

The Waterford Chronicle

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1834.

No. 2197.

THE RIVER SHANNON.

The following interesting article is taken from the Courier—

It may be believed, be safely affirmed that the Shannon is the most fertile of the British Empire, speaking generally, the people of Great Britain know almost nothing of the Shannon, and yet the first is one of the most important rivers in the British Empire, while the latter is the largest of its tributaries. This character is to some of the most striking features in our own country is the less extensible, inasmuch as it is not necessary to gain a pretty accurate acquaintance with them to venture a visit to the Shannon, and to be acquainted with the various and important particulars respecting this great river, and strikingly evidence how valuable it may be rendered as a channel of internal navigation.

The Shannon, in many respects, particularly in its nearly insulating an extensive position, the direction of its course, the length of its navigation, and the magnitude of its estuary, strikes a striking resemblance to the Severn. It rises in the county of Leitrim, within about 12 miles of the source of its mouth, the western boundary of County Leitrim, from within a short distance of Sligo Bay, and flows, from within a short distance of its source to the western boundary of County Leitrim, its course, from Lough Allen to the Atlantic, between Lough Head and Kerry Head, seventy miles below the city.

But the distance to which it has been rendered navigable is the most extraordinary circumstance connected with the Shannon. In this respect, indeed, it is superior to the Thames, Severn, Trent, or any English river. If Lough Allen be considered its source, it is navigable to its very head; and if its origin be traced to Lough Cleen, there are only six out of its entire course of about 220 miles that may not be navigated. It is unnecessary to say that the value of a river of this sort flowing through the very centre of the country, and washing the shores of ten out of the thirty-two counties which it comprises.

Unluckily, however, the navigation of the Shannon, like that of most other rivers which are not of very great depth, is, in certain places and at certain seasons, a good deal obstructed. It may be navigated, and with no very serious difficulty, from the sea to Limerick by ships of 400 tons burden. But immediately above the city and in some other places its course is impeded by rocks and rapids, and large sums have been expended in improving these parts of the navigation, partly by making lateral cuts and partly by deepening the bed of the river. The level of Lough Allen is about 14 feet above high water mark at Limerick; the descent being in a great measure effected by one double-lock and twenty single locks, placed in those situations where lateral cuts were made to avoid the rapids. These cuts are from 13 to 14 feet wide at bottom, having the water sloping from four to seven feet in ordinary dry seasons. Still, however, it must be admitted that, considering its paramount importance, the navigation of the Shannon is by no means in a satisfactory state. In dry seasons it is impeded by shallows, on which there are sometimes only from two to three feet water, and during floods the channel of the river, owing to its frequently expanding into extensive lakes, and the lowness of its banks, is not easily discovered. Had it been an English river these difficulties would have been overcome long ago, and the money expended upon it might have been properly and effectually applied, during the good old days of Orange ascendancy and jobbing, most public works were executed unskillfully and imperfectly, and contributed, as country that to enrich the contractors. Those on the Shannon, the Barrow, and other rivers, are flagrant proofs of this. The most obstructed part of the Shannon is that between Limerick and Kilara, a distance of 15 miles, and as they are nearly in the same meridian, the real distance between them is only about eight English miles, or less than half the distance given in the plan referred to. This, it must be admitted, is, to say the least of it, rather a careless way of getting up charts; but as they are not to be used at sea, there is less harm in it.

Our remarks on the Suck must be deferred to another opportunity.

EXCESSIVE EXERTION OF THE BRAIN.

How many public men, like Whitbread, Romilly, Castlereagh, and Canning, urged on by ambition or natural eagerness of mind, have been suddenly arrested in their career by the inordinate action of the brain, induced by incessant toil! And how many more have had their mental power for ever impaired by similar excess! When tasked beyond its strength, the eye becomes insensible to light, and no longer conveys any impressions to the mind. In like manner, the brain, when much exhausted, becomes incapable of thought, and consciousness is almost lost in a feeling of utter confusion.—*Combe's Physiology.*

A caricature has just been published entitled "Bowling out a friend." A distinguished legal character and a noble financier appear at the close of the Treasury, having out an ex-Minister. A label, projecting from the mouth of the former says, "Alas! we are responsible for your loss;" while the other says, "My dear friend, we are sorry you are going." The likenesses are all excellent, and the indignation, indicated by the countenance of the ex-Minister, is strongly marked.

THE SEA-SERPENT AGAIN!—The latest journals from New York, which are the 17th August are more than usually interesting.—The serpent has been again seen by thirty credible witnesses! She says, the Boston paper, "cruising about eight miles off Nahant, when discovered and hailed by the above witnesses. Her head was the size of a barrel, her length about 100 feet, and she was going at the rate of from 12 to 20 knots an hour!

From its situation at the head of the estuary of the Shannon, is a country naturally of the most generous fertility, 70 miles from the sea, Limerick is the principal emporium of the west of Ireland; and its commerce is both extensive and rapidly increasing. The value of the produce, such as corn, flour, bacon and pork, butter, beef, &c., shipped from the port in 1820, amounted to £325,633, whereas in 1832 it had increased to £1,005,726. The gross amount of customs revenues in the port of Limerick and its subordinate creeks, in 1830, was £81,782, while notwithstanding the reduced rate of duty on various articles, it amounted, in 1833, to £117,453. Facts like these show the country is important, despite the agitation and atrocities of which it is the theatre; and go far to prove the correctness of our opinion that the tranquillity and good order established in Ireland, the supplies of Irish produce we should receive from it would be so great, that our corn should be grown in a natural death, and we should become an exporting country.

The business of the accommodation for shipping at Limerick is a heavy drawback upon the extension of its commerce. At low water ships are obliged to lie aground; and as the bottom consists of hard, rugged, limestone rock, which has not been smoothed, vessels of considerable burden are liable to be seriously injured; and, in point of fact, a great deal of damage is annually sustained by the shipping in the port. The quays, which are private property, are inconvenient and crowded. But though belonging to individuals, by whom they are let out, the corporation contrives to levy dues upon them; and it is, perhaps, unnecessary to add, that of a sum of about £1,100 a year, received by their Wardships from the improvement of the port, not one farthing is laid out on the improvement of the port! (Report on the Shannon, Parliamentary Paper, No. 731, ses. 1832, p. 19.)

To obviate the inconvenience stated above, it has been proposed to construct a floating dock in the bed of the river opposite to the city. But this is a project which we hope, will not be rashly gone into. From all that we can learn we believe Limerick is much in the same predicament as Lough, and that it is not possible, at least with any reasonable outlay, to make it a good port. The truth is, it is built 15 miles too high up. The navigation immediately below the city is, in many places, narrow, and encumbered with rocks; so that even supposing a floating dock were constructed at the city, it would be necessary, to secure the requisite facilities for shipping, to expend a large additional sum on the removal of the obstructions in the river; and the tolls required to defray the cost of the dock and of these excavations would form a very heavy burden on the shipping using the port, and would go far, indeed, to neutralize the influence of the improvement.—We, therefore, incline to think that the better plan would be to construct piers and warehouses about 15 miles lower down, alongside which the largest ships might lie safely at low water; and while this could be done, for half the expense that a floating dock could be constructed, it would save all the expense of removing obstructions in the channel. The barges that navigate the Shannon above Limerick could easily carry down their cargoes to the new port, conveying back the imported goods destined for the city and for the interior.—There may be difficulties in the way of this project of which we are not aware; but at present we are disposed to think it would be preferable to any attempt to improve the existing port. Something, however, should be done in the matter one way or another. In its present situation the harbour of Limerick is a disgrace to its inhabitants, to Ireland, and to the empire.

The plans and sections of the Shannon, given in the Parliamentary papers, No. 731, ses. 1832, and 371, ses. 1833, do credit to their engravers; but whether they are as correct as beautiful is more than we can pretend to say. We observe, however, that the breadth of the river at its mouth, from Lough Head to the North to Kerry Head on the south, as measured on the plan of the Shannon, from Limerick to the sea, given in the first, mentions Limerick to be about 163 English miles. But, in point of fact, there are only seven minutes difference of latitude between the two headlands, and as they are nearly in the same meridian, the real distance between them is only about eight English miles, or less than half the distance given in the plan referred to! This, it must be admitted, is, to say the least of it, rather a careless way of getting up charts; but as they are not to be used at sea, there is less harm in it.

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MURDER OF A WIFE AND FOUR CHILDREN, AND SUICIDE OF THE HUSBAND.

On Tuesday a sensation of horror was excited in consequence of a report being widely disseminated, that a man named Steinburg, a whip-maker, of No. 17, Southampton-street, Pentonville, had murdered his wife and family, consisting of four children, and afterwards committed an act of self-destruction.

It appears that Mr. Steinburg, the proprietor of the docks, was about forty years of age. Some years ago he received a patent for inventing a species of peculiar construction. About twelve months ago he took the house No. 17, Southampton-street, Pentonville, as tenant at will, of Mr. Colthart, of Liverpool-street, Bantle-bridge, and he carried on his trade as usual. He was a German, and a few months ago he received intelligence, in Germany, of a relative living in Göttingen, in Germany, to whom he instantly proceeded, with his family, leaving his business under the direction of a young man who had worked with him for a considerable time. He took with him a girl named Harriet Pearson, who had been in his service previously. On Saturday afternoon last he received from the Continent with his family and the girl last alluded to, and again took up his residence in Southampton-street. He appeared cheerful, and exhibited his usual marks of affection towards his wife and children. On the following morning Harriet Pearson, the servant overheard Mr. Steinburg talking rather loudly and angrily to the young man who had left to transact his business, and it appeared as if he were during the absence of the young man had been acting extravagantly, and that things had not been attended to with that vigilance that he expected, and he was discharged on the same day. He was ordered to call on the Sunday evening for his clothes, &c., but this, it seems, he has neglected to do. On Monday night last, about eight o'clock, the family were sitting together in the kitchen, when the deceased, Mr. Steinburg, was very cheerful, conversed affectionately with his wife, with whom the servant never knew him to quarrel. During the twelve months she lived with him and her husband, by his desire, fetched a pint of beer and a quarter of gin, and as soon as she handed the liquor to him he complained of being very tired, and said he would retire to bed. At a little after half-past eight o'clock Mrs. Steinburg ordered the girl to go home and see her mother, telling her to come back at six o'clock on the following morning. Mr. Steinburg suggested that she would sleep in the house; but the girl, who is only fifteen years of age, preferred going to sleep with her mother, and she was allowed to leave the house. Next morning, at six o'clock, the servant arrived at her master's dwelling, and knocked at the door several times, but she received no answer, and she went home again, thinking the answer might not wish to be disturbed. She returned again at nine o'clock, and continued knocking at the door until between eleven and twelve o'clock, when a gentleman, residing at No. 16, in the same street, enquired if she were the servant, and she should gain no answer; and, having used every effort to make them hear, he concluded that Mr. Steinburg had left the house, and he returned to Mr. Colthart, who, he has before observed, is the landlord of the house, and acquainted him with the circumstances, on which they proceeded together to the building, and being still unable to make any one hear, they broke open a door at the back of the premises, and on going into the kitchen, they were struck with dismay and horror at beholding Mrs. Steinburg lying on her back, with her head nearly severed from her body. The kitchen and the deceased were covered with blood, and a large and long blood-stain was by his side. He had nothing on his person but his shirt and drawers, and took him into the kitchen to witness the dreadful sight, after which they proceeded up stairs to the bed-room, in which the deceased man usually slept with his wife and infant, seven months old. Here an appalling spectacle presented itself. Mrs. Steinburg, who was a fine-looking woman, twenty-five years of age, was lying on the floor in her night dress covered with blood, and her head was nearly cut from her body. She was lying on her face, as if she had struggled and fell out of bed after she had received the wound. Her innocent little infant was lying at her feet, with its head completely separated from its body. The bed and bedclothes were completely saturated with blood. The pillow was marked with blood, as if the deceased man had grasped hold of it to reach over for the infant, which it is conjectured he placed on the floor to cut its head off. These awful sights were sufficiently horrible and distressing, but still the tragedy was not yet closed.

On proceeding to the second floor they found a small cot and bed. In the latter Henry Steinburg, a fine boy, four years and a half old, was found with his throat cut from ear to ear, and quite dead. A little further from the spot, Ellen, his sister, two years of age, was found by the side of the cot with her head almost severed from her body. This little creature, it appears, was murdered by her unnatural father in the same manner as the infant that slept with his mother. He further appears that Henry slept in the same bed with his brother John, who was five years and a half old. He, however, was not in that room; and on Mr. Colthart and the other parties proceeding to an adjoining room, which had been used as a workshop, they were petrified at beholding him on the floor with his throat cut, his head being nearly severed from his body, which was otherwise horribly mutilated, and to all appearance he must have struggled and made resistance against the attack of his murderous parent. It seems that when he was in bed with his brother Henry he saw his father killing his brother and sister, and he jumped out of bed (he being found in his night clothes), and rushed into the other room thinking to escape. One of the poor little fellow's fingers was cut from the left hand, and it was found about four feet from the body; and his flesh was cut off the top of his right shoulder, and a dreadful blow had been aimed at him with the knife as he was endeavouring to avoid his father,

the climax of the heart-rending catastrophe. The spectacle was so appalling that the assasin parent, who has several brothers, who are large farmers in the neighbourhood, stood a pen and ink, and a chair were placed in a position as if intended to write something on the wall. The interior of the house was a mass of human blood, and the floor was covered up to a late hour on Tuesday night, and the officers were left to guard the place.

Another account states that on Mrs. Steinburg's desiring the girl to come at six o'clock on the following morning, the latter saw the husband, who was leaning against the dresser of the front kitchen, smiling, though he made no remark. The girl had previously put the four children to bed, and was upon the point of leaving, when Steinburg observed to his wife that he was both tired and sleepy, and made use of the following expression:—"Shall we go to bed my dear?" She replied that it was too early. He then pressed her to take a little brandy, which she declined, stating it made her head heavy. The girl then left the house.

RAGE FOR GAMBLING.

Near the top of St. James's-street there has risen one of the largest and most splendid edifices in the metropolis—a place, the cost of which in building and furnishing, amounted to upwards of £50,000. It is almost needless to say that it is a notorious gambling-house, or hell. Why is there not a treadmill for St. James's street?

We heard that a singular circumstance occurred at the Athenaeum, St. James's-street, a few evenings back, which cannot fail to be highly interesting to many of our readers. The facts are simply these:—The proprietors place nightly the accustomed bank on their table (£20,000), professing to give no credit, except for drafts payable the evening following. A certain young sprig strolled in, borrowed £200, gave his draft, which was in due time presented and returned nulla bona, as a lawyer would exclaim. Accordingly, the 'Sécretaire' was despatched to the purloins of Bond-street, to know the reason of non-payment, when he was treated with great rudeness. The proprietors, finding entreaty of no avail, had recourse to the novel expedient of sticking up the draft on the chimney glass, to the no small amusement of the numerous visitors, through whom it reached the ears of the 'young sprig,' who hastened, money in hand, to remove the obnoxious piece of paper.—*London Paper.*

FEMALE GAMBLERS.

The *Temps* contains the following under the head of female stock-jobbing:—"The cruel disasters which have lately afflicted the Stock Exchange would seem calculated to calm the ebullient passion of gambling in the public funds, which engulphs the fortune of so many speculators. This, however, is far from being the case. The Exchange is more frequented than ever. Even the females, whom the police, by a pretty complicité, had expelled in the first instance from the outer galleries, are now affected beyond the outer railings, and have addressed the Minister for permission to resume their primitive station. The number of these gamblers is said to be from 100 to 120, some of whom prudently declined to affix their signatories to the petition, from a desire to avoid publicity. The majority appear to belong to a class of society between the *non-prole* and the servant. Those who were the most plainly attired seemed to speculate most largely. We remarked one in particular, who appears to purchase extensively at the new hotel for auction, also situated in the place de la Bourse. Some time ago a celebrated actress frequented the galleries, and met with immense losses; she has at length discontinued her visits.

WHAT A THOUGHT!—There are in the United States 360,000 drunkards. Suppose they were all to die today, and were to be buried side by side, in one continued line, allowing three feet for the width of each grave, and three feet between them—the line of graves would extend 3,409 miles! Were they to be buried in one grave yard, they would cover an area of 680 acres, and a fence to enclose it would be more than four miles in circuit. War has its horrors—famine has its horrors, pestilence has its horrors; but the horrors of intemperance concentrate and exceed them all. In ten years time, the whole procession will have passed, and the grave yard will be filled. How long shall it be so? Will an end never come.—*Boston Temperance Society.*

THE PAMPA INDIANS.

In the person the Pampa is about six feet high, strongly limbed, with a broad flat countenance, wearing an habitual expression of melancholy and sternness. Notwithstanding the womanly ever cut comb the men nor bring it up to a point, and the hair; the former round their head; the latter part it with a thing round a la *Fierge*, looking with the ends two thick balls, which fall back over the neck and arms. When in the Pampas, both sexes go nearly naked; but those who, during the moments of peace, sometimes prevail, come down to Buenos Ayres adopt the poncho, which they ornament in a rude fashion with bones and feathers. Every chief inhabits a separate district which they charge as soon as forage becomes scarce, for they are unacquainted with even the simplest elements of agriculture. Laws they have none; and their religion is of so complicated a nature, as to render it doubtful if they possess any exact notions of a Supreme Being; but they believe in a future state is evident by their funeral rites, and their ideas of hunting of Paradise; these they make consist in hunting of the game and the ostrich during the day, and, crowding through the night. Thus, on the death of an Indian, his bones and his favorite steels are slaughtered and buried with him, and also a large portion of the strong fermented liquor distilled from the cactus, of which they are so passionately fond. Polygamy, so common among the Pampano Indians, is rarely found among the Pampano, so that the social condition of their women is infinitely superior to that of those of the other tribes.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

This part of the fair was the climax of the heart-rending catastrophe. The spectacle was so appalling that the assasin parent, who has several brothers, who are large farmers in the neighbourhood, stood a pen and ink, and a chair were placed in a position as if intended to write something on the wall. The interior of the house was a mass of human blood, and the floor was covered up to a late hour on Tuesday night, and the officers were left to guard the place.

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A REBEL MISSIONARY OF NINETY-EIGHT.

The barn was an old solitary building, to which an dwelling house was attached—it was in a lonely, dark, and gloomy valley, and for two miles around there was no habitation to be seen. Towards this spot, upon the evening on which the unknown divine was to discourse, the comfortably dressed and stately mounted Presbyterians were to be seen making their way, while the ragged and shabby Catholics were also observed hurrying thither in crowds. A few minutes before the appointed hour, the building was crowded to excess, and many were wondering why the preacher had not come, when at the end of the valley a middle-sized man was noticed hurrying forward. The outline of his figure was rather something like the *souffeur* with which the Catholic clergy are fastened in their churches—a black, scraggy Quaker's hat concealed many of his features, which were still further disguised by a pair of green pig's spectacles. His presence was so unexpected, that the only elevated person in the building, who accepted it, said commencing preaching on Sunday. At first his discourse was that of a Christian pastor—he impressed upon the different sects, by which he said he knew he was surrounded, that duty they owed to themselves, and to their Creator, of tolerating each others errors in human conduct—he proved the necessity of their pardoning mutual mistakes; and that as each man was a Christian, that he was right in his rule of faith, he should give to his neighbours credit for adhering to the same belief. He then diverged into the state of the country; he showed how unjust had been the conduct of England to all Ireland, no matter what their creed or politics, and that they brought of them to unite together, that they might have strength sufficient to tear down a government which kept them in poverty, and their country in wretchedness. He preached a bible, and called upon every friend of Ireland to come forward, and to be true to his fellows and his country.

This address was delivered, with that accuracy of diction which is so palatable to every Irishman of every class—there-betimes was a pathos and a fervid eloquence, that alternately melted or excited his audience, and the fire and fervor of his language was completely forgotten in the sacred accents and exalted tones in which the preacher gave utterance to his language. The object of the orator, was attained, many were coming forward to swear, whom a lead white as the year and immediately the scowling countenance of the many filled up the only entrance to the barn. "We demand," said the captain, "the instant surrender of the man who has been addressing the people here."

"That's the lights," exclaimed the preacher, at the same time thrusting the barrel, which was steadily dashed to the ground, and he was escaped with the other captives in the dark, and also unobserved.

"Let ten men guard the door," cried the captain; "permit me to pass without an order from me." The captain was still talking, when he had left his market outside, and the captain's orders leave to bring it in. The request was complied with—the soldier passed out, saying that if he had his gun he would fire on the rebellious ruffians who refused to obey the captain's orders. A light was at length struck, and after a diligent search, a man in the dress of the yeoman dragged him out with lead chains, and carried him off to the prison in an amulet, and were about retiring to their homes, when the voice of the preacher was again heard amongst them, calling upon them to forget their mutual feuds, swear fidelity to each other and their native country. The call was complied with, and that night two hundred United Irishmen were added to the muster-roll of the county Antrim.

The prisoner arrested in the barn was the next morning brought before the magistrates, and he was proved to be one of the yeoman, who had gone out to arrest the solitary clergyman. His only recollection of the transaction was, that when the barn was involved in darkness, a person whom he thought was young M. Cade, of Belfast, asked him to drink something, while they were waiting for a candle to be lighted—that he tasted some liquid which instantly deprived him of his senses, and that he did not know where he was till he found himself next morning in the custody of his brother yeoman. This circumstance first brought suspicion upon M. Cade, who was really the preacher on the occasion; but he was fully prepared with persons to swear that he was in Belfast while the transaction between the soldiers, clergyman and yeoman was passing. Several other attempts were made, and made in vain, to arrest him as a field preacher.—*Irish Monthly Magazine.*

HURRAH FOR MISS GREEN.

She delivered a Fourth of July Oration at Augusta, Maine. In closing, Miss Green makes the following remarks:—"If I shall have been so happy as to gain the approbation of those for whose sake I have departed from the strict limit which ancient prejudices have too long prescribed to our sex, I shall be amply repaid for all the sneers of writings and fools.—(Cheers.) I have been only desirous of wishing the approving smile of the nobler sex for my sentiments, not for myself, and I say unto you, lords of the creation, as you call yourselves, if you doubt my sincerity—I proclaim it here, in the face of all Augusta, now assembled around me, and you may believe me or not, as you may please, but there is not one among you, Tom, Dick, or Harry, that I would give a brass tithing to call 'husband' to-morrow!"—*American Paper.*

A BLACKGUARD.

Thursday past a young man named John Smith, the son of a respectable grocer, was fined £5 by the Lord Mayor of London, for assaulting a clergyman and his wife on the previous evening. The lady was walking with her husband, when Smith came up to her and pushed her around her waist. The clergyman was pushed away, and the fellow then struck most violently at him. He offered to apologise to the clergyman but the latter refused to receive any apology from him.

LETTER II.

TO LORD DUNCANNO.

Darrynane, Abbey, September 6, 1834. My first letter contained four only out of the facts by which the Whigs' conduct and alienated the affections of the people. My object is to show that the loss sustained by the popular party and not created and is continued by the Whigs, and the crimes of the Whigs. It is come to an end to that hostility, and the administration by means of the efficient people, remains, my Lord, for you and me to determine.

As myself, was attributed to his act by the judgment public, and excited a solemn declaration of contempt which was circulated to the people. My first letter contained four only out of the facts by which the Whigs' conduct and alienated the affections of the people. My object is to show that the loss sustained by the popular party and not created and is continued by the Whigs, and the crimes of the Whigs. It is come to an end to that hostility, and the administration by means of the efficient people, remains, my Lord, for you and me to determine.

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MEETING OF THE CITIZENS OF DUBLIN—V. COBBETT, ESQ., M. P.

Yesterday, pursuant to requisition, a numerous meeting of the Citizens took place at the Royal Exchange, for the purpose of making arrangements for the suitable reception of Mr. Cobbett in Ireland. Mr. M'NEVIN in the Chair.

SPIRIT OF THE PUBLIC PRESS.

THE ORANGE LORDS.—It is easier to talk than to pay money. Lord Downshire's splendid example will not be imitated. The Mail bell it forth as an example for all true Protestant Landlords—because, quoth our contemporary, it will present those odious and sanguinary conditions that have so frequently violated the peace, and disgraced the Church—or words to that effect.

THE IRISH TITHE BILL.

ABSTRACT OF THE SECTIONS EMPOWERING LANDLORDS TO AGREE FOR THE PAYMENT OF TITHES COMPACTLY.—Any person having any estate in the lands chargeable with composition, provided he be not a tenant for a term less than 21 years from its commencement, may undertake the payment of the composition; and if such person be a husband, infant, or feme covert—in that case the committee, guardian, husband, or trustee, may undertake its payment.

Table with 2 columns: Item Name and Price. Includes 'PRICES OF IRISH STOCKS—SEPT. 11.', 'Government Consols, 3 per Cent.', 'Stock, New, (1830)', 'Debentures, (of £25 & 20)', 'Exchange Bills, (2d per cent)', 'Grand Canal Deb, (of £25 & 20)', 'City of Dublin Steam Company'.

The Waterford Chronicle

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1834.

The London Mail of Wednesday has arrived—the following are extracts:—

(FROM THE COURIER.)

The Paris papers have brought us some intelligence from the frontiers of Spain of a more determined character than their late communications. The permanent occupation of the Biscayan by General Rodil, where he has begun to fortify several points...

(FROM THE LISBON PAPERS.)

BULLETIN OF THE PALACE OF AJUDA, AUG. 30.—His Imperial Majesty the Duke of Braganza, in the continuation of his cure (tratamiento) experiences slow but certain improvement. AUGUST 31.—His Imperial Majesty the Duke of Braganza, continues slowly but progressively to improve every day.

(FROM THE LISBON PAPERS.)

LIBSON, SEPT. 2.—The Gazette contains the official promulgation of the law passed by the Cortes and sanctioned by the Duke of Braganza, by which he is continued in the Regency during the minority of the Queen.

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SYRIA. CONSTANTINOPLE, AUG. 15.—The news that Ibrahim had gained great advantages over the insurgents...

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THE MEMBER FOR TIVERTON. Mr. James Kennedy, the member for Tiverton, makes us almost regret that he should be the property of an English constituency.

When he said that it was the "pivot on which every other measure turned." Members of parliament could not then take their seats with the comfortable reflection that six years might elapse before the terrors of a general election would come before them...

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denier resort of the desperate, and desperate indeed they must be who make the besotted appeal. Why, if all who are opposed in interest, principle, and feeling, to the heroes of the Mansion House, were to assemble, not all Dublin, were it converted into a Mansion House, could contain them—the earth would rebound to the tread of a nation, and the air be rent with a nation's voice.

ADDRESS TO LORD DUNCANNO.

We have learned with great pride and satisfaction that the gentlemen who composed the deputation from Carrick-on-Suir were received by his lordship with the most friendly hospitality, and that his deportment was characterised by that condescending and urbane cordiality which distinguishes the true nobleman.

CONSERVATIVE MEETING.

On Tuesday there was a meeting of the Protestant Conservative Society (as they call themselves) at which Lord Roden took the chair. It would be truly a superfluous undertaking to give any thing like a report of the proceedings.

J. M. GALWEY, ESQ. M. P.

We have received a letter for publication from Mr. Galwey, relative to the mention of his name at the late Carrick meeting. Our arrangements were too far advanced when the letter reached. It shall appear in our next.

MENDICANT ASYLUM.

The Managing Committee of the Mendicant Asylum regret to be under the necessity of applying their fellow citizens, that its funds are almost entirely exhausted, there being at present in the Treasurer's hands only the small sum of £13 12s 4d.

COURTIOUS PERFORMANCE.

Thursday last, a man of colour, performed the feat of walking five miles backwards in one hour. The novelty and singularity of the performance attracted a large crowd of spectators, who accompanied him up and down the Quay during his exhibition.

REGATTA AT DUNMORE.

DUNMORE, THURSDAY, SEPT. 11.—This harbour presented a scene of uncommon interest to-day, and the lovers of nautical amusements were gratified "to the top of their bent." Though the weather on the day and night preceding the regatta was rather unfavourable, the wind going round, as we have heard, an old sailor says, to every point of the compass, it settled in to-day to a good SW.

POST-OFFICE HAS BEEN OPENED AT BALLINACALLY CO. CLARE.

Doctor Nunn is elected Medical attendant of the Westford House of Industry. Numerous counterfeit sovereigns are in circulation in Cork. John Scott, of Caherone, Esq. the owner of the Emerald yacht, intends giving a £50 cap, to be run for, after the next Galway Regatta, at the New Quay.

MEETING AT BUTLERSTOWN.

(CONCLUDED FROM TUESDAY'S CHRONICLE.) Mr. Delahanty said he was proud to see such an assembly, it would cheer the friends of Ireland when they found that the men of Butlerstown were determined to put their shoulders to the wheel, and struggle for Ireland's independence. (Cheers.) The all-bountiful Creator had blessed Ireland with fertility and abundance; but man, base man, marred the work of Providence, and the Irishman were the most destitute people on the face of the earth.

LETTER II.

TO LORD DUNCANNO. DARRINGTON-ABBEY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1834.

My Lord—My first letter contained four only out of the catalogue of the articles which the Whigs have forfeited the confidence and alienated the affections of the people of Ireland. My object is to show that the hostility which has subsisted between the popular party and the government was created and is continued by the Whigs, the Tories, and the enemies of the Whigs. When the time comes to put an end to that hostility, and to consolidate the administration by means of the efficient aid of the Irish people, remain, my Lord, for you and your colleagues to determine.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

Sir—I have observed two letters in your journals complaining of the smallness of the baker's loaf as compared with the price of wheat. It ought to be considered by your correspondents that the price of the raw material and of the manufactured article cannot be once equalized.

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