

# The Waterford Chronicle

No. 3001.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1834.

Price 6d.

## GREAT FIRE ON BOARD THE INNISFALL STEAMER.

This fine vessel arrived yesterday morning from Dublin, with a very valuable cargo, and had been fixed to her moorings at the Steam Packet Office, opposite the New Custom House; during the afternoon, however, she was ordered to proceed to the pier, and at five o'clock last night, as one of the men raised the hatch near the Ladies' Cabin, a body of fire burst forth with such fury as to threaten the destruction of the vessel and cargo, which were supposed at the moment to be worth about £25,000. The alarm spread, the bells of the different ships in the harbour commenced ringing for assistance, and in a very short time Captain Hugh Roche, Lieutenant Waters, R. N., and Mr. M. H. Conway arrived on the spot, and with a vigour and activity which we have never seen exceeded, proceeded to take the most effective measures for subduing the flames, and saving the vessel. In this they were eminently successful, for having directed the hose of the *Janissary* to play on the main hatch, they poured in such a continuous flood of water as to keep the flames from spreading, until they were extinguished by the St. Paul's Parish and Atlas Assurance Engines, followed in some time by the Royal Exchange, The Mayor, with the City Police, and Lieutenant Charles and the Coast Guard were, in attendance at this moment; a number of Officers from the Barracks, who had been about to sit to dinner, hastened off with a party of the 48th Regiment, to protect the property, and a body of the 5th Regiment, in their full dress, to work the engines. Among those who distinguished themselves we noticed Lord Charles Wellesley, Lord Hill, Colonel Turner, Warren, Chatterton, Williamson, and Booth, whose exertions reflected the highest credit on the service. When sufficient assistance had arrived, measures were taken to scuttle the vessel, but the tide was too low to make it available for the object required. Finding that nothing was left but a combined exertion in pouring water through the hatches, this service was set about and performed in good earnest; every one present, without distinction of rank, making himself useful. At one time we saw Lord Charles Wellesley for nearly an hour, with a bucket hauling water out of the river, with which to feed the engines. Officers and civilians mingled in the greatest cordiality to save the vessel and property. Among the latter, the exertions of Sir Anthony Perrier and Sons, Mr. James Denny, and Captain Coier, of the *Waterloo* steamer, were highly conspicuous. To their exertions, in conjunction with Captain Roche, Lieutenant Waters, and Mr. M. H. Conway, is the safety of the vessel owing. The flames were subdued by half past one o'clock, but before we retired to rest, a considerable loss of property, which is calculated at about £25,000. The spectacle house of Messrs. Jeremiah Murphy and Son has suffered most, as they had twenty-three loads of valuable silks, linens, &c., on board, all of which have been damaged. The origin of the fire is attributed to the lighting of some rags in the hold, which communicated to the property generally, and kept up a smouldering fire for some time. The damage done to the vessel is estimated at about £600; but from the promptness and activity manifested by the St. George Company, and their efficient agent here, the *Innisfall* will be off her berth in a short time. The conduct of Lieutenant Pearson, of the 43d Regiment, who had charge of the guard, in protecting the property, was gentlemanlike and efficient—on many occasions by his watchfulness and precision, preventing those collisions that frequently occur in the bustle and anxiety produced by fire. The property was handed over to the stores of the steam packet company, where every individual from the head of the department to the lowest servant was at his post.—*Cork Evening Herald of Monday.*

## BURKE'S FAILINGS AS A PRACTICAL MAN.

As a political tactician, Burke was far inferior to many of his contemporaries. There was, in fact, a singular disproportion between his knowledge of human nature in general, and his knowledge of the latter at all. He was strangely incapable of using it to any practical purpose. None understood better than he did, that abstract principles of policy must be modified by actually existing circumstances; yet this very same man, of such profound truth or such impure value, he showed a singular inability to apply to individual conduct, on the small scale and within the limited sphere of parties. In the conduct of any measure, he never deigned to consult prejudicial or to soften equity. He had no patience to bear with folly; he was only irritated by it. So far from any attempt to conciliate his political opponents, he often exasperated hostility by setting them all at open defiance, and would frequently pour out the most bitter sarcasms and invective, when the most guarded and temperate style of expression was essential to success. Never checking the impetuosity of his passions, he often contended for mere trifles with a pertinacity which could only have been justified in the defence of principles of vital importance; trifles, the timely and graceful concession of which would have insured success, which would have far more than counterbalanced such a sacrifice.—*Holdsworth's Edition of Burke.*

## NEW INVENTION—THE PROVERB REALIZED.

THE CART BEFORE THE HORSE—HEIDELBERG, AUG. 15.—In the month of May last there was seen in the streets of Mannheim a horse pushing before him a carriage, guided with much address by Baron Drais, the author of this new invention, which is attended with great advantages. 1.—The horse cannot run away; 2.—The carriage is not exposed to the dust and dirt generally thrown up by the horse; 3.—The prospect is not interrupted by the coachman and the horse; 4.—The conversation of the travellers cannot be heard by the coachmen; 5.—The travellers are not inconvenienced by the fumes of the tobacco. The coach box will be placed on the roof of the carriage, behind, and by means of a looking glass the driver is able to guide the vehicle. This invention is applicable to carriages drawn by four horses. Baron Drais also exhibited, a few days ago, his machine called *Drais's Velocipede*, greatly improved, which gave entire satisfaction.—*Literary Gazette.*

## PRINCE PUCKLER MUSKAU'S DUEL.

The *Industrie*, a Liege journal, gives the following singular details of the duel we mentioned a few days ago, in which Prince Puckler Muskau was a party. "A few days since, a stranger went to one of our most eminent surgeons and asked him if he considered himself competent to perform every species of operation. On receiving an affirmative answer, he inquired if he had a whole day at his disposal. The surgeon answered him in the affirmative, and then ventured to inquire into the nature of the services required of him, but received only evasive answers, and a request that he would be ready at a given hour the next morning, when a carriage would call to take him a few leagues from Liege, where his skill would be called into action. At the time appointed the carriage came, and in it was the unknown of the preceding day, and with him another person of gentlemanly mien, to whom the unknown seemed to pay great respect. The surgeon was hastened into the carriage, which immediately took the road. At first a profound silence prevailed, and then a few words passed on indifferent subjects. After a while, however, the principal personage made excuses to the surgeon for the mystery which had been observed, and the manner in which he had been hurried away, but said the time was come when it was necessary he should know where he was going, and on what occasion. 'I am not, perhaps, altogether unknown to you,' said the gentleman, 'for some literary productions which have been received with a degree of favour may have made you acquainted with the name of Prince Puckler Muskau. In one of my romances I made use of the ordinary means of giving interest to the scenes of my drama, and represented my hero as giving himself up to violent passions, and all those irregularities which are their inevitable consequences. I gave him a name chosen at venture, for you know in every fiction the principal actor must necessarily be invested with one. By one of those strange perversities of chance which cannot be foreseen, there happened to be in the north a person of great consideration bearing precisely the same name, and into whose hands my work fell. He took what was a mere production of my imagination for an intended and outrageous personal insult. I was then at Paris. Severe complaints were made to the medical agents there, which at length required me. I gave every possible explanation in my power; but they were not sufficient to satisfy the susceptibility of the party offended, and a reputation by way of arms was demanded and granted. For this purpose we are now on our way to A—, where I shall see my adversary for the first, and probably for the only time in my life.' They soon arrived at the place for changing horses. The Prince proposed breakfast, which they partook of cheerfully, and with good appetite; before resigning the journey the Prince was desirous of making trial of his powder, and he discharged his pistols in succession, dexterously firing his second ball into the office made by the first in a tree fifteen paces off. 'What think you of that?' said he, turning to the doctor. 'Why,' said the latter, 'I think your adversary must be very desirous if the game should present equal chances. They continued the journey, and at length arrived at the place of rendezvous. The adversary was before hand with them. He was a man of noble carriage, and of a serious but prepossessing exterior. All the conditions of the meeting had been foreseen and regulated beforehand. The combatants were kept at a distance, and only approached in order to exchange shots. Not a word, not a look, established the smallest communication between them. At the given signal they advanced towards each other, and at the instant which had been previously agreed on, the two pistols were simultaneously discharged. One of the champions was wounded in the throat—it was the Prince's adversary—he immediately received the eager attention which his wound required; fortunately it was slight. A declaration of previously agreed on, and expressing reciprocal satisfaction, was immediately exchanged, and the parties separated with the cold and silent ceremonial which had prevailed throughout the morning. The noble duellist, of whom we had travelled, more than one hundred leagues, in conformity with a ridiculous custom which is called a point of honor, returned to their respective homes, one to Paris, the other to Berlin, doubtless not a little pleased to find themselves alive after this little trial at mutual destruction.

## RUSSIAN POSSESSIONS IN AMERICA.

We hope the old ladies of the press will not die with fright at the following account of Russian usurpations. Still more, we hope that they will not require Lord Palmerston to check the progress of Russian influence amongst the icebergs, or send a fleet to prevent it extending itself over the souls and whistles of the Pacific Ocean. "On the north-west coast of America (says the *Petersburg papers*) the possessions of the Russian American colonies extend to the latitude of 54. 40. north, where they meet with the English possessions. In the north-east they are bounded by Mexico and New California. In this quarter Fort Ross has been laid down. All the land between the latitude of 54. 40. and the 14th degree of east longitude from Greenwich, is in the hands of the Russian American colonies. Further on the free Indians and the Esquimaux have their habitations, who are, however, regarded by England as its subjects. With the islands belonging to it, then, these Russian possessions extend their boundaries to Japan, the Sandwich Islands, to Mexico, and to the English colonies. The boundaries towards the latter, and towards the United States of America, were settled in 1824 and 1825. With Mexico and Japan, as yet, no treaty has been concluded. The islands which belong to the Company consist of three archipelagos, the Curian, the Aleutian, and Sitka, with the islands in its vicinity. Among the particular islands Gaidak, Eschova, the Schumagin, the Cass, Commander, St. Matthew, and St. Lorenzo, are deserving mention." It is plain, by all these claims being inserted in the *Petersburg papers*, that the Russian government means to appropriate the whole of the northern part of America, and unless proper steps be taken to arrest its progress in time, and Lord Palmerston should especially see to this, it will extend its influence all the way to Cape Horn.

## GRAND OPERA IN PARIS.

The united attractions of the long-talked-of ballet, *La Tempete*, and the first appearance before a Parisian audience of Mademoiselle Fanny Elster, drew an immense assemblage to the theatre on Monday night, comprising the elite of society. When the fatality of circumstances conspired to separate us from the theatre, we regretted to be unable to speak of the beauties which have been for months before us in our ears on the subject from the four points of the compass. Few of our readers are unacquainted with Mademoiselle Fanny Elster, on which there is reason to believe, from the title and one or two other coincidences, the present ballet is founded. In the hands of a man of taste and imagination, there seems much in that kind of beautiful dramatic romance which, with the unrivalled resources of the grand opera in scenic talent, and the almost magical legitimacy of the music, and the assistance of a superb and elegant species of performance; but alas! to our regret, whoever he may be, Shakespeare is a sealed volume—one who could have written *The Tempest* as soon as understood it. Ariel, that sweetest and loveliest of spiritual creations, is here portrayed into a mere common place attendant spirit or genius, the good fairy whom we have been accustomed to meet, time out of mind, in every nursery tale! The "hag" born Caliban fares equally ill; that glorious monster we find degenerated into a kind of wild man, a savage, resembling in all points the wild Otaheite or New Guinea, and similar worthies. *The Death of Captain Cook*, and similar worthies, whose doings were at once the delight and terror of the minor and provincial theatres sundry years ago. The ballet commences with a scene by way of prologue; a Greek city is represented to be taken by the Turks, who carry all the inhabitants but her into captivity; an infant is, however, left behind, which Oleron, who replaces the Prospero of the original, preserves, and by his command Ariel bears the child to his enchanted island. The grouping of the two ascending figures was extremely beautiful, and showed sufficiently that the artist could have made of the entire subject had the author been capable of using his materials to advantage. In the succeeding scene, which is laid in the island, we find Leo grown to the age at which the empire of the passions commences. In vain Oleron and Ariel cause duress and every amusement to be exhibited before her; she remains plump and dejected. Oleron therefore raises a tempest in which a vessel is supposed (for it is not seen!) to be wrecked, and a young nobleman (Ferdinand), a soldier, it is to be presumed, from his reaching land with a huge cavalry squire by his side. A mutual passion ensues, as a matter of course, between this fortunate *chapeau* and Leo, which, after some dull exhibitions of spite and jealousy on the part of Caliban, and some trials of the lover's constancy, that serve for the introduction of Mademoiselle Elster, is crowned by the consent of Oleron, and they are united in a scarcely worthy to conclude a London Christmas pantomime—a very glittering affair indeed.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

## DEATH OF A YOUNG GIRL FROM STAMFORD.

Yesterday evening an inquest was held at the Three Pines, Bolton street, St. Giles, on view of the body of Sarah Knight, aged 19, who died from the want of the necessary care and neglect. The jury proceeded with the Coroner to view the body of the deceased, at No. 3, Scott's yard, which was laid in a dark stone kitchen, directly under the floor, with the remains of a miserable patient on which rested the remains of the unfortunate young creature. The jury expressed the utmost horror at a fellow creature, and that a female, dying under such deplorable circumstances. The evidence taken touching the melancholy case was as follows:—Catherine Butcher, a landlady, said the deceased, who was an unfortunate female, had slept in the front kitchen of the same house for the last six months. The poor girl, who was a cripple, had for some weeks before her death been very ill and kept her bed. She (deceased) was in great distress, and witness gave her occasionally a little tea and bread and butter, which was all she could afford. The daughter of the landlady also gave her a little. Witness saw her alive on Friday, when she was in bed, and explained of being very ill, and said she wanted for amusement. Witness heard subsequently that the poor young woman died at four o'clock on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Joseph Burgess, apothecary to St. Giles's workhouse, deposed that no application had been made to the parish to afford the deceased medical aid in her illness. John Ever, landlord of the house, deposed that the reason he did not apply to the parish for aid, because she was going to recover her on Monday, either to the hospital or workhouse. The jury inquired if the aunt was in attendance. Cole, the beadle, said she had been, and that the crowd outside had peeped and hooted her, and she was compelled to stir the neighbourhood. Richard Knight, harness-maker of D. my-lane, deposed that the deceased was his daughter. He had apprehended her out, and done all he possibly could for her, but she left her situation and went to service, and subsequently went on the town. He was not aware of his unhappy child's deplorable abode or illness, or he should have interferred. The jury returned a verdict—"That the deceased died a natural death, accelerated from want of the common necessities of life, and neglect."

## IRISHMEN IN HIGH OFFICES.

The Three Secretaries of State, Lord Palmerston and Duncan Campbell, and Mr. Spring Rice are Irishmen; so also is Lord Albyne, Governor-General of Canada; Lord Canning, Governor of Bombay; Marquis of Sligo, Governor of Jamaica; General Bouverie, Governor of New South Wales; and Sir Dudley Leazer Hill, Governor of St. Lucia. The number of distinguished Irishmen high in office is at the present day greater than ever it was in the history of that country.—*Globe.*

## VANITY OF DISTRICT.

Contented because you are in the right and unhappy because you are in the wrong. Out of such comings spring despondency and enmity.—*Abraham.*

## DUBLIN POLICE INTELLIGENCE—SATURDAY.

A THIEF IN LAMBS.—Henry Keble, a blind fiddler, was summoned before the magistrates of this office for illegally playing a fiddle, the property of a brother musical professor, named John Pepper. Pepper stated that about a month ago he bought a brand new fiddle, which he lent to the defendant for the purpose of "breaking her in a little," and setting her in a way of doing well, as he was an old hand at the business, and remarkable for making a fiddle easy to play on. He had afterwards made several unsuccessful applications for his fiddle, Keble always telling him she was coming on bravely, but wasn't fit to give him yet. He at last discovered that his beautiful new fiddle was being used for 5s. 9d. without any prospect of being restored to him, unless he paid the money which had been advanced upon it. Keble being called on for his defence, came forward, and making a low bow to the bench, begged their worship would not believe a word the complainant had said—he would tell them the facts of the case. About a month ago, said he, your worship, he came to me, and brought a gold brooch and a pair of earrings, which had been given to him by a lady, and he begged me to pawn them for him, and I'll pay you for it. Well, do something with her, and I'll pay you for it. Well, your worship, I made her as good as new for him, and charged only four shillings, which he released to pay me, and besides your worship, there was one night his wife engaged me to play at a little party she had announced to him when he was at the fair, as she promised me two-and-sixpence for it. Well, and following that on your worship, in the middle of the fair, she came to the door but Mr. Pepper himself, and I had to make my excuse, the best way I could out of the back door, and the devil a silver of the two-and-sixpence did I see since, so that leaves him six-and-sixpence in my debt, and I only rise five-and-sixpence on his broken-down old fiddle, so if he pays me what he owes me, I'll release her for him henceforward.

## THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE.

—I, —, beginning to be enfeebled in body, and fearing I may soon be palsied in mind, and having entered on that course of intemperance from which I have not resolution to flee, do make and publish this my last will and testament. Having been made in the image of my Creator, capable of rational enjoyment, of imparting happiness to others, and of promoting the glory of God, I know my accountability; yet such is my fondness for sensual gratification, and my utter impotency to resist temptation, that I give myself up to intemperance, and its associate vice, and make the following bequest:—My property I give to dissipation, knowing it will soon fall into the hands of those who furnish me with ardent spirits. My reputation already tottering on a sandy foundation, I give to destruction. To my beloved wife, who has shared my miseries through life, I give a shilling merely for her row, and a broken heart. To each of my children, I bequeath my example, and the inheritance of the shame of their father's character. Finally, I give my body to disease, misery, and an early dissolution; and my soul, which can never die, to the disposal of that God whose mercy I have abused, whose commands I have broken, and who has warned me by his word, that no drunkard can inherit the kingdom of Heaven.—*Patent.*

## THE GREAT STORM.

The following circumstance is related to the nights of the 26th and 27th of August, on occasion of the great storm which spread over Switzerland and a great part of France, and caused the Loire and other rivers to overflow their banks, and do much mischief. The narrator was the father of five children. At ten o'clock, the violent thunder and lightning, and the roaring of the swollen river, woke my poor children, who would not remain in their bed, and around which the water was already flowing, but came crying to mine, and begged for help. My wife, who was pregnant, was still sleeping; but the noise made by the children awoke her. I thought that the best thing for us was to make our way on to the roof. We put ourselves in motion to accomplish this. I went first, then came my children, and my wife was the hindmost, we all holding each other by the hand. As we reached the top, from whence I intended to carry them to the neighbouring barn, they were all so frightened by the terrible lightning, that they would move no further. All at once, God knows how, my wife and children disappeared from my feet, and I remained alone. In my desperate anxiety, I cried aloud for help; and called on my wife and children, but I called in vain. However, as my house sank under the other and was carried away, some of my neighbours, with danger to their own lives, came to my aid, so that I was enabled to reach a tree, up which I climbed. There I lost my senses, and I have not the smallest idea how long I had remained there, in my shirt only, drenched by the down pouring rain, for I was only as dead, when some persons on the next day carried me down from the tree.—*Allegiance Zeitsg.*

## INSENSIBILITY TO MUSIC.

The inhabitants of Predefshire are not distinguished from the rest of the world by any peculiarity. If we except their almost total want of taste for music, a stranger would be inclined to suppose that a pastoral district most be the land of music and song, and yet this is not the case. Pennock says, "Music is so great a stranger to their tongue that you shall hardly light upon one amongst six that can distinguish one tune from another," and the editor of Pennock's book, who wrote a hundred years ago, says, "In confirmation of this general want, it has been remarked, that from a band of five shepherds a song is scarcely ever to be heard; that a ploughman seldom expresses his joy by whistling a tune; and that, although the scenery is so purely pastoral, the sound of a pipe or flute, or cow-horn, or stick in horn, or even of a Jew's harp, is a rare occurrence in travelling through it."—*New Statistical Account of Scotland.*

## HAVES, SEPT. 10.

A splendid fire and concert were given on the 8th instant to the Princess Albert of Prussia by the Countess de Rossi, as well known as the enchanting Soubrette. Upwards of 300 persons were present, including the *corps diplomatique*, the Dutch noblesse, &c. &c. The Countess, who is so constant a sufferer from weak ankles as to be unable to walk, was obliged to be carried in her chair to receive her distinguished guests, but delighted them by singing several favorite airs in which her powers are unrivalled, proving that her own hand, if possible, acquired fresh force and sweetness since her marriage, when she retired from the public eye, and has since been resident at the Hague, where the Count de Rossi still resides.—*Hull Register.*

## EARL GREY AT DALKETH.

As Earl Grey stood bowing to the people, I happened to be at his side, and had thus leisure to mark his person well. He is a fine looking dignified gentleman of the old school—his body like mind, seems to have been raised in nature's fairest mould—in height he may be five feet ten or eleven inches, and although seventy one years of age, he stoops very little, if he stoops at all. His legs and arms are a model of elegance, and his appearance altogether, so far from being either fine or coarse, manifests, we should think, a green old age. He wore a chest brownish coloured frock, spotted vest, dark knee breeches, and long leggings of the same cloth and colour. Lady Grey was dressed with much simplicity, and the same remark applies to her daughter. In her youth she must have been a beautiful woman, and in the regularity of her features, and freshness of her complexion, may be said to be very handsome still. Extravagantly, the lord and lady seemed to have been formed for one another, and it is seldom you meet with a pair that are more attractive.—*Correspondent of the Quarterly Couriers.*

## AMERICAN BREAKFAST.

We went down to the breakfast room, where we found the long table covered with a variety of hot and cold meats and fish, and surrounded by about thirty guests. Each helped himself to what stood before him. I One began with cold beef, and then he took a slice of roast beef, then eggs, and then with coffee, and following that on with cold fish; whilst his neighbours reversed the order. Before we could receive from the establishment, every thing in the way of eatables was consumed. So much the more was I surprised to hear calls from all sides for forks, the use of which I could not divine, as I had already seen the Americans have no need of them for eating, but eyes his knife alone with wonderful dexterity. A waiter brought several plates full of forks, and set them in the middle of the table. The gentlemen—what significance these people reprobates attach to this term I really do not yet know—immediately fell upon the forks; each secured one, rose, and repaired to some part of the room where he could support his feet against the wall. Some even put their legs upon the table, and in this posture began to pick their teeth and pare their nails. When this operation was finished, each drew from his waistcoat pocket a bit of tobacco, prepared for chewing, showed it with his finger high up towards the ceiling, and hurried away to business. Our host now came to us. "If," said he, "you would not rise from the table hungry, you must fall to immediately. I have frequently the most distinguished gentlemen in the country with their whole families at my table, but the well never lasts longer than ten minutes."—*A German Lady's Sketches of American Society.—Athenaeum.*

## THE GREAT STORM.

The following circumstance is related to the nights of the 26th and 27th of August, on occasion of the great storm which spread over Switzerland and a great part of France, and caused the Loire and other rivers to overflow their banks, and do much mischief. The narrator was the father of five children. At ten o'clock, the violent thunder and lightning, and the roaring of the swollen river, woke my poor children, who would not remain in their bed, and around which the water was already flowing, but came crying to mine, and begged for help. My wife, who was pregnant, was still sleeping; but the noise made by the children awoke her. I thought that the best thing for us was to make our way on to the roof. We put ourselves in motion to accomplish this. I went first, then came my children, and my wife was the hindmost, we all holding each other by the hand. As we reached the top, from whence I intended to carry them to the neighbouring barn, they were all so frightened by the terrible lightning, that they would move no further. All at once, God knows how, my wife and children disappeared from my feet, and I remained alone. In my desperate anxiety, I cried aloud for help; and called on my wife and children, but I called in vain. However, as my house sank under the other and was carried away, some of my neighbours, with danger to their own lives, came to my aid, so that I was enabled to reach a tree, up which I climbed. There I lost my senses, and I have not the smallest idea how long I had remained there, in my shirt only, drenched by the down pouring rain, for I was only as dead, when some persons on the next day carried me down from the tree.—*Allegiance Zeitsg.*

## INSENSIBILITY TO MUSIC.

The inhabitants of Predefshire are not distinguished from the rest of the world by any peculiarity. If we except their almost total want of taste for music, a stranger would be inclined to suppose that a pastoral district most be the land of music and song, and yet this is not the case. Pennock says, "Music is so great a stranger to their tongue that you shall hardly light upon one amongst six that can distinguish one tune from another," and the editor of Pennock's book, who wrote a hundred years ago, says, "In confirmation of this general want, it has been remarked, that from a band of five shepherds a song is scarcely ever to be heard; that a ploughman seldom expresses his joy by whistling a tone; and that, although the scenery is so purely pastoral, the sound of a pipe or flute, or cow-horn, or stick in horn, or even of a Jew's harp, is a rare occurrence in travelling through it."—*New Statistical Account of Scotland.*

## HAVES, SEPT. 10.

A splendid fire and concert were given on the 8th instant to the Princess Albert of Prussia by the Countess de Rossi, as well known as the enchanting Soubrette. Upwards of 300 persons were present, including the *corps diplomatique*, the Dutch noblesse, &c. &c. The Countess, who is so constant a sufferer from weak ankles as to be unable to walk, was obliged to be carried in her chair to receive her distinguished guests, but delighted them by singing several favorite airs in which her powers are unrivalled, proving that her own hand, if possible, acquired fresh force and sweetness since her marriage, when she retired from the public eye, and has since been resident at the Hague, where the Count de Rossi still resides.—*Hull Register.*

Printed and Published for the Proprietor, at the office No. 21, Water Street, next door to the Chamber of Commerce, and within the House of the Post-Office. Subscription—Yearly, 4s. 6d. Half-yearly, 2s. 12s. 6d. Quarterly, 2s. 6d. Published on the mornings of Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.



prevailed, had not the deep seated prejudice...

you have enumerated some of the wrongs...

THE EDINBURGH DINNER.

burgh dinner, which has for more than a...

Upon an occasion when the people of Scot-

of the clergy, dignified and distinguished...

of the Scotch family, but Peers of the Empire...

of the Scotch family, but Peers of the Empire...

of the Scotch family, but Peers of the Empire...

of the Scotch family, but Peers of the Empire...

"Manners," according to the proverb, "make the man."

LAW POINTS.

QUESTION.—SEVERAL DIFFERENT PREMISES ABOVE—

QUESTION.—A tenant of several holdings under the same landlord...

QUESTION.—THE SHERIFF OF—levied the amount of an execution...

A METROPOLITAN BLACKGUARD.—The following, which appears in the Irish Magazine...

MILITARY EXPERIMENTS.—Experiments are now trying in the depot...

CITY SOLICITOR.—We understand that considerable exertions are being made...

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE REV. M. WILLIAMS.—We are happy to learn...

THE ARMY.

(FROM THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE OF SATURDAY.)

THE DEPARTMENT OF THE 36TH REGIMENT AT NENACH, MORE TO CLARE CASTLE.

THE ROMNEY TROOP ADJUTANT THE FOUR DEPARTMENT COMPANIES OF THE 89TH LIGHT INFANTRY AT PORTSMOUTH ON MONDAY LAST.

THE COLONY OF THE 4th BATTALION OF THE ROYAL ARTILLERY IS STILL VACANT BY THE DEATH OF MAJOR-GENERAL G. KENNEDY.

SOME DETAILS MAY BE FOUND OF THE TIME OCCUPIED WITH PETITIONS...

THE MILITARY EXPERIMENTS.—Experiments are now trying in the depot...

CITY SOLICITOR.—We understand that considerable exertions are being made...

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE REV. M. WILLIAMS.—We are happy to learn...

DUNCASTER RACES.

DUNCASTER, WEDNESDAY NIGHT.—The settling for the St. Leeger took place...

TO BE LET.—FOR ANY TRAM THAT MAY BE REQUIRED ON, TRAIL BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED...

THE GAME ON THE ESTATES OF CAPTAIN BOLTON, in the County of Waterford...

WEST OF ENGLAND FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE DIRECTORS beg to announce that the following system of Life Insurance...

THE DISPOSABLE SURPLUS PREMIUMS derived from Fire Insurances...

NEIGHBOURHOOD FAIRS.—COUNTY WATERFORD—25, Lismore...

WATERFORD EXPORTS.—Sultan, London, 1833 3/4s. out.

WINE.

SARGENT, KEATING, & JOHNSON OFFER for Sale, at their Stores in Bailey's New Street...

TO BE LET.—FOR ANY TRAM THAT MAY BE REQUIRED ON, TRAIL BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED...

THE GAME ON THE ESTATES OF CAPTAIN BOLTON, in the County of Waterford...

WEST OF ENGLAND FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE DIRECTORS beg to announce that the following system of Life Insurance...

THE DISPOSABLE SURPLUS PREMIUMS derived from Fire Insurances...

NEIGHBOURHOOD FAIRS.—COUNTY WATERFORD—25, Lismore...

WATERFORD EXPORTS.—Sultan, London, 1833 3/4s. out.

AUCTION.

OF MODERN HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, in excellent order and of the best description...

THE AUCTION OF BOOKS AND PRINTS, which was postponed last week...

THE AUCTION OF BOOKS AND PRINTS, which was postponed last week...

Table with columns: Waterford Markets, Monday Sept 20. Includes items like Butter, Flour, Bacon, etc.

Table with columns: Kilkenny Markets—Sept. 19. Includes items like Butter, Flour, etc.

Table with columns: Cork Butter Market—Sept. 19. Includes items like Butter, etc.

Table with columns: County Tipperary—Sept. 19. Includes items like Butter, Flour, etc.

Table with columns: Dublín Market Note. Includes items like Flour, etc.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE—FRIDAY. Supplies of wheat were good...

