The Waterford Chronicle.

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THE PAUPER PARSONS—THE ORANGE AGITATORS.

(FROM THE NORTHERN HERALD.)

After the following fashion the *Evening Mail* prates of the recovery of the lost revenues of the Law Church :—

"We pledge ourselves that means—ample and sufficient means—are in existence for the recovery of every shilling of tithe due in Ireland. Mr O'Connell and his co-conspirators know this, well and hence their machinations to carry the proposed bill, and their fury at its defeat.—When a stock purse is formed, sufficient for the purpose of commencing suits in every parish in Ireland where an arrear shall exist, we shall soon have the deluded men, who have been led astray by wicked and interested advisers, flocking in (as they were before,) anxious to pay up that which intimidation alone prevented them from discharging. The costs recoverable against litigious defendants will be tremendous; while those incurrred by the clergy as plaintiffs, will be allocated out of a common fund. There will be nothing of display or ostentation—no military parade or warlike manifestations—no exhibition of horse, foot, and artillery—no public driving of cattle, or fruitless attempts at sales; the debt will be recovered and levied, as all other civil debts are—recovered in the superior Courts of Justice—levied by the Officer of the Crown; and, as long as there is even the semblance of a government in the country, the King's writ *must*—aye, *must* be executed."

Bravissimo! What a flourish have we here! In the cool impudence of its assumptions and their outrageous inconsistency with all past experience and all future probability, the passage seems to us unequalled even among the maniac fantasies of the faction. Mark what a mass of falsehoods the writer has thrown together; mark how this speculation rise, step by step, to the climax of absurdity!—First, "*ample and sufficient means exist for the recovery of every shilling of tithe!*" Note the assertion; by and by we shall see the grounds on which it rests. Next, O'Connell and his co-conspirators are furious at the defeat of "the proposed bill." Why, had O'Connell labored for long years with all his mighty powers, and all his overwhelming influence, he could not have accomplished half so much for the trampling down of the Establishment, and the triumph of true principles in Ireland, as the fatality of the Lords achieved in one brief moment by the defeat of that measure of mercy to the Parsons. He exults and we exult in the defeat, because it has forestalled our best anticipations; it has extinguished tithes for ever and ever—it has set the anti national party at variance with the rulers of the land; and hastened, in speeding its utter annihilation, the advent of our country's happiness. To the misery of the starving Churchmen we may accord some Christian sympathy: for the injury which the attempt to enforce their iniquitous demands may bring upon the public, we have much regret; but we have no feeling, save that of boundless satisfaction and thankfulness to the Providence which can overrule all things for good, and make the very weakness and wickedness of man the agents in working out its purposes of power and benevolence, when we contemplate the ultimate results of the rejection of this Bill. The doom of the miscalled Irish Church is sealed: its sheepless pastors have been made the victims of the stubborn pride of an oligarchy, and the headlong madness of a faction, which professed devout attachment to their interests: two-fifths of their revenue only would we have taken from them now; less than FIVE-FIFTHS, O'Connell said well at Waterford, will not hereafter satisfy us. They lost the golden opportunity; they would not take the tide of fortune at its flood: they will be stranded; and when in their humbled destitution they come to seek relief, they will be taught to know the truth of the old saw,

He that will not while he may,
When he will, he shall have nay

"A stock purse" must be formed, and then the deluded tithe-haters will throng in to pay the unlucky dues which (save the mark!) "*intimidation alone* has prevented them from discharging."—There, reader, is a specimen of Conservative veracity. How we do pity the poor Irish whose love for the Establishment has thus been held in check; whose earnest anxiety to maintain the luxury of an alien clergy by their sweat and blood has thus been made abortive! But now for a specimen of Conservative wisdom. How shall this stock-purse work its blest effects? Not by military parade—horse, or foot artillery. Hitherto we have been wont to regard the reverend professors of Church-of-Englandism, as

The errant saints whom all men grant
To be the true Church militant;
Such as do build their faith upon
The holy text of pike and gun;
Decide all controversies by
Infallible artillery,
And prove their doctrine Orthodox,
By Apostlic blows and knocks.

We know that the seeds of their Faith were planted by the strong hand, with oppression and outrage: that they have been watered by the blood of many martyrs, shed not in its defence, but in stern testimony against it; that the malison of a People, spoiled, harrassed, tortured by the cruel domination of a Church which their foes would have forced upon them in spite of conscience, and by means abhorrent to humanity, has brought barrenness on the seeds so planted and so nourished. But now they don the robe of peace: now the lion assumes the meekness of the lamb; now the arms of the flesh are repudiated, and they hope, gentle and lowly servitors of the Gospel as they are, to overcome the repugnance of Ireland to Tithes without "horse, foot, or artillery." Reader, you remember the story of the Fox and the Grapes. You may remember also the late announcement that Mr. Whitty had been deprived, by order of Government, of the aid of the troops in the collection of his arrears. Think you not that the Fox on are very much assimilated to the Fox? "Sour grapes!" cried he, when he could not reach them: "no military parade, no warlike manifestation," shout they, when the power of spilling blood and perpetrating massacre in the name of religion and under the sanction of the law is wrested from them.

But—the alternative? What new device have they unwittingly framed? How, without any force, will they accomplish that which, with the whole "horse, foot, and artillery," of Britain at their back, they were utterly unable to achieve? Have they got any conjurors among them like Banim's *Phelim-an-Coppuil*, who used to tame the wildest horses by a whisper? Such an art might be serviceable; for they are clearly powerless to bridle the resolute will, or repress the fierce energy, or resist the banded strength of the Irish nation.—Will they whisper us into submission? Or are we to expect some special interposition from above? Or is the "stock-purse" a talisman which can evoke from below some demon to support them in their hard necessity? Or do they mean, proceeding by merely human agency, to subsidize a body of German mercenaries, or bribe the Nero of the North to aid them in their contemplated rising. Not nothing of all this: they will obtain the King's *writ*, and the King's writ *must* be obeyed; and so the "murder is out," and we know at last the "full and ample *means*" by which the injured parsons hope to vindicate their rights.—"Most lame and impotent conclusion!" Successive administrations have spent all the force of their intellect in concocting schemes for the collection of this vile impost—a potent army has been employed in executing those schemes—the wealth of the Treasury has been lavishly expended—no mercy, no pity, no forbearance has stayed the arm of the avengers of the Church—blood has arisen to heaven from the reeking earth, and widows and orphans yet wail the slaughters of Wallstown and Newtownberry; Stanley in his pride and self-willed stubbornness, sought to teach Ireland a lesson of subservience to injustice:—yet all this was vain—the spirit of the land might not be broken: the sacred confederacy of freemen battling for right and conscience might not be subdued. And will the King's writ now be effective? now, that his Ministers are with us—now that Parliament has sealed our resistance with its august approbation: now that the Stanley-clique has been cast from the councils of the country—now, above all, when we are more fixed than ever in our determination to tread in the dust the system of Iniquity? 'O, most wise Judge!' On what a measureless extent of gullibility in its readers must the "Organ" calculate, when such a transcendent absurdity was allowed to find place in its columns.

A word before we conclude the campaign of Agitation on which the demented faction are about to enter. The echos of the murder-breathing speech of Marcus Beresford have been caught up by the Orange journals, and truculent invocations of the worst passions of their besotted supporters, and treasonous threatenings of outrage and insurrection, and earnest declarations of the necessity of a universal arming of the "Protestant" peasantry have been set forth to inflame and madden the ignorant multitude. And the Conservatives of Dublin mean to make a hebdomadal exhibition of their antic-tricks, and county and provincial meetings are named as things of course. *Cui bono?* we have asked before—*cui bono?* we ask again. Aim or object no man can see in these proceedings, save those who have a pure, dephlegmated, defecated love of evil for its own sake. If the impotent folly of the atrocious appeals to force, which have been current since the "Extraordinary Assemblage," did not render them too contemptible for notice, we would tell their mischievous authors that two can now play at the game which they used to direct alone—that in the day of strife they would be as a crawling reptile—clutched, in his wrath, by the forest-king—in the hands of the nation they have cursed. But it were insanity approaching to their own to give heed to the fury of their despair, or notice it with serious apprehension. They will "fret their hour" before the world and sink into oblivion. The Brunswick Clubs heralded Emancipation: the Conservative meetings precede the accomplishment of a greater and happier change for all, to which the liberation of the Catholic was only a preliminary. "Protestant Ascendancy," says a late eloquent pamphleteer, "was the dogma, the watch-word, the palladium, and the rule of Government, the object of idolatry, the burden of oppression, the political malaria, the ruinous delusion, the dark-impending cloud, the angel of destruction;—it is now the waning shadow, the meteor *in transitu*, the evanescing vapour; may it speedily become a tale that is told, a vision of the night when it is passed away!" The prayer will be answered: the accursed thing is already in the agonies of dissolution, and soon "the place which has known it will know it no more." Its glory has departed; its power is gone. The emolument and distinction which have been held out as premiums to abandonment of all generous and patriot feeling, which have made so many Irishmen forgetful of allegiance to their native land, are offered no more to pollute our public morality and perpetuate our monstrous and unnatural enmities. Often have we said, that as soon as prejudice ceases to be maintained by interest, as soon as perseverance in error becomes unprofitable; prejudice will depart, and truth will triumph. There are, in all times, those who are ready to

"Honour the Devil for his burning throne,"

and were the Faction supreme, as in other days, we might argue in vain with its supporters; but now it is postrate; an object of scorn and loathing: no more fitted to impress men with fear, or allure them from duty by golden inducements: and now our arguments will prevail: now we can manifest its naked deformity, and win back to the straight path of honor and virtue those whom its corruptions have led astray. It signalizes the malignity of its nature, even in the hour of its extinction; and perishes, raving of the blood and destruction in which it revelled when Ireland lay crushed beneath its heel. Now her star in the ascendant; now the Sun-burst of National Regeneration,—as, in the days of old,

Ere the Emerld Gem of the Western World,
Had been set in the crown of the stranger;

that famous banner of her kings was wont to wave triumph over her aggressors—has come to dispel the murky mists with which foreign tyranny and intestine treason for ages had enveloped her unhappy children. We pass on from victory to victory, holding in view as we mount the Pisgah of vision, the blessings which are still only those of a promised land, and deeming all our efforts subservient to the achievement of that which will be the crowning reward and glory of them all—the establishment of our Independence.

Political Cristianity, p. 112.

The *Times* says, that for 15 years it believed Lord Brougham to be "actuated by honourable and elevated motives—guided by fixed and enlightened principle"—and all at once it sees him possessed of every vice and meanness that can deform a character.

TAIT'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

We take from the leading article of that truly honest and independent periodical, *Tait's Magazine* the following observations upon the past session of parliament. The article will be read with great interest, as it embodies the opinions of a man who honestly publishes what he thinks, and possesses the power of giving the most extensive circulation to his sentiments :—

The close of the second session of the reformed parliament exhibits a significant and instructive contrast to its commencement. Then the speech from the throne—the manifesto of that cabinet of which, though Earl Grey was the nominal head, Lords Brougham and Althorp were the principal members—breathed fire and fury against Irish agitation and Irish agitators. With what energy Earl Grey spoke—with what majesty Lord Brougham frowned—as denunciation and imbibed menace were uttered! But that was in February, and this in August; and we desire rather to look to gratifying results, than at this time to investigate too nicely the causes of a change of policy thrust upon a part of the cabinet, and one which the nation hails with unmixed satisfaction. The real Irish agitators now are the peers; the new modification of agitation is the first act in that struggle for which the reform bill armed the people. It would seem to be at last fairly begun, terminate when or how it may; and a more righteous ground of quarrel could not be found than that which the peers, in their inconceivable infatuation, have thrust upon the nation. A narrow measure, a small redress of an enormous and confessed abuse, and that at the same time essential to the tranquillity of the empire, and to the very existence of the established clergy of Ireland, has been refused, chiefly, it would appear, because the Tories had resolved upon a fray with the people; and choosing to begin with the Dissenters, and the Irish, sallied forth from their trenches at the end of the fair, and threw up their bonnets in challenge of those they are pleased to consider hostile factions. The peers, in thus following their own devices, having laid the country under obligation without in the least overwhelming it with gratitude—their movement will clear the field for a less objectionable, and far more sweeping adjustment of the tithe-tax, than either the half-and-half ministerial measure, or the objectionable amendment of Mr. O'Connell. The rejected bill, and that of which it was an amendment, rather contemplated a respite for the executive, harrowed and tortured by the consequences of the tithe tax, and by their own timid and paralcious policy, than upon broad fair principles, the substantial reform of an abuse which can only be removed by the utter extirpation of the iniquity, root and branch. The Whig government had blundered egregiously in its Irish policy; and the error was to be corrected by a bribe to Irish landholders, administered by the helpful mediation of Mr. O'Connell. We shall have a better measure—and for this let the peers be thanked. Their rejection of the claims of the Dissenters for admission into the universities the wise demands gratitude. The modest claimants, so cavalierly repulsed, will knock louder next time and in obtaining their due share of the honors of those wealthy incorporations of learning, become the instrument of placing them in a fitter condition to communicate sound knowledge and true honor.

It is said that there will be an attempt to raise the ancient howl of "the Papists!" and "the church in danger!"—the time is not favourable. Though the Dissenters might reasonably grudge to see so large a proportion of the tithe—the national property—pass into the pockets of the Irish landowners, without any permanent benefit to the Irish people, alarm will not be taken for the Catholic church being endowed with any part of what was rescued from the talons of the Protestant ascendancy. The church in danger will prove a futile cry, to which none will respond who have not bawled themselves hoarse already. The clergy of Ireland, who should be loudest, must soon, whatever is affirmed of them, view the peers as their worst enemies—those who set them at war with their neighbours, and deprive them of their bread. The cry will not be "church in danger!" "but better two-thirds stipend, and safe throats, than no pay!"

In the meanwhile, another session has been wasted in bustling idleness. At this juncture we are reluctant to animadvert on what is irreclaimable, and warning is not needed. The third session of the reformed parliament is to be the age of wonders, and to it we certainly look forward with hope, though not with absolute assurance. The bone of contention which the peers in the amplitude of hereditary wisdom, have bequeathed to the reformers, for exercise of their muscles during the recess, and against the day of battle, may afford them amusement enough, without their sparring with each other. During this internal we trust that Lord Brougham will snatch a few hours calmly to review his public conduct—with as much of his private history as belongs to the public, especially towards the close of the session. The reformers are not divided, and they know the value and use of every weapon in their armoury; but the age in which they live—and we bless God for it, as a benefit that far transcends every reform achieved—has reached that point of moral enlightenment and dignity, when no force of character, no brilliancy of talents, no weight of reputation, will long enable any man to act with impunity the part which that noble and learned person has recently exhibited. It is with unaffected pain we are compelled to notice a line of conduct which, in the breasts of reflecting men, mingles distrust with bitter modifications. A wise statesman will, in our times, pursue good deeds by open and honest means, and find his strength in doing so. The genius of Washington and Franklin has over crowed that of Talleyrand.

DEMAND AND SUPPLY.—An observer remarks that there are in France 1,700,843 physicians, and by another no less exact calculation, he has found the sick 1,400,657 in number. Again, there are 1,900,403 advocates, and only 998,000 causes to plead; whence he concludes that unless the 902,403 unemployed advocates fell sick for want of work, there would be 300,192 physicians obliged to sit with their arms crossed.—*Le Cameleon.*

THE AGRICULTURAL AND COMMERCIAL BANK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PILOT.

SIR—I would feel obliged by your giving insertion to the following letter to the people of Ireland. Its publication is regarded as a matter of importance by

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN—A banking scheme, under the name of "*The Agricultural and Commercial Bank of Ireland*," has been set on foot in this city, and the persons interested in that plan have been for some time travelling through Ireland, and have held meetings in various towns and cities, for the purpose of establishing *branch banks*. Long speeches have been delivered by those itinerant orators and bankers; resolutions have been passed, and fair promises held out to the public. I know a good deal about those gentry; I have watched their movements closely. It is my intention to give you a full, true, and particular account of the party, and their objects, in a few days, and I undertake to prove to your entire satisfaction, that if this absurd and dangerous scheme is countenanced or supported, the total ruin of those who embark in it must be the inevitable result—and that from the time of the South Sea bubble till the establishment of the Saint Patrick Insurance Company no public scheme was ever set on foot more likely to spread universal destruction amongst the people than the aforesaid "*Agricultural and Commercial Bank.*" I perceive that the travelling orators have had the modesty to call on the subscribers to lodge one shilling per share in Ball's bank to their credit. Taking into calculation that they contemplate the issue of *one million of shares*, the shilling deposit, *if the call is complied with*, will amount to £50,000. This, you will admit, is no joke. The object of my present letter is to request of you, if you have any regard for the safety of your property, or that you set any value on money, not to comply with their request until you hear again from me. In giving you this caution, I beg to be understood as not insinuating anything to the prejudice of the persons who call upon you to lodge the money, nor against the highly respectable bank which they have chosen as their bank of deposit—all I request of you is, to keep a fast hold of your money. In the meantime, if those travelling bankers visit any of your towns, ask them—*Who they are! Where they come from! Who send them!*—and *if there be any men of large landed or funded property connected with their board of management!* Those are plain questions, and ought to receive *plain and satisfactory answers.* You shall hear from me again in a few days.

Your's faithfully,
ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

Dublin, August 28, 1834.

The *Shrewsbury Chronicle* says, that some itinerant showmen recently visited that town, with a ribbed face baboon, which, it is suspected, has been trained by its owners to commit robberies on houses in the night by climbing up places inaccessible to men, and thereby gaining an entrance through the bed room windows. Last week a lady residing in that town, on retiring to bed found an animal in her room, and it instantly attacked her on being discovered, and it fought with so much fury when the lady's husband came to her rescue, that he was glad to let it escape through the window. A gold watch was missed from the table, which it is supposed the animal had carried it off. The following morning the owners of the baboon left the town with the suspected burglar.

The exportation of the precious metals from the port of London, from the 18th to the 24th last., inclusive, was as under :—

	Ounces.
Coin to Hamburgh	50
Ditto, to the Mauritius	160
Ditto, to Grand Canary	75
Silver coin, to ditto	2,000
Ditto, to Boston	21,288
Ditto, to Rio Janeiro	6,499
Ditto, to Hamburgh	5,300
Ditto, to Marseilles	18,000

We learn by the accounts from Trinidad de Cuba that it was reported a Spanish armed brig had landed, a few miles eastward of that port, one hundred slaves from Africa. When this brig was about to sail, a part of the slaves made their escape, which so much exasperated the Captain, that he seized upon several members of the household of the Chief, and threatened to detain them as hostages until the deserters were returned, which had the effect of regaining all the slaves, with the exception of six or seven. The natives, however, were so enraged, that when the Captain went on shore they fell upon him and put him to death. The hostages seeing this, and fearing the same fate, jumped overboard, and only two or three succeeded in reaching the shore. The brig then immediately got under weigh, in charge of the mate.—*Courier.*

The advices received yesterday, from Hayti, give a melancholy picture of the different situation of that city to that it formerly bore. Its population, which formerly was 60 000 persons, is now less than 5,000, and this includes a part of Boyer's standing army. In the city of Hayti many splendid buildings still remain; most of them, however, are crumbling to ruin for want of a few days' labour, and the streets, which were once beautifully paved, with commodious side walks, like everything else, were going to ruin! The inhabitants were generally indolent, and few among them were opulent.—*Courier.*

Commercial advices from Lima mention the that Lord Brougham will snatch a few hours continued inactivity prevailing with regard so trade, and state that most of the goods destined for Lima were in deposit at the Custom House. The few articles disposed of were for the northern department of Peru. The crop of wheat in Chili would not prove a large one, and all kinds of dry goods were abundant. Many more vessels were on their way from Europe, and therefore there was no prospect of any improvement in price. Quicksilver was dull, in consequence of the disturbed state of the mining districts; and although the stock on hand was not large, the dealers were timid. It was supposed the Government new tariff would undergo very material changes.—*Courier.*

NATURALIZATION IN BRUSSELS.—The *Moniteur Belge*, of the 26th instant, publishes the general view of the native countries of the persons (710 in number) who have made the declaration presented by Art. 133 of the Constitution, of their desire to be naturalized as Belgian Citizens.—Among them are 386 Frenchmen, 132 Dutchmen, 128 Germans, 6 Englishmen, 2 Irish, and 1 Scotchman.

RAILWAY.—Experiments have been made with luggage trains down the inclined plane at Sutton, on the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, to ascertain the distance the trains would move without the aid of engines. Some of the heavy trains acquired such a velocity in descending the incline as to run a mile on the level tram without the aid of power.—*Bolton Chronicle.*

THE TWO CONSULTATIONS,

(FROM THE CAMELEON.)

Lord Egerton, who possessed and resided in the Hotel de Noailles Rue de Rivoli, united to singularly original habits an immense fortune, by which he was enabled to gratify them at any price whatever. The Hotel de Noailles was doomed to demolition, after his Lordship had inhabited it a considerable portion of his life, for the purpose of making way for the new improvements in that part of the city projected and in process of execution by the municipal authorities. The magistrates accordingly sent an intimation to the noble occupant to that effect, But they had never taken into account the possibility of his disagreeing with them. He was old, infirm, and consequently did not wish to have his household economy deranged—he was moreover one of the most obstinate English Tories in existence, and to increase the difficulty he was enormously wealthy. He received the city architects very politely, but he assumed either he had neither time nor inclination to overturn his domestic arrangements for the sake of embellishing the capital.

The magistrates then determined to eject him, and accordingly a legal process was instituted. He was also in deciding on the course he meant to pursue. He sent for his physician.

"How many years," said he with the utmost gravity, "is it possible for all the efforts of the faculty to prolong my existence.

"Five years," replied the astonished physician.

"Without flattery and without false hope?" again asked the Noble Earl.

"Without either," responded the physician.

"Well! you may go."

He then sent for his solicitor; and showing him the legal process served on him by the city authorities said—

"How long can you undertake to protract their defence to the suit? Tell me nothing but the strict truth. Consult all your strength, review all your resources before you reply."

"I promise you upon my honor as a gentleman," replied the lawyer, "that it shall be continued through five clear years, if not longer."

"That will do! You may go now."

Lord Egerton dispatched a certificate of these two consultations to the Hotel de Ville, where the magistracy sat, with his compliments to them, and a request that they would give them due consideration.

They did consider them and stayed the suit accordingly.

Lord Egerton died in 1829, and the Hotel de Noailles was then demolished.

Patrick Sullivan, charged with the murder of George Gough, the artillerymen, who was killed on the road near Ballincollig, in the month of August 1832, has been brought to Cork, in the Alfred steamer, under the escort of two of the police, and of Constable Donohoe, of the Bridge police, who was sent to identify him. Donohoe reached London on Friday evening last, and having procured the aid of the officers mentioned, he proceeded in search of the prisoner, whom they apprehended that night at the Bull, in Tooley-street. He has been out of the country for the last two years, having fled to London soon after the murder was perpetrated. One of the party concerned (Michael Hogan) was transported at the Summer and on following for his share in the dreadful deed—the others (Shea and Connell) were tried, but acquitted. The prisoner has been lodged in gaol.

COMMERCIAL ENTERPRISE IN BELGIUM.—The Belgian brig Flora being on the point of sailing for a third voyage round the world, the Government has appointed M. Joseph Partres, who belongs to the section of manufactures and commerce in the Department of the Interior, to go as agent for the government on board that vessel, which will visit the principal ports of Bolivia, Chili, and Peru, then proceed to the Sandwich Islands, Manilla, and China, and take in the produce of the two countries. The agent is to attend to all commercial transactions in all the ports visited by the ship, to examine what advantages Belgium may derive from commerce with them, and in what manner; in short, to make a general report on the state of commerce in those countries. He is also to collect seeds of all kinds of trees and plants that may be introduced with advantage into the kingdom, and also to obtain anything that may enrich the museums of natural history. A similar expedition is preparing for Singapore. The cargo of the Flora is valued at 250,000 francs.

The *Ami de la Religion* (French Paper) makes the following observations on the diminution in members of the seminaries of Institutions for Ecclesiastical Education :—"The *Almanach* of 1830 states the number of priests that died in the course of the preceding year to have been 1,015, and that of the present year announces the deaths in the last as no fewer than 1,114, while the ordinations during the latter period are less than 900. But what is still more alarming is the considerable diminution of pupils in the seminaries. "In 1830, there were in these seminaries 9,304 theologians, 3,404 philosophists, and 19,770 students for the ecclesiastical schools. This year the account gives no more than 7,417 theologians, 2,162 philosophists, and 13,825 pupils in the petty seminaries, making a diminution in four years of 9,074."

Friday night there was a dreadful riot in Cashel; a number of men, returning from a funeral, and a number of persons returning from reaping with fifes and drums, met in the street, and commenced a riot about nine o'clock at night; some of the police interfered, who soon were belaboured by both parties; one fellow struck a policeman a violent blow on the forehead with a stone, which cut him severely.

In the Sheriff's Court, Londonderry, this week, John Murray and Maria his wife were awarded £23 damages against John Rankin and William Little, of that city, shopkeepers, for forcibly seizing hold of Mrs. Murray, and wrongfully arresting her of stealing a shawl from their concerns. After the female was searched, the missing shawl was found in a bundle of others behind Mr. Little's counter.

The following seven horses, the property of Mr. Cosby, of the Queen's county, have been entered for the Egham races which commenced on Tuesday :—Patapan, Pincher, Griselda, Jacopo, Stradbally, and the Brav .

THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

SPIRIT OF THE PUBLIC PRESS.

(FROM THE PILOT.)

JUDGE JEBB.—Judge Jebb is dead. The death of a private man is sacred to private sorrow—the death of a public man is public property, and a part of history. In the private relations of life, Jebb may or may not have been estimable. As a lawyer and a judge—upon questions between man and man—Jebb furnishes us little to remark upon, and that little may be described in the word—mediocrity. But as a judge in cases between the crown and the subject—as a *political* judge—history has a duty to perform, and history will write his name connected with political trials in any terms but those of approbation. The propensities of Jebb were Tory and high church to an inveterate extent, and such propensities warp from justice, unconsciously, stronger minds than ever Jebb possessed. He was one of those who were elevated to the Irish bench when Toryism—inveterate Toryism—was a better passport to promotion than wisdom, knowledge, or talents. He was, therefore, in spite of him, a political judge. In every question between the people and the crown the colour of his mind seemed to distemper the subject. In trials connected with popular efforts to remove political evils, you saw in Jebb the brother of a bishop. In truth, the church had for so many years mingled itself in every department of the state—its emoluments and privileges were so interwoven in the minds of all who prospered under the system, with the preservation of religion and social order—they so thought that all was good which was good for them—that it required more mind than is the ordinary lot of man to separate them. Political abuses with public functionaries were associated with church preservation; and therefore, all who attempted to correct political grievance were too often regarded, by those who administered law, as aggressors against constituted authority, and sacrilegious assailants of religion. Hence the bench itself could not always disengage itself from the infection.—Judge Jebb had a brother a bishop, whose son was a secretary to a Conservative club, and it is not even contended that his political prepossessions differed from those of his relations. Mr. Saurin, in a notorious letter ascribed to him—exhorting a Tory judge to tamper with juries on his circuit, and to excite them to resist emancipation—called Judge Jebb "a valuable fellow, of the sort much wanted." The qualifications which deserved *such* an eulogium as this require no comment. In general the manner of Judge Jebb was cold and phlegmatic; but the character of the Saurin eulogium was indicated whenever a corporation placed a victim within his clutches for a political offence! Then the "valuable fellow" warmed into the zealot—his cheek suffused—his brow darkened—the eye scowled; never did we witness Jebb on one of these occasions that we did not, in imagination, picture what Judge Jeffries must have been, only Jebb was not a jester.

Jebb has passed away, and passed without public sympathy. His epitaph may be found in the eulogiums of the ferocious Orange Journals. Our epitaph upon him shall be a prayer—

May he never be judged as he has judged.
God be merciful to him—and he wants it.

The question now is, who will be his successor? Blackburne? What! more Toryism on the bench! The Whigs can remove, as long as he is Attorney General, this partisan of their enemies—this creature of the very system it is their pride and profession to overthrow. But will they enable Toryism to strike another root on the bench, where they cannot abate the nuisance? They ought to get rid of Blackburne altogether. This would be wisdom—this would be moral courage—but they won't; and until they do there can be no confidence in the present ministry. Is Crampton to be the man? Impossible; until his rash conduct, his notorious indiscretions, and the predicament he has placed himself lately in with respect to his arrogant charge and mean denial are cleared up or forgotten. This hangs like a cloud upon him, and obscures all prospect of the bench, even if his feebleness and incapacity did not in itself constitute disqualification. Now is the occasion to decide the real character of this administration.—*Pilot.*

THE "BLOODY" SPEECH.—After a lapse of ten days, the Reverend Marcus Beresford, finding that the atrocious sentiments delivered by him at the recent Conservative meeting had produced a feeling of universal execration in all parts of the empire, deemed it prudent to publish a denial of the report of his speech, which appeared in the *Evening Post*, that being the version of the oration upon which the indignant commentaries of the journalists were founded. We have already copied from the *Post* a complete vindication of its report, which, however, we regard as superfluous, because it bore internal evidence of faithfulness and accuracy, and it was, besides, substantially corroborated by the *Evening Mail* itself. That journal modified the speech, rounded the periods, and mitigated in some degree, the bloodthirstiness of the harangue. But sufficient of the original was preserved to bear out the report of the *Post* in every material point. In order, however, effectually to dispose of all cavilling upon the subject, we subjoin the version of the speech given by the *Mail*, admitted to be correct, and that published in the *Post*, which is denied by the rev. orator:—

(FROM THE DUBLIN EVENING POST.)

What do the "Papist Priests" teach the people after Mass? I have heard the people say, "oh! we heard a very good sermon after Mass"—but on asking them what it was, they would tell me that it was about an anti-tithe meeting—(laughter)—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—(laughter)—or an exhortation to stand forward like men for the support of a repeal candidate, for the "sake of old mother church." (Laughter) The Priests keep their flocks in the most brutal ignorance, they place on their arms the manacles of superstition—they rear them up rebels from their cradles. (Cheers.) The Papists are taught a little religion out of Reilly's catechism—they are also taught that the Priests can forgive sins, and that they received that power from JESUS CHRIST. (Laughter.) They are next taught that the Virgin Mary is the Queen of Heaven—(laughter)—and they are also taught to make a number of crosses in order to enable them to go through the Mass without being burthened with any quantity of prayers. (Laughter.)—Ask the ignorant Papists who GOD is, and they cannot give you a rational answer. Ask them why the Saviour took flesh? and they cannot tell you. Ask them had our Saviour any form before he took flesh? and nineteen out of twenty of them will say no. (Cheers) I therefore say that if those Commissioners act fairly, they will take out these Roman Catholics who are brutally ignorant and place them in juxta position with the Protestants, and I venture to assert that the Protestants will have the majority—(Cheers)—and, again, my Lords and Gentlemen, those Commissioners will find out that notwithstanding the persecution and villainy that has been practised by the 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. (Loud 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 that preach the truth in Ireland are persecuted, but shall it long continue. (Cries of "no, no.") Last May there was one of the Curates in the diocess 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 (Cheers) 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. We will banish the illicit distiller from amongst us, who is a disgrace to us. I would, and I declare it most solemnly—(here the Rev. 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. (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? (Cheers.) The Government may make us as poor as Job, but they cannot make us dishonest. That GOD who clothes the lily of the field with beauty, far surpassing the beauty and 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.—(Cheers.) 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)

FROM THE DUBLIN EVENING MAIL

If you were to ask what it was that the priest teaches in his chapel any Sunday after mass, the poor peasant may tell you that he heard a fine sermon—that he was directed to attend an anti-tithe meeting—that the priest enlarged copiously on the subject of his dues and perquisites—that, perhaps, he told them old Ireland would be lost if the O'Connell tribute failed—or that they should vote for some repeal candidate, for the good of mother church.—(Cheers and laughter.) If the commissioners make the proper inquiry, they will find that the priests keep their people in the most brutal ignorance, and brutal vice—that they train them up to be rebels from their cradle, and send them slaves to their grave. (Cheers.) They are taught by their catechism that priests forgive sins, and they are directed at the chapels to make the number of crosses during mass that will bring them through the ceremony without manifesting any heretical signs.—(Hear, hear.) * * * * * * * * The Protestant clergy are only trustees of the sacred fund of church property, and they can never consent to a plan that is to rob the church; they have received the trust, and they shall restore it to their successors unaltered.—(Cheers.) It may be altered in one respect, and I trust and hope it will; we shall drive from our glebe lands the Popish rebel, and the Popish illicit distiller; and we shall plant good and faithful Protestants in their place. (Loud cheers, which continued for several minutes.) I trust that every good and faithful minister of his God would sooner have potatoes and salt, surrounded with Protestants, than live like princes, surrounded by Papists. The Rev gentleman made a few more observations, and concluded by saying, I hope the sentiments I have uttered in a very hurried manner, not having had any notion of addressing this meeting, are sentiments that will be responded to by every honest Protestant in the land; and that neither persecution, famine, nor the sword, will be able to separate the Protestant pastor from his flock. I hope, nay, I am certain, that if every Protestant in Ireland were present here this day, they would declare that the sentiments which I have feebly endeavoured to give expression to, were sentiments which they would support to the last gasp of their breath, and the last drop of their blood.—The Rev Gentleman sat down amidst loud and long continued cheering.

☞ The passage omitted above has reference only to the Board of Education and Church Commission, and not to any portion of the Speech we presume to be disputed.

Even upon the showing of the organ of his own faction, the Rev Marcus Beresford must be convicted of having uttered the speech, and its subsequent denial of it serves but to aggravate the criminality which attaches to him. Every rational being—every man whose mind is not perverted by the prejudices of the debased party must be convinced, by the reading of the *Mail* report, that the speech was correctly given in the *Post*. The Rev. Marcus Beresford now stands convicted, upon the clearest testimony, of having delivered the bloody and exterminating oration, and of having, ten days afterwards, attempted to escape the resentment of the Christian world, by denying the language which he had spoken.

(FROM THE EVENING FREEMAN.)

THE MINISTRY—THE TITHE BILL—WATERFORD.—What, let us ask in the name of patriotism and common sense, induced the Waterford meeting to pass a vote of thanks to ministers? The present administration have done—what? to earn the friendship of an Irish popular assemblage.—What one act of good have the cabinent, with Lord Melbourne at their head, done or attempted, any more than was done or attempted under the presidency of Lord Grey? They modified the coercion act, it may be replied? Did they, indeed! Simpletons as we must be, our impression was, that the fangs of the monster were pared by Mr. O'Connell, and that to him alone was due the gratitude, not alone of Ireland, but of every friend of freedom in every time and clime, for emasculating in part, the most atrocious measure that human tyranny, whetted by demoniac malice, ever contemplated for the annihilation of all civil freedom. Were Lords Melbourne and Brougham, and Lansdowne, and Palmerston and Auckland among the minority who opposed, in the Cabinet, Lord Grey's original renewal act? Did not these personages support the old tyrant's view, and was not their subsequent submission wrung from them by the House of Commons, influenced by Mr. O'Connell's irresistible argument, as well as by the infamous ministerial intrigue which he brought to light? Did not the same persons denounce the Repeal agitation? Are not the entire Cabinet pitted in a declaration of war to the death against the regeneration of Ireland? Why, then, this vote of thanks in Waterford? For what good service are Ministers thanked? Surely it is not because of the defeat of the tithe bill. The parsons alone will have cause to lament the fate of that bill.—To the people its strangulation by the peers and bishops ought to be a source of infinite delight. What was the tendency of that bill?—To rivet tithes upon the occupier; and to perpetuate an impost that ought never be paid, for a purpose that is intolerable. It gave the parsons a claim upon the land for eighty per cent. of the present amount of tithe. It nominally threw this burden upon the landlords; but we know enough of that body to feel satisfied that it would fall actually upon the Catholic tenantry. There was but one good particle in the whole bill. If it passed, it would carry along with its evil provisions an expressed resolution of the King, Lords and Commons, that Parliament had a right to deal with church property, as it is called, at its pleasure.—This right we maintain, and it is denied solely by the interested party. Its recognition in the way we mention would do good, for it would save time; it would be doing now what must be done hereafter. But taking this solitary advantage away, there is not in the whole bill a clause at the loss of which Ireland has reason to feel regret. Were the ministers thanked under the impression—a very natural one certainly—that the use of the army and police would be denied to the parsons in their threatened tithe campaign? It does strike us that it would be time enough to return thanks when a favour is actually conferred or a service rendered. Ministers have not as yet declared their intention to confine the constabulary and the soldiery to their legitimate duties, and this thanking them before hand may have the pernicious effect of rendering them careless about meriting popular favor. Hitherto the military and police have been scouring the country—pig-hunting with the parsons.—Is it for permitting so monstrous an abuse of that in itself gigantic outrage upon liberty—the standing army—that the Whig Ministry have won the good opinion of the Waterford opponents of tithes and the Union? If by their past conduct the Cabinet have cultivated the esteem of the people of Waterford, that people cannot reasonably expect a change of ministerial measures! We know, of our own knowledge, that in no part of Ireland has the conduct of Ministers been more abhorred or more loudly deprecated than in that city. Are they not at this moment taking measures to unseat Mr. H. W. Barron, whose great crime has been a leaning towards Ministers? Yet they pass a vote of thanks to the same Ministry!

It pains us to the quick to be obliged to speak thus of a people whose virtues we ardently admire; but we know what a mischievous use will be made of their inconsiderate resolution, and we owe a duty to the country—the non-performance of which by us the honest citizens of Waterford would be the first to censure. Waterford deservedly holds a high rank in Ireland. Its efforts to emancipate the Catholic and to regenerate the country are well appreciated; and this is the reason why we so warmly condemn its vote of thanks to an Administration that has, as yet, neither done nor even promised good for this country. We are anxious to prevent the spread of a contagion which would be most disastrous in its effects, if once it took root in the community. We want to prevent other places from following an example which is founded upon inconsistency, and leads inevitably to public mischief.

CONSISTENCY.—Mr. Robert Wallace has written a letter to his constituents at Greenock, calling upon them to consider his Parliamentary conduct, with a view to his removal from their representation, in case of his having pursued a course which they may deem adverse to their wishes, feelings, and interest. This conduct we unhesitatingly pronounce to be virtuous on the part of the member for Greenock. The *Pilot* calls Mr. Wallace "a popular and enlightened member."—So do we. The *Pilot* says, "The course which he has adopted on this, as well as upon a former occasion, is highly honourable to himself, and affords an example well worthy of imitation; for it is calculated to place the electors and the elected, all over the empire, on a more intimate footing of friendship and mutual respect. *The best proof of his integrity is to be found in this second appeal to his constituents,* inviting them to judge, by his past conduct, whether he is deserving of a continuation of their confidence. *A dishonest representative would never seek,* but would carefully avoid, *such an ordeal,* because it would afford the electors an opportunity of depriving him of the trust which he had abused, and of thus marking their sense of his venality and breach of confidence." In every syllable of this eulogy we declare our heart-felt concurrence. We do so because it is deserved, and because we are Radical Reformers—because we abhor the Whigs and their septennial act—because we think that any man who by word or work endeavours to destroy that monstrous Whig usurpation, is a public benefactor, richly deserving of popular applause. But what is to be thought of the honest and consistent *Pilot* who thus panegyrizes the member for Greenock, and who calumniated, abused, and vented his malignity against the patriotic, consistent, and indefatigable member for the county of Cork, for doing in his county precisely what Mr. Wallace has done in Scotland? Mr. R Wallace is held up by the *Pilot* as a *beau ideal* for carrying in his own person the principle of annual Parliament into effect; and Mr. Feargus O'Connor is assailed by the same *Pilot* for doing the same thing!!! Admirable public instructor truly! It is the essence of political virtue in Mr. R. Wallace to resign his trust annually—but the same conduct in Mr. Feargus O'Connor is humbug and splash, and every other kind thing which the peculiarly elegant phraseology of the *Pilot* could represent it! Precious public instructor!!

(FROM THE COURIER.)

THE DEFUNCT ASCENDANCY.—Our private accounts from Ireland make us believe that the importance attached by our Irish fellow-subjects to the late Protestant meeting in Dublin is very inferior to that which has been not unnaturally ascribed to it in this country. The announcement of a great religious convention, and the violence of tone and manner which were said to have characterised its proceedings, were well calculated to make a serious impression upon those who were at a distance from the scene of exhibition; but a proof may be found of the exaggeration employed in the description of its value and consequences, in the indifference with which it appears to have been regarded by the numerous and susceptible population against whom it was designed to operate as a hostile demonstration. It has not as yet produced the slightest indications of an angry re-action—while the tone of these Journals which represent the popular sentiment, continues to be that of unalloyed contempt for the empty menaces and impotent rage of the prostrate faction. The resident yeomanry and gentry must understand better than we can the materials of which the late angry assemblage was composed; and we are glad to find that the language employed at the meeting is rather hailed as an index to the complete discomfiture of a desperate party, than regarded as a defiance which warrants retaliation. It is needless for us to say, that we heartily approve this display of prudence and judgment on the part of the Irish population, and of those who have influence over their conduct. It will ensure and accelerate the annihilation of that party, who in their efforts to regain—or rather in their rage for the loss—of their old monopoly—would engender a civil war with which even the cravings of the Rev. Marcus Beresford might be amply satisfied; and, inasmuch as the immediate object of creating the intended disorder was obviously to overthrow the present administration, there can be little difficulty in arriving at the conviction that the general tranquillity of Ireland will be the best auxiliary of Lord Melbourne's cabinet in effecting those measures of national improvement which it is equally the determination of his administration to achieve, and the interest of the Orange faction to oppose. To embarrass the present government, even at the risk of a rebellion, and thus to take the chance of restoring the old ascendancy of Orange title to emolument and office—this and not the defence of the Protestant church or religion was the object and motive of the Roden and Winchilsea alliance.—The noble lords themselves were perhaps comparatively innocent of the real purpose for which their fanaticism was pressed into the service of the *greedy crew* of rapacious place holders, from whom a Whig government had wrested the exclusive privilege of distributing amongst themselves alone the sweets of patronage and power. The Catholics and the great majority of the Protestants of Ireland at length appear to understand the diplomacy of the faction; and thus, we hope, we may explain their judicious disregard of the late insane attempt to revive an odious ascendancy under the name of protecting the Protestant religion. How far that professed protection will be beneficial to the clergy, is already, we apprehend, but too obvious. The organs of what may be called the *movement* party, (now that agitation has changed sides) triumphantly assert that every shilling of tithe arrears will be recovered by means of the effective litigation which the subscriptions of Lord Winchilsea and his associates will put into motion. We shall leave it to time to determine the truth and wisdom of this assurance; but if it have any foundation even in probability, it is strange that several Protestant clergymen should have written letters bitterly deploring the loss of the tithe bill, and stating the conclusive fact that on its passing through the lower house, they had successfully concluded negociations for extensive pecuniary advances, which imediately on its defeat in the Lords were peremptorily withheld.

FORCE OF IMAGINATION.—A few years ago a celebrated physician, author of an excellent work on the force of imagination, being desirous to add experimental to his theoretical knowledge, made application to the Minister of Justice to be allowed an opportunity of proving what he asserted by an experiment on a criminal condemned to death.—The minister complied with his request, and delivered over to him an assassin, a man who had been born of distinguished parents. The physician told him that several persons who had taken an interest in his family had obtained leave of the minister, that he should suffer death in some other way than on the scaffold, to avoid the disgrace of a public execution; and that the easiest death he could die would be by blood letting. The criminal agreed to the proposal, and counted himself happy in being freed from the painful exhibition which he would otherwise have been made of, and rejoiced at being thus enabled to spare the feelings of his friends and family. At the time appointed the physician repaired to the prison, and the patient having been extended on a table, his eyes bound, and everything being ready, he was slightly pricked near the principal veins of the legs and arms with the point of a pen. At the four corners of the table were four little fountains, filled with water, from which issued small streams, falling into basins placed there to receive them. The patient, thinking that it was his blood that trickled into the basins, became weaker and weaker by degrees, and the remarks of the medical men in attendance in reference to the quality and appearance of the blood (made with that intention) increased the delusion, and he spoke more and more faintly, until his voice was at length scarcely audible. The profound silence which reigned in the apartment, and the constant dropping of the fountain, had so extraordinary an effect on the brain of the poor patient, that all his vital energies were soon gone, although before a very strong man, and he died without having lost a single drop of blood.—*Le Cameleon.*

A young English Lady, Miss Anna H——, an early orphan of good family and large fortune, perceived on arriving at years of maturity that her education had been neglected. To retrieve her lost time she placed herself in a French school, and was distinguished by remarkable assiduity, but the rapidity of her progress was not commensurate with her wishes, and she formed the desperate resolution of committing suicide. At nine o'clock, a few mornings ago, Miss Anna partook of the school breakfast; her countenance, although somewhat saddened, gave no reason for anticipating the afflicting deed she was meditating.—At half-past nine she disappeared, and was supposed to have taken refuge for study in some part remote from the tumult of recreation, but at ten she had ceased to exist. One of her school fellows playfully wandering in the garden, perceived her in an arbour, seated on a stool, her head inclined upon a bench. Having called her several times without receiving an answer, she concluded that the unhappy girl had fallen asleep. This seemed a favourable opportunity for a frolic, and when she approached for the purpose she beheld with dismay a flow of blood from under the garments of her companion. Her cries attracted the principals of the establishment, but all succour was useless—Miss Anna had yielded her last sigh. Her hand still grasped a penknife, the instrument of death, by which an incision, two inches in length, had been made in the neck.—*Galignani.*

ASTRONOMY.—The planets Jupiter and Mars may now be seen at one time with a telescope at midnight in the E. by N. The planets Venus and Saturn may also be seen in the same manner, immediately after sunset, in the west; and Herschel may be seen at any time in the night, forming an equilateral triangle, with the two stars in the shoulders of Aquarius, and not far from Altair.

SICILIAN BANDITTI.

(FROM SICILIAN FACTS, IN THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE.)

A convent of monks near Messina was, during the occupation of the island by the British, the scene of outrage. The plate of the monastry was reputed to be of great value, but the number of stout friars who inhabited it seemed sufficient to guarantee the safety of their property. We had at that time in our service a regiment formed of Calabrian refugees, driven from their own country by the fear of punishment for crimes of every description, principally those connected with brigandage. These lawless people, unable to tolerate the restraints imposed by regular discipline, deserted in great numbers, often in parties together. Some retired to their own country, others took up in Sicily their former profession of robbery, retiring to the forests and fastnesses which the mountains of Sicily present at every step; the military, unable to follow them to their retreats, were often eluded or baffled by them. A band of about twenty of these deserters formed the plan of plundering the convent, though tenanted by nearly twice the number of stout and resolute monks. So early as seven o'clock in the evening, soon after dusk, whilst the brethern were at supper, the whining voice of a mendicant dolefully supplicating for alms was heard at the door. One of the fraternity told him from the window to wait until they had finished their meal, when they would give him the remnants. As the brethern were fond of good living, and sate long at table, it was some time before their promise was fulfilled. At length a serving brother opened the door with a huge dish of fragments in his hands. He was instantly overthrown by the rush of twenty desperadoes, well armed with muskets and sabres.—Leaving four of their number with their pieces cocked, to prevent the flight of any of the surprised brotherhood, they lost no time in commencing the work of pillage. The rich candlesticks, lamps, silver vessels, and other valuables, were unceremoniously torn from the holy altars of the monks to be deposited in the profane havresacks of their assailants. In a few moments the late quiet chapel resembled a place taken by storm. The good monks were *sans facon* knocked down in all directions. Here was a fat brother trampled under foot, there another running almost with a broken head. But, fortunately, ere these desperate ruffians put a finale to their work by cutting the throats of the terrified brotherhood, the convent bell was heard loudly summoning the neighbouring peasants to the assistance of the pious place under pillage. Imagine the rage of these disappointed villains; they well knew that the whole country, roused by the alarm, would in a few minutes surround the monastry, and that there was no chance of their escaping with their booty.

To secure their persons was now their chief object, and they made off in all directions, but, previous to flight, enraged at being thus baffled, they resolved to revenge themselves on the unhappy friar whose prudence and vigilance defeated their plan of operations, and for this purpose ascended to the belfry. The poor man had, indeed, taken the precaution of fastening the door within, but as there was neither bar nor bolt, the impediment was too weak to withstand the efforts of these irritated ruffians. Forcing an entrance with ease, they hastily rushed in and intending to make the work sure, which they had little leisure to do, they hurled the poor man from the turret of the belfry, a height of eighty feet, on the stone pavement beneath. Being a bulky person, he presented a horrible spectacle when taken up, every limb being shattered. In this state he survived in great agony nearly three hours.

It is satisfactory to add, that five of these ferocious outlaws were apprehended by the armed peasants before they reached their strong holds, and, in due time, underwent the last penalty of the law.

BILLIARDS.—The match for £3000 at the Athenæum, in St. James's-street, has continued throughout the week with increasing interest, and affords an admirable display of fine play in this interesting game. The gentleman who represents the West-end party plays a brilliant, but a hazardous game, by often attempting too much; and although he occasionally excites astonishment by the style of his execution, the steady caution of the citizen who throws no chance away, has enabled him to win the first game. So close was the score at one time on Wednesday evening, that West-end had gained 201, while the City had marked 976. The former having got the balls in a favourable position, it was thought he would have soon overtaken his antagonist; but he made a mistake, and the citizen won without giving him another stroke, thus deciding the first game. The play begins every evening at eleven, and concludes at halfpast one, and, as a specimen of refined science, is worth seeing to those who know the game.—Most of the aristocrat "Knights of the Cue" who remain in town congregate round the table every night. It seems that this establishment will be pulled down in about three weeks, as the lease falls into the Crown.—*Bell's Life in London.* On Friday they proceeded with the match, City evidently improved, and full of confidence. The West-end Gentlemen's party, nothing daunted by losing the first game, offered to back their man to any amount for the next thousand, or against any amateur "Knight of the Cue" in England, for £1,000—1,000 up. The match on Monday evening stood thus:—City the first game of 1,000. For the second game:—

	City.	West-end.
Friday	260	117
Saturday	197	318
Monday	287	384
	744	761

Majority in favour of West-end, 15; who seems, as the match nears, to be *letting out*.—*Chronicle.*

SHARK OIL!—One of the Peterhead whalers (the Eclipse), while flinching a fish at Greenland last season, caught upwards of five hundred sharks, from the livers of which were extracted eight or ten tons of oil. These rapacious animals prey upon the carcases and krang of the whales; and at the late fishing they became so numerous and troublesome, that a regular harpooning was rendered necessary. Some of them were of a very great size. The head of one, when cut off and the jaws extended, was found sufficiently large to admit totally the body of a man through it.—*Aberdeen Herald.*

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ing by your paper of Saturday that Mr
ed in Waterford on Thursday, and that
his reaching Commins's hotel he addressed
one of the drawing-room windows; in
is observations you report him to have
y the foul and opprobrious epithets of
Luttrell" In the same paper you
O'Connell, on Friday (that being a
eeded to the great chapel, where he
nd after confession received the sa.
reading the Letter passage, I of
ed that Mr O'Connell must have been
, and that he could not have used language
ions and unbecoming the very night set
prepare for such a solemn act of religion.
ression, I intended to have taken no notice
in question—again, I considered that if
had given expression to the language
n, he would take immediate steps (after
n of the sacrament) to make reparation
and injustice done me. With these senti-
as my surprise to learn, by subsequent
hat Mr. O'Connell, on the very evening of
the Assumption, the very evening of the
laid his gift at the altar of God, he
public dinner, and instead of disavow-
ting the vile and unchristian epithets
ave been uttered by him against me,
ith "political dishonesty," that I have de-
ple, and asks why should the Castle money
my country? According to Mr. O'Connell's
ion, conduct of this description may be
t to the reflecting Christian it must be a
der and regret how any Catholic could
hood to approach the sacraments of his
uch feelings and sentiments rankling in his
his fellow man. I pray that the effects of
not descend on the person or family of my

e'l calls me "Traitor and Luttrell."... In
ask, have I been a traitor? My votes in
nd Mr O'Connell's own letters, in my pos-
the malignant accusation.
Traitor" because I refused to accept at his
esentation of Dungarvan for life, provided
last election lend my exertions to return
ninee—a man not possessing one inch of
ither borough or county, or any qualifica-
r to recommend him to the favour or affec-
ple?
Traitor" because I preferred to an honorable
Pierse George Barron, a gentleman of the
worth, a good magistrate, one of the best of
oved and respected by his tenantry as well as
in the county, distinguished for character
nd always voting with the liberal party? I
I preferred such a gentleman to a man of the
b, sent here by Mr. O'Connell to bully and
e people their suffrages. Mr. Pierse George
went to the full extent of Mr. O'Connell's
e subject of Repeal, and had he been in the
that motion was brought forward, he would
in conjunction with me in favour of Mr.
motion. Did not Mr. Spring Rice to Mr.
face demonstrate to the satisfaction of the
et coincidence between Mr. Pierse George
ness and his motion, thereby proving that
l's conduct to Mr Barron was a gross piece
, inconsistency, and injustice.
Traitor" because I refused Mr O'Connell's
to arrange an amnesty between me and the
ungarvan—a proposal that all should be made
otten? If, therefore, that I deserved the
itor for opposing the illiterate stranger, why
onnell yet seek by letter to allow him to
d, to make use of his own words, "take my
again at the head of the people of Dungarvan"
were a "Traitor," why did he seek to have
led or governed by one deserving of so
me, but because I refused his interference,
ain of his abuse of my friend, Mr. George
who he called a coldblooded aristocrat
me "Traitor"—goes to confession, and
s, and then seeks to make me an object
and odium amongst my fellow-country-
O'Connell asks why the Castle money should
om the people? My simple answer to this
nation is, that I never received any money
astle, and this I told him face to face in the
ommons, and I now, as well as I did then,
im to "prove that he would so maliciously
e people to believe. I now call on him
in the name of religion, not to again approach
nt until he makes public atonement for the
as done me. Either I am a traitor, or I am
ain a traitor, I should be told how. Some
should be given me to defend my character.
onnell talks of consistency—Great Heavens!—
y!—this from a man who one day abuses the
t, and in less than one week after signs a
to the leader of that same government to
power—a man who has abused and praised
of station in the land by turns as it suited his
a man who has changed his opinion on the Poor
the Wings, on the 40s Freeholders' disfranchise-
ian who lately voted for having the people sad-
three fifths of the tithes, in the face of his solemn
advocate their total abolition—and who would
change his mind as to Repeal if it added to the
e talks of Castle money—he who has got more
ney than the greatest tax eater or tithe eater in
in. A little prudence ought to have tempted
ilent on this subject, particularly after coming
confession, when he ought to recollect that he
ing the Commandments of God in bearing false
ainst his neighbour, for a more atrocious false-
r was uttered than that I, in any shape, got mo-
ors for my conduct at the Dungarvan election!
omes Mr. O'Connell to abuse me for supporting
rron, when he, on his landing at Dunmore, sat
is power, supported Mr. Christmas, the friend
sentative of the Beresford party at Waterford,
ere, never once voted with Mr. O'Connell, but
h a party that Mr. O'Connell professes to be
pposed to. But consistency is laughed at by
self; still he expects that every man sent into
t from Ireland is always to vote with him right
g.
sion, I will now beg to add that for over twenty
ve been, in and out of parliament, voting conse-
e liberal side, Mr. O'Connell himself admitted
y exertions in 1826. "Ireland owed me a debt
de she never will repay me" now at the expiration
years, for one act—and that act the supporting
e best of gentlemen in preference to a person
totally unfit to represent a trading town, or any
ce—I am held up as a "Traitor, Luttrell," and
species of insult.
I am, Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
JOHN MATTHEW GALWEY.
ool, 22d August, 1834.

PUBLIC WORKS IN IRELAND.
Second Report of the Commissioners of Public
Ireland, recently issued by order of the House
ons, the City and County of Cork are returned as
the Commissioners of Loans on the 31st of
r, 1833, as follows:—Wide Street Commission-
00, interest £1,150 3s 6d; City, for Western
2,119 4s 11d, interest £32 5s 7d; Ditto, for
ments, £2,852 15s 8d interest £43 9s 1d; Coun-
from Bantry to Castletown, £514 2s 1d, inte-
s; Ditto, Bridges on same, £761 12s 2d, inte-
7s 9d.

IRISH CHARITABLE LOAN FUND.
of the amount, appropriation, and present state
ish Charitable Loan Fund:—Clare, (original fund
£6000; present fund £5989—Cork, £6033;
fund £5915. Galway, £7065; £7499. Kerry,
£6075. Leitrim, £3 000; £1133. Limerick,
£7521. Mayo, £9300; £10,703. Roscommon,
£5039. Sligo, £3870; £3831. Tipperary,
£500. Total original fund, £53,810; present
fund, £59,205.

R. GRANT AND THE BRITISH JEWS.
al of the most eminent Jews in London have
ed a handsome piece of plate to the Right Hon Sir
Grant, as a testimony of their obligations to him
exertions on behalf of the British Jews, with the
wing inscription:—August, 1834, presented to
Right Hon Sir Robert Grant, as a slight token of
le for his invaluable exertions in behalf of the
Jews.

THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

REPEAL OF THE UNION.

The following is a list of the number of signatures to the petitions for a Repeal of the Union, forwarded to the House of Commons last session, from the undermentioned counties:—

WATERFORD.

Passage,	97	Mothill,	482
Lismore,	399	Citizens of Waterford,	7,448
Dungarvan,	976	St. Patrick's	1,588
Union of Newtown,	1,158	Trinity Within,	1,400
Dunhill and Ballindoon,	413	Trinity Without,	805
Cordwainers,	243	Kilburne*	110
Portlaw,	204	Tallow,	1660
Kinsalebeg,	486	Killea,	540

KILKENNY.

Ballyhale,	1,750	Clonmore,	316
Kilmacahany,	126	Tubrid,	211
Castlecomer,	1,750	Rathpatrick,	1,000
Callan,	1,090	Dunnamaggan,	380
Glanmore,	280	Union of Urlingford,	372
St John,	400	Freshford,	1,003
St Patrick,	1,578	Windgap,	230
Kilmacow,	420	Kilbeacon,	150
Dunkitt,	152	Ballycallan,	410
Ullid,	156	Union of Inistioge,	960
Ballytarsna,	288	Kilmanagh,	385
Poulroan,	884	St Mary,	970
Union of Carrigeen,	312	Danesfort,	1 400
Aglish Martin,	200	Killaloe,	385
Ballytarsna,	346	Union of Graig,	250
Fortnascully,	496	Rower,	420
Burnchurch,	222	St Canice,	2,070
Firke	651	Thomastown.	2,295
Rathkyran,	248	West Jerpoint,	461

WEXFORD.

Kilrane,	274	Glyn,	535
Wexford,	380	Union of Ardcolm,	181
Gorey,	640	—— Kilscoran,	336
Union of Lady's Island,	840	—— Astramont,	5,420
Half Parish of Carnew,	504	Ferns,	936
Kilmannon,	170	Ballybogne,	233
St. James,	655	Taghmon,	780
Maglass,	144	New Ross,	2,061
Suttons,	823	Camolin,	2,200
Union of Tintern,	1295	Kilcormack,	450
—— Kilmore,	416	Clone,	338
—— Dunmore,	450	Newtownbarry,	1,164
Wexford,	485	Tacknmshane,	244
Duncormack,	1345	Union of Edermine,	816
Killisk,	412	Enniscorthy,	2,304
Ballybuskard,	591	Templeodigan,	870
Killegny,	337	Bree and Galbally,	500
Union of Castlellis,	924	Termonfeckin,	539
—— Rossdroit,	520		

TIPPERARY.

Emly,	544	Kilcommon,	385
Glankeen,	648	Knockraffon,	287
Roscrea,	1,508	Mullinahone,	750
Lisronagh,	477	Clonmel,	4,086
Kilsheelan,	272	Tipperary,	1,660
Caher,	1,282	Cashel,	2,080
Union of Knigh,	1,104	Union of Ballina,	256
Grangemockler,	722	—— Clerihan,	272
Strandahan,	39	Two mile-burris,	330
Clonoulty,	594	Union of Loughmore,	1,350
Ballingarry,	299	Newport,	257
Union of Killenaule,	1,392	Clonbeg,	753
Nenagh,	1,109	Carrig-on-Suir,	3,748
Donohill,	468	Union of Modrinny,	1,014
Cullen,	230	—— Kilcash,	582
Loughmore,	360	—— Ballymaklinch,	618
Golden,	104	Templemore,	2,116
Union of Fethard,	2,000	Newtownp[illegible]	446

* The county to which this, and a few other parishes belong, is not [illegible] and we class it conjecturally under the head of Waterford, because the petition was presented with a batch of petitions decidedly from that county.

TOTAL FOR EACH COUNTY IN IRELAND.

Dublin,	104,762	Westmeath,	7,888
Cork,	49,945	Longford,	6,130
Tipperary,	33,844	Queen's County,	5,808
Wexford,	31,229	Donegal,	5,660
Meath,	29,163	Derry,	4,723
Mayo,	20,826	Kildare,	4,024
Kilkenny,	19,564	Cavan,	3,458
Waterford,	17,809	Armagh,	3,138
Limerick,	16,615	Kerry,	2,225
King's County,	14,616	Roscommon,	2,049
Galway,	10,429	Leitrim,	1,833
Antrim,	9,723	Tyrone,	1,594
Carlow,	8,908	Down,	1,226
Monaghan,	8,799	Sligo,	1 116
Wicklow,	8,256	Fermanagh,	826
Louth,	7,919	Clare,	820

THE SATIRIST.

We copy the following from the *Clonmel Advertiser* of Saturday:—

(TO THE EDITOR.)

SIR—When morals and decency are set at defiance—when the Press, which should be the shield to defend the weak, is converted into an instrument of offence against him who may be inimical to the base and dastard assassin, who shrinks from his responsibility, and pours his poison through it—when the diseased mind of the vulgar ruffian, (who, mayhap, has not learned the first rudiments of education,) agitated and distorted by the workings of his malevolent and abandoned heart, spews forth his ribaldry through its columns, the fit receptacle for his foul ravings, we must arrive at the awful conclusion, that society has become revolutionized.

You may at once perceive that my remarks lean upon a low print, published *dans un coin* in some *cul de sac* in Dublin, which hebdomadally comes down here, laden with the dregs of the miserable, wanton scribbler, or knot of scribblers, who herd together in some obscure punch-house, and attack whom they please.

If the perusal of the vulgar ruffianism of this production were confined to the heartless knaves who scrawl it, I would rather let the vipers feed on their own filth—But, Sir, will it be credited, a system of terror is adopted by the *agents* and conductors of this slanderous paper, and many a person will sooner sacrifice principle by purchasing it, than allow his feelings to be wounded through it.

What is the plan adopted by these mercenary fellows? (They deserve a much worse name) You will be attacked if you become not a subscriber. The veil of private life will be torn asunder, if possible—the crawling wretches will creep into the *arcana* of your household, or if the portals be shut against them, you are sure to be associated with those whom you despise as much as the conductors and scribblers of this filthy publication. Again, in order to annoy the most sensitive and retiring of our townsmen, they are given as the authors of this *trash*—of this polluted villainy, which the correspondents of this disgrace to literature indite.

Your's, VINDEX.

Clonmel, August 29, 1834.

THE POOR CONSERVATIVES.

The *Evening Mail* assures us that the Conservatives will not meet on Tuesday next, for reasons best known to those in the secret; but for all that, the *Mail* declares that "the Conservative Society was never in a higher state of health and vigor than it is at the present moment!" This may be the fact, but it sounds very like the boasting of a quack doctor, who while administering his nostrums to a patient, will allow no one to see her but himself. In the case of the Conservatives, the patients are confined to a close dark room while undergoing the process of *counter-irritation*, and we who are outside have reason to conclude that they have become absolutely defunct, when we cannot hear even one little screech from them. As to *bleeding*, the experiment has been tried, and it is well known that scarcely a *drop* could be extracted. We would not be surprised even if the *Mail* itself declared that the Conservatives' is not only a *bad case*, but, what it still worse, a *poor case*.—*Dublin Register*.

DEATH OF LORD DUNGARVAN.

We feel great regret in announcing the death of Lord Viscount Dungarvan, who expired at his residence near Henley-upon-Thames. The deceased nobleman was in his thirty-sixth year. He was the eldest son of the Earl of Cork and married to the sister of the Earl of Howth. The late Lord Dungarvan was the fourth child of the Earl of Cork and Orrery; he was born on the 6th December 1800, and married in March, 1825, to Lady Catherine St. Lawrence, sister of the present Earl of Howth. In consequence of the death of his two elder brothers, his Lordship was heir to the title of Cork and Orrery. This is the second Irish Earldom, the heir of which has died within the last few days; the other instance is that of Lord Glentworth, eldest son of the Earl of Limerick.

THE ARMY.

(FROM THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE OF SATURDAY.)

Thursday morning last, Major Tennant, Captain Ducat, and Lieut B Campbell, 91st, marched with relief detachments to Newcastle, Captain Thornhill and Lieut Hornsby to Rathkeale, Captain Campbell and Lieut Barnes, Grenadier Company to Killaloe, Captain Fraser and Lieut Warde to Tipperary.

Lieutenants Bingham and Lowe, 2 serjeants and 50 rank and file, are ordered from the Depot of the 1st Batt 60th Rifles in this garrison to embark at Cork to join the Service Companies at Gibraltar.

Major Trevelyan will join the 60th Rifle Depot in this garrison next Monday from leave, and assume the command.

Colonel Warburton left this morning to re-assume the command of his Regiment, the 85th Light Infantry at Galway.

Four soldiers are shortly to be tried in this Garrison for insubordination.

The third division of the Scots Fusileer Guards sailed on Tuesday for Liverpool from Dublin.

The second division of the Grenadier Guards from Liverpool has arrived in Dublin.

The Grenadier Guards were inspected yesterday morning, at the Royal Barracks, by Major-General Sir Edward Blakeney, K C B previous to their entering upon duty in Dublin.

The troops were exercised for several hours on Tuesday in the Phoenix Park, Dublin. The weather was most favourable. The artillery exercise, in part, was novel. The guns were rolled down one side of the great glen, at Knockmaroon, and dragged up by the soldiers on the opposite side. The horses walked down the glen and up, following the guns.—The Grenadier Guards were exempted from duty.

Major Thorpe and a strong division of the 27th Regiment are stationed at Tullamore, expecting to move shortly for Dublin to replace the 47th, ordered to Gibraltar. Major Maclean, 27th, is at Killbean with Captain Stanford, and detachment of similar strength, and Captain Amyinck with 30 men at Castletown Delvin.

CURIOUS FACT.—When the detachment of the 27th Regiment at Tullamore marched into that town a few weeks since, they found living near the barrack a man of the name of Motley, who had been discharged from the 27th or Enniskillen Infantry 67 years ago! He was present with the corps at the battle of Fontenoy in the year 1745 under the great Duke of Cumberland, and the veteran is now 109 years of age, his faculties still unimpaired, and able to relate all the anecdotes of that memorable action with a lively interest and great clearness! He says that Lord Massy commanded his company in that battle.

The 77th Regiment has disembarked from the Romney troop ship at Leith, and the head quarters are now at Edinburgh.

The 73d depot companies from Dover have arrived at Portsmouth.

The whole of the 88th Light Infantry, service and depot companies, have sailed from Leith for Portsmouth, to land the depot companies under Major Lord William Paulet, and then proceed to Gibraltar with the service companies.

No change of troops in Gibraltar will take place until six weeks after the Board of Health shall have pronounced that garrison free from cholera.

The Depot companies of the 84th regiment have left Gosport for Dover, where they are to be stationed.

Major-General Sir John Cameron, K C B retires from the command of the garrison of Plymouth on the 30th next month, and will be succeeded by Major-General Sir W Cotton, K C B, late Governor of Jamaica.

Sir Thomas Reynell, who has got the 87th Irish Fusileers, is married to the widow of General Sir Denis Pack, a Lady of the Beresford family.

The Ordnance premises in Spike island are to be let.

(FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF FRIDAY.)

War-office, August 29.

2d Regiment of Life Guards—Lieutenant T Naylor, from the 15th Light Dragoons, to be Cornet and Sub-Lieutenant, vice Duckett, who exchanges.

2d Regiment of Dragoon Guards—Cornet H C Paulet to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Cholmeley, who retires; A Prescott, gent, to be Cornet by purchase, vice Paulett.

1st Regiment of Dragoons—Q Corbett, gent, to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Campbell, whose appointment has not taken place.

15th Regiment of Light Dragoons—Cornet and Sub-Lieutenant G F Duckett, from the 2d Life Guards, to be Lieutenant, vice Naylor, who exchanges.

6th Regiment of Foot—J O C Barnes gent, to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Martin, who retires.

7th Foot—Lieutenant J Veraker, from half pay 27th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Meade.

12th Foot—Captain H Boys, from the 75th Foot, to be Captain, vice Gold, who exchanges.

17th Foot—W B Kelly, gentleman, to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Holted, who retires.

43d Foot—Lieutenant J Meade, from the 7th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice F Jackson, who retires upon half pay 27th Foot.

50th Foot—J F Burke, gent, to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Thornhill, who retires.

59th Foot—Lieutenant A de W Richardson to be Adjutant, vice Heathcote, promoted.

74th Foot—Ensign G T Evans, to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Horton, who retires; A E Obins, Gent, to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Evans.

75th Foot—Captain H Y Gold, from the 12th Foot, to be Captain, vice Henry Boys, who exchanges.

78th Foot—Ensign J Gillespie, from half pay 89th Foot, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Sutherland.

Ceylon Regiment—Lieutenant A Grant to be Captain, by purchase, vice Law, promoted in the Royal Newfoundland Veteran Companies; Second Lieutenant R Lisle, to be First Lieutenant, by purchase, Vice Grant; J W Grylls, gentleman, to be Second Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Lisle.

Royal Newfoundland Veteran Companies—Captain R Law, from the Ceylon Regiment, to be Major, by purchase, vice Burke, who retires.

COMMISSARIAT.—To be Assistant Commissaries General, Deputy Assistant Commissary-General G Maclean, May 28; Deputy Assistant-Commissary-General, W Bishop, July 24.

MEMORANDUM.—The Christian names of Lieutenant Hemming, of the 26th Foot, are Samuel Bracebridge, and not J B, as before stated.

CORK CUSTOMS' DEPARTMENT.

The following is the amount of Pensions granted under the head of Compensation, or otherwise, on the abolition of, or for Sinecure Offices, and for other civil officers abolished, under the head of "Customs," in the port of Cork—with the amount of salary and emoluments—period of service—date of grant of compensation allowance—and annual amount of compensation allowance:—J. Harrison, port surveyor, £1609 17s 0d, 26 years, 3d May, 1825, £1297. C. Barrington, assistant clerks of ship's entries, £289 1s 6½d, 44 years, 15th April, 1824, £215. J. Galway, surveyor in the stores, £614 4s 4d, 20 years, 15th April, 1824, £470. J. Supple, tide waiter, £141 15s 0d, 37 years, July, 1821, £101 J. Lovet, N. Store, £184 12s, 14 years, 3d May, 1825, £123. G Knapp, land waiter, £582 4s, 39 years, 3d May, 1825. £485. H. Lumley, do, £260, 46 years, 10 April, 1824, £138.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The parishioners of St Michael's have resolved to present a handsome piece of plate, raised by subscription, to the Rev. David Nagle, late Roman Catholic curate of that parish, on his being transmitted to Effin, in this county.—*Limerick Paper*.

ROBBERY.

On the night of the 27th inst. (Wednesday) a party of midnight depredators effected an entrance, by forcing the lock of the door into the dairy of a farmer named Richard Cahill, of Thorny-bridge, within a few miles of this town, and plundered it of two firkins of butter, some wearing apparel, and a quantity of corned beef. The police in that neighbourhood should use the utmost vigilance for the purpose of detecting these nocturnal marauders, so as to give the inhabitants an assurance that such a force is essentially necessary for the preservation of their lives and property.—*Clonmel Advertiser*.

SUICIDE BY A LUNATIC.

It appears as related to us, that a young man, named Daniel, confined in the Lunatic Asylum of this town, when locked up for the night, on Thursday evening last, some time between that and the morning of yesterday, in a fit of frenzy, incidental to the disease, tied one of the sheets of his bed to the window bars of his cell, and, by fastening it around his neck, effected a strangulation.—*Clonmel Advertiser*.

ANCIENT CORPORATE SYSTEM OF IRELAND.

Mr. Gale, who was a candidate at the last election for the Queen's County, and who had so nearly succeeded in effecting his return, has just published a work displaying great powers of research, and evincing a true patriot's zeal for the interest and honor of Ireland. It is an inquiry into the ancient corporate system of this country. Its object, as we learn from its dedication, is to display those privileges "from which the Irish nation, after some centuries of enjoyment, were, contrary to positive law, excluded in the seventeenth century, and from which the same people, after two hundred years of unmerited persecution and sufferings, are still, contrary to positive law, excluded in the nineteenth." A work of this nature comes very opportunely before the public during the existing pause in the operations of our Commissioners of Corporate Inquiry, especially as the author has ably applied the powers of a very discriminating mind, to shew that "the parliamentary measure most likely to make the nearest approach to completeness or *finality* as to corporate reform, is one of general restoration, with such slight and judicious modifications as may adapt restored rights more completely to the present condition of the country."

There is a copious appendix attached to the work, in which there is a rare collection of documentary curiosities, many of them now, for the first time, submitted to the eye of the general reader. Among the rest is an *Irish Poor Law Bill*, of the date of 1611, which actually obtained the royal assent in England, and was only prevented from passing into law by the omission of some formality in Dublin, occasioned by the rebellion of that period. This bill was one "*for the reliefe of poore orphants, and such lame, olde, blinde, and impotent persons as are poore and not able to worke, and for the punishment of rogues, vagabonds, sturdy-beggars and idlers, and setting them to worke.*" It enabled the householders of every parish to appoint annually overseers of the poor, and it was, generally speaking, that sort of measure which, after the lapse of nearly two centuries, the advocates of a legal provision for the poor think indispensable to the tranquillity and advancement of Ireland.

Another curiosity is a writ of election issued by Cromwell for the county of Dublin, commanding the Sheriff to return a member for a Parliament *to be held in Westminster*. The return to this writ is also given, and it is couched in these words:—

"This indenture, made the 2d day of August, in the year of our Lord, 1651, at Dublin, in the county of Dublin, betweene Richard Tighe, Esq. Sherriffe of the countie aforesayed, of the one part, and Sir Hardress Waller, of Tallagh, Knight, Theophelus Jones, Esq, Daniell Hutchinson, of Newtowne, Esq, Dudley Loftus, of Rafarnham, Esq, Thomas Hooke, of Kilsaghin, Esq, Charles Forster, of Clonsogh, Esq, Raphell Hunt, Esq, Ralph Wallis, of Portrane, Esq, William Cliff, of Castlenock, Esq, Peter Wibrant, of Terrelstowne, Esq, Robert Persivall, of Finglass, Esq, Robert Kennedy, of —— Esq, and divers and other persons qualified and capable to elect members to serve in parliament for counties, as is prescribed in the government of the Commonwealth of England, Scotland, and Ireland, witnesseth that proclamation haveing beene made in every markett towne in the countie aforesaid, within tenn days after the receite of a certaine writt of the Lord Protector, to the aforesaid sheriff, directed, and to one parte of these indentures annexed, for the electing of one knight, a fitt and discreete person of the countie aforesaid, for the parliament of the said Lord Protector, in the writ aforesayde specified to be chosen, and to be at the parlament of the said Lord Protector, at Westminster, in the county of Middlesex, the 3d day of September next to be held; the aforesayde Sir Hardress Waller, of Tallagh, Knight, Theophelus Jones, Daniell Hutchinson, Dudley Loftus, Thomas Hooke, Charles Forster, Raphell Hunt, Ralph Wallis, William Cliff, Petter Wybrant, Robert Persivall, and Robert Kennedy, and divers other persons of the countie aforesayde, who were present at such election, freelie and indiffrentlie have chosen one knight, girt with a sword, that is to say, Colonell John Hewson, of Lutterelstowne, Esq., to be in the parlament aforesaide, as in the sayde writt is mentioned, who, for himselfe, as also for the people of the countie aforesayde, have full and sufficient power to doe and consent unto those things which in the aforesayde parliament shall then and there by common consent and councell happen to be ordained. *Provided, and it is hereby declared, that the person so chosen shall not have power to alter the government as it is now settled in one single person and a parlament.* In witnesse whereof, as well the seale of office of the said sheriffe, as alsoe the seales of the electors aforesayde, the daye, yeare, and place aforesayde, to these indentures are put and affixed."

Mr. Gale's work is in every respect well entitled to attention. It proves its author to possess intelligence and ability which give him high claims to the preference of an independent constituency, and which we hope we shall yet see him excercise for the advantage of his country in Parliament.—*Pilot*.

BIRTHS.

On Wednesday, at Kyle, county Wexford, the lady of Captain Huson, of a son.

At his residence, Mountpellier House, in the county Limerick, the lady of William Boyd, Esq, of a son.

At Youghal, the lady of Major Champain, commanding Depot companies 9th regiment, of a daughter.

In Temple-street, Dublin, the lady of William M'Cann, of Tenelick, county Longford, Esq, of a son and heir.

At Loulaburgh, county Mayo, the lady of William Thomas Kelly, Esq., solicitor of twins.

MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday last, at Kilcoleman Abbey, county Kerry, the Rev. John Day, of Glaunlelm, to Ellinor, second daughter of Sir J. Godfrey, Bart.

On Tuesday last, in St. George's Church, Limerick, by the Rev. Chancellor Warburton, Thomas P. Vandeleur, Esq., late Captain in the 10th regiment, to Frances, eldest daughter of the Rev. William W. Maunsell, Archdeacon of the diocese of Limerick.

At Teignmouth, Devonshire, Richard Thomas Swinburton Dyer, Esq, son of Captain R. S. Dyer, of the Royal Navy, and heir to Lieutenant-General Sir T. S. Dyer, Bart., to Amelia Helen, daughter of Daniel Robertson, of Fairfield, county Wexford, Esq.

At Wingfield Lodge, the residence of her mother, in the county Clare, James O'Dowd, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, to Eliza, daughter of the late Edward D'Alton, Esq., of Wood Park, in that county.

DEATHS.

On Friday last, the 29th ultimo, in Broad-street, aged 21 years, Mary, wife of Denis Sheahan, Esq., Apothecary. She is deeply regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, for her amiable and affectionate disposition, and kindness of manner.

On Wednesday last, at her house, in Corn-market, Wexford, Mrs. Jones, relict of the late Mr. Frederick Jones, of Wexford.

At Ryile, Catherine, third daughter of R. Barry, Esq., late first Commissioner of the Military Account Office, Dublin.

At Kilmore, county Wexford, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Dr. Ferres, of Larne, county Antrim.

On the 21st instant, Frances, relict of the Rev. Sinclaire Kelburn, formerly clergyman of the third Presbyterian Congregation, Belfast.

On Sunday last, Henry Augustus Langley, of Brittas Castle, county Tipperary, Esq., late Captain in the 6th Dragoon Guards.

WATERFORD PORT NEWS—SEPTEMBER 1.

ARRIVED.

29th—Commodore, Howlan, Quebec, deals, &c.
30th—Ply, Watkins, St Ives, metal.
31st—City of Bristol, steamer, Hyde, Bristol m goods; Taff, Rees—New Mary, Daly—and Townsend, Daunt, in ballast, from Cork to Ross, coasters.
September 1st—Tottenham, Ceach, Quebec to Ross timber.

SAILED.

30th—Mary, Bond, Plymouth, &c, provisions and grain; Agnes, Beynon, Newport, ballast; Eagle, Buchanan, Miramichi, passengers.
31st—William, Williams, Milford, ballast; Hawk, Lewis, Cardiff, flour; Friends, Stapledon, Cardiff, ballast; Jane Richards, Milford, ditto; Pheasant, Symmons, Cardiff, ditto; Sampson, Luff, Ross to Bristol, cattle.
September 1st—Daddon, Beer, Swansea, flour; George, Williams, ditto, &c.

SHIP NEWS.

A light now burns from sunset to sunrise at Fort Amherst, south head of entrance of St John's Newfoundland.

ARRIVED FROM WATERFORD.

At Littlehampton, August 27, Mary Elliott, Florence.

Hundreds of Connaught labourers have passed through Athlone, on their return from England, during the last week; their trip this season has been most unprofitable, many of them who heretofore usually brought home from six to eight sovereigns, had not so much as six-pence to spare after paying their passage over, and were actually obliged to beg their way along the road from Dublin to their native province.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE Partnership hitherto existing under the Firm of M'DOUGALL and CHERRY, has this day been Dissolved by mutual consent. In future it will be carried on by FRANCIS P. CHERRY, to whom all Debts due to the Establishment are to be paid, and by whom all Debts due by the Establishment *will be paid*.

N. B.—The FURNITURE of the DWELLING HOUSE will be Sold by Public Auction, on MONDAY, the 8th of September instant.

FRANCIS P CHERRY

TAKES the opportunity, when giving publicity to the above, of returning Thanks on the part both of his late Partner and himself, to the very numerous Friends who have hitherto favoured their Establishment with a kind preference, more particularly to those who have done so for a period of many years past—and he now solicits for himself a continuation of that Liberal Support which has been experienced by the late Firm; briefly stating his determination to spare no exertion in order to give the fullest satisfaction in the execution of all orders he may be favoured with, by invariably keeping the very best and most Fashionable Goods that can be procured—and by making his charges as moderate as possible.

He is daily expecting from London the arrival of a new Stock of Fancy Goods—comprising Autumn and Winter Trowsering and Waistcoating; Hats of the newest shape, &c. From the West of England, a lot of very best Black, Blue, Scarlet, and Medley, Cloths; Double and Treble Milled ditto; and from their respective Markets, a general Assortment of Livery and other Cloths, Cassimeres, Herringtons, Pilot Cloths; Printed and Plain Floor Cloths; Figured, Damask, and Woollen Table Covers; Ladies' Habit and Cloak Cloths; Manchester Goods, &c.—all of which have been selected with the greatest possible care. He has made such arrangements in London, as to be supplied with every approved Novelty either in Style, Pattern, or Material, immediately on its being brought out.

Constantly on hands, Best Gentlemen's Gloves, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, and Braces.

N B.—He would take a respectable Lad as an indoor Apprentice.

CARRICK-ON-SUIR.

ADDRESS TO LORD VISCOUNT DUNCANNON, SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE HOME DEPARTMENT, &c. &c.

WE, the Under-signed, request a Meeting of the Inhabitants of CARRICK-ON-SUIR and its Vicinity, on FRIDAY, the 5th day of SEPTEMBER next, at the BESSBOROUGH ARMS' HOTEL, to consider the propriety of Addressing his Lordship upon his recent arrival amongst us, as also upon his accession to the important office of Secretary of State for the Home Department, based upon principles of increased liberality and good Government for *Ireland*, and the amelioration of her social condition.

Carrick, 28th August, 1834.

Thomas E. Lalor, Cregg-House, J P,	Richard Feehan,
Henry W Briscoe, Tinrane-House,	A O'Riordan,
James Power, Ballydine, J P,	J Power, Mount Richard,
Lorenzo Power, J P,	John H Leech,
John Power, Churchtown, J P,	Thomas Edmondson,
John Wogan,	John O'Neill,
Theobald Power,	John Rourke,
Patrick Hayden,	James Cantwell,
John Fitzgerald, M D,	James Kennedy,
Wm O'Donnell, Cottage,	Patrick Peehan,
Joseph W O'Donnell,	Patrick Kirwan,
Richard O'Donnell,	Geofry T Morris,
William W O'Donnell,	Patrick Coild,
George Christian,	James Prendergast,
Daniel Haliday,	William R Power,
Patrick Dalton,	Pierce Slattery,
John F Purcell, A B M D,	Michael Ryan,
	James Ryan,
	Thomas O'Neill,
	Philip W Shea,
	Edmond Power.

The Chair will be taken at ONE o'Clock.

MR. E. SOLOMONS,

OPTICIAN TO THE IRISH COURT, &c. &c.

IN taking his departure hence, returns thanks to the Inhabitants for the patronage extended to him, which will always be his study to deserve, and hopes the caution he gave them in the Dublin and Provincial Journals against Itinerant Pedlars, who travel the country in various directions, will guard them from being further imposed upon, as such parties not only *relieve the pockets of their victims* (when dupes can be found) *but probably their eyes of vision.*

Mr. S. trusts this public announcement will be the means of preventing those residing in the different cities and towns of the Kingdom from suffering any injuries to their sight, from which no after measures can rescue it.

Mall, Waterford, September 2, 1834.

WATERFORD EXPORTS.

Martha, London, 2865 fls bacon, 16cwt lard, 3215 frks butter, 27cwt chops, 3 half brls tongues, 80 brls oats.

City of Bristol, (Steamer,) 230 frks butter, 255 pigs, 69 head of cattle.

Added to Outvoice of Sarah, Bristol, 100 frks butter.

Eagle, Miramichi, 77 coils cordage, 25 boxes candles, 12 boxes soap, 1 hhd ships' blocks, 20 brls pork, 1 hamper brushes, 12 casks appothecaries's wares.

Mary, Portsmouth, &c., 609 brls wheat, 385 brls oats, 100 frks butter.

Hawk, Cardiff, 1060cwt flour.

Gipsy, (Steamer,) Liverpool, 1950cwt flour, 340 brls wheat, 25cwt oatmeal, 32 brls Indian corn, 472 frks butter, 5 casks grease butter, 30cwt hams, 5cwt lard, 2 bales calico, 2 boxes salmon, 7 head of cattle, 42 pigs.

Nora Creina, (Steamer,) Bristol, 250 frks butter, 297 cwt flour, 128 brls wheat, 24 brls oats, 1 case calico, 171 pigs, 81 head of cattle.

Daddon, Swansea, 1590cwt flour, 50 half brls porter.

Cornelia, Falmouth, 925cwt flour.

George, Newport, 772cwt flour, 100 brls 30 half brls porter.

NEIGHBOURING FAIRS.

COUNTY WATERFORD—4, Dromann; 8, Ballinamultina, Ballyduff.

COUNTY KILKENNY—4, Ballyraggett, Grannagh, Kilmaganny; 8, Hawn.

COUNTY TIPPERARY—3, Clonmel, Templemore; 4, Nenagh; 8, Fethard.

COUNTY WEXFORD—4, Ferns; 8, Kilmuckridge, Kilmener, Ramsgrange

COUNTY LIMERICK—4, Shanagolden; 8, Hospittle, Mountpelier.

COUNTY CARLOW—4, Knockmil; 8, Tullow Saint Mullins.

LAW CALENDAR.

County Waterford Sessions—Waterford, October 10; Lismore 13.

County Tipperary Sessions—Thurles, October 20; Clonmel, 28.

County Kilkenny Sessions—Kilkenny, October 20; Thomastown, 27.

County Wexford Sessions—Enniscorthy, October 20; Ross, 25.

We speak with confidence, and from very competent authority, when we say there is a deficiency of one-third in the produce of the Wheat crop this year, compared with the preceding one. The state of that crop in the Counties Limerick, Clare, and Tipperary, fully bears out the assertion.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

In an account just published of the costs of an enclosure in the county of Wilts, out of the sum of £1,500 raised for the purpose, it appears that nearly £1,200 was paid for obtaining the Bill—viz., £433 to the solicitor, and £753 to the Parliamentary agent.

AUCTION OF DEALS AND OAK STAVES.

HOWLETT and CO.

WILL SELL BY AUCTION, on the QUAY of ROSS, on THURSDAY next, the 4th September, at TWELVE o'Clock, the cargo of the brig *Velocity*, now landing from QUEBEC, consisting of

4221 Pieces of 12 3-9 SPRUCE and PINE DEALS,
850 Pieces of 51 Feet OAK LOGS, and.
2121 Pieces of West India or HOGSHEAD STAVES,
Also, a few Pieces of ASH TIMBER.

This Sale will be well worthy the attention of those Persons in the Trade, as all will be sold without Reserve, and in Lots to suit Purchasers.

Ross, 29th August, 1834.

P.S.—HOWLETT and Co. have for Sale, at their Yards, a large of supply of RED and YELLOW PINE TIMBER and DEALS, with a quantity of MEMEL TIMBER, SLATES, and other BUILDING MATERIALS, which they will Sell on as good term as any House in the Trade.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD MARKETS, MONDAY, SEPT 1.

	Satur		Mon	
	s.	s.	s.	s.
Butter, per cwt.	70	72	70	72
Wheat, per bar	14	19	14	19
Oats, do	9	14	9	10
Barley, do.	10	12	10	12
Oatmeal, per cwt.	19	13	10	12
Flour, 2ds per bag	29	30	28	30
3ds, do.	20	26	20	26
4ths, do.	13	16	13	16
Indian Corn, p bar	00	00	00	00
Meal, do.	0	00		
Bacon Pigs, cwt.	31	33	31	33
Scalded Pork do.	18	22	18	20
Heads, do.	16	17	16	17
Offal, do.	00	20	00	20
Whiskey, per gal	6	0	6	0
	d.	d.	d.	d
Beef, per lb	3	6	3	6
Mutton, do	4	6½	[illegible]	6½
Pork, do.	3	[illegible]	3	[illegible]
Veal, do.	5	6	[illegible]	6½
Potatoes, per st.		4	[illegible]	5
Coals, Newport,		11	[illegible]	
Swansea,		[illegible]		
Cardiff,		[illegible]		

Butter on Saturday—70s to 72s 0d per cwt. Number of firkins weighed, 320.

Some prime lots obtained 75s.

Monday Butter, 70s to 72s 0d per cwt. Weighed 202.

One prime lot obtained 75s.

Flour 2ds 28s to 30s 0d per bag; 3ds, 20s to 26s do; 4ths, 13s to 16s do.

Bacon Pigs per cwt, 31s to 33s; Offal, 20s to 21s 0d; Heads, 17s to 18s per ditto.

Wheat (shipping) rates from 14s 0d to 17s 0d per barrel; do (miller's) from 18s 0d to 19s 0d per do; Oats (shipping) 00s 0d to 0s; Heavy, 00s to 00s 0d; Barley, 00s to 00s 0d; Oatmeal per ton £11 0s to £11 10s; ditto per cwt 10s to 11s 6d; Indian Corn per barrel, 00s to 00s. New Oats 9s to 10s 6d per barrel. New Wheat 14s to 19s 0d; White Lammas, 00s to 00s per ditto. New Barley, 10s 6d to 12s per ditto.

In other articles no alteration.

KILKENNY MARKETS—AUG 30.

Butter, 72s 0d to 75s per cwt; Wheat, 19s 0d to 20s 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. 30.

The Merchants:—First quality, 70s; Second, do, 65; Third ditto, 59s; Fourth ditto, 52s; Fifth ditto, 42s; Sixth ditto, 30s.

The Country—First quality, 00s; Second ditto, 00s; Third ditto, 00s; Fourth ditto, 00s; Fifth ditto, 00s; Sixth ditto, 00s.

WEXFORD MARKETS—AUG. 29.

Butter, 66s 0d to 67s 0d per cwt; Flour, 30s 0d to 33s per bag; Wheat, 23s 0d to 24s 0d per brl; Barley, 13s to 14s 6d per do; Oats, 12s to 13s 0d per ditto.

CARLOW MARKETS—AUG 27.

Butter, 70s to 72s per cwt; Flour, [illegible] 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.

CLONMEL MARKETS—AUG 30.

Butter, 68s to 70s per cwt; Bacon Pigs, 23s to 24s per cwt; Heads, 16s to 00s per cwt; Offal, 15s to 18s per cwt; Flour (seconds) 28s to 30s per bag; Barley, 10s to 12s per barrel; Wheat 1s 0d to 1s 2d per stone; Oats, 8½d to 0d per stone.

DUBLIN CORN EXCHANGE—AUGUST 29.

There has been a large supply of new Wheat in market this week, which met rather a heavy sale; prime quality selling 1s. lower than this day se'nnight, whilst middling and inferior are not inquired for. New Oats has been short in quantity, and fully realised the prices of this day week. Barley none. Bere has been plenty, and in good demand at our quotation. Rape is not coming in, so fast as heretofore, and prices have advanced 1s per cwt. Other articles remain as last quoted. Flour has been heavy during the week, and to make sales lower prices must be submitted to, but holders are firm with fresh old samples of prime flour; little new has appeared to induce us to form an idea as to quality, but we think it was middling. Oatmeal not so plenty as heretofore, and prices remain steady.

White Wheat, 23s 0d to 24s 0d; red ditto, 18s to 22s 6d; Oats, 9s 0d to 10s 0d; Bere, 10s 0d to 11s 6d; Rape, 23s to 27s; 1st Flour, 16s 0d to 19s; second do, 13s to 15s 6d; inferior, 9s to 12s; thirds, 6s to 8s; Oatmeal, 10s 0d to 11s 0d; new ditto, 14s 0d to 16s per cwt.

DUBLIN MARKET NOTE,

FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 29, 1834.

		From		To		Aver.	
		s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1977 Wheat, per brl	20 St.	16	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
357 Bere, do.	16 do.	11	8	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
14 Barley, do.	16 do.	13	0	00	0	00	0
1588 Oats, do.	14 do.	9	6	14	0	12	[illegible]
12835 Flour, per cwt.	8	6	0	19	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
627 Oatmeal, do.	8	10	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
SOLD TO BAKERS ONLY.							
9781 Cwt of Flour		12	6	19	0	15	8

Wheat and Flour, to form the Assize of Bread, at 40s 10d per Sack of 20 Stone.

Receipts of Flour,	10541	1st, from 17s [illegible] to 19s 0d
Sales ditto,	12835	2d, from 12s [illegible] to 16s 0d
		3d, from 5s 6d to 10s 0d

Quartern Loaf, 11d.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE—FRIDAY.

Millers and maltsters, factors and others, mustered in small sale at the market to-day. Trade was very inanimate, and the principal part of the Wheat at market to-day was new from Kent, Essex, and Suffolk, the condition of which generally was good. No alteration occurred in prices, neither for old or new Wheat. Barley, of the lean kinds, was inquired after by the maltsters, and a good deal of business was done for malting; prices the same as before. Sales of Derry Oats were reported at 11s 6d, free on board. No alteration in the price of English Oats. Beans and Peas are dull, and prices unaltered. Flour participates in the dullness of Wheat, and its prices are unaltered. Nothing doing in bonded corn.

ARRIVALS.

	Wheat	Barley	Malt	Oats	Beans	Flour
English	7690	550	—	8754	—	—
Irish	—	1.0	—	7634	—	—
Foreign	—	—	—	1189	—	—

Flour.................... 6670 sacks.

AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN IN ENGLAND AND WALES,

IN THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 22.

Imperial Weekly Average—Wheat, 48s 9d; Barley, 29s 1d; Oats, 23s 3d; Rye, 35s 2d; Beans, 37s 9d; Peas, 43s 7d.

Aggregate Average of the Six Weeks, which regulates duty—Wheat, 48s 7d; Barley, 28s 9d; Oats, 23s 3d; Rye, 34s 7d; Beans, 37s 5d; Pease, 44s 8d.

Duty on Foreign Corn—Wheat, 38s 8d; Barley, 19s 10d; Oats, 12s 3d; Rye, 18s 3d; Beans, 14s 0d; Pease, 3s 6d.

Lord Auckland, the first Lord of the Admiralty, and several other commissioners, now on a tour in England, are expected daily at Cove, Cork.

THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

PRICES OF IRISH STOCKS—AUGUST 29.

Government Consols, 3 per Cent	89¾
——— Stock, 3½ per Cent	97½
——— Stock, New, (1830)	97¾
——— Debentures, (of £92 6s 2d)	90
Grand Canal Deb, 6 per Ct, red to £4 per An.	92½
Hibernian Bank	22¾
National Insurance Company	26
Patriotic Insurance Company	4½
Mining Company of Ireland	1½

The Waterford Chronicle.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1834.

SPAIN.

(FROM THE COURIER OF FRIDAY.)

We have extracted from the Paris Papers all the articles of intelligence of any importance which they contain, relative to Spain. According to one of them, it would seem that there was some apprehension that the peace of Madrid would be disturbed, but it seems that the vigilance of Gen. Quesada prevented it. One account asserts that dissensions have taken place in the Spanish ministry, and that a change will immediately ensue, which will place the Count de Toreno, with the office of Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, at the head of the Ministry. This news, however, is only contained in some of the ultra-liberal papers of Paris, and is considered not worthy of credit. The other news from Spain is comprised in a telegraphic dispatch, according to which, Rodil was again in the vicinity of Elisondo, and the Carlists fleeing in terror. The Carlists, however, have a telegraphic dispatch of their own, which announces a victory on their side, and considerable loss to the Queen's forces.

The *Messager* asserts that the Ambassadors of two Northern Powers have presented a protest against the right of visiting the ships of their respective nations, now arrogated by England and France, when they are suspected of carrying supplies to Don Carlos. The *Journal de Paris*, we observe, denies the report we yesterday inserted, on the faith which we place in our Correspondent, that the French Chambers are to be convoked for November.—Without vouching for our authority, we can wait for the developement to see which of the two is correct.

(FROM THE CORRESPONDENT OF THE MORNING HERALD.)

MADRID, AUG. 19.—Scarcely had I closed my despatches of Sunday last when the streets of Madrid began to assume an appearance of inquietude, which, to those not accustomed to the habits of the people, was a source of great alarm, but from which I saw no reason to apprehend further disturbance, well knowing that planned events seldom or never take place here. A soldier of the regiment of Princeza, who was convicted of being concerned in the murder of the friars of the 17th and 18th July, was ordered for execution on the following day, and his comrades and the Urbanos took it into their heads that because the government had thought fit to spare the life of Estefani, the Lottery Director, for his Carlist plot, it had no right to carry the sentence into effect against this soldier—a well known liberal, and who had only killed a friar or two—a meritorious action in the eyes of many, and had merely gone to the neighbouring tavern with the chalice of the altar to drink his wine from, and to boast of all that he had done and would do. The Urbanos began to muster in the streets, and then to separate into groups, using violent language, and threatening to upset the Queen, the Ministers, and the Guards, and they talked of making common cause with the regiment of the Princeza, and of first setting the convicted man at liberty, and then making a government of their own. I mean the low party of the Urbanos acted in this manner, for there are many honourable men in that corps who know too well their duty as citizen soldiers to mix themselves up in such folly or such crimes. I know not what the consequence might have been if the Ministers were left to their own inertness; but happily for the peace of Madrid, Quesada was Captain General, *ad interim*, and though he is a doll of a general, he is unequalled for dealing with a mob, and the exact measure of his military talents is the suppression of a short row. On the first intimation of this noise he sent the regiment of the Princeza out of Madrid, and then gave such positive orders to the military commandants that if a single step had been taken by the Radicals they would have dearly paid for their error. The order of the day which I read was to the effect that if any group of persons threatened violence, and would not disperse when called on, they should be immediately charged with the bayonet; and if they offered resistance, they were to be fired on with ball; and farther, that if after the Urbanos' drums beat to arms, any member of that body were found straggling, they were to be arrested, and if engaged in violence, to be shot like other rioters. The whole garrison was put under arms, the artillery and cavalry prepared, and if a single overt act had been committed, the Radicals and Urbanos would have found out that they had caught a Tartar. The knowledge that these orders were given soon circulated in Madrid, and as it is well known that Quesada is a man not to be trifled with, it was astonishing how quickly the spirits of the Urbanos evaporated, and how soon all their martial ardour was extinct. In the course of a few hours they all retired to their homes and afternoon naps, and they were to be found in the evening in the Prado, instead of breaking open the prison, and constituting a new government—Not a single disturbance took place on Sunday, and yesterday morning the execution took place at an hour earlier than the usual time; so that instead of the garotte being attended by the usual number of the curious and the cruel, there were very few persons present, and this circumstance, from which so much danger was apprehended, passed off almost without notice.

The Procuradores yesterday were occupied on points of form, and the Proceres, in nominating the Peers to replace the Archbishops of Valladolid and Burgos, in the Commission of the succession as both these Right Reverend Prelates have made the excuse of the cholera being in their diocess to escape from a task which was against their inclinations. It would seem that those pastors of the church have no idea that possibly Don Carlos may succeed, and in order not to compromise themselves further, they have quietly got rid of the snare laid for them; as the fact is, they were nominated solely for the purpose of committing them against Don Carlos. The Commission further halts by the absence of the Marquis of Camarassa, so that so far as the question of the succession is concerned, it has advanced but little in the estamento. The Bishop of Majorca, and the Bishop of Cordova are appointed in the palace of the above named Prelates.

I see the French and English Papers are filled with accounts of the movements of Don Carlos. I can only repeat that the arrival of that Prince in Navarre, and his subsequent movements, have produced little impression here, and the protraction of the contest in the North seems in no degree to affect the stability of the Queen's Government.

BAYONNE, AUG. 22.—The Insurgents of Navarre now occupy the following points:—

Don Carlos and Zumalacarreguy are at Durango, with four battalions.

The 5th battalion is, with the Junta, at Leysa, where the latter has met, of late, under the Presidency of Don Joaquin Lecea.

The 6th battalion is quartered at Elisondo, where there are, besides, 800 men about to be armed with French muskets, two cartloads of which daily reach Elisondo.

The 7th and 8th battalions occupy Garralda, Burguette and Roncesvalles; five companies of each battalion are armed.

On the 16th the Carlists made prisoners between Lecuinberry and Irurzum, fourteen wounded Christinos, who were proceeding to Pampeluna.

Rodil has left four garrisons, on the Royal road between Pampeluna and Vittoria, viz, 200 men at Irurzun, 300 at Huarte Araquil, 1,000 at Echarri Aranaz, and 200 at Olazagutia.

The Carlists arrested on the 17th the parish priests of Garralda, Arrive, Garaysa, and Arva, in the valley of Aezcoa, under suspicion of being partizans of the Queen.

Rodil's troops set fire, on the 19th, to the house of the Vicar of Huars.

By our extracts from the German papers, it will be seen that complaints are made of the too severe employment to which children are subjected in the manufacturing districts of Silesia, just as such complaints are deservedly made here. The blame, however, is not to be thrown on the manufacturers so much as on the demon of avarice, whose mischievous labours are as perceptible among the peasantry of Ireland, or the agricultural labourers of England, as among the children of our factories, or those of Silesia. There are fewer manufactures—fewer towns in Ireland than in any other part of the empire, and there the greatest poverty, combined with the greatest ferocity, and greatest misery, are to be found.—We offer no palliation for cruelty, whether practised in Breslau, in Manchester, or in the wilds of Munster; but we wish it to be attributed to the right cause. It is not spinning cotton, but the overpowering love of wealth, which degrades man and hardens his heart.—*Courier.*

YESTERDAY'S MAIL.

The news received from Paris this morning is altogether unimportant, and undeserving of any comment. As a specimen, however, of the generally subdued tone of the French, we may especially direct attention to the fact that M. Armand Carrel has retired from the editorship of the *National*, because his sentiments find few or no supporters. We observe, too, that apprehensions are prevalent in France as to the progress of affairs in Spain, which are in some degree warranted by the accounts from the frontiers, of the impatience of the populace.—*Courier.*

There was an arrival this morning of Brussels and German papers. The former, which are to the 23d ult., mention the arrival of M. Van de Weyer, the Belgian Minister, to the Court of London, at Ostend, where the King was still.

Some attempts were lately made by the populace of Brussels to inflict summary vengeance on the persons who had appeared as witnesses against the accused on the late trial at Mons. An individual who had spoken against the acquitted was roughly handled, and would probably have lost his life but for the seasonable interference of the police. A counter revolution in favour of the late dynasty cannot be therefore expected from the efforts of the Belgian populace, if they are all like those of Brussels.—*True Sun.*

(FROM THE CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRUE SUN.)

PARIS, AUGUST 28.—I have been favoured with a communication from a person who is well informed of the *real* state of Spain, and whose intelligent veracity I have more than once proved. His opinion coincides with his respectable correspondent's letter, viz. that a crisis is at hand in that country—not a conspiracy, but a decided change, countenanced by the most talented members of the Cortes, and backed by the numerous partisans of the Constitutional leaders, who are now but lookers on at the "fighting for a crown."

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM SPAIN.

The *Times* published a second edition at one o'clock to-day, with the following important intelligence under date of the 23d inst., from the Spanish capital. The majority of the Committee of Finance were agreed upon the rejection *in toto* of the project of the Minister of Finance, and had come to the resolution of recognizing the debts contracted under the sanction of the Cortes to the fullest extent, not only as to capital, but to interest. The majority of the committee were for rejecting all the loans contracted in France since the year 1823. There were, however, three members out of the eight composing the Committee for the recognition of this debt likewise.—*True Sun.*

Every place is very destitute of news to-day. In addition to the contents of the New York Papers to the 8th of June, which have appeared in the Morning Papers, we have seen private letters to the same date, but they communicate nothing further. Montreal Papers to the 4th of August have arrived. The number of persons who have died at Montreal of the cholera from the 12th to the 29th of July was 29.

Quebec Papers to the 2d of August have arrived. The cholera there had not at all diminished, and the numbers dying daily of this malady were considerable; and generally they were persons of debilitated habits.—*Ibid.*

THE FUNDS.—The Stock Exchange is lively today for Saturday, and quotations are better. Consols, 89¾ 90.—Exchequer Bills, 35. Bank Stock, 220.

DON PEDRO AND THE CORTES.

The speech of Don Pedro on the opening of the Cortes is important, because it evinces a determination of submitting to the guidance of that body the government of the kingdom, and of otherwise fulfilling the promises which he made when entering the Portuguese dominions. In point of character or personal abilities, no one ever thought much of Don Pedro; he and his brother were nearly the same in these respects, but it was the manifesto of 1832, and the compact he made with the Portuguese inhabitants, and the prospect which they had of seeing persecution removed and abuses remedied, of having a Cortes re-established, and a representation given to the people, that caused his banner to be upheld, and procured him the sympathy and assistance of the liberal European states. No one ever dreamt of his becoming king of Portugal, and had he himself harboured such an absurd notion, he could not have disclosed it and kept his ground for a single week. As regent for the young Queen he may possess a large share of influence, but even that must be circumscribed by the power of the Cortes, so that altogether his condition and regal dignity cannot surpass that of an Irish viceroy. In his speech to the Cortes he recapitulates the transactions of the last two years since he entered the Peninsula; they are fresh in the memory of every reader, and will form a material portion of European history. He does not spare his brother Miguel—perhaps some will think that he might have been more lenient and forgiving now that the strife is ended and his rival driven from the empire. But family hatred is often the deepest rooted, and Pedro is not likely to be classed amongst the Spanish saints. These are his words, "It was a Prince of my family, (I cannot record this circumstance without the most sensible grief, but I am obliged to say it,) it was a Prince of my august family, an ungrateful and degenerate brother, who encouraged and promoted the efforts of the rebels, in order to seat himself upon a throne erected upon treason, disloyalty, and perjury."—After dwelling on the clerical irregularities, he goes so far as to say, that "even in the pulpits, in face of the holy altars, in the midst of sacred and august mysteries, the ministers of the God of Peace preached assassination as a service due to religion." Fanatics and fools are to be found in every climate and religion, nor need we wonder that they should exhibit themselves at a period of revolution and in the midst of civil strife, when even at our own doors, and at a time of perfect peace, men and ministers could be found to preach up a war of extermination against their neighbours." But Pedro will be quits with the church, for the suppression of monastic institutions has been decreed upon as a public measure; the justice or the injustice of such an act we are not now about to dwell on. The possessions, and in many instances the superabundant wealth of monastic orders, had a constant protector in Miguel, and it was natural that the powers that be should feel inclined to deal with the utmost rigour towards those from whom they experienced neither favour nor affection. Pedro, however, appears confident that the surrounding nations will confirm the ties which formerly united them with Portugal, and adds, that "the court of Rome will certainly not be the last in taking so just and wholesome a resolution."

J. M. GALWEY, ESQ., M.P., AND HIS LETTER.

Mr. Galwey our county member has ushered forth to the world a letter through the columns of the *Waterford Mail*—that *refugium peccatorum*, or refuge of renegades. This document had been previously sent to the office of this Journal for publication, and rejected in the same way as many other equally unworthy and disreputable documents daily are. In this letter Mr. Galwey accuses Mr. O'Connell of having grossly calumniated him (Mr. G.), and expresses his astonishment how Mr. O'Connell *could go to confession and communion after* having uttered such false calumnies without retracting them. On reading this production our impression instantly was, that it would be absolutely *disgusting* to every individual possessing a well-regulated mind or good feeling, and we now have no hesitation in pronouncing it to be the very essence of bad taste, bad style, and bad feeling; and in this opinion we venture to say, that every one, of every party, who has since read the letter fully coincides with us. We sometimes hear of allusion to the affairs of private life, and always condemn it most rigorously as unallowable and vicious; but it remained for Mr. Galwey to go a step farther, and to haul forth the religious acts of an individual, which, it is to be supposed, should be held the most sacred of all private affairs.

Again, Mr. Galwey adverts to Mr. Jacob, and designates him an "illiterate stranger." This may or may not be true, for aught we know, as we do not happen to be at all acquainted with Mr. Jacob; but a man may be a good and useful representative, without being a poet or a metaphysical writer, and we have not yet seen an "epic poem" from Mr. Galwey's pen, nor are we aware that he has written very largely in metaphysics—and if his literary fame be to be decided by the present production, it will be set down at a very low standard indeed.

Mr. Galwey then indulges in a high eulogium upon his friend Mr. Pierse George Barron, for a list of good qualities which he enumerates. We do not recollect that these qualities have been denied or questioned by any—and it would be much more necessary, and more to the purpose, if Mr Galwey would enter upon a distinct and intelligible reply to the charges made against himself—instead of pouring forth, in his own peculiar, blustering style, a tissue of the most disgusting personalities referring to private life; but above all, (for the sake of the feelings of others—for the sake of all who have proper feelings,) we trust we shall never again see any allusion to such holy and sacred religious duties, in petty electioneering or political squabbles—duties which every Catholic holds in veneration, and which, even those who least frequently attend them, do not think of or speak of but with reverence and awe.

We should like to know *who are Mr. Galwey's present advisers, or pretended friends*. Perhaps it may not be amiss for him to look around and to see whether there may not be "*a snake in the grass*," one who equally detests Mr. Galwey's politics and his religion, some "*liberal* Protestant friend," who is practising upon his credulity and present excitement. As some of our readers may feel curious to see it, we publish this day the letter which Mr. Galwey was so anxious to usher forth into the light—and we very little envy him the fame which he will acquire by it.

TAXES ON GAOL KNOWLEDGE.

Our attention was attracted by a letter from a correspondent of the *Times*, which noticed a most extraordinary regulation belonging to the new Clerkenwell prison. A short time since a man was sentenced to confinement there for selling an unstamped publication, but previous to admittance, a *Morning Register*, a *Times*, and a copy of the Poor Law Amendment Act, being found upon his person, he was told that he must leave them behind, that they were not permitted to the intellectual palates of his fellow prisoners. And so truly anxious were the gaol inspectors for the morality of those committed to their charge, and so fearful lest their innocence might be corrupted, that no books were suffered to be read unless they had passed through the hands of the *Chaplain*, and were first stamped with his critical *legatur*.—Really we never heard that the inmates of a London prison were such a reading race of beings that a statute should be passed for restricting their intellectual appetites, but least of all, that stamped and legalized publications should be subject to the ban of prohibition. We did not think that the mutation from picklocks to politics was so very easy, or if there was a taste for the Belles Lettres we thought it was more likely to evince itself in the biography of the Newgate calendar, than in the leading articles of the *Times*. As for the prisoner in question, it was rather hard that he should have been deprived of his stamped as well as his unstamped publications on the same day, but we are glad to find that Lord Duncannon, with his usual good sense, has abolished the extravagant enactment.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

Carrick-on Suir, August 30, 1834.

SIR—The requisition to the friends of Lord Duncannon having appeared in your paper to day, as well as an article from your own pen on the occasion, recommending them to seek his Lordship's interest in forwarding some improvements for the benefit and employment of the inhabitants of this once flourishing town, and feeling I have neither talent nor influence enough to take a part in the proceedings, and knowing from experience how readily they will adopt any suggestion coming from you, I am anxious to hear my motion proposed to them from your valuable columns or some eloquent speaker.—Any person who has had any intercourse with the town—and I not only include the farmers residing in Kilkenny, Tipperary, and Waterford, but travellers and persons in connexion with that great source of employment, the factory, must admit the absolute necessity for a new bridge over the Suir—the present one scarce admits of a passage for two cars in opposite directions, and the street leading from it to the Main-street, in one or two places will not admit as much—as to the possibility of a single person or horse passing at such a crisis, it is out of the question; the new line of road by the river to Tinhalla, will increase the thoroughfare in two fold ratio. Such a bridge as would be requisite might be made from the Tinhalla side to Ballyfinch, thereby meeting the old line about the borders of Kilkenny and Tipperary, viz—the Three Bridges, or it might, with more ease, be made between Carrickbeg and Coolnamuck, which would admit of the further improvement of rendering the river navigable as far as the splendid quay.

It is a matter of the utmost importance that those persons who take a leading part in the proceedings should impress upon his Lordship's mind the great advantage to be derived to the country in general by rendering the river navigable, and to this portion of Ireland in particular as well as his own property and Piltown, by the erection of a bridge.

It is a disgrace to the age we live in, to have the communication between the counties of Tipperary, Kilkenny, and Waterford maintained by a bridge over which it is dangerous and difficult to attempt to pass.

The erection of a new bridge, and the navigation of the river accomplished by Lord Duncannon, would render Carrick what it ought to be—

"Great, glorious, and free,
"First town of the south, and first branch of the sea."

Your's,

FIDDLE FACE.

MEETING TO ADDRESS LORD DUNCANNON.

By a mistake in copying the Requisition for the above purpose, Thursday was inserted instead of Friday.—(SEE ADVERTISEMENT.)

C. WADDY, ESQ. M.P.

On Wednesday a deputation from Enniscorthy, waited on Mr. Waddy, M. P. at his seat Kilmacoe, to invite him to the dinner of the Friends of Independence, which will take place on Tuesday, the 9th of September, at Enniscorthy. The honourable member expressed himself highly pleased with the compliment intended him; and promised to join his copatriots at the intended festival; after which he entertained the deputation to splendid *de jeuner a la fourchette*, when the patriotic host's health, and several national toasts, were pledged and cheered to the echo.—*Wexford Independent.*

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

DOVER, AUGUST 27.—This morning about six, one of his Majesty's frigates, by some accident, ran foul of the revenue cutter Camelon, by which unfortunate occurrence 13 of the crew of the latter were drowned, and the vessel went down; two men and two boys were saved, and taken on board the frigate, which sailed to the westward. We have not been able to learn any particulars at present, except that the commander of the cutter with his wife and two children are said to be amongst those drowned. Another accident happened last night to a lugger which had been attending the regatta. In sending a boat on shore at Folkstone, it was upset, and three of the crew drowned.

ORANGEISM PUNISHED.

Constable Lennon, and Sub Constables Dan and Fisher, of the Ballenalack police station, are dismissed the establishment by order of the Lord Lieutenant, for exhibiting orange lilies and firing shots, on the 12th of July last.—*Limerick Chronicle.* [If the Lord Lieutenant showed a little energy of this kind, occasionally, when such disgusting displays occur, he might then lay claim to the title of a pacificator.]

MR. O'CONNELL—THE BAR.

A Liverpool correspondent inquires what was the "particular nature of the patent of precedency obtained by Mr O'Connell?" In reply, we have to state that this elevation of Mr O'Connell to a high rank at the bar, placing him next to the first sergeant, was a tardy acknowledgment of his distinguished legal attainments by the ministry, without, in the slightest degree, connecting him with office or emolument.—*Dublin Register.*

SHOCK OF AN EARTHQUAKE AT CHICHESTER.

On Wednesday evening, exactly at half past ten o'clock, the inhabitants of Chichester were thrown into the utmost alarm, having a fourth time experienced the shock of an earthquake, which lasted, as it is said, for three or four seconds, but no damage was occasioned. The shock was felt at Goodwood and at Arundel, but in a less alarming degree. The noise to persons in the houses resembled the rumbling of carriages in a gateway.

By the *Commodore*, Capt. Howlan, just arrived at this port from Quebec, we learn that cholera continued to prevail there to a frightful extent.

Lord Duncannon has appointed a son of General Sir John Macdonald his private Secretary.

Mr. Spring Rice, as one of the Secretaries of State, officiates for Lord Duncannon during his Lordship's absence from the Home Department. Lord Duncannon's visit to Ireland will last upwards of six weeks.

Mr. Littleton does not continue Secretary for Ireland. He will return to this country shortly, for a few days, for the purpose of "winding up his affairs." Sir John Cam Hobhouse is to be his successor in office.

Monday (yesterday) the reduction of one shilling in the gallon upon spirits in Ireland took effect.

The Lords of the Treasury have replied to the memorials from Cork and Limerick, that no drawback of duty will be allowed for the stock of spirits on hand.

Two of the Poor Law Inquiry Commissioners, Messrs. Lewis and Lube have arrived in Cashel.

The Earl of Caledon has given the Rev. Mr. Devlin, P.P. Eglish, near Newry, £25 towards completing his chapel.

Mr. Lawless arrived in Dublin on Wednesday, from London, in good health and spirits. He has for some time been superintending the printing of the first volume of his "History of Ireland." Mr. Lawless, we are informed, will be called to the Irish bar on the first day of next term.

Tuesday, at the Dublin Commission, Mr. Richard Radford Roe intimated to the bench that he held in his hand a bill of indictment against Mr. Nicholas Mahon for perjury, which, with their lordships permission, he would give to the proper officer of the Court, in order to have it sent up to the Grand Jury. Mr. Roe then handed to the Clerk of the Crown a most voluminous indictment. At the close of the day the bill was sent down ignored by the Grand Jury.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

SIR.—Perceiving by your paper of Saturday that Mr O'Connell arrived in Waterford on Thursday, and that immediately on his reaching Commins's hotel he addressed the people from one of the drawing-room windows; in the course of his observations you report him to have designated me by the foul and opprobrious epithets of "Traitor and Luttrell." In the same paper you state that Mr O'Connell, on Friday (that being a holiday,) proceeded to the great chapel, where he heard mass, and after confession received the sacrament. On reading the latter passage, I of course concluded that Mr O'Connell must have been misrepresented, and that he could not have used language so very calumnious and unbecoming the very night set apart by him to prepare for such a solemn act of religion. Under this impression, I intended to have taken no notice of the speech in question—again, I considered that if Mr. O'Connell had given expression to the language imputed to him, he would take immediate steps (after having partaken of the sacrament) to make reparation for the injury and injustice done me. With these sentiments, what was my surprise to learn, by subsequent publications, that Mr. O'Connell, on the very evening of the festival of the Assumption, the very evening of the day when he laid his gift at the altar of God, he appears at a public dinner, and instead of disavowing or retracting the vile and unchristian epithets reported to have been uttered by him against me, charges me with "political dishonesty," that I have deceived the people, and asks why should the Castle money turn me from my country? According to Mr. O'Connell's sense of religion, conduct of this description may be justifiable, but to the reflecting Christian it must be a source of wonder and regret how any Catholic could have the hardihood to approach the sacraments of his church with such feelings and sentiments rankling in his breast against his fellow man. I pray that the effects of his hatred may not descend on the person or family of my calumniator.

Mr O'Connell calls me "Traitor and Luttrell." In what, I may ask, have I been a traitor? My votes in parliament, and Mr O'Connell's own letters, in my possession, refute the malignant accusation.

Am I a "Traitor" because I refused to accept at his hands the representation of Dungarvan for life, provided I would at the last election lend my exertions to return his vulgar nominee—a man not possessing one inch of property in either borough or county, or any qualification whatever to recommend him to the favour or affection of the people?

Am I a "Traitor" because I preferred to an ignorant stranger Mr. Pierse George Barron, a gentleman of the most exalted worth, a good magistrate, one of the best of landlords, beloved and respected by his tenantry as well as by every man in the county, distinguished for character and honor, and always voting with the liberal party? I acknowledge I preferred such a gentleman to a man of the name of Jacob, sent here by Mr. O'Connell to bully and wrest from the people their suffrages. Mr. Pierse George Barron also went to the full extent of Mr. O'Connell's motion on the subject of Repeal, and had he been in the house when that motion was brought forward, he would have voted in conjunction with me in favour of Mr. O'Connell's motion. Did not Mr. Spring Rice to Mr. O'Connell's face demonstrate to the satisfaction of the house the exact coincidence between Mr. Pierse George Barron's address and his motion, thereby proving that Mr O'Connell's conduct to Mr Barron was a gross piece of absurdity, inconsistency, and injustice.

Am I a "Traitor" because I refused Mr O'Connell's written offer to arrange an amnesty between me and the people of Dungarvan—a proposal that all should be made up and forgotten? If, therefore, that I deserved the name of traitor for opposing the illiterate stranger, why did Mr. O'Connell yet seek by letter to allow him to interfere, and, to make use of his own words, "take my proper place again at the head of the people of Dungarvan?" If I were a "Traitor," why did he seek to have the people led or governed by one deserving of so odious a name, but because I refused his interference, reminding him of his abuse of my friend, Mr. George Barron, who he called a coldblooded aristocrat? He calls me "Traitor"—goes to confession and communion, and then seeks to make me an object of hatred and odium amongst my fellow countrymen. Mr. O'Connell asks why the Castle money should turn me from the people? My simple answer to this unjust insinuation is, that I never received any money from the Castle, and this I told him face to face in the House of Commons, and I now, as well as I did then, challenge him to prove what he would so maliciously persuade the people to believe. I now call on Mr. O'Connell, in the name of religion, not to again approach the sacrament until he makes public atonement for the wrong he has done me. Either I am a traitor, or I am not. If I am a traitor, I should be told how. Some opportunity should be given me to defend my character.

Mr. O'Connell talks of consistency—Great Heavens!—Consistency!—this from a man who one day abuses the government, and in less than one week after signs a requisition to the leader of that same government to return to power—a man who has abused and praised every man of station in the land by turns as it suited his purpose—a man who has changed his opinion on the Poor Laws, on the Wings, on the 40s Freeholders' disfranchisement; a man who lately voted for having the people saddled with three fifths of the tithes, in the face of his solemn pledge to advocate their total abolition—and who would tomorrow change his mind as to Repeal if it suited the Rent! He talks of Castle money—he who has got more public money than the greatest tax eater or tithe eater in the kingdom. A little prudence ought to have tempted him to be silent on this subject, particularly after communion and confession, when he ought to recollect that he was breaking the Commandments of God in bearing false witness against his neighbour, for a more atrocious falsehood never was uttered than that I, in any shape, got money or favors for my conduct at the Dungarvan election. It well becomes Mr. O'Connell to abuse me for supporting Mr. G. Barron, when he, on his landing at Dunmore, did as far as in his power, supported Mr. Christmas, the friend and representative of the Beresford party at Waterford, who, I believe, never once voted with Mr. O'Connell, but always with a party that Mr. O'Connell professes to be violently opposed to. But consistency is laughed at by Mr. O'Connell; still he expects that every man sent into parliament from Ireland is always to vote with him right or wrong.

In conclusion, I will now beg to add that for over twenty years I have been, in and out of parliament, voting steadily at the liberal side. Mr. O'Connell himself thanked me for my exertions in 1826. Ireland owed me a debt of gratitude she never will repay me now at the expiration of twenty years, for one act—and that act the supporting one of the best of gentlemen in preference to a vulgar stranger, totally unfit to represent a trading town, or any other place—I am held up as a "Traitor Luttrell," and for every species of insult.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

JOHN MATTHEW GALWEY.

Duckspool, 22d August, 1834.

PUBLIC WORKS IN IRELAND.

In the Second Report of the Commissioners of Public Works in Ireland, recently issued by order of the House of Commons, the City and County of Cork are returned as owing to the Commissioners of Loans on the 31st of December, 1833, as follows:—Wide Street Commissioners £6,700, interest £1,150 3s 6d; City, for Western Roads, £2,119 4s 11d, interest £32 8s 7d; Ditto, for Improvements, £2,852 15s 8d interest £43 9s 1d; County, Road from Bantry to Castletown, £514 2s 1d, interest £5 7s; Ditto, Bridges on same, £761 12s 6d, interest £7 17s 9d.

IRISH CHARITABLE LOAN FUND.

A view of the amount, appropriation, and present state of the Irish Charitable Loan Fund:—Clare, (original fund in 1823,) £6000; present fund £5989—Cork, £8072; present fund £8915. Galway, £7066; £7499. Kerry, £5777; £6075. Leitrim, £2000; £2133. Limerick, £6733; £7521. Mayo, £9300; £10,703. Roscommon, £4500; £5039. Sligo, £3870; £3831. Tipperary, £2500; £309. Total original fund, £55,[illegible] present fund, £59,265.

SIR R. GRANT AND THE BRITISH JEWS.

Several of the most eminent Jews in London have presented a handsome piece of plate to the Right Hon Sir Robert Grant, as a testimony of their obligations to him for his exertions on behalf of the British Jews, which bears the following inscription:—August, 1834, presented to the Right Hon Sir Robert Grant, as a slight token of gratitude for his invaluable exertions in behalf of the British Jews.