (one of them bad, that went off at half cock) was left on the kitchen table. Campbell arose early, and returned to his mistress's farm, and when Denis Martin got up, he found the deceased smoking at the kitchen fire, and the pistols on the table as before. Denis went to look under the dresser for a horse shoe, to send with his son to the forge, and Bryan King, one of his labourers, came in at the same time to look for a reaping book, also under the dresser. While they were stooping they heard the report of a pistol, and the kitchen was filled with smoke, and on turning round they saw the deceased on the floor; five or six pellets were lodged in his breast, and he died in about fifteen minutes. They both swore that neither had handled the pistols, nor did they see the deceased do so; neither could they account for the shot. King believed the pistol went off by itself, and none of them saw it for a considerable time after, when it was found discharged on the table or on a stool near it. The deceased said "I am done," and never spoke after. The jury found that deceased came by his death from a pistol shot, but could not say who fired it; and found a deodand of five shillings against the pistol. Thus terminated this strange affair.—*Drogheda Journal.*

STEAM BOAT ACCIDENT AND MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION OF TEN PERSONS FROM DROWNING.

On Tuesday afternoon, about half past four o'clock, a wherry containing ten persons—six men, two women, a girl, and an infant, while crossing the river off Wapping, was run down by the Harlequin, Margate steamer, the conductors of which had been hailed by persons on both shores, and by the party in the boat to stop. The wherry sank under the steam-vessel, and the ten persons were immersed in the stream. The steamer displayed by the watermen, was, however, so much that they saved the lives of all the party, and safely taken ashore to the Thames Police office in a most exhausted condition. The infant appeared to be dead when brought into the office, and it was some time before it gave any signal of life. Animation was at length restored, and the child was sent home with its mother. One young man was cut in a dreadful manner over the right eye by the steamer's paddles, and others received serious contusions.

Yesterday, Captain James Corbyn, the master of the Harlequin steamer, appeared before Mr. Broderip, to answer the charge of running down the boat. The investigation created great interest, and the office was crowded to excess. Mr. Pearse, a solicitor, and Mr. Ryland the barrister, appeared for the defendant. Mr. Brocklebank, the Managing Director of the General Steam Navigation Company, to which the Harlequin belongs, also attended the examination, in which he seemed to be particularly interested.

Mr. Broderip inquired of Mr. Evans, the principal Surveyor of the Thames Police, if the child was alive.

Mr. Evans replied in the affirmative.

The case was then called on, and several witnesses were examined, whose testimony went to prove that there was a great want of vigilance on the part of the Pilot, and Captain of the Harlequin. The Captain, Corbyn, also called some very respectable persons to prove that the accident was chiefly owing to the awkward manner in which the boat was managed by those who had the charge of her. The Magistrates, Messrs. Broderip and Broughton, went into a full investigation of the circumstances, and decided that a sufficient case was made out on the part of the complainants to go to the Quarter Sessions; and accordingly Captain Corbyn was held to bail, on his own recognizance for £50, to appear to take his trial at the next Quarter Sessions.—*London Paper of Friday.*

STRANGE CAREER.—Among the convictions in the county Cork, was that of Henry Robinson, a soldier, for the robbery of Captain J. R. Smith.—The career of Robinson, though brief, (for he is a very young man,) has been somewhat varied.—He is son to the celebrated clown, Grimaldi, by whom he was apprenticed to the equally celebrated equestrian, Ducrow; but one day, while practising in the Circus, not acquitting himself to the satisfaction of his master, Ducrow, after repeated remonstrances, laid on him pretty smartly with the whip. This did not accord with the offender's notions of what was due to a personage of his consequence, so he eloped, changed his name, enlisted, and is now sentenced to be transported for seven years!

MR. BRAHAM.—This celebrated vocalist, whose death by cholera was announced in most of the London papers of the past week, arrived in Swansea on Thursday to fulfil an engagement for two nights at that theatre, previous to his appearance at the Cardiff Eisteddfod on Wednesday next. We had the pleasure of being introduced to Mr Braham on his arrival, and felt happy in congratulating him on his being in the "land of the living" indeed, if we may judge from appearances, this unrivalled and accomplished singer was never in better health and spirits.—*Cambrian.*

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. 0d. Half-yearly, £1 12s. 6d. Quarterly, £0 16s. 3d. Published on the mornings of Wednesday, Thursday, an Saturday.

THE PARSONS—TITHES.

rescue from oblivion a speech delivered at the late
g by a parson, the Rev M Beresford. The words
minister of *peace!* himself are far more efficacious
y thing we can say, in procuring that voluntary
eerful support, by the people, for the establishment
ch the speaker is so faithful a member and so ap
te a representative :—

Rev. Marcus Beresford seconded the resolution,
d—I do most solemnly return you thanks in the
nd on behalf of every member of that church to
have the pride and glory to belong—a church
has sent forth so noble a display of Protestant
I this day witness. My lords, we have met
on many occasions before—we have met together
e ramparts of our holy religion was attacked; we
d them, but my lords and gentlemen, we are now
g the citadel, because our altars are devoted to
ion. But we well know the situation in which we
nd, we know well what our enemies are about;
nted to give us a kind of an emancipation
ich they pretend is for the stability of the
and that last bill, that ecclesiastical bill,
for our security and the happiness of the church—
ut concessions, concessions are made, but no
hat concessions are made, nothing will satisfy
mies but the destruction of the established
We have a Christian ministry, no thanks to his
ministers. We have, I say, a Christian minis-
of whom have been butchered in the noon
again, we have a ministry for whose spoliation
e has yet been proposed sufficiently satisfactory
rties, because no scheme has been formed to
em over to utter destitution. (Hear.) We
turn thanks to the House of Lord who have
e their duty—the nation will reap the benefit of
e conduct. The Lords have done their duty, they
ked up courage, which I regret to say was not
d, by them in that fall of apostacy in 1829.—
heers.) When the House of Lords was abo-
the reign of Charles I, *that monarch were his*
very short time. I return thanks to our noble
r coming over amongst us, to cheer us with his
it shows us that in England there is one drop
English blood which *sent the tyrant James II.*
throne (Loud cheers.) We have amongst
at leader of the men of Kent, and we will
that reception which is due to him from
Gentlemen; we have got an ecclesiastical
n—we are always to be blest with commis-
ividing the people into every sect. If a man
a meeting house he will be called a "non-
"—if into a Wesleyan chapel, he will be
a Wesleyan Methodist—if into a Presbyterian
orship, he will be denominated a "Presbyte-
le, on the other hand, the "Papists will be
as an overwhelming majority, and therefore
y entitled to the plunder of the church tem-
In a letter which I received from one of those
ers, in which they stated that they had re-
ructions to inquire into the state of religious
but I refused to answer them, and if every
does his duty they will receive no information.
old them that I would thank them to find out
at the priests teach the people. (Cheers.)—
'Papist priests' teach the people after mass?
) I have heard the people say—"oh! we
good sermon after mass;" on asking them
they would tell me that it was about an anti-
g, or a direction from the priest to pay their
pain of damnation, or that Ireland would be
O'Connell tribute was not paid, or an exhor-
nd forward like men, for the support of a re-
e, for the sake of "old mother church."—
ughter.) My lords and gentlemen, those
rs will find out that notwithstanding
ion and villainy practised by government
ur congregations are increasing—that parish
building in most places in Ireland, and that
of the Protestant church is going on and
nd to prosper. (Cheers.) They will find
y of our church have set their faces against
ion, and although we have been deprived of
building schools, our schools are increasing.
) My lords, those who preach the truth in
persecuted, but shall it long continue?—
, no.) Last May one of the curates in the
ich I belong had his skull fractured, not be-
s his tithe, but out of hatred to Protestant-
do the Protestant clergy bear all this? They
Christian fortitude and meekness. We have
a *bonus* to stop our mouths, but in place of
stop the mouths of the Protestant clergymen,
stop the mouth of one honest man amongst
national debt would not stop our mouths.
e will hand down our institutions to those
e after us pure and unsullied. *We will*
e bloody Popish rebels from amongst us.—
tinued cheers.) We will *stock our lands*
rotestants. I declare it most solemnly—
verend speaker raised his arm and his
ld rather eat a potatoe and salt with
stant than live like a king in the midst
Hear, hear, and cheers, and a cry of
lood of a Beresford.") Some of our
h to put Protestants on our glebes, but
tions men to whom I have spoken said,
our tithes from the Papists, but now the
s no tithes, and shall we *not get rid of*
government may make us as poor as Job,
not make us dishonest. That God who
ly of the field with beauty far surpass-
ty of the wisdom of Solomon, and who
to feed his dejected and rejected prophet
s, will protect the persecuted Protestant
reland. (Cheers.) Let the fires of Smith-
again, and although we went, like old
deaths covered with sackcloth, and over-
he curses of the Papists, we will not suc-
shall still have, thank God, good men
r church. My lords and gentlemen, these
nts of every worthy and honest man in the
rch of Ireland; and if they were all con-
is day, they would one and all exclaim,
by you until the last moment of our
rev. speaker concluded amid loud cheers,
is seat seemingly much exhausted by the
ry which he had made.)

MR. O'CONNELL.

e present moment an evident want of
ed mind in Parliament, and its absence
sated by the presence of any very availa-
owledge. The country seems to be before
and Right Honourables, and in some
ve hardly made up in principle for what
ct. Mr O'Connell appears to be the *only*
s improved the occasion; for, though
opening of the session by the speech
, he has accomplished two memorable
the breaking up of the Cabinet and the
rl Grey, and he has been the immediate
ent serious misunderstanding between
e Commons.—*Liverpool Chronicle.*

STARYSHIP OF IRELAND.

appears in the London *Morning Adver-*

t Sir John Cam Hobhouse will, in the
eeks, resign the office of Chief Commis-
rpose of accepting that of Secretary for
to be his successor we have not posi-
there is strong reason to believe that
ill the vacated office. With regard to
has been said that he will succeed the
f the House of Commons."
re referred to are not noticed in any
don journals. The subjoined is given
ts in the *True Sun.* Both statements
on:—

or of the recall of the Marquis Wel-
is revived, and gains credence, and
s general that Lord Holland and Lord
etire from the ministry immediately."

RCHIONESS WELLESLEY.

s Wellesley is expected to arrive this
guard of honor has been ordered to
he barbour to escort the Marchioness
odge.—*D. E. Post of Thursday.*

a child, died suddenly on Monday
r Worcester, from taking two of

C CHAPEL.—Labourers are now
e foundation of a Catholic Chapel,
osite Meridian-place, Clifton —

THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

THE PROTESTANT AND CATHOLIC BISHOPS.

A Dublin correspondent of the *Sun*, in order to prove that a still further curtailment of the Irish Bishops would be productive of no inconvenience to the Professors of Protestantism in Ireland, thus adverts to the absence of several of the Prelates of the law church :—

"In addition to the *four* parliamentary bishops, necessarily absent on legislative business, the Irish church desiderates the Primate, who generally passes every winter at his house in St James's square; the Archbishop of Tuam, now at Cheltenham; the Bishop of Cloyne, *ibidem*; the Bishop of Clonfert and Killaloe, at Bath; the Bishop of Kilmore, in Yorkshire; the Bishop of Kildare, in Scotland; and the Bishop of Ossory, in Devonshire.—Is it wise, just at this particular juncture, to give such a practical acknowledgement that the bishops are not among the working clergy of Ireland? The business of the church goes on excellent well without them; but they would not thank any one that said so. All Connaught is depending on one mitre, and that covers an old and not very healthy head. Yet I will be bound to say that the Protestant laity are as well provided with spiritual food, as if the Archbishop of Tuam and his other suffragan were imbibing the waters of the Shannon. The Protestant people of Ireland in general do not know their bishops. They see them occasionally at confirmations, and read about them in the newspapers when privy councils sit, or when great dinners are given at the Castle. But the intercourse between these right reverend princes and their lay subjects is restricted within a very high, and consequently a very narrow circle. It may be different in England, but here nobody is considered fit company for a bishop who is not accustomed to sit at table with the nobility. The Catholic bishops know their flocks and are known by them. Few men of that communion, with any pretensions to gentility, but can boast of having entertained their bishop at dinner. Respectable farmers and persons in business have often reckoned Dr. Doyle among their guests, in the days of his highest renown, when he would have been a worthy guest at the board of a king. But for a shopkeeper to think of asking a Protestant Bishop to dine with him! Lord bless us—who ever heard of such a thing? None but wild enthusiasts, who wish to recall the days when an apostle laboured with his own hands at tent making, would remind the apostolical order of our church how St Peter took up his abode with "one Simon, a tanner." I assure you, Mr. Editor, it is considered a condescension in a country town (in Dublin they are less squeamish) for even a poor half starved curate to break bread—out of church—with any person in business. But for lawn sleeves to contaminate themselves among "mechanichal salt-butter knaves," and to smell punch, were a dereliction of dignity which no establishment could survive."

This is an admirable picture; but it does not describe the Catholic Hierarchy in the incessant discharge of their apostolical duties—as the disseminators of Christian benevolence, the watchful guardians of the morals of the multitude entrusted to their spiritual charge, and out of their own scanty resources, the benefactors of the numerous poor who surround their dwellings. If these points had been adverted to by the correspondent of the *Sun*, the contrast between the Prelates of the two churches would have been much more striking and faithful.

NATIONAL BANK.

We are happy to see a commencement made in Waterford to the establishment of a Branch Bank of what may be truly called the *National* Bank of Ireland, in contradistinction to that partial monopoly, the *state* Bank of Ireland. We always saw the mischievous working of what is nicknamed our "National Bank," and never shrunk from exposing it. We saw in it nothing but the money monopoly of a *few*, using the public money as a political or religious engine—using it *for* interests and purposes distinct, often contrary to the good of the banking establishment itself; and having a tendency, from favoritism, to pamper a *few* plausible speculators, and to withhold just accommodation *from* struggling and useful industry—a bank which, from its nature, is calculated to collect money in useless heaps, to aid great monopolists, and make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

We wanted a national establishment—a bank for the people—a free trade in money—not a monopoly—a bank which will estimate every man by his commercial character, whatever his religion or politics might be. Such a one the new National Bank is on principle. We have examined the details, and find them sound, practical, safe, and calculated to be eminently beneficial to the country, as well as to the shareholders. We refer to Mr O'Connell's able letter on the subject.—*Pilot.*

THE ARMY.

(FROM THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE.)

Lieutenant General Sir Hussey Vivian, commanding the forces in Ireland, will arrive in this garrison next Saturday, and inspect the troops on Monday. Report names Sir Hussey Vivian for a command in India, after the Lieutenant General's term expires in this country.

The principal Barrack districts in Ireland to be enlarged under the coming arrangements of the Master General of the Ordnance, are, it is understood, Naas, Templemore, Limerick, Fermoy, Galway, and Cork.

The following number of Lieutenants of 1816, on full pay, will benefit by the intended Brevet promotion—viz. Dragoons and Infantry 129, Artillery and Engineers 32, total 224.

The 77th Regiment embarked at Portsmouth on Saturday last, in the Romney troop ship for Leith, whence they march to Edinburgh.

The entire 93d Regiment are stationed at Canterbury.

Lieutenant Colonel Fuller, C. B. retires from the command of the 59th Regiment, and will be succeeded by his relative, the junior Major of the 59th.

The Senior Assistant Surgeoncy of the 30th Regiment has become vacant by the death of Assistant Surgeon Gillespie, which occurred at Annan Bank, N B.

Major Lord Charles Wellesley, of the 5th Foot, has joined the depot companies at Templemore, and assumed the command in the room of Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Torey, who is under orders to join the service companies at Gibraltar. The old gosling green facings of the regiment are to be changed to grass green.

Captain Ussher and Lieutenant Malcolm, of the 50th Regiment, with 3 non-commissioned officers and 26 privates, embarked on Monday, from Chatham, as a guard on board the convict ship Henry Porcher, for New South Wales.

The Atholl troop ship has arrived from the West Indies with 90 invalided soldiers from the Royal Artillery, 1st Royals, 36th, 65th, and 67th Regiments. Captain Lowell, Lieutenant Landreth, and Quartermaster Bailie, of the 1st Royals, came home in the Atholl, on leave of absence; and Lieutenant Morris, Royal Artillery, as an invalid. The invalids were in the charge of Lieutenant O'Connell, 65th Regiment.

The India ship Sherborne, from Bengal, has landed at Gravesend forty invalids of the 3d, 26th, 38th, and 49th regiments in charge of Captain S Blyth, 49th.

Upwards of thirty non commissioned officers from Regiments in Ireland, who have been some months learning the new Cavalry exercise at Maidstone, left on Wednesday to rejoin their corps.

Viscount Ranelagh, 7th Fusileers, is alive and well.—His return to England is prevented by pecuniary embarrassments.

Two Sergeants of the 66th Depot Companies at Plymouth, are charged with using forged brands for regimental necessaries.

A European General Courtmartial has assembled at Meerut for the trial of Vet. Surg. J T Hodgson.

Lieutenant Thomas Hill, R N, of 31 years standing, and who received several wounds in his Majesty's service, is now stationed at Barry's Cove, Clonakilty, as chief officer of Coast Guard. Captain Finlayson, RN has arrived in Skibbereen, to undertake the duty of inspecting Commander.

It is probable that a Roman Catholic Chaplain will be appointed to the garrison of Gibraltar.

From Gibraltar advices to the 18th ult, state, that the cholera had reached Algesiras, and was spreading around. At San Roque the deaths were from ten to twelve daily. At Ceuta it was also on the increase, and reports were current that it had appeared at Tangiers. At Gibraltar the number of cases remaining on the 16th was 370, but many cases had not been reported. Among the victims was the lady of Colonel Turner, of the artillery, who was buried on the 17th. All the cordons placed by the Governor against the Spaniards had been removed, business was entirely at a stand still.

Accounts from the Havannah to the 20th June, state, that the yellow fever and cholera prevailed there to a great extent

IRELAND—NEXT SESSION.

The following notices of motion for the next session, on matters relating to Ireland, have been placed on the books of the house of commons by different members :—

DUBLIN CORPORATION.

Mr O'Connell—Bill for the regulation of the corporation of the city of Dublin. (First week in next session.)

PROTESTANT ESTABLISHMENT.

Mr Ward—To call the attention of the house to the state of the Protestant establishment in Ireland, and to the necessity of so remodelling it, upon the death of the present incumbents, as to afford permanent and substantial relief to the Roman Catholic population. (Very early next session.)

THE REGIUM DONUM.

Lord Viscount Acheson—That it is expedient to equalise the grant now made to the various classes of Presbyterian clergymen in Ireland, under the name of *regium donum.*

QUARTER SESSIONS.

Mr. Dobbin—Bill to establish a general circuit quarter sessions of the peace in Ireland, to state the places where the same are to be holden in each county, and also the period of their commencement, and the number of days requisite for each session.

JOINT TENANTS VOTING.

Mr. Dobbin—Bill to enable joint tenants in boroughs in Ireland, where the rent exceeds twenty pounds, to register their votes, and vote for a member of Parliament for their respective boroughs.

CORONERS.

Mr Dobbin—Bill for the better regulation and payment of coroners in Ireland

GRAND JURORS.

Colonel Verner—Bill to empower the foreman, or any other member of grand juries in Ireland, being a magistrate, to administer oaths to witnesses on bills of indictment.

DISTILLING SPIRITS.

Colonel Williams—That (from a time to be fixed) the distillation of ardent spirit from grain should be at once and entirely prohibited in Great Britain and Ireland.

PARLIAMENT IN IRELAND.

Mr Bish—Address to his Majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to hold his court and parliament occasionally in that part of the United Kingdom called Ireland.

FISHERIES.

Mr Mullins—Committee to inquire into the state, operation, and abuses of the Irish fishery laws, with a view to the consolidation and amendment of the same.

INLAND NAVIGATION.

Mr. Dominick Browne—Select committee to inquire into the practicability and public advantage of making a navigable inland communication between Galway and Castlebar, through Lakes Corrib, Mask, and Cara; between Westport and Castlebar, through Lake Rabins; and between Balona and Castlebar, through Lakes Coon and Cullin.

LIMITATION OF ACTIONS.

Mr. Mullins—To move for leave to bring in a bill to amend so much of the act, 3d and 4th Geo IV, c 27, being an act for the limitations of actions and suits relating to real property, as extends the provisions of said act to Ireland.

OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH.

Mr F Shaw—Bill for the better observance of the Lord's Day in Ireland

WASTE LANDS.

Mr O'Dwyer—Select committee to consider the various reports presented to parliament on the subject of reclaiming the waste lands of Ireland; to make further inquiry, if necessary, on the subject, and to report to the house their opinion as to the best means of facilitating the employment of the labouring population in that country.

ATHLONE BRIDGE.

Mr James Talbot—Bill for rebuilding the bridge at Athlone.

POST OFFICE.

Mr O'Connell—Select committee on the petition of Mr G F Mowlds, complaining of dismissal from the Post Office, Dublin.

GRASS SEEDS.

Mr Ruthven—To move that the repeal of the duties upon clover and trefoil seeds, as well as upon grass seeds of all sorts, would be a material relief and essential service to the cultivators and keepers of land in Ireland.

CATHOLIC CHAPELS.

Mr O'Reilly—Address to his Majesty that he may be graciously pleased to recommend to this house to make such provision in the estimates for the year 18 5, as may enable his Majesty to apply a sum not exceeding £120,000 in aid of the voluntary subscriptions raised to provide Roman Catholic churches and chapels for the celebration of Divine worship in Ireland, and to make more adequate provision for the religious education of the Roman Catholic priesthood and population of that part of the Empire.

CATHOLIC CLERGY.

Mr. O'Reilly—Bill to enable the King's Majesty and other pious and charitable persons to make grants in perpetuity to an amount certain for the purchase and endowment of fitting residences for the parochial Roman Catholic clergy in Ireland having cure of souls.

LORD LIEUTENANT.

Mr O'Reilly—Address to his Majesty praying that he may be graciously pleased to direct that such measures be laid before this house, as to his responsible advisers may appear requisite, to provide for the abolition of the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

ORANGE SUBSCRIPTION TO PROMOTE CIVIL WAR.

The Conservatives have been shamed into a subscription for "asserting the rights of the clergy," whom the House of Lords, by rejecting the tithe bill, consigned to beggary or starvation. Sums amounting to £1,607 already appear upon *paper*; but the portion likely to be paid up is quite another question. Lord Winchilsea gives £500; Lord Roden, who was the chief agent in effecting the rejection of the Bill, and ought at least to put down £10,000, has subscribed only £300!! A "James Nixon, Esq.," has contributed £2; but in order to swell the list, and to remind such narrow hearted people as Lord Downshire of the necessity of paying as well as talking, the *Evening Mail* has contributed no less than £100. The entire amount is, however, a mere drop in the ocean. If there be any real intention of supporting the Parsons—of giving them full compensation for what they have been deprived of by the Tory Peers, about half a million yearly will be required, and we quite agree with the *Times*, that "the Shannon would as soon roll milk and honey into the Atlantic, as the pockets of Irish Protestant landlords volunteer a self taxation of £600,000"—*Dublin Register.*

CHURCH COMMISSIONERS.

The "Organ" is blasting away "for the bare life" against the Church Commissioners. It might as well be playing Taglioni's Waltz or the *Rende des Vaches.* The new and increased commission has issued, and we are very glad to lay the list before our readers :—

Lord Brougham,	Denis George Lube,
Viscount Duncannon,	John Fox Strangways,
Rt Hon E J Littleton,	Neill O'Donnell Browne,
Sergeant D'Oyley,	Rowley Lasalles,
Thomas Henry Lister,	Thomas P Luscombe,
Wm Henry Curran,	John Gibson,
George Barrett Leonard,	Anthony Austin,
Edward Carleton Tuffenell,	William M'Dermott,
Daniel Maude,	James Moody,
George Cornwall Lewis,	William Gibson, Graig,
Wm Tighe Hamilton,	Anthony Wills,
Acheson Lyle,	Matthew Barrington, Sec.
William Newport,	

Mr. Brodie, the eminent surgeon, is to be made a Baronet.—*Times.*

STATE OF THE MINISTRY.—It has been currently reported for some days, that Lord Holland and Lord J Russell intend to resign as soon as parliament is prorogued. This intention appears to excite no surprise.—*Age.*

The French Government has 158 ships, of various force, in commission. The navy of France is greatly on the increase.

Letters from Constantinople state that the British fleet, on the 20th of July, was cruising off the Dardanelles, and that the plague was raging with great violence at Constantinople.

The extraordinary Tribunal of Russian Generals and Polish Magistrates, after a full year's deliberation, have pronounced judgment of death on all the heroes engaged in the late Polish revolution.

FASHION AND TABLE TALK.

THE ROYAL GEORGE YACHT, AND RETURN OF HER MAJESTY.—This splendid yacht, commanded by Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, left the river on Friday morning, towed by the Spitfire, and attended by the Lightning, in order to convey her Majesty from Helvoet to this country. Her gallant commander on Tuesday last gave a splendid nautical entertainment on board. The return and debarkation of her Majesty at Woolwich will take place on Wednesday next, when our truly British King will be in attendance, to do honour to the arrival of his royal consort.—*Greenwich Gazette*

WINDSOR, AUGUST 17.—The Duke of Argyll (Lord Steward), Colonel Bowater, Sir E Disbrowe, and Mdlle d'Este, arrived from town; all of whom will prolong their visit till after the Queen's arrival. The King, attended by his royal suite, inspected the Life and Foot Guards this morning in the grand quadrangle of the Castle. His Majesty afterwards attended divine service in the private chapel of the Castle. Wednesday morning the King will go to town, and it is expected her Majesty will arrive that day, and accompany him on his return to Windsor in the evening. The King continues to enjoy excellent health.

HAGUE, AUGUST 15.—Her Majesty the Queen of England is expected on the 18th at Helvoetsluys, where she will embark immediately for England on board the Royal steam boat.

Colonel Palliser has arrived at Comragh, county Waterford.

Mr. Callaghan, MP, arrived on Saturday at his seat near this city.—*Cork Chronicle*

The Earl of Roden left Dublin on Tuesday evening for his seat, Tullymore Park, county Down.

The Dean of St Patrick's has arrived at Castlecomer.

The Right Hon the Lord Chief Baron Joy, with his family, and Lord and Lady Louth, are sojourning at Brighton.

The Bishop of Kilmore, and Lord and Lady Lifford, are residing at Harrowgate

Mr Stanley and his lady are at present enjoying the hospitalities of his venerable grandfather, the Earl of Derby, at Knosley park, where the Countess of Wilton, the right hon gentleman's aunt by half blood, is expected on a visit, having returned with her lord from an aquatic excursion.

The ministers have separated for the recess. Lord Lansdowne set off on Friday night for Bowood, where the Marchioness and family are staying. The Lord Chancellor is gone to Brougham Hall, and will not return until the 31st of October. A residence has been engaged for Lord Holland at Brighton. The Chancellor of the Exchequer goes today to Wiseton Hall, in Yorkshire.—*London Paper of Monday.*

Sir George Grey has been appointed Under Secretary of State for the Colonies, in the place of Mr Lefevre, appointed one of the Central Poor Law Commissioners.—*Globe.*

The Hon Captain William S Bernard, MP, who is still in town, has been prevented by indisposition from attending the House of Commons for the last fortnight.—*London Morning Post.*

There is iron enough in the blood of 42 men to make a plough share weighing 24lbs—*Anon.* (This is not so wonderful, when it is considered that there is as much *flint* in the hearts of some men as would serve the match locks of 42 soldiers!—*Scotsman.*

Prince Talleyrand and the Duchess de Dino, will remain only a short time in Paris, their ultimate object being a visit to their principality in the south of France, and the warm baths in the Pyrenees, from the salubrity of which the Prince experienced a complete renovation of health last year.

Lord Yarborough, with a party of friends, among whom are Lord Byron and Captain Forbes, has sailed in the Falcon frigate yacht on a voyage to Madeira, Lisbon, the Mediterranean, &c. His lordship expects to be absent nearly three months.

Lord Normanton, accompanied by his lady and their family, have left Seymour place, for their domain, Somerby park, in Hampshire. The noble earl is a highly distinguished patron of modern art, having purchased at an enormous price more pictures painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds than are in the possession of any other person in the kingdom.—*Court Journal.*

The Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry left London for Wyndward on Monday last.

Lord Lynedoch has left Dublin on a visit to R. Gore Booth, Lissadil, Sligo. We suppose the gallant general will visit his regiment, the 14th foot, on his way, it being stationed in Athlone, his direct route.

Mr. Secretary Littleton is not expected in this country for some weeks.

Sir Richard O'Donel, Bart, High Sheriff of the county of Mayo, and Lady O'Donel and family, left their residence at Newport on Friday last for the Continent.

Captain Harte, lately appointed to the Hanaper Office, has arrived in Dublin.

DINNER TO EARL GREY.—At a meeting of a number of gentlemen of the liberal party, held in the Waterloo rooms at twelve this forenoon, it was resolved to present a grateful address to Earl Grey for his public services, and to invite him to a public dinner. The address is to lie in the merchants' hall for some days for the reception of signatures.—*Scotsman of Saturday.*

UNUSUAL EARLINESS OF THE DEAD SEASON.—The *dead* season, which usually commences upon the prorogation of parliament, has begun so unusually early this year that the *Courier* killed Mr Braham last Monday.—This portends a dead season of extraordinary severity; and people should look well to their lives, for it is not usual to cut folks off in paragraphs till the swallows are gregarious. The season is then called the dead season, because of the assassinations of the makers of paragraphs. Few men of any note have escaped one death, by scarcity of news. Sir James Scarlett once suffered, like Mr Braham; and heard upon the occasion an eloge, such as that which the wife of the "Malade Imaginaire" delivered upon his pretended decease.—*Examiner.*

A ROYAL PUN.—His late Majesty, George IV. in the course of his progress to be present at the christening of the infant son of the Duke of Rutland, at Belvoir Castle (we believe the incident occurred at Lord Westmoreland's table at Apthorpe,) was called upon to decide a dispute on the merits of some claret, which had been disparaged by no less a personage than the then secretary of the Admiralty. "First rate wine!" said his Majesty, who had more reliance on the head than the palate of the honourable secretary; "in matters of taste do not expect me to become your *Ally, Croker!*"—*Court Journal.*

GOD SAVE THE KING.—They write from Edinburgh (says the *Cabinet de Lecture* in Paris) that the manuscript memoirs of the Duchess of Perth have been lately sold in London for £3 000 sterling. Among them are to be found a number of interesting details relative to the court of Louis XIV, as well as of James II, during the sojourn of the King and Queen of England at St Germain en Laye. In giving an account of the establishment of St Cyr, she bears testimony to a fact, not quite unknown in France, but which hitherto rested on that of the ancient nuns of this house—namely that the air and words of "God Save the King" are of French origin. She says, "when the Most Christian King entered the chapel all the choir of the aforesaid noble damsels sung each time the following words to a very fine air by Sieur de Sully :—

"Grand Dieu, sauvez le roy!
Grand Dieu, vengez le roy!
Vive le roy!
Que toujours glorieux
Louis victorieux,
Voye ses ennemis,
Toujours soumis!
Grand Dieu, sauvez le roy!
Grand Dieu, vengez le roy!
Vive le roy!"

—The tradition (proceeds the Duchess) at St Cyr is, that the composer Handel, during his visit to the superior of this royal house, obtained leave to copy the air and words, which he submitted to George the First as his own composition. Madame de Crequi, in her Recollections, relates the anecdote in the same manner, and adds that the words were written by Madame Brisnon. Two English Journals and the *Gazette de France* have published several documents attesting the origin of this song; but in spite of all these authorities, it may be doubted that a composer of such genius as Handel could have lent himself to a step so vile. The fact of the importation of the motive of "God save the King" appears undeniable; but there is nothing to show that Handel passed it off as his own composition.

Edward Fagan, of Maynooth, has been remanded twelve months by the Insolvent Debtors' Court, for raising money on a forged bill.

It is said that Lord Wellesley is to be immediately recalled from Ireland.

CHARACTER OF NAPOLEON.

ZURICH, AUG. 8.—Dr. Coremant, one of the defenders of the liberal cause in Rhenish Bavaria, now a refugee in Switzerland, has lately published a work entitled *Fleurs des Prisons*, in which he expressed his regret that Napoleon, who might have been the saviour of nations, and have rendered them happy, had preferred sacrificing their liberty, and becoming their master. The author added that he had seen with pleasure that one of the Emperor's nephews endeavoured to redeem that fault by testimonies of his attachment to the liberal cause. The following is a letter written to him by the son of Queen Hortense on this subject:

"Arenenberg, June 14, 1834.

"M. LE DOCTEUR—I have received your work with great pleasure—for a work which tends to produce love of liberty and hatred of oppression ought to excite the satisfaction of *every reflecting man.* I have been much surprised to find my name in the *Fleurs des Prisons*, and thank you for the kind language in which you address me. I shall always be proud to show myself worthy of the esteem of the friends of liberty. I must, however, confess to you that I cannot concur in your opinion of the Emperor Napoleon. In my opinion Napoleon was a favourer of liberty. He favoured it in introducing into every country, instead of arbitrary or antiquated forms of government, progressive institutions in conformity with the age. He must have favoured it, because he was a creation of the sovereignty of the people, and it was consequently in his nature to promote civilization, as it is in the nature of despots, who are not chosen by the people, to oppress them as much as possible. This is what the people acknowledged, and as Napoleon did every thing for them, they did every thing for him—Who raised him to the dignity of Consul? The people. Who named him Emperor, by a majority of four millions of voices? The people. Who brought him back in triumph from the Isle of Elba to Paris? The people.—Who were Napoleon's enemies? The oppressors of the people. This is the reason why his memory is still dear to the great body of the people, and his countenance an object of veneration in every hamlet. Pardon me for occupying you so long with my opinion of my uncle. My inmost feeling is adoration for Napoleon and for liberty. It is impossible to separate them in my heart.

"I send you herewith the memoirs of my mother.—Receive this work as a token of my sympathy, and receive the assurance of my high consideration.

"NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE."

MEN AND MANNERS.

(FROM FIENCE FUNGUNE'S SIXTH SATIRE, IN THE AUGUST NUMBER OF FRASER'S MAGAZINE.)

"'Of what use is it?' This the constant cry,
Whether the theme be grave or mummery:
What'er the finished art, what'er the skill,
This question meets the hapless artist still.
'There are no poets!' How, sir, do you know?
'Reviews and magazines declare it so'
'The stage is devil-house!' Your reason pray,
'I know it from myself: I saw a play,
Went to the Pig and Whistle, had a fall
And ever since am methodistical.'
Had Burton lived in these ecstatic times,
Which put down theatres and cherish crimes,
Which preach religion and the church abuse,
Which banish Shakespeare and which gape for news—
He had found matter worthier of his page
Than maniac wisdom philosophic rage.
'Reform! Reform!' what is there in a name?
'The glorious three days', mean, in French, the same;
'Rebellion' was our English word before,
But we must use that naughty word no more.
We are now old, 'tis time to give away
To younger nations our long ocean-sway;
Let Jonathan and Nick divide the prize,
But give the Frog some island colonies.
So some redoubted champion of the ring
Resigns his gloves, and gives his genius swing;
Pleased with the fancy that he once was strong,
Divides his beer-shops his dear friends among,
A villa buys, takes port-wine after cheese,
Reforms his household, and enjoys his ease." *

* "The cui bono! meets you at every step. The Utilitarians have it their own way. The political economists will next, I suppose, establish a company to regulate the passions of mankind, putting a tax upon all vicious excesses. It is well for most of us that our Task-master is more merciful than the gods of earth. I cannot think what is called reform any thing else than revolution; those who brought it about are in my mind traitors. And I believe that John Bull is very much in the situation of a retired boxer, whose nerves are unstrung, and who is only fit to put flannel round his legs, or sit—in the House of Commons."

ON WATCHING THE FLIGHT OF A SKY-LARK.

(BY MRS. HEMANS.)

Upward and upward still! In pearly light
The clouds are steeped, the vernal spirit sighs
With bliss in every wind; and crystal skies
Woo thee, oh Bird! to thy celestial height.
Bird, piercing heaven with music, thy free flight
Hath meaning for all bosoms—most of all
For those wherein the rapture and the night
Of Poesy lie deep, and strive and burn
For their high place. Oh, heirs of genius, learn
From the sky bird your way! no joy may fill
Your hearts, no gift of holy strength be won
To bless your songs, ye children of the sun,
Save by the unswerving flight, upward and upward still!

BIRTH.

On the 20th instant, at Ballymacaw, in this County, the lady of John Netterville Barron, Esq, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday morning, in the Cathedral Church, in this City, by the Rev. Mr. Fraser, Mrs. Chambers, of Coffee House lane tavern, to Captain Peter Devereux, late of Wexford.

On Tuesday, by the Rev Mr. Rogers, Mr. Hugh Paul Delany, of Cork, to Mary Ann Sansbury, eldest daughter of Sylvester Muirlson, Esq., of New York, and relict of Mr. Francis Elie.

DEATHS.

At Westham, Gloucestershire, the Hon. George Massey, formerly of Limerick, and a Burgess of its Corporation.

In Dublin, George Pentland, Esq., late Solicitor to the Excise.

In Dublin, Hugh Kennedy, of Gorane, county Tipperary, Esq. It has happened to few men in private life to strew around his path more of genuine beneficence than the lamented subject of this obituary.

Madame Barbe Marbois died, a few days ago, near Gisors. She was the daughter of Mr. T. Moore, Governor and President of the American State of Pensylvania, and was married to M. Barbe Marbois in 1784. In August, 1797, on learning the decree of banishment pronounced against her husband she resolved to accompany him, and hurried to Blois, where he was in prison; but not being allowed to participate in his misfortunes, she fainted in the court yard, on seeing him depart in an iron cage, in which he was enclosed with 16 others. The King and Queen have sent to M. Barbe Marbois a message of condolence on his loss.—PARIS PAPER.

In the House of Commons, on Friday, the day of the prorogation Mr. O'Reilly gave notice for the next Session regarding a provision for the Roman Catholic Clergy of Ireland.

Mr. Franks, formerly a gentleman in affluent circumstances, and Colonel Bailey, both inmates of the fleet prison, died of Cholera on Thursday.

EXECUTION.—Timothy Kinsella underwent the awful sentence of the law on Saturday in front of Maryboro' gaol, for the attempt to assassinate Mr. John Anderson. He confessed his guilt.

On Wednesday last, Captain Cox, J.P. Johnson Moreton, Esq. and John Browne, Esq., Sub-Inspector of Police, proceeded to the parish of Ciltoghart, near Boyle, to collect arrears of Church Cess, but met with opposition from several persons who threatened to take the lives of the police and magistrates, if they persisted in executing their duty. At the close of the expedition it was found that 17s. had been collected!—*Limerick Chronicle.*

Four hundred English families embarked at Dover within the last fortnight for France.

The Marquis de Cl. M. Saint J , who is heir to a very considerable property in France, became deeply enamoured of one of his cousins, who is also extremely rich. The young couple who had long been affianced, were married on Monday in the church of St. Roch, between twelve and one o'clock. At four o'clock the bridegroom went up into his chamber to change his dress. A few minutes after the report of a pistol was heard; the chamber was entered, and the marquis was found dead, having shot himself through the brain. Hitherto no circumstance whatever has been discovered to account for an act so extraordinary at such a moment.

MODEL OF A KING'S SPEECH.

My Lord and Gentlemen,

It is with a deep sense of the exertion and labour which you have bestowed in the prosecution of your pleasures that I at length close this protracted session, and release you from attendance. I am fully sensible of the application you have given to the business of Crockford's, and of the ardent support you have afforded to the whist-table at the Travellers', as well as to the more important parties at Graham's. I rely with entire confidence on your judgment and zeal in maintaining the cookery of our excellent kitchens according to the established principels of Ude.

I continue to receive most favourable accounts of the white bait dinners at Greenwich and Blackwall, and it is with great satisfaction that I have observed the two great parties in my parliament, encouraging those entertainments, so peculiarly national, and in showing agreement in a matter of taste so important to the fisheries.

I continue to receive from all my neighbours assurances that they are my most obedient humble servants at command, and it is with sincere pleasure that I find myself held by many in high consideration.

As the autumn advances, there is reason to apprehend that the days will shorten and the leaves will fall, but I am not without confident hopes that the return of spring will bless us with lengthened days and restore vegetation.

The Thames continues to run through London, and the monument stands on Fish-street hill. The prospects of the Regent's Park are improved, and my people will be partially admitted to the privilege of taking the air without swallowing the dust of the road; but to guard the sudden privilege of walking on the grass from licentiousness will be the anxious object of my government.

The insanity of the dogs during the summer solstice has long been a subject to me of the profoundest grief and concern, but I trust that the committee which has devoted itself to the prevention of drunkenness will discover a method of removing the prejudice or delusion of my faithful dogs, and reconcile them to water.

I have seen with a just indignation the racing of omnibus, by which hundreds of my faithful subjects are pulverised, so that not even their names are left behind them. Persons living and well in once instant, are run down ground to a powder, and flying in dust the next moment. These horrors are not unknown nor undeplored by me, and your attention will naturally be directed, early in the next session, to the adoption of some plan by which all my subjects will be enabled to ride in their own carriages.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I thank you for your supplies. More money and less need of it is the anxious wish of my heart, and be assured that whatever you grant is well laid out, and that the profosest expenditure of which circumstances will permit is the worst economy. The same course of frugality which has been proposed in my speeches, and those of my predecessors for the last fifty years, will be steadily pursued, but while it is pursued it is not in the nature of things that it should be possessed, and my people must consequently be satisfied with the pleasures of the chase.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

It gives me great satisfaction to believe, that in returning to your several counties you will find all at home well, and I rely with confidence on your setting a pretty example.—*Times.*

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD MARKETS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21.

	Satur.		Mon.		Tuesd.		Wedn.		Thurs.		Frida.	
	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.
Butter, per cwt.	70	73	70	73	70	73	70	73	70	73	70	73
Wheat, per bar	20	25	20	25	20	25	20	25	20	25	20	20
Oats, do.	12	13	12	13	13	14	13	14	13	13	12	13
Barley, do.	11	13	11	13	13	14	13	14	11	13	11	13
Oatmeal, per cwt.	13	14	13	14	13	14	14	14	11	12	11	12
Flour, 2ds, per bag	30	31	30	31	30	31	30	31	30	31	30	31
3ds, do.	24	27	24	27	24	27	24	27	24	27	24	27
4ths, do.	16	20	16	20	16	[illegible]	16	20	16	20	16	20
Indian Corn, p bar	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	03
Meal, do.	0	00			00	0	00		44	00	00	05
Bacon Pigs, cwt.	24	25	24	25	24	25	24	25	24	25	24	25
Scalded Pork do.	18	21	18	21	18	21	18	21	18	21	18	21
Heads, do.	18	00	18	00	18	00	18	00	18	00	18	00
Offal, do.	14	20	14	20	14	20	14	20	14	20	14	20
Whiskey, per gal.	6	d.	6	6	6	d	6	2d.	6	c	6	8d
	d.	d.	d.	d	d.	d.	d.	d.	d	2	d.	6d.
Beef, per lb.	5	6	5	6	4	6h	4	6h	4	6h	5	6h
Mutton, do	4h	6h	4	6h	4h	6h	5	6h	5	7	5	7
Pork, do.	3	5h	3	b	3	5h	3	4	30	0	3	4h
Veal, do.	5	6	[illegible]	6	4	6	4	6	4	4	3	4
Potatoes, per st.		3	4	3	3	4	3	5	5	6	5	6
Coals, Newport,		34	8		9	34	29	3h	2h	3	3	3
Swansea,		00	9		30	08			6	7	28	6
Cardiff,	3	0			3h	3h			gh	6h	3	

Butter on Thursday—70s to 73s 0d per cwt. Number of firkins weighed, 381.

Some prime lots obtained 75s.

Friday—Butter, 70s to 73s 0d per cwt. Weighed 361.

Some prime lots obtained 75s.

Flour (2ds) 30s to 31s 6d per bag; 3ds, 22s to 27s do, 4ths, 16s to 20s do.

Bacon Pigs 30s to 33s per cwt, and in some instances higher prices have been obtained. A small supply at market.

Wheat (shipping) rates from 20s 0d to 23s 0d per barrel; do (miller's) from 24s 0d to 25s 0d per do; Oats (shipping) 11s 0d to 13s; Heavy, 13s to 14s 6d; Barley, 11s to 13s 6d; Oatmeal per ton £11 0s to £11 10s; ditto per cwt 12s to 00s 0d; Indian Corn per barrel, 00s to 00s New Oats 9s to 10s 6d per barrel. New Wheat 17s to 21s per ditto. New Barley, 10s to 12s ditto.

In other articles no alteration.

KILKENNY MARKETS—AUG. 21.

Butter, 72s 0d to 75s per cwt.; Wheat, 19s 0d to 20 0d per barrel; Barley, 12s 0d to 12s 6d per do; Oats, 10s 0d to 12s 0d per do. Flour (per bag)—1sts 29s 0d to 30s; 2ds, 24s 0d to 25s 0d; 3ds, 18s, 0d to 20s 0d Bacon Pigs, 23s 0d to 25s 0d. Beef, 4d. to 5d.; Mutton, 5d. to 6d; Veal, 4d. to 6d. per lb.; Potatoes 5d. to 6d. per stone

CORK BUTTER MARKET—AUG 21.

The Merchants.—First quality, 71s; Second do, 66; Third ditto, 61s; Fourth ditto, 54s; Fifth ditto, 44s; Sixth ditto, 82s.

The Country—First quality, 61s; Second ditto, 56s; Third ditto, 50s; Fourth ditto, 44; Fifth ditto, 83s; Sixth ditto, 20.

CARLOW MARKETS—AUG. 21.

Butter, 70s to 72s per cwt; Flour (seconds) 30s to 00s per cwt; Wheat, 23s to 25s per barrel; Barley, 10s to 12s per barrel; Oats, 11s to 13s per barrel; Oatmeal, 12s to 00s per cwt; Bacon, 26s to 28s per cwt; Scalded Pigs, 00s to 00s per cwt.

WEXFORD MARKETS—AUG. 21.

Butter, 66s 0d to 67s 0d per cwt: Flour, 00s 0d to 35s, per bag; Wheat, 20s 0d to 23s 0d per brl; Barley, 12s to 13s 6d per do: Oats, 10s to 12s 0d per ditto.

CLONMEL MARKETS—AUG. 21.

Butter, 70s to 00s per cwt; Bacon Pigs, 22s to 24s per cwt; Heads, 16s to 00s per cwt; Offal, 15s to 8s per cwt; Flour (seconds) 29s to 30s per bag; Barley, 10s, to 12s per barrel; Wheat 1s 0d to 1s 2d per stone; Oats, 8½d to 0d per stone.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE—WEDNESDAY.

The prices of all descriptions of grain may be considered as entirely nominal, the consumers postponing their purchases in the expectation of a further decline.

Arrivals—5,610 qrs of English Wheat; 20 qrs o Barley; 350 of Oats; 1,650 of Irish Oats; 710 of Foreign Wheat; 950 of Barley; and 3,730 of Oats.

WATERFORD PORT NEWS—AUGUST 20.

ARRIVED.

20th—Gipsey, steamer, Owen, Liverpool, m. goods; Nora Creina, steamer, Bailey, Briscol, do; Sarah, Unsworth, Fethard, ballast.

21st—Agnes, Beynon, Glasgow, coals.

22d—Velocity, Rowland, Quebec, for orders, timber and deals.

SAILED.

20th—Sarah and Eliza, Wollacot, Ross to Newport, cattle; Æolus, Follower, Cardiff, ballast.

21st—Rapid, Miller, Cardiff, ditto; Friends, Richards, Swansea, ditto.

23d—Gipsy, Steamer, Owen, Liverpool, gen cargo; Nora Creina, Steamer, Bailey, Bristol, ditto, ditto.

Upwards of £20,000 have been expended last year on the Cathedral of Canterbury, which may now be ranked amongst the most celebrated ecclesiastical edifices in England.

Commodore Lord Yarborough has on board, attached to his yacht, a military band, a brass band, and an orchestra band; also drums and fifes, &c., who daily amuse the visitors of the Isle of Wight.

PRICES OF IRISH STOCKS - AUGUST 21.

Government Consols, 3 per Cent.	90¼
——— Stock, 3½ per Cent	97⅛
——— Stock, New, (1830)	98⅛
Bank Stock	224½
Grand Canal Deb. 6 per Ct. red'ble £4 per An.	91½
City of Dublin Steam Company	par.

The Waterford Chronicle.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1834.

FOREIGN NEWS.

(FROM THE COURIER OF TUESDAY.)

We find in the CONSTITUTIONNEL of Sunday a report relative to the Government of Austria, which is probably only a happy guess from the recent course of events at Constantinople. It is said that the Cabinet of Vienna, without actually uniting itself to the Cabinets of Paris and London, is desirous of checking the encroachments of Russia in the East. There is a semblance of truth in this. The remonstrances of the two united Governments have probably opened Prince Metternich's eyes in time to the danger to the Austrian dominion of the course he was pursuing and suffering Russia to pursue, in relation to Turkey. He has, therefore, with them, contributed to obtain those concessions or pledges, whatever they may be, from Russia, which have led to the departure of our fleet from the neighbourhood of Constantinople, and to those pacific articles by which the Prince's agents, in the German Journals, have of late endeavoured to reassure the whole of Europe, which was beginning to feel alarmed at the reports of a union between Austria and Russia to dismember Turkey.

From Madrid we have one units of the Sittings of the Chamber of Proceres on the 8th, when Martinez de la Rosa read an elaborate paper on the foreign relations of Spain; and a motion which had for its object to obtain for the Duke of Saragossa (General Palafox), a trial by his Peers, was rejected, on Martinez de la Rosa stating, that till a Peer had taken the oaths he could not be considered a Peer. If the Spanish Ministers adopt our practice as a model, they will hardly be justified by this decision, for it is not long ago that an Irish Peer, arrested for debt, who had never had a seat in Parliament, claimed and received all the protection which the privileges of a Peer confer. If, as has been asserted, the whole of the plot was got up by the agents of the Spanish Government, for the sake of exciting the spirit of the people at the opening of the session, A LA POLICE of Paris, there must be very strong and sufficient reasons for M. Martinez de la Rosa urging any arguments whatever which might preclude the Duke of Saragossa from obtaining a public trial. From what we understand of the Spanish character, we should think that any Minister who imports into Spain the shabby expedients and disgusting tricks of the Police of Paris, will speedily fall into disfavour with his high-minded countrymen. The news from the frontiers is contradictory, and an article in the INDICATEUR, justifies the doubts we yesterday threw on its assertion that it was nearly all at an end with the Carlists. Rodil has changed his front, and the field of battle has been changed; he has occupied the enemy's head quarters, who have moved off, nearly unharmed, to another hill; which, as far as we can see, is pretty nearly all that has been done. Madame Zumalacarregui has addressed a letter of remonstrance to General Harispe, against being detained in custody at Bayonne. The Paris papers also contain a despatch from the Spanish Ambassador at London to the Captain General of Catalonia, announcing that the Quadripartite Treaty yet remains in force, and that the British and French Governments will be prepared to apply its stipulations to Spain when the Queen demands assistance.

The London papers of Wednesday have been received; from them we perceive there is yet no decisive news from the theatre of war. Emigrations, to a considerable extent, still continue from Spain into France, which is one of the strongest possible indications of the increasing difficulties of the Carlist cause. The insurgents in Spain, owing to the advantage of superior numbers, &c., possessed by their opponents, studiously avoid a regular conflict with them. Owing to this, Rodil, with all his skill and energy, is not able to drive these hearty mountaineers from their well known haunts into the plain, where all the advantages would be on his side. There is no news of consequence from Madrid or Paris.

In addition to the other evils to which the unfortunate Polish nation is a prey, we now learn that it is threatened with famine, the harvest, in consequence of the drought, having nearly failed in every part of the kingdom. It is also feared that the cattle will want food for the winter, and the same fear is entertained with respect to Hungary, and the other eastern parts of the Austrian empire. In England Providence has been prodigal, as usual, of its bounty, whilst man, as usual, does what he can, by means of an absurd legislation, to mar the gifts of heaven.

The Mediterranean mail, which left Malta on the 1st instant, Gibraltar, 9th, and Cadiz, 10th, is arrived. All the information of any public interest which it conveys is the extinction of the cholera at Gibraltar.

THE FUNDS.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, THREE O'CLOCK.—Consols, 90¼.

KING'S SPEECH—CHURCH PROSPECTS.

A few observations will suffice on that most uninteresting of all subjects, a King's speech. We are told by the papers that his Majesty was in excellent health and spirits—that the scene was an animating one, and that the royal speech was, as usual, most gracious. Perhaps it was courtly etiquette that made his Majesty give a full measure of attention to all his foreign concerns, while the more domestic and more important ones, in which the immediate interests of the nation are involved, and on which every eye is turned, were passed over with a royal forgetfulness truly surprising. 'Tis true, that in addressing the upper House, a retrospect of their lordships delinquency would have been a dubious theme; and did his Majesty speak with the candour of his ancient profession, his speech must have been anything but gracious; this consideration therefore may have guided his course, and rendered the conventional hypocrisy of the occasion rather a matter of policy than of choice. Their lordships have defied public opinion, they have spurned the wishes of the country; the best thing now to be done is to leave their lordships to themselves. The Church, as represented by the Bishops, has aided the Lords in the fatal work; they too shall have time for reflection, and it will go hard with them if the next six months do not teach them an important lesson. Naturalists declare that there are some wild animals, such as tigers and hyenas, whose ferocity can alone be overcome by starvation; there are human animals that bear a strong analogy to their brethren of the forest, and perhaps nature in her wisdom has decreed that similar remedies should be made use of to subdue similar propensities. For really we cannot see what alternative remains to the Clergy of this country unless they be protected by the princely bishops and the noble lords who joined to promote their ruin. Many, nay, the most of them we know are innocent, in deed and intention, of opposing the Tithe Bill of the Commons, but it is essentially true that on every occasion of a like nature the many must suffer for the guilt of the fewer number. But what say the fools who, basking in the sunshine of plenty, and beyond the reach of want themselves, have enrolled misery on the unfortunate beings who had the ill fate of being subject to their control?—Why their opinions have been in some sort represented by the Sedlamite meeting at the Mansion-house. There is to be marching and counter-marching, and recruiting, and organizing—there are to be tracts and penny Magazines to "enlighten the people of England," and there are to be muskets, police, and bayonets, to convince the people of Ireland. But these redoubtable heroes who talk so valorously, will do nothing more than talk, their courage will exhaust itself in words, for in fact they can find no one to fight with them, and they must literally "spend their fierceness on the desert air." A tithe campaign may be attempted, but we expect it will be a bloodless one. Nothing can be done without the aid of powerful military bodies, and Government, we believe, is determined not to interfere. It would even be more feasible and less expensive to pay the clergy from the treasury, than to keep up an army to support their claims. And from the late debate it appears that ministerial charity was more than exhausted by the million loan, one fifth of which will be due from the Parsons in next November. It would, therefore, be but even handed justice to demand the talent from them, should they attempt to proceed to violence against their still poorer neighbour. What course they mean to pursue is as yet uncertain, but certain it is that the ranting and fanaticism of Earl Winchilsea and his shallow pated compeers, have left them precisely where they were. Lastly reason have the Protestant clergy of Ireland, to feel grateful to the men who proclaim themselves their friends! Friends, forsooth! out upon the words, they are the worst of enemies, reckless and selfish, their warmest professions are cant, and they smile only to betray. There are some amongst the clergy who know this as well as we do. Witness the following letter to the Editor of the *Evening Post*:—

"SIR—I read with very great interest the account, as given in the *Evening Mail*, of the highly respectable Protestant meeting on the 14th instant; but must confess I felt deep disappointment at the conclusion! Why, may I ask, did such an influential body of noblemen and gentlemen, all landowners, separate without giving some more solid proof of their regard for the Protestant Church and Clergy than mere words? Why did they not to a man come forward and say, "We pledge ourselves that on our several estates we will collect the land tax, under Mr Stanley's act, and hand it over to the incumbent, availing ourselves of the fifteen per cent, as allowed under that act, to cover whatever expense or loss we may be put to in doing so." This, Sir, would be speaking in a manner that could not be doubted, and this is what the Clergy have a right to expect from those Noblemen and Gentlemen who so warmly expressed their devotion to the Protestant Church on that occasion. One solid practical proof of this kind (in our hour of need) would be worth more than a thousand declarations, and as setting an example for general imitation throughout their counties, would relieve the apprehensions for the suffering family of many.

"A POOR CLERGYMAN."

But "Poor Clergymen" wofully deceived themselves; did they think that anything but the rankest intolerance could have assembled the faction, who received with cheers the proposal of "rooting out Popish rebels and planting loyal Protestants in their stead?"

"THE TRUE BLOOD OF THE BERESFORDS."

We publish this day a corrected, revised, and authenticated speech of the Rev. Marcus Beresford. We call upon all our readers to turn to this production, and to peruse it attentively. They will here find that the spirit of the Beresfords is at this day the same as it was in the *worst of times*—in the worst and darkest of Ireland's days. They will there see the absurdity of that mawkish, sickening cant, which would tell us that the Beresfords are "changed." They are *not* changed. It is true that they do not now press down Ireland with their iron yoke. But why?—Because that yoke has been broken and shattered to pieces. Because they have been hurled from the highest eminence into the darkest obscurity. Because they have lost all power.—Because the claws have been pulled out, and the carniverous animals can now only prowl about in the wilderness lonoxious and unable to do harm.—Because they have now no influence at the court, in the councils, in the camp, or at the hustings. They are now never heard, save on some rare occasion when there is some supposed prospect of slaughter. Their nostrils snuff up the well known scent of the blood, and we hear one of the brood croak like the ravens that follow the camp, impatient for the carrion. We here give a quotation or two from this last warhoop of the Beresfords. He speaks of Lord Winchilsea's coming to Ireland and says:

"This shews us that there is still in England, one drop "of that old English blood which sent the Tyrant James "II. *from his throne*."

A very *loyal* hint to our present Monarch William IV. Again he says:—

"*We will get rid of the Bloody Papist Rebels from* "*amongst us*—*Loud cheers*,—we will stock our lands with "honest Protestants—(*Loud cheers*) I declare it must "solemnly, that I would rather eat a potato and salt "with a good Protestant, than live like a King in the "midst of *Papists*." ! ! ! ! !

We dare say he would indeed—and we dare say further, that this Beresford would have no objection to eat the *Papist* along with the "potato and salt." Here is the liberality of the Beresfords truly described, and by one of themselves. This Rev. Beresford would allow Papists to remain on the land as long as they could be used, like the horse or the ass, to till the earth for the production of tithes—but when the Papists exclaim against paying tithes, then the Beresfords would have them cut down with the sword, or turned out to famish on the naked roads—and they would, forsooth, stock their properties with *colonies of Protestants*. But, Marcus Beresford! do you forget that this experiment was tried before, and signally and *universally failed*!—Do you forget that this experiment was tried at a time when Protestantism and bigotry were in greater glory than they are at present. Do you forget that this experiment was tried repeatedly by *your own family* in the county Waterford, at Passage, Kilmacthomas, Graigshooneen, and Portlaw—that *Graigshooneen* got its name, as expressive of the contempt which the country people entertained for the Colony of Shooneens who were planted there. But, Marcus Beresford! where are these Colonized Protestants now? How have they vanished, notwithstanding the fostering care of the House of Curraghmore? They are melted away like the snow of last year. There is no trace of them, save by tradition, and these colonized districts are now as full of Papists, and much fuller than they were before the Protestants were brought there. But, Marcus Beresford, you cannot now even *attempt* what you are threatening—you *dare not* now attempt it. What you could not effect when you were in power, you cannot now do when you are prostrate, and when the genius of Erin has risen triumphantly over your ill-omened race! You can now only shew your teeth, but you cannot bite. "The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak"—and the only effect of your speech is to shew, that still that spirit "liveth within you" Reverend Marcus Beresford! Ireland knows your race well. She knows what you would do if you could, but she fears you not.—She can smile with contempt at your vampire howl.

BALLYBRICKEN.

The most active arrangements are in progress for the meeting on Sunday next.—Several additional names appear to the requisition this day.

If the Inhabitants of Ballybricken wish to raise amonument of their spirit and patriotism, we would suggest to them to plant a lofty tree on the middle of the Hill, and from the top of it to have a flag with the words

'OUR PARLIAMENT IN IRELAND AGAIN.'

The flag to be *green*—the letters *white*—and on a large scale. Let it remain floating there till the next session of Parliament—so that every one approaching our city will see conspicuously the opinion of Waterford on this great national question. We can then say, literally as well as figuratively, that Ballybricken has hoisted the flag of Ireland's Independence. In our last number we gave our opinion of the spirited people of Ballybricken. What we said then was true and well-merited; and we are sure that Ballybricken will always continue what it always has been—HONEST and UNITED, and therefore STRONG.

THE HARVEST.

We are sorry to observe that the labours of the harvest have not proceeded throughout this week without much interruption from heavy rains and high winds; in fact, on Thursday it blew a perfect hurricane here, which was followed on the night of that day with very heavy rain. We were in hopes that the weather would have continued fine for some days more, and, if so, that the land in this part of the country would be completely cleared of the crops. However, there is every appearance again of fine weather, and we hope that the rains mentioned above have not been as prejudicial to the wheat crop as was feared; there is now, we are glad to learn, no fear of the oats. Yesterday at twelve o'clock, noon, there was one of the heaviest showers of hail we have seen for many years. During the intervals of sun shine for the last few days all hands were busy upon the rich waving fields around the city, and a more luxuriant crop never was cut. The produce of the potato crop is most abundant.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

On Thursday the *Velocity*, Captain Roland, arrived at Passage from Quebec, after a very favorable voyage. On coming into the mouth of the harbour it blew, in nautical phraseology, a very stiff gale, and the sea ran mountains high. On being seen approaching Passage two boats manned put out to meet her, the crew of each anxious to be employed by her, as is usual, in the capacity of "Hobblers," to tow her up the river. One of the boats, with four men on board, had not proceeded far from the shore, when a heavy sea rolled over and capsized her; the crew of the other boat acted with great promptitude, as well as the heavy swells would allow them, in rendering assistance, to the poor fellows who were precipitated into the raging billows. They succeeded in rescuing two of them from an almost inevitable death, judging from the violence of the gale, but the others sunk to rise no more. One of them was twenty and the other twenty-one years of age, both unmarried. What rendered the casualty more distressing was, the parents and other near relatives of those unfortunate young men were standing on the shore, witnesses of the dreadful fate that hurried them into eternity. The wailings of the men and the terrific screeches of the women on shore, were, we understand, most heart rending. The bodies have not yet been found. The names of the sufferers are James Johnson and James Breen, jun.

During the gale on Thursday, a lighter boat belonging to Mr Maurice Hayes, of this city, was sunk near Passage; we are, however, happy to add, that no lives were lost by this accident.

WATERFORD TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

The usual weekly meeting of this Society was held at the Town Hall, on Wednesday evening. It was very numerously attended, owing to the presence of the great apostle of temperance, Mr George Carr, of New Ross, the first founder of Temperance Societies in Europe.—Mr Carr, Doctor Elliott, and other members addressed the meeting. The only new feature in the speeches was in that of Mr Carr, who announced that Doctor Kenney, familiarly known by his fellow citizens as "Peter Kenney"—who had about five years ago successfully opposed Mr Carr in his efforts to establish a Society in Waterford—had, at a recent temperance meeting in London, not only made a most eloquent speech, which astonished the cockneys, in favor of temperance, but had actually become a member! and signed his name to the prescribed rules! At the close of the meeting on Wednesday several persons enrolled themselves as members, after which it was adjourned to Wednesday next.

SOLDIER MURDERED IN ROSS.

We copied into our last, from the *Waterford Mail*, a paragraph stating that a soldier of the 32d had been murdered. We have since received an *authentic account* stating that the soldier was only slightly hurt with a stroke of a stone.

Intelligence has been received in this city by the brig *Velocity*—whose arrival in this port is announced under the proper head—that John Cornforth, master of the *Tottenham*, of New Ross, died in Quebec; also, two or three of his crew. We have not heard to what complaint these men fell victims.

Passengers from Bristol, per *Nora Creina*, on Wednesday:—Messrs M'Pherson, Goff, Bassett, and Master Rivers; Mrs Goff, Mrs Prosser.

BUSINESS FOR THE NEXT SESSION.

No less than one hundred and two notices of motions stand on the order book of the House of Commons for next Session. O'Connell's motion for a Repeal of the Legislative Union is *not* amongst them.

THE REVENUE.

It gives us much pleasure to learn that the receipts for the customs and excise, continue to justify that favourable view of the resources and active industry of the country with the receipts for the quarter, ending on the 5th of last month, so strongly presented.—*Observer*.

Cholera rages at Greenwich, where several fatal cases have occurred.

NEW NATIONAL BANK.

We have read a long and an extremely acute article upon this subject, in the last number of the *Evening Post*, in which the writer disapproves of the New Banks now about to be established. He does so on the ground that the present time is peculiarly adverse to the undertaking, and that there is "not a fair and reasonable prospect of success." The daring experiment of General Jackson against the Bank of the United States, and the consequent exportation of gold and silver out of these realms, are no doubt likely to exercise a considerable influence upon the Bank of England, where gold is already at a premium. This being the case, it is calculated that the Bank of England must curtail its issues, and that extensive commercial embarrassments must ensue from its discounts being more limited than heretofore. Against these remarks we have nothing to object, further than to say that the New National Bank, to which we are anxious to call attention, does not seem likely to be interested in them. The system on which this Bank is to be conducted is altogether new, at least in Ireland; its accounts are to be made public, and its profits and losses balanced every month. The shareholders and the public will thus have the best opportunity of judging for themselves, while every branch Bank will possess the power of dissolving itself, should there be a probability of its becoming involved. Add to this the amount of individual shares being so trifling, a vast number of persons must subscribe before the requisite capital is collected, these shareholders everywhere spread throughout the country, and interested in the success of the New Bank, will no doubt give it a preference to all their commercial dealings, and thus become so many springs to its advancement. A fair spirit of rivalry and competition being created between this and the other Banks it is needless to insist on the benefit that trade and commerce will thus receive. At present Ireland can scarce be said to have more than one Bank to supply its wants, for the understanding that subsists between the Bank of Ireland and the Provincial Bank completely destroys the advantages that might arise from two distinct Establishments. A capital of two millions—one in England and the other in Ireland—must first be created, before the new Bank commences, such a capital the committee are confident of being able to raise in shares of £5 and £50, and with it they have as good if not better grounds of success than any Bank yet formed in the country. The subscriptions to the Provincial Bank amounted to but a quarter of that sum when it was started in 1826, and it has now fourteen branches in Ulster, six in Leinster, four in Connaught, six in Munster, and is about to extend its branches to thirteen other places. This last intention shews that the demand for circulation is increasing; the New Bank, therefore, if it keep to the terms of the prospectus, has even more claims to confidence than its predecessors, especially in the compact whereby every shareholder becomes individually responsible to the full amount of his property for all the notes and engagements of its own special branch. We do not think it likely, then, that such men as Mr. Currie, Mr. Evans, Mr. Smith Foster, Mr. O'Brien, and Mr. Ruddel Todd would embark their fortunes and estates in a doubtful or adventurous speculation. It is an attentive consideration of the present monetary system that has induced men of capital and experience to connect themselves with this great undertaking—some from a hope of honorable gain, others from purely patriotic views.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

Landscape, August 21, 1834.

SIR—Having seen an account in your paper of Saturday, stating there were informations taken against me at Carrickbeg petty sessions, at the suit of Mr Phineas Hunt, barony collector, your informant ought to have mentioned that my informations were also taken against Mr Hunt and his men. I can assure you I only want the matter to come before the county, as does every gentleman in this part of the barony, to shew the great oppression acted towards the poor by him, and no person would step forward to oppose him till I did. I hope you will state this in your next, as your journal always takes part when the poor are oppressed. His man refused to swear the same informations *before* which he swore on the last day.

I remain, sir, your obedient servant,

JAMES LOWE.

[The statement alluded to above by Mr Lowe was copied by us from a Waterford contemporary, and duly acknowledged.—ED. WATERFORD CHRONICLE.]

INCUMBENT TAX.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

SIR—I will be much obliged by your giving the subjoined letter a place in your journal.

A HOUSEHOLDER.

TO THE REV ARCHDEACON KENNEDY.

St Patrick's Parish, Waterford, Aug. 21, 1834.

REV SIR—Having, in common with many others who live in new houses, been served with a notice for incumbent valuation, made by persons of your own appointment, permit me to enquire whether you will afford an opportunity to the occupiers of those newly valued premises, to make (as in many instances they can) fair and reasonable objections which will bring conviction to your mind, of the enormous and excessive valuations made by those gentlemen.

But a few years since, on a similar occasion, in Trinity parish, the Very Rev Dean Lee held a meeting in the vestry room, the commissioners being present, and heard the objections of those concerned, and in every instance reduced the valuation where it appeared excessive. The right to incumbent tax upon slated houses, though valued by the commissioners, was distinguished by the Dean, and every satisfaction that could be expected under so iniquitous a law was afforded to the applicants. Whether the Dean held this meeting in obedience to the law, or that he was influenced by a motive of fairly proportioning the tax I am not prepared to say, but Sir, of this I am persuaded, that you will find the latter cause to render a just distribution of taxes as imperative upon you as the former (if such cause exist), for you are well aware, that injustice itself, if inflicted equally on all parties, would be more patiently borne than if partially and disproportionably administered.

A HOUSEHOLDER.

FIRE AT MOSCOW.

A destructive fire broke out at Moscow on the 11th ult. It began in a private house, and taking the direction of the wind, communicated to 300 others, which being built of wood, were speedily consumed. Some buildings in stone were also destroyed. The damage is estimated at several millions of roubles.

THE PARSONS—TITHES.

We rescue from oblivion a speech delivered at the late meeting by a parson, the Rev M Beresford. The words of this minister of *peace!* himself are far more fiery than any thing we can say, in procuring that voluntary and cheerful support, by the people, *for* the establishment of which the speaker is so faithful a member and so appropriate a representative:—

The Rev. Marcus Beresford seconded the resolution, and said—I do most solemnly return you thanks in the name and on behalf of every member of that church to which I have the pride and glory to belong—a church which has sent forth so noble a display of Protestant spirit as I this day witness. My lords, we have met together on many occasions before—we have met together when the ramparts of our holy religion was attacked; we defended them, but my lords and gentlemen, we are now defending the citadel, because our altars are devoted to destruction. But we well know the situation in which we now stand, we know well what our enemies are about; they wanted to give us a kind of an emancipation bill, which they pretend is for the stability of the church, and that last bill, that ecclesiastical bill, was also for our security and the happiness of the church—they want concessions, concessions are made, but no matter what concessions are made, nothing will satisfy our enemies but the destruction of the established church. We have a Christian ministry, no thanks to his Majesty's ministers. We have, I say, a Christian ministry, some of whom have been butchered in the noon day, and, again, we have a ministry for whose spoliation no scheme has yet been proposed sufficiently satisfactory to all parties, because no scheme has been formed to deliver them over to utter destitution. (Hear.) We have to return thanks to the House of Lord who have nobly done their duty—the nation will keep the benefit of that noble conduct. The Lords have done their duty, they have plucked up courage, which I regret to say was not manifested by them in that fall of apostacy in 1829.—(Loud cheers.) When the House of Lords was abolished in the reign of Charles I, *that monarch were his head but a very short time.* I return thanks to our noble visitor, for coming over amongst us, to cheer us with his presence; it shows us that in England there is one drop of that old English blood which *sent the tyrant James II. from his throne* (Loud cheers.) We have amongst us the great leader of the men of Kent, and we will give him that reception which is due to him from Irishmen. Gentlemen, we have got an ecclesiastical commission—we are always to be blest with commissioners—dividing the people into every sect. If a man looks into a meeting house he will be called a "non-conformist"—if into a Wesleyan chapel, he will be designated a Wesleyan Methodist—if into a Presbyterian house of worship, he will be denominated a "Presbyterian"—while, on the other hand, the "Papists will be represented as an overwhelming majority, and therefore undoubtedly entitled to the plunder of the church temporalities. In a letter which I received from one of those commissioners, in which they stated that they had received instructions to inquire into the state of religious instruction, but I refused to answer them, and if every clergyman does his duty they will receive no information. (Hear.) I told them that I would thank them to find out how and what the priests teach the people. (Cheers.)—What do the 'Papist priests' teach the people after mass? (Hear, hear.) I have heard the people say—"oh! we heard a very good sermon after mass;" so asking them what it was, they would tell me that it was about an anti-tithe meeting, or a direction from the priest to pay their dues under pain of damnation, or that Ireland would be ruined if the O'Connell tribute was not paid, or an exhortation to stand forward like men, for the support of a repeal candidate, for the sake of "old mother church."—(Hear and laughter.) My lords and gentlemen, those commissioners will find out that notwithstanding the persecution and villainy practised by government against us, our congregations are increasing—that parish churches are building in most places in Ireland, and that the religion of the Protestant church is going on and prospering, and to prosper. (Cheers.) They will find that the clergy of our church have set their faces against bible extinction, and although we have been deprived of the means of building schools, our schools are increasing. (Hear, hear.) My lords, those who preach the truth in Ireland are persecuted, but shall it long continue?—(Cries of no, no.) Last May one of the curates in the diocese to which I belong had his skull fractured, not because he got his tithe, but out of hatred to Protestantism. But how do the Protestant clergy bear all this? They bear it with Christian fortitude and meekness. We have been offered a bonus to stop our mouths, but in place of £100,000 to stop the mouths of the Protestant clergymen, it would not stop the mouth of one honest man amongst us. No, the national debt would not stop our mouths. (Cheers.) We will hand down our institutions to those that will come after us pure and unsullied. *We will* GET RID *of the bloody Popish rebels from amongst us.*—(Loud and continued cheers.) We will *stock our lands with honest Protestants.* I declare it most solemnly—(here the reverend speaker raised his arm and his voice)—I would rather eat a potatoe and salt with a good Protestant than live like a king in the midst of Papists. (Hear, hear, and cheers, and a cry of "the true blood of a Beresford.") Some of our clergymen wish to put Protestants on our glebes, but some conscientious men to whom I have spoken said, "Oh! we get our tithes from the Papists, but now the Papists pay us no tithes, and shall we *not get rid of them.*" The government may make us as poor as Job, but they cannot make us dishonest. That God who clothes the lilly of the field with beauty far surpassing the beauty of the wisdom of Solomon, and who sent his raven to feed his dejected and rejected prophet in the wilderness, will protect the persecuted Protestant clergymen in Ireland. (Cheers.) Let the fires of Smithfield be lighted again, and although we went, like old Latimer, to our deaths covered with sackcloth, and overwhelmed with the curses of the Papists, we will not succumb, and we shall still have, thank God, good men pressing into our church. My lords and gentlemen, these are the sentiments of every worthy and honest man in the Protestant church of Ireland; and if they were all congregated here this day, they would one and all exclaim, "we will stand by you until the last moment of our breath." (The rev. speaker concluded amid loud cheers, and retired to his seat seemingly much exhausted by the display of oratory which he had made.)

MR. O'CONNELL.

There is at the present moment an evident want of what may be called mind in Parliament, and its absence is but ill compensated by the presence of any very available practical knowledge. The country seems to be before the Honourable and Right Honourables, and in some instances they have hardly made up in principle for what they wanted in tact. Mr O'Connell appears to be the *only* Member who has improved the occasion; for, though announced at the opening of the session by the speech from the Throne, he has accomplished two memorable acts; he caused the breaking up of the Cabinet and the resignation of Earl Grey, and he has been the immediate cause of the present serious misunderstanding between the Lords and the Commons.—*Liverpool Chronicle.*

SECRETARYSHIP OF IRELAND.

The following appears in the London *Morning Advertiser* of Monday:—

"We learn that Sir John Cam Hobhouse will, in the course of a few weeks, resign the office of Chief Commissioner, for the purpose of accepting that of Secretary for Ireland. Who is to be his successor we have not positively heard, but there is strong reason to believe that Mr Tennyson will fill the vacated office. With regard to Mr Littleton, it has been said that he will succeed the present Speaker of the House of Commons."

The changes here referred to are not noticed in any other of the London Journals. The subjoined is given amongst the *on dits* in the *True Sun*. Both statements require confirmation:—

"The late rumor of the recall of the Marquis Wellesley from Ireland is revived, and gains credence, and the belief is not less general that Lord Holland and Lord John Russell will retire from the ministry immediately."

THE MARCHIONESS WELLESLEY.

The Marchioness Wellesley is expected to arrive this day at Howth. A guard of honor has been ordered to be in readiness at the harbour to escort the Marchioness to the Viceregal Lodge.—*D. E. Post of Thursday.*

Rebecca Cross, a child, died suddenly on Monday at Pershore, near Worcester, from taking two of Morrison's Pills.

NEW CATHOLIC CHAPEL.—Labourers are now excavating for the foundation of a Catholic Chapel, in the field opposite Meridian-place, Clifton.—*Bath Journal.*