The Waterford Chronicle.

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AORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.

he hours of twelve and one o'clock on night last, as Reed, one of the watch- oceeding on his rounds in the London served gliding along the foot path a ious looking figure, about six feet high, clothed in white. It being just the e of night, "when churchyards yawn ive up their dead," he stood for a time h fear, imagining that some tenant of St. Jude's or the neighbouring church- probably presumed to revisit this sub- d. The giant figure with measured step, strode along its nocturnal course gning to look either to the right or until it arrived at Gilbert-street, it turned, leaving the apparition-struck the most wonderful state of astonish- ismay. He at length mustered suffici- to knock his stick against the pave- hich signal his brother Charlies were inted that distress existed somewhere d up came an Irishman named Kenny, e related the particulars of the fright he had been put by the appearance of dinary sprite, not forgetting to add, saucer eyes and green spectacles, and e fact, that it exchanged a nod with the George III. in its progress. The auxil- man being an Irishman, and a good Ca- al, having repeated a few ghost proof revailed upon his affrighted colleague to to the figure, and ascertain whether it a ghost. This was agreed upon, r a severe run they came within s of the figure, which was wending owards Everton in the same inde- ghostlike manner as when first seen.— to it, Pat," tremulously cried the ex- atchman to the Hibernian, upon which at a respectable distance, brawled out my honey, stop a bit, and give an ac- e's, or ghost or devil you goes to Bride- o this gruff salutation the figure re- answer, and as Pat's Connaught blood brook contemptuous silence, sprang for- seized the sprite, but instead of grasping of mortality, he found that he had em- o yards and a half of blood, bone, and the shape of an unfortunate tall trades- London-road, who had risen from bed of fastened his shop door, and had walked nce with nothing on but his shirt.— zed by the watchman he awoke, but was minutes unconscious of his situation.— g to himself he stated his name and re- aud the watchman having accompanied e, found the street door of the shop wide d the statement he had given of himself fectly correct. This, with its attendant , is a most extraordinary instance of som- m.—*Liverpool Standard.*

ENCHMAN'S LOVE OF COUNTRY.—Go into t of France, some districts of Brittany excepted, and let any body of persons be d—address them to sooth or excite—Say, liberte!" there are times when you will stened to—"Vive le roi!—vive la charte! epublique!" these are all rallying cries, ill now be hissed, and now applauded: but ive la France!"—"Vive la belle France, ue vous etes Francais!" and almost before ds are out of your mouth your voice will ned with cheers, and a circulating and etic thrill will have rushed through the and brought tears into the eyes of every your audience. If you were to say to an man, "Give me up your property, and up your liberty, and give me up your life, ake of England!" he would say, "Stop a what is England to me without my pro- nd my liberty, and my life?—my liberty, perty, and my life, are England to me all ld over." Not so the Frenchman: talk to France; tell him that what you wish is for erest and glory of France, and he will let ect scaffolds, and send his children to the ne and the battle; he will stop in the high- er of freedom to bow to the most terrible rship, and stick the red cap of democratism triumvirate tyranny of Robespierre, Cou- nd St. Just. There is nothing you may with him under the charm of those irresis- works—"Francais, soyez Francais."—*Bul- rance.*

FERENCE BETWEEN THE RECEPTION OF A LLER IN PARIS AND IN LONDON!—In , arrive in your carriage—(that I grant is ry)—the landlord meets you at the door, ded by his anxious attendants; he bows dly when you alight—calls loudly for ing you want, and seems shocked at the your waiting an instant for the merest Now try your Paris Hotel. You enter rt-yard; the proprietor, if he happens to be receives you with careless indifference, and accompanies you, saunteringly himself, or some one to accompany you to the apart- If you find any fault, do not expect any e little civilities with which the lips of your inkeeper would overflow. On the con- be prepared for his telling you, coldly, e apartment is as you see it—that it is for ur to make up his mind whether he take t. The whole is the affair of the guest, mains a matter of perfect indifference to the Your landlady, it is true, is not quite so y on these occasions, for she will tell you Monsieur will find it do very well—that an h Lord, a Russian Prince, or a Colonel of ons, was the last occupier of the chamber— g with)—but after all, it is for Monsieur to " It is this which makes your French man so loud in praise of English politeness. *r's France.*

R OF TRANCE.—In the early part of the t month the family of an inhabitant of Fer- in the Allier, were surrounding the coffin of ion supposed to be dead, and the undertaker the act of nailing down the lid, when the moved and gave other signs of resuscitation. rprise was so great that the whole of the t first took to flight, but recovering from panic returned, and by their care completely d him whom they had believed to be dead, ere is every reason to hope that he may live years.—*French Paper.*

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LETTER II.

TITHES!—TITHES!—TITHES!

TO WILLIAM SHARMAN CRAWFORD, ESQ.

Darrynane Abbey, 1st October, 1834.

MY DEAR SIR—The subject of my first letter to you is of sufficient interest to justify the length of that letter. This shall be more brief, and will include all I need for the present say on that subject.

I have fully developed my plan. It consists—

FIRST—Of the total abolition of tithes in name and nature so that the thing itself should never exist in any shape or form, and that its very name should merely denote an oppression which had ceased to exist.

SECONDLY—Of making compensation to the lay impropriators to the full extent of the ordinary market price of their property in tithes.

THIRDLY—Of making compensation to all such Protestant incumbents as have parochial duties to perform to a Protestant congregation, and have hitherto performed such duty.

FOURTHLY—Of making compensation also to all such incumbents as have at present one-tenth of their parishioners Protestants. A question may arise on the ratio of such compensation.

FIFTHLY—Of refusing any compensation to all other incumbents, treating as mere sinecurists all Protestant clergymen in parishes where one-tenth of the inhabitants are not episcopalian Protestants.

SIXTHLY—Of procuring a fund for all these compensations, by means of a tax on the landlord's rents, to be paid only by the landlord—say £400,000 per annum.

SEVENTHLY—Of applying that fund, when the present vested interests should be exhausted, in the sustentation of dispensaries, hospitals, and asylums, for *permanent* disease whether of mind or of body.

There remain two topics more on which I desire to address to you a few words:—

The *first* of these is the conduct and situation of such landlords as take upon themselves the payment of tithes.

The *second* relates to the practical measures to be taken in order to attain the total extinction of the tithe system.

With respect to the landlords, I can understand their conduct to be benevolent and deserving of all praise, if it should be their intention to pay the tithe composition for their tenants, without making any demand on those tenants for the money so paid. That plan, the landlords being Protestants, is perfectly just, and, indeed, may be ranked as generous; but, alas! I fear that there are but few who will be so generous. I see the Marquis of Downshire is one of the tithe proctor landlords; and I believe nobody suspects him of any generosity where the pence or even the half-pence are concerned. I repeat, therefore, my fears that these landlords intend to use their dominion as landlords in aid of legal remedies to compel a reluctant tenantry to contribute to the support of, to them, an alien and a sinecure church.

If that be so, I see no great cause of gratulation, for the *Globe* and other ministerial papers, that some twenty or thirty Irish landlords have determined to add all the laurels of a tithe-proctoring campaign to the other glories with which the wretched state of their tenantry has adorned them. On the contrary, it is an omen unfavourable to the peace and safety of the realm. In this point of view, I confess I cannot contemplate the new system without very considerable apprehensions.

My first intention was to specify the difficulties which lie in the way of the landlord enforcing the repayment of the tithe composition from his tenants. When there is a lease in existence it will be nearly impossible; but I refrain from entering into details on this subject. I do not wish directly or indirectly to contribute to the animosity and rancour likely to arise on this subject between landlord and tenant; I foresee a great accession to the horrible and most detestable offences and crimes committed by Whitefeet, Whiteboys, and other miscreants of that description. I believe the wickedness is only equalled by the folly of confounding tithes with rents, and making the payment of the latter as odious as that of the former to the great and overwhelming majority of the people.

The reproach hitherto was, that the Whitefeet and other predial disturbers assailed the rent payers as they did the persons who paid tithes. There were, I fear, occasionally some symptoms displayed of a commencing tendency to resist the payment of rents; but they were, after all, but few, and with long intervals between them. It was where it existed the worst, and the most fatal manifestation of social disorganization. And now, what do we see? Why, many landlords running a race with the worst of the Whitefeet miscreants to know which should sooner confound rents with tithes, and create a moral as well as a physical resistance to making any payment out of the lands, held either by or without lease.

I content myself with protesting against this conduct on the part of certain of the landlords, who well deserve the name of the tithe-proctor landlords; and when they have excited agrarian crimes, I will resort to this protest to show that I had foretold, and as far as I could, opposed the crimes which will be the natural consequences of the conduct of those landlords.

There is but one consolation—it is this, that when the Protestant church, as at present by law established in Ireland, shall be supported by the contributions of Protestants exclusively, and without any compulsory assessment on or payment by, Catholics or Dissenters, it will be at once seen who the persons are that should be compelled to defray the pecuniary charges of maintaining the Protestant clergymen. The period is rapidly approaching when the Catholics and Dissenters will be freed from the degradation of being forced to contribute to the support of spiritual instructors whose doctrines they condemn. When that period arrives the list of Protestant landlords now taking upon themselves the tithe composition, will serve to show the persons who and the properties which ought to bear the entire burden of supporting Protestant clergymen.

I now come to the practical measures which should be adopted in order to extinguish tithes for ever. They are two:

First—We, Catholics, Protestants, Presbyterians—all who do not share in the receipt of tithes or church emoluments—should assist as much as we can in ascertaining the relative numbers of Christians of each denomination and persuasion. We must check and control the frauds which will otherwise be committed in making the enumeration. There is only one way of doing this; it is by procuring and preserving in every parish a list of the several villages and townlands therein, and the number of persons in each village and townland, and the names of each person residing in each house, specifying the particular creed professed by such person. In this way we will get an irresistible mass of evidence of the extent of the gross and glaring injustice of compelling the people of Ireland to pay the Protestant clergy.

The second practical measure, and the most useful, is to prepare in each parish a petition specifying the number of inhabitants in that parish, and the precise number of Catholics, and of episcopalian Protestants, and also of Presbyterians and other dissenters therein. These petitions should be signed as unanimously as possible.

I should suggest that the process of getting up these petitions should commence as speedily as possible. The interval between this and the next session of parliament will elapse with great rapidity. We (Irish) are too much in the habit of postponement. The time is come to begin to prepare for the next parliamentary campaign. It is time that the people of Ireland should bestir themselves once again, but peaceably and legally, to show their abhorrence of the tithe system.

My object, my dear Sir, is to establish a principle, without which there can be no perfect or even rational liberty of conscience. It is, that *every* denomination of Christians should support their own spiritual instructors.

Taken negatively, that no one Christian should be compelled to maintain the spiritual guide of another.

This is OUR principle—OUR GREAT PRINCIPLE. It is amusing to contrast the simplicity and fairness of this principle with the foolish and furious ravings of the Beresfords, and the Martins, and the rest of that ignoble and dishonest gang, whose yellings resemble the screams of the carrion crows when driven off from devouring the carcase of the slaughtered lamb.

I cannot conclude without congratulating you on the steadiness and good sense displayed by the popular party in Ireland. We leave the quarrel of the Orange faction with the government, to be fought out between them. We do not interfere to spoil the fight, by giving the ministry any interest to conciliate one single Orangeman. We leave that ministry the field of vision clear, so that they must perceive that the Orangeists are their bitterest, and would be, if the ministry acted honorably towards Ireland, their only enemies.

We leave the stage clear, that every man belonging to the British government may see how vain, weak, impotent, talentless and malignant the Orange faction is.

Will that government continue to countenance that faction—to countenance exclusively that faction? These questions we cannot answer; but if that faction do not fall never to rise again, the fault or the blame will not, my excellent friend, be ours, or that of the popular party in Ireland.

I have the honor to be, my dear Sir, your very faithful servant and friend,

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

POOR LAWS.

(FROM THE KILKENNY JOURNAL.)

That portion—and it grieves us to say that in it may be included the *majority*—of our fellow-countrymen, who are the victims of poverty, is at length about to meet with the relief which has been too long delayed; the cry for poor laws for Ireland is beginning to be echoed from one end of the island to the other, and men are now opening their eyes to the unnatural injustice of denying to the poor the subsistence which Providence intended should never be withheld from them. The feelings of the heart are bringing conviction to the minds of the generous, and the strong and irresistable current of public opinion is turning with such force in favour of the measure, that, ere another year be numbered with the past, we think we may venture to prophecy that Ireland will not be without a legal provision for her poor.

The advocates for poor laws—relying on the strength of their cause—have been ever anxious to meet the opponents of the measure, and to hear their reasons for their opinions; because they well know that the shallow arguments and weak sophistries of those who oppose poor laws would soon—if put forward—be confuted by the unanswerable reasonings which justice, humanity, and common sense would dictate. Cobbett's visit to our country has turned the attention of all to this momentous question, and now the opponents of poor laws must either give up a fruitless opposition or come forward manfully like men who act from principle, and endeavour, by stating the reasons on which their opposition is grounded, to convince others of the force and truth of those reasons.

We rejoice at this state of things—we rejoice that an opportunity has come to argue fairly this question—and we now challenge any or all of those who are hostile to Poor Laws, and who are trying to keep starvation still in the land, to come forward and to tell us honestly *why* they oppose the rights of the poor—to come forward and convince us, if they can, that we are wrong when we say that the poor man should be *fed*—if employment enables him to earn his subsistence he *will* be fed without thanks to his fellows—if not, if he is unable to work, or if work cannot be given to him, still we say that nature tells us—and hard must be the heart to which her voice cannot reach—that it is the RIGHT of all to enjoy a portion of our common inheritance—the produce of the earth.

To this interesting subject, prompted by duty and by humanity, we shall return in our next.

INFLUENCE OF THE CROWN.—One day during the earlier portion of the reign of Louis XV., some persons was besieging Monsieur de Montbarrez, who had the honour of being admitted to his especial confidence, with petitions for a place. "If ever his Majesty should obtain the slightest influence," replied the courtier, "I will not forget you."

MR. COBBETT IN IRELAND.

(FROM COBBETT'S POLITICAL REGISTER OF SATURDAY.)

No. II.

TO CHARLES MARSHALL, LABORER,

Of Normandy Tuking, Ashe Farnham, Surrey.

Dublin, 27th Sept. 1834.

MARSHALL.—After I wrote to you the other day about the Mendicity, I went again at the dinner time. You know I saw the breakfast! that is the ground oats and buttermilk, or water, or skim-milk (sometimes one and sometimes the other), boiling in great coppers for the breakfast; and now I went to see the dinner; and the gentlemen who have the management of the place showed me all about it. There are about two thousand persons fed here; and if they were not thus fed, they must either die, or thieve, or rob, or, more properly, take by force; for, in such a case, the words theft or robbery do not, according to the just laws of England, apply to the act; though they do apply and I hope always will apply in England.

I saw this "dinner." In one long room there were about five hundred women, each with some potatoes in a bowl, mashed, as you mash them, to mix with meal, for your hogs. These people go to one end of the room, and, one at a time, get their mess. There are persons to put the potatoes into the bowl, which they do by taking the potatoes out of a tub, with a tin measure, holding about a quart, and putting the thing full into the bowl, which is then carried away by the person who is to eat it; and all these persons are, as they eat, standing up in the room, as thick as they can stand. Each, as soon as the mess is eaten, goes away; and, as there is room made, others come in; and there were about three hundred then waiting in the yard to take their turn.

There were about a hundred little girls in a school, and about as many boys in another; neither had shoes or stockings, and the boys had no shirts. Their faces were pale, the whole hundred not having so much red as your little round-faced chap that was set to keep the birds away from the cabbage seed in Dodman's field. Yes, Marshal, that little chap with his satchel full of bread and cheese or bacon; he was at the proper school!—He and Tom Deadman and little Barrett will make strong and able men like their fathers; will live well, and be well clothed, and will be respected like their fathers, and be happy in that state of life in which it has pleased God to place them; and will not, I hope, listen to any fanatical man, who would persuade them that to starve in rags in this world has a tendency to give them a crown of glory in the next.

In another place I saw a great crowd of women sitting and doing nothing, each with a baby in her arms. They were sitting in rows, waiting, I believe, for their messes. Some of them were young and naturally handsome, but made ugly by starvation, rags, and dirt. It was one mess of rags, and not what you call rags; not rags such as you see on the beggars or gipsies that go to hopping at Farnham; but far worse than any that you ever saw tied round a stake to frighten the birds from our wheat and our peas; far worse than the Kentish people and South Hampshire people put up on a scare-crow to keep the birds from their cherries. And this is the condition, Marshal, to which the Scotch *feelosofer* vagabonds wish to persuade the parliament to reduce the wives and the daughters of the working people of England! while they talk of educating you all at the same time! Ah! Marshall, these vagabonds want to give you books, and to take away the bread and meat for themselves.

In another place I saw the most painful sight of all—women, with heavy hammers, cracking stones into very small pieces, to make walks in gentlemen's gardens! These women were as ragged as the rest; and the sight of them and their work, and the thoughts accompanying these, would have sunk the heart in your body, as they did mine. And are the women and girls of England to be brought to this state? Would not every man in Normandy suffer every drop of blood to be let out of his body rather see your sisters and daughters, and mothers and wives, brought to this state? If I were not sure that Tom Farr would perish himself rather than see his sister brought to this, he should not live under my roof a moment longer. And what, then, of his good and industrious, and kind and tender mother!—The bare thought would drive him mad! Yet, Marshall, it is my duty to tell you that the half-drunk and half-mad, and greedy and crawling Scotch vagabonds, whose counsels have beggared the Scotch working people, are endeavouring to persuade the parliament to bring your wives, mothers, sisters, and daughters into this very state! Be on your guard, therefore; be ready to perform your duty to prevent the success of these crawling villains, who hope to get rewarded for their schemes for making you work for 6d. a day, and for putting your wages into the pockets of the landlords. When I get back we will have a meeting at Guildford to petition the King and parliament on the subject; to this meeting you must all come; for, though the law does not give you the right of voting, it always gives you the right of petitioning; and as I shall hereafter show you, it gives you a right to parish relief in case you be unable to earn a sufficiency to keep you in a proper manner. This is as much your birth right as is the lord of the manor's right to his estate; and of this we will convince the crawling and greedy vagabonds before we have done. It is our duty, too, to exert this right to endeavour to better the lot of our suffering fellow-subjects in Ireland. Mr. Dean will tell you that I have always set my face against the ill-treatment of Irish people who go to get work in England. Their own food is sent away from them to England, for the benefit of their landlords; we receive the food, and it is monstrous injustice in us to frown upon them, if they come and offer their labour in exchange for a part of that very food of which they themselves have raised.

I hear that discontents are arising again in England, on account of the lowering of wages.—Mr. Dean will not lower the wages of anybody.—He knows that I never gave a full working man less than 15s a week, though found a good house and garden and plenty of fuel. And I know that a man, with a wife and only three small children, cannot live as he ought to live on less, though flour were cheaper than it is now, as I hope it will be.

But, Marshall, let us be just; let us do as we would be done by—many of the farmers are not able, in the present state of things, with all these taxes and monopolies arising out of them, to give the wages that I give, without being ruined themselves. Theirs is, in many cases, a life of greater hardship than that of the labourer—they are compelled to give 8s. 6d for malt, which, if there were no tax, they would have at this moment for about 3s 3d They would give their men beer; they would keep the young people in their houses, as I do; but they are unable to do it without being ruined and becoming laborers themselves. Then the landlords—why should their rents not be paid? Not to get their rents is to lose their estates; and why should they have their estates taken away? Those estates are as much their right as good living in exchange for your labour, and as parish aid in case of inability, are your rights. So that I hope that you will duly consider these things; and not conclude that, though others may not give the wages that I give, they would not do it if they could.

It is my opinion, that if flour were only 5s. a bushel, 15s. a week is not too much for a really able, sober, and trustworthy labouring man, who has a wife and only three small children. And I never did, and I never will make any distinction between a married man and a single man. Why should I? What have I to do with the man more than to pay him duly the worth of his labour?—And how is the single man ever to be in a fit condition to marry, and to lead a happy life, and rear a family, unless he has from his earnings while single, the means of starting well in his new state of life? The old saying, that "when poverty comes in at the door, love flies out in the window," is perfectly true. And how is poverty to be kept out if there be nothing of any worth to begin with?

I have not time to write anything more to you now. I will, in future letters, tell you the causes of all this misery, and you will want nothing more to make you all resolve to use all the lawful means in your power to prevent it from falling on yourselves.

Two things, I hope, you will all attend to in my absence: first, cheerful obedience to Mr. Dean in all things, twenty-seven years of experience having convinced me that he will require from you nothing but that which is proper, and that nothing will induce him to do anything towards any body that is unjust or hard. The other thing is, my hope that none of you will go to any drinking place on any account. You have no need to do it; when you have not got beer at the farm-house, I give you the means of having it at home with your wives and children; and therefore, if any of you should disobey me in this respect, and should set at nought the example which you have in Mr. Dean, as well as the precept that you thus receive from me, Mr. Dean has my full authority to act towards you accordingly.

With giving you this important precept, and in the hope that all of you and all belonging to you are well, I am your master and friend,

WM. COBBETT.

AN AMERICAN DUEL.—Mount Olympus, July 17.—"A dreadful fight took place in Jackson on Monday. Alexander M'Clung, the strong friend of Governor Runnells, not long since in a moment of excitement, pronounced General Allen, (a lawyer of high standing,) a coward and a scoundrel, and applied many other epithets, which Allen having heard of, came to Jackson on Monday, to know if such was the fact, and if he had any apology to offer. M'Clung replied that he had used the expressions alluded to and would retract nothing, nor offer any apology. They appeared in the streets at the distance of 100 yards apart, and each, considering it the duty of the other to attack, acted on the defensive. They were both well armed, and though public expectation was on tiptoe, it was disappointed—no attack was made by either. After this a verbal challenge passed from Allen to M'Clung to fight the same evening on the bank of Pearl river. They agreed to take four pistols each and a large knife, to commence walking up to each other, being placed 80 yards apart, and fire when they pleased, and in case neither should hit or kill with the pistols, to close in with their knives. They commenced walking very slowly, each with a large duelling pistol in his hand, they kept approaching slowly, until Allen said, 'now, sir, we will see who the d——d coward is.' Mr. M'Clung replied, 'D—n you, we will,' and at the same time stopping still, raised his pistol, took deliberate aim at Allen, and fired, Allen at the same time walking slowly and elevating his pistol as M'Clung fired. He sprang forward and fell prostrate on his face. M'Clung immediately drew another pistol, and stood for a moment waiting to see if he would get up. But his fire had taken effect. He had two balls in his pistol, one of which took him in the mouth between the chin and lip, and the other on the side of the head. The distance between them at the time of the fire was 33 yards. Allen is since dead."—*American (Mississippi) Paper.*

SEA SERPENT.—In the vicinity of Cape Rosier, near Castine, Me., a sea serpent was seen for several days during the first fortnight in July by a large number of credible persons. When seen in the morning, he usually carried his head about twelve feet above water, but in the afternoon his head was not so much elevated. His rate when passing through the water was sometimes incredibly rapid, leaving a long "wake" behind. In one instance he was seen at a distance by the crew of a fishing schooner off Cape Rosier, three of whom got into a boat and rowed towards him. When they had proceeded some distance from the vessel he came directly towards them boldly, and, after approaching within a rod, with his head elevated, he went below the surface, and passed under the boat, being in plain sight as he passed. Two of the men had muskets loaded, which they pointed at him as he approached; but his appearance was so formidable they thought it prudent not to fire unless he attacked them.—*New York Paper.*

At a Court Martial lately held on board the President, at Portsmouth, Lieutenant H. L. Maw, of that ship, was sentenced to be dismissed the service in consequence of some smugglers having escaped while he had charge of the watch. The inquiry was held at his own request.

FAILURE OF MR. RAIKES, GOVERNOR OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

It transpired in the city late on Wednesday afternoon, that Mr. Raikes, the Governor of the Bank of England, had resigned—or which amounts to the same thing, that he had intimated to his colleagues an intention to disqualify, which of course he was permitted to do, though as the bank books still remain shut for the dividend, it could not be done in the regular way by the sale of the stock. The incident was so wholly unexpected, no suspicion of the sort having previously existed, that it caused great alarm for the moment, both on the Exchange and in the money-market, the general inference from it being that Mr. Raikes was deeply engaged in speculation, or involved in commercial difficulties. All that was positively known, however, during the hours of business was the fact of such disqualification having taken place. It subsequently became known that the firm of W. and T. Raikes and Co., of which the Governor of the Bank is a partner, had suspended payment; but not, it is supposed, to any very considerable amount, as the transactions of the house, although a very old and highly respectable one, has been very limited for some time past. The causes which have involved the firm in its present difficulties are as yet but imperfectly known, but relating as they do to a gentleman holding so high and important an office, there has necessarily been much conjecture afloat on the subject. The imputation of having engaged in speculative transactions has been made, as seldom fails to be the case on such occasions, but we are assured that it is without foundation.—One of the first steps of the bank direction will necessarily be, and it is expected to take place to-morrow, that of declaring the chair vacant, when it will devolve in regular course on Mr. Patteson, at present Deputy Governor. Mr. William Ward, lately member for the city, is next in succession for the vice-chair. Among Mr. Raikes's colleagues in the bank parlour the event has caused, as might be anticipated, infinite regret and mortification.

The official return of the bank averages, given in the *Gazette* of yesterday (Tuesday,) announces a further decline in the stock of bullion, and as there has occurred since the commencement of the year, with very slight exceptions, a gradual decline in the averages of bullion, it necessarily follows that the actual amount in the coffers of the bank must be much lower than the sum last returned. Thus the average amount of bullion in the bank, from the 1st of July to the 23d of September, is set down at £7,695,000, but the real stock is supposed not to exceed £6,500,000, which is a small amount to meet liabilities, consisting of circulation and deposits, extending to £33,830,000. In January last, the average of bullion amounted to £9,948,000; in February, £9,954,000; in March, £9,829,000; in April, £9,431,000; in May, £8,884,000; in June, £8,645,000; in July, £8,598,000; and at the end of August it only amounted to £8,272,000.—*Times.*

EMIGRATION.

No story connected with emigration can be more heart-rending than that related by the passengers of the Aurelia, from Cork, a part of whom arrived here by the St. George, from Quebec, on Saturday. The Aurelia arrived at Grosse Isle after a six weeks' passage, with about 370 passengers, in as good condition as the usual privations, from the want of room and want of provisions, will permit. They landed, and after remaining a week, proceeded on towards Quebec. Soon after leaving the island a woman was found on board, who was taken to the island, and the ship was ordered back. The passengers were now relanded and confined in a crowded shed near the hospital, with sentries placed to prevent their straying beyond the enclosure. In a day or two sickness broke out among them, and from two to six were drafted out daily to be carried to the hospital, never to return. After remaining about four weeks, during which time between 60 and 100 were carried to their graves, the remainder were allowed to depart—wives without husbands, husbands without wives, children without parents, and parents without children. One woman in the St. George had lost four sons. The condition of the survivors should excite equal commisseration on another account. They were poor and short of provisions. When their little store was exhausted they were compelled to sell their bedding, clothes, and even their shoes, to purchase subsistence from day to day at a dear rate! A part of them were sent up by the Quebec Emigrant Society, and others forced a free passage, for the pursers of the Steam-boats found it no easy matter to collect from people who had neither money nor baggage. The black hole of Calcutta will cease to be a proverb if passengers are penned up at Grosse Island, as the Captain of the Thomas Gelston says, "with the St. Lawrence on one side and bayonets on the other."—*Montreal Daily Advertiser.*

EXPEDITION TO CENTRAL AFRICA.—On Thursday morning the expedition for exploring Central Africa, under the command of Dr. Smith, proceeded on its perilous undertaking. The party consists of Dr. Smith, Captain Edye, of the 98th Regiment, Mr. Charles Bell, Mr. Barrow, besides two gentlemen from India, who will accompany them as far as Lattakoo. They were escorted in the morning to a considerable distance on their journey by Sir J. Herschell, Mr M'Clear, the Astronomer Royal, Mr. Meadows, and Baron Von Ludwige, gentlemen attached to them by friendship and a common zeal for discovery. They started in excellent spirits, making allowance for those feelings the occasion excited, when solicitude for the safe return of these enterprising men was mixed up with sincere friendship and esteem. Indeed the history of all former expeditions to the interior of Africa proves how much hazard must be incurred, even when the greatest prudence and address are exercised. The present has been planned with much care, and considering the talents of those engaged, the best results may be anticipated. The whole expedition will assemble at Graaf Reinet, which will be the point of departure of their bold enterprise. When Captain Edye was leaving the barracks in the morning, the 98th regiment, with the band, turned out, a gratifying token of the respect and esteem felt for him by his brother officers and men.—*South African Advertiser, July 11.*

SPIRIT OF THE PUBLIC PRESS.

(FROM THE EVENING POST.)

MR. LYONS AND THE BERESFORDS.—Bolted at last. The old fox is unearthed—and, though the lad be shy, and "timbersome, as a body might say," yet he promises some sport.

We talk in parables, but the riddle will be read when we inform the sporting world, that after bearing for twelve days the worrying, taunting, gibing, contemptuous and scornful reclamations of this Journal, the *Evening Mail* has plucked up a heart of grace, and, with a certain jaunty air of philosophism and finery—O! ye divinities of Grnb-street!—has consented, but "for the last, and only time," to play—the fool, before an admiring audience.

The plot and argument of the swelling scene is this:—That the Archbishop, the Bishop, and the Vicar-General, treated the Curate with becoming dignity, generosity, respect and decorum; and that the curate on the other hand was *fraptious*, impracticable, and impertinent. That the first were perfectly right in dismissing a gentleman, more summarily than you would a jockey—and that the last was clearly wrong to evince the conscience of a Christian minister, the knowledge of a scholar, or the spirit of a man, by asserting the rights of his order, and rebuking the ignorance and despotism of the Beresfords. To this has been added, by way of appendix, that he, the Curate, has sinned beyond forgiveness—nay, that he has committed a sin against the HOLY GHOST—for it goes actually to this—by communicating with the editor of the *Evening Post*.

Having devoted, however, so considerable a portion of our space to this subject, under another *heading*, we must, for the present, postpone our critique upon our Contemporary's performance.—We beg of him, therefore, to accept our apology for the apparent want of prompt courtesy to his invitation. We assure him it arises from no indifference to the high honor he has condescended to bestow upon us. We shall endeavour, with becoming humility, to make ourselves agreeable to our "Esteemed"—at our next tete-a-tete, and by teaching our Bear to dance to the gentlest tune, and by doing the genteel thing in "the most genteelest kind of way," we have some hopes that we shall pass muster, even before so exquisite an *arbiter elegantiarum* as our Contemporary.

But we cannot allow even this day to pass without repeating here, what we believe we have mentioned elsewhere, that we are not indebted to Mr. Lyons for the perusal of his pamphlet, directly or indirectly. On the contrary, we have some reason to know, that he was as much surprised at the mention of his case in the *Post* as the Beresford family and faction were annoyed. The statement came to us certainly in the midst of our strife, and beyond a doubt the Prussians were not more welcome to Wellington at Waterloo—for though the victory was in our hands, yet we stood in need of a park of artillery to sweep the stragglers from the plain, as well as a squadron of cavalry to cut them up. But it was not Mr. Lyons, but the Gods that sent us the confederates.

(FROM THE NORTHERN WHIG.)

CONSERVATIVE AGITATION IN THE COUNTY DOWN.—The friends of Lords Roden and Downshire are busily at work, in the County Down, getting up a requisition to the High Sheriff, to call a Church-and-State meeting of the County, to be held—where think ye?—why in the town of *Hillsborough*. Excellent! Roden and Downshire, the old Purple Saint and the new Orange Whig Nobleman, for ever! Why, the young convert will outstrip the old stager, all to nothing, if he gets on in this style. A "true Protestant meeting" held in his Lordship's own town of Hillsborough, with his son, the Earl of said town in the Chair, would be worthy of a man who had his eyes *fully* opened, late though in life, to the beauties of Orangeism! Only think of his Lordship, (father or son, it matters not which,) descanting on the glories of Toryism, *alias* "true Protestantism," with the battlements of Hillsborough castle in view! It would be a glorious opportunity for either orator, (for they are both great in that line,) to remind the assembled tax-paying wretches, that *he* enjoyed, in perpetuity, the sinecure office of Constable of said castle, and that *they* had the unspeakable satisfaction of paying the handsome salary attached thereto. If he would then descant upon his extensive property in tithes; hint at the pension enjoyed by his dearly beloved friend St. Roden; advert, in passing, to absentee though well paid Parsons, such as Dean Mahon, &c.;—if he would do this, the effect would be overwhelming. He could not fail to convince every ragamuffin in the county, that there is nothing like Toryism and Tory rule—for the taxeaters and the tithe-devourers. We are sure if the people of Down will reflect on those things, they will be ready like so many asses, to bray their delightful acquiescence in the agitation of my Lords Roden and Downshire. We were lately called on to believe, that Lord Downshire had set his face against such agitation. He has now an opportunity of shewing this, by rebuking his Orange friends, and preventing his town from being desecrated by the presence of the contemplated assemblage.

(FROM THE MORNING REGISTER.)

WHAT IS A SINECURE?—According to Doctor Johnson, it is "an office which has revenue without any employment." In the report of the committee on sinecure offices there is a somewhat amusing letter, in which another definition of the word is very gravely set forth. It is an epistle from a Mr. T. W. Price, compiler of *The Dublin Gazette*. This gentleman was written to in the usual way for a statement of his emoluments, the nature and title of his office, &c. &c. He received two letters on these matters, and he has the politeness to say in his answer, dated Dublin, January 31, 1834, that, "having received those letters, he feels it incumbent on him to acknowledge their having reached him!" Farther the gravity of his temperament does not carry him; or, at all events, he supplies not one particle of the information sought for, declaring that he does not by any means consider his office "a sinecure," and does not, therefore, think it necessary to trouble the committee with any return. Now, this office, which is no sinecure, has its duties performed in the way which is to be collected from the following evidence of the King's printer on the subject:

Do you conduct the printing of *The Dublin Gazette*? My brother and I do.

Are you the King's printers in Ireland? We are.

Does Mr. Price himself discharge any of the duties, or is every thing connected with *The Gazette* performed by you? Everything connected with the printing of *The Gazette* is performed by us.

Is there a *Gazette* office in Dublin? There is.

Under whose management and administration is that office? Under my brother's and mine.

Does Mr. Price derive any emolument from his situation as compiler of *The Dublin Gazette*? He does.

What emolument does he derive? To speak without much preparation, his general emolument might be taken at about £1,200 a-year; that I should say has been his general emolument hitherto.

Does Mr. Price ever attend at the office himself? I cannot say that he does.

Does he reside in Dublin? No.

Where does he live? In the county of Down.

Has he resided in the same place for some years? For many years.

This is the gentleman who considers himself no sinecurist, because he has what he terms the "*responsibility*" of compiling the *Gazette*!!!

FEMALE EMIGRATION.

We have no doubt that the encouragement of "Female Emigration" may be extremely wise and politic; and from what we have read in Mr. Marshall's reply to certain attacks which have appeared in some of the newspapers, we are satisfied that, as far as the provisions and accommodations for the fair exports, no parallel is to be found; nor are the results by any means unsatisfactory. Mr. Marshall instances the "cargo" of the Red Rover—"who were chiefly very young, and are said to have been *by no means well selected*"—a well-selected cargo of English women! and the results are as follow:—

Married	54
Respectably settled?	5
In general service	72
Died	2
Drowned whilst bathing	1
Out of Service in consequence of improper conduct (names given,)	10
	144

There are fifty-four married, and five "*respectably* settled." The rest are also accounted for: but the paragraph which follows this statement leads us to the supposition that in the Colonies old ladies are preferred to blooming damsels—for it says—

"I have before observed that these females were in general very young, and yet upwards of one-third were married within a year and a half of their leaving Ireland. Surely these are facts which speak for themselves as to the great want of females in the Australian Colonies."

This sounds odd—the girls were in "general very young," we suspect that ladies of a more matured age, whose hopes have long since faded, will cast off their cats and lap-dogs and set sail for Australia.

BIRMINGHAM MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

We understand that every indication promises the most triumphant success to the approaching Great Meeting at Birmingham, which commences on Tuesday next. Professors, amateurs, and all admirers of harmony, are equally alive on the subject, and intense curiosity every where exists to witness the effects produced by so unprecedented a combination of talent and fine music, in a room of such vast extent, and which all accounts concur in stating must prove the finest music hall in Europe. The magnificent Organ, of itself no inconsiderable attraction, is just finished, as also is the exterior of the building; and workmen are engaged in the removal of the fencing and preparing the approaches; the interior has been for some time ready. The inhabitants are making active preparations for the reception of an unusual influx of company, and numerous and well furnished apartments, with every convenience and accommodation, are to be obtained at any moment on moderate terms. The Committee have also issued regulations offering all practicable facility to visitors, and enabling parties at a distance to secure seats at the various performances, with every advantage as to choice that could arise from personal attendance.

The plan of the performances will be found somewhat to differ from that pursued on former occasions. Instead of the service usually commencing, a Grand Selection will be performed on the first morning, and several of the choicest features with which the scheme abounds are among the arrangements for that day. In consequence the attendance is expected to be far more numerous at the commencement than at any former meeting. The opening piece, the *Coronation Anthem*, will draw forth the full powers of the orchestra; and those admired and solemn compositions, *Mount Sinai* by Neukomm, and the *Last Judgment* by Sphor, form also a part of the selection. The scheme for the evening is rich in musical novelties, and among them, on that evening only, the Chevalier Neukomm will perform a fantasia on the Organ, written by him expressly to develope the great powers and effects of the new and magnificent instrument. M. Moscheles will also play a fantasia on the Grand Pianoforte. On Wednesday the new Oratorio of *David*, composed expressly for this meeting, will be performed, conducted in person by its highly accomplished and talented author. A Grand Fancy Dress Ball closes the Festival, and much activity is displayed among those engaged in providing Fancy Dresses for the occasion. As at former meetings, the various Public Institutions of the town will be thrown open to strangers.

When Mr. John Barnett, the celebrated composer, was an infant, the carelessness of a servant had nearly deprived the embryo composer of life.—He was when only six months old, entrusted to the care of a servant, who having occasion to attend to a person at the street door, and not wishing to expose the child to the raw air of an autumnal morning, placed him on a bed, where he soon fell fast asleep. The girl having other things to attend to, forgot the child; and it being a bureau bedstead on which it was reposing, the bedstead was turned up and the infant asleep in it. Presently the child was missed, no one could tell where it was; half an hour elapsed, and its mysterious disappearance was still unaccounted for. At length the servant recollected where she had placed the child—filled with consternation, she hastened to the bedstead, and upon letting it down found the infant quite black in the face, and nearly in the agonies of death. It was rescued from its perilous situation, and to the great joy of the family soon recovered.

DEATH OF MR. BLACKWOOD.

(FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.)

It is expected, we hope without presumption, that the habitual readers of this Magazine will bear with regret that he to whom it owed its name and existence, and who for seventeen years superintended all its concerns with industrious zeal, is no more amongst us. Mr. William Blackwood died at his house in Ainslie-place, Edinburgh, on Tuesday, the 16th of September, at six o'clock, A. M., in the fifty-eighth year of his age. His disease had been from the first pronounced incurable by his physicians. Four months of suffering, in part intense, exhausted by slow degrees all his physical energies, but left his temper calm and unruffled, and his intellect entire and vigorous even to the last. He had thus what no good man will consider as a slight privilege—that of contemplating the approach of death with the clearness and full strength of his mind and faculties, and of instructing those around him by his solemn precept and memorable example, by what means alone, humanity, conscious of its own frailty, can sustain that prospect with humble serenity.

Mr. Blackwood, though his respectable parents were in a much humbler station of life than that which he ultimately occupied, had received an excellent early education; and it was his boyish devotion to literature which determined them in the choice of his calling. He served his apprenticeship with the well-known house of Bell and Bradfute; and before he quitted their roof, had so largely stored his mind with reading of all sorts, but more especially Scottish History and Antiquities, that on establishing himself in business, his accomplishments soon attracted the notice of persons whose good opinion was distinction. For many years he confined his attention almost exclusively to the classical and antiquarian branches of the trade, and was regarded as one of the best informed booksellers of that class in the kingdom; but on removing from the Old to the New Town of Edinburgh, in 1816, he disposed of his stock, and thenceforth applied himself, with characteristic ardour, to general literature, and the business of a popular publisher.—In April, 1817, he put forth the first number of this Journal—the most important feature of his professional career. He had long before contemplated the possibility of once more raising magazine literature to a rank not altogether unworthy of the great names which had been enlisted in its service in a preceding age; it was no sudden or fortuitous suggestion which prompted him to take up the enterprise, in which he was afterwards so pre-eminently successful as to command many honourable imitators. From an early period for its progress, his Magazine engrossed a very large share of his time; and though he scarcely ever wrote for its pages himself, the general management and arrangement of it, with the very extensive literary correspondence which this involved, and the constant superintendence of the Press, would have been more than enough to occupy entirely any man but one of first-rate energies.

No man ever conducted business of all sorts in a more direct and manly manner. His opinion was on all occasions distinctly expressed—his questions were ever explicit—his answers conclusive. His sincerity might sometimes be considered as rough, but no human being ever accused him either of flattering or shuffling; and those men of letters who were in frequent communication with him, soon conceived a respect and confidence for him, which, save in a very few instances, ripened into cordial regard and friendship. The masculine steadiness, and imperturbable resolution of his character, were impressed on all his proceedings; and it will be allowed by those who watched him through his career, as the publisher of a literary and political miscellany, that these qualities were more than once very severely tested.—He dealt by parties exactly as he did by individuals. Whether his principles were right or wrong, they were *his*, and he never compromised or complimented away one tittle of them. No changes, either of men or of measures, ever dimmed his eye or checked his courage.

To youthful merit he was a ready and a generous friend; and to literary persons of good moral character, when involved in pecuniary distress, he delighted to extend a bountiful hand. He was in all respects a man of large and liberal heart and temper.

During some of the best years of his life, he found time in the midst of his own pressing business, to take rather a prominent part in the affairs of the city of Edinburgh as a magistrate; and now that he is no more, it will be admitted, no doubt not, by those who most closely observed and most constantly opposed him in this capacity; that he exhibited on all occasions perfect fairness of purpose, and often, in the conduct of debate, and the management of less vigorous minds, a very rare degree of tact and sagacity. His complete personal exemption from the slightest suspicion of jobbing or manœuvring was acknowledged on all hands; and, as the civic records can show, the most determined enemy of what was called Reform, was, in his sphere, the unwearied, though not always the triumphant assailant of practical mischiefs. Already, we are well assured, the impression is strong and general among the citizens of Edinburgh, of all shades of political sentiment, that in William Blackwood they have lost a great light and ornament of their order, a man of high honour and principle, pure and patriotic motives, and very extraordinary capacity.

In the private relations, as in the public conduct of his life, he may safely be recommended as a model to those who come after him. He has left a widow, examplary in all the domestic virtues, and a large family, some of them very young; his two eldest sons will carry on the business, in which, from boyhood, they were associated with their honoured parent; and as they are generally esteemed for their amiable dispositions, their talents and their integrity, it cannot be doubted, that if they continue to tread in his footsteps, they will not want to aid and sustain them under the load of duty which has untimely devolved on them, the assistance of their father's friends, and the favour of that great party which, through evil report and through good report, he most strenuously and efficiently served.

The promotion of the new Solicitor-General to the office of Master of the Rolls, and the passing over the late Whig Attorney-General, Sir William Horne, who is an equity lawyer, occasions much conversation among the gentlemen of the long robe, and is likely, it is said, to give rise to observations and explanations hereafter not only interesting to the parties immediately concerned, but to the public at large.

MR. GREEN'S ASCENT.

On Thursday last, Mr. Green, the aeronaut, made a very successful and interesting ascent with his balloon, from Mr Thompson's raft-yard, foot of Russell-street, in this town. About three o'clock, the balloon being completely inflated, Mr. Green, accompanied by a friend, entered the car; the pullies were disengaged from the ground, and the balloon rose slowly, veering to the north, across the river Wear. In a short time it came in contact with the brig *Trio*, which caused a small rent in the lower part of the balloon; on clearing that vessel it came in contact with the rigging of the brig *Zealous*: here the gentleman who was with Mr. Green became alarmed, and seized hold of one of the ropes of the vessel, and got safe on her round top. After losing his weight, the balloon rose majestically for about two miles, when it seemed to rest stationary for the space of about fifteen minutes, between two currents of air, in contrary directions, the highest of which was from the N.W. It afterwards ascended a little higher, and was propelled seaward to the N. E. When a little east of the harbour, it began to lower, when Mr. Green, in order to prevent a violent shock by suddenly coming to the surface, used a precaution to prevent concussion by making a sand bag fast to a line, which he lowered from the car, and allowed to remain suspended; considering that when the weight of that body was taken off the balloon, on coming to the surface, while it was in act of descending, it would produce an effect similar to what is called breaking a fall from a great height by the interruption of an intervening obstacle.—Unfortunately, the neck of the bag, rent by the weight of its contents, (about 70lb of sand) and on looking downwards Mr. Green saw the bag fall into the water, and observed the ring made on its surface. About two seconds afterwards, he heard the report which, to use his own words, given to us in description, resembled the sound of a piece of artillery; after the report, such was the effect of the vibration, that it turned the balloon completely round like the spinning of a top: the report was also distinctly heard by several persons from the shore. After the sandbag had fallen, the balloon again rose, and while in this situation thousands of spectators thronged to the edge of the moor, the piers, and every place adjacent, which commanded a view of the open sea, where, in fearful admiration, they beheld a scene unusually interesting, being beautifully picturesque and awfully grand. The sky was generally clear, but interspersed with a few variegated clouds, and the air mild and serene, in which the balloon was buoyant at a great altitude; the sea was calm, whereon floated a number of vessels within view, amongst which were several steamers and small boats, manned with persons who had left the shore to afford Mr. Green their assistance. After being in the air for about an hour, the balloon gradually descended till the car touched the surface of the water, when it rose about 30 feet, according to Mr. Green's calculation. It again descended, and on the car touching the surface, it rose about 20 feet. It again descended, and the car (which is basket work, cased round the sides with oil cloth) floated on the surface, the balloon preserving an erect position. The descent was about three miles from the land. The current of the lower atmosphere being from the S.E., the balloon drifted towards the land. After being in this situation for about twenty minutes, the crew of a Shields pilot coble pulled up, took Mr. Green on board, and made the grapling iron of the balloon fast to their boat. After being disengaged of this weight, the balloon rose about thirty yards, and being carried to the shore by a fair wind, the pilot was literally towed about three miles by it without the use of oars or sails, and Mr. Green was landed in safety near Fresh Water Hole, a little to the southward of Shields. By the time that the gas had evaporated, and the balloon was folded up, the steamboat Friend, of this port, Captain Boys, who had gone to afford assistance, arrived at the place, and took Mr. Green on board, who in a short time was safely landed at Sunderland.—*Sunderland Herald.*

HAPPINESS.

It would form perhaps one of the most amusing, if not the most instructive chapter in poetic history, to compare the various opinions expressed by the inspired respecting happiness. He who dwells in the lonely valley believes happiness resides in the crowded city among company and books; while he who sings amid the rattle of other men's chariot wheels, and the smoke of ten thousand chimnies, fixes the abode of happiness by the side of some purling brook—beside a green hill, where the wind is ever fragrant, and the voice of nature alone is heard. The high born bard, sick of the hollow courtesies of polished society, sighs for pastoral solitudes, where flowers never fade, and flocks never stray, and beauty is never out of blossom; the shepherd bard, on the other hand, who has to wander over moors and mountains, half choked in winter with drifting snow, half scorched in summer with burning suns—who has to shear and clip his flocks, as well as to keep them from the fox, and save them too from smothering in a snow wreath, envies the opulent, and longs to be a lord. There was some sense in the remark of a Scotchman, who in reading the saying of Solomon, "Snow is beautiful in its season," exclaimed, "Aye, nae doubt, it was beautiful to yon, sitting with rich wines and the lasses of Jerusalem aside you; but had ye been a poor stane-mason, ye would hae said no such thing."—*Cunningham's Editon of Burns.*

INFLUENCE OF THE STOMACH.—The emotions of the mind have a powerful influence upon the stomach. Let a person who is going to sit down to dinner with a good appetite, receive a piece of news, either exceedingly joyful or exceedingly distressing, his appetite goes in a moment.—Children who are about to set out on a pleasant journey, it is well known, cannot eat. This, when I was a child, used to be called being "journey-proud." On the other hand, a blow on the stomach will sometimes take away life instantly; a drink of cold water, when the body has been very hot, has often had the same effect. Attend to your companions when on a journey a-foot: as their stomachs grow empty, how sullen and silent the whole party become! let a crust of bread, a little cheese, a glass of ale or wine be taken, and cheerfulness immediately reigns, even long before any nutriment has had time to reach the general circulative system. These things show the general sympathy between the stomach and every other part of the body.—*Corbett's Clinical Lectures.*

Mr. Alderman Winchester, citizen and cutler, was elected, on Monday morning, Lord Mayor of the city of London for the year ensuing.

EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.

Between the hours of twelve and one o'clock on Wednesday night last, as Reed, one of the watchmen was proceeding on his rounds in the London Road, he observed gliding along the foot path a most mysterious looking figure, about six feet high, apparently clothed in white. It being just the witching time of night, "when churchyards yawn and graves give up their dead," he stood for a time petrified with fear, imagining that some tenant of the tomb of St. Jude's or the neighbouring churchyards had probably presumed to revisit this sublunary world. The giant figure with measured and solemn step, strode along its nocturnal course without deigning to look either to the right or to the left, until it arrived at Gilbert-street, down which it turned, leaving the apparition-struck Cerberus in the most wonderful state of astonishment and dismay. He at length mustered sufficient courage to knock his stick against the pavement, by which signal his brother Charlies were made acquainted that distress existed somewhere or other, and up came an Irishman named Kenny, to whom he related the particulars of the fright into which he had been put by the appearance of this extraordinary spirit, not forgetting to add, that it had saucer eyes and green spectacles, and stating the fact, that it exchanged a nod with the statue of George III. in its progress. The auxiliary watchman being an Irishman, and a good Catholic withal, having repeated a few ghost proof prayers, prevailed upon his affrighted colleague to give chace to the figure, and ascertain whether it was truly a ghost. This was agreed upon, and after a severe run they came within ten yards of the figure, which was wending its way towards Everton in the same independent, ghostlike manner as when first seen.—"Speak to it, Pat," tremulously cried the exhausted watchman to the Hibernian, upon which the latter, at a respectable distance, brawled out "Hollo, my honey, stop a bit, and give an account of ye's, or ghost or devil you goes to Bridewell." To this gruff salutation the figure returned no answer, and as Pat's Connaught blood could not brook contemptuous silence, sprung forward and seized the sprite, but instead of grasping a remnant of mortality, he found that he had embraced, two yards and a half of blood, bone, and flesh, in the shape of an unfortunate tall tradesman, of London-road, who had risen from bed of sleep, unfastened his shop door, and had walked that distance with nothing on but his shirt.—When seized by the watchman he awoke, but was for some minutes unconscious of his situation.—On coming to himself he stated his name and residence, and the watchman having accompanied him home, found the street door of the shop wide open, and the statement he had given of himself was perfectly correct. This, with its attendant incidents, is a most extraordinary instance of somnambulism.—*Liverpool Standard.*

A FRENCHMAN'S LOVE OF COUNTRY.—Go into any part of France, some districts of Britany perhaps excepted, and let any body of persons be assembled—address them to sooth or excite—cry, "Vive la liberte!" there are times when you will not be listened to—"Vive le roi!—vive la charte! vive la republique!" these are all rallying cries, which will now be hissed, and now applauded: but cry, "Vive la France!"—"Vive la belle France, songez que vous etes Francais!" and almost before the words are out of your mouth your voice will be drowned with cheers, and a circulating sympathetic thrill will have rushed through the breast, and brought tears into the eyes of every one of your audience. If you were to say to an Englishman, "Give me up your property, and give me up your liberty, and give me up your life for the sake of England!" he would say, "Stop a little! what is England to me without my property, and my liberty, and my life?—my liberty, my property, and my life, are England to me all the world over." Not so the Frenchman: talk to him of France; tell him that what you wish is for the interest and glory of France, and he will tell you erect scaffolds, and send his children to the guillotine and the battle; he will stop in the highest fever of freedom to bow to the most terrible dictatorship, and stick the red cap of democracy on the triumvirate tyranny of Robespierre, Couthon, and St. Just. There is nothing you may not do with him under the charm of those irresistible words—"Francais, soyez Francais."—*Bulwer's France.*

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE RECEPTION OF A TRAVELLER IN PARIS AND IN LONDON!—In London, arrive in your carriage—(that I grant is necessary)—the landlord meets you at the door, surrounded by his anxious attendants; he bows profoundly when you alight—calls loudly for everything you want, and seems shocked at the idea of your waiting an instant for the merest trifle. Now try your Paris Hotel. You enter the court-yard; the proprietor, if he happens to be there, receives you with careless indifference, and either accompanies you, sauntteringly himself, or orders some one to accompany you to the apartment. If you find any fault, do not expect any of those little civilities with which the lips of your English inkeeper would overflow. On the contrary, be prepared for his telling you, coldly, that the apartment is as you see it—that it is for Monsieur to make up his mind whether he take it or not. The whole is the affair of the guest, and remains a matter of perfect indifference to the host. Your landlady, it is true, is not quite so haughty on these occasions, for she will tell you that "Monsieur will find it do very well—that an English Lord, a Russian Prince, or a Colonel of Dragoons, was the last occupier of the chamber—(ending with)—but after all, it is for Monsieur to decide." It is this which makes your French gentleman so loud in praise of English politeness.—*Bulwer's France.*

CASE OF TRANCE.—In the early part of the present month the family of an inhabitant of Ferrieres, in the Allier, were surrounding the couch of a relation supposed to be dead, and the undertaker was in the act of nailing down the lid, when the body moved and gave other signs of resuscitation. The surprise was so great that the whole of the party at first took to flight, but recovering from their panic returned, and by their care completely restored him whom they had believed to be dead, and there is every reason to hope that he may live many years.—*French Paper.*

Printed and Published for the Proprietor, at the office King-street, next door to the Chamber of Commerce, and within One House of the Post-Office. Subscriptions—Yearly, £3 5s. 6d. Half-yearly, £1 12s. 6d. Quarterly, £0 16s. 3d. Published on the mornings of Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

ded that the p or should be supplied [illegible]
ries. After the reformation all m[illegible] of
swept away; those with livings thought
eep all themselves. The English people,
ere too near Elizabeth—they demanded
right back again, and there were no
eleven acts passed *recommending* [illegible]
to relieve the poor. It was not, however,
year of her reign that that act which has
yled the 'great act' was carried into law —
were too far from Betsy's government; she
reasons, and foment rebellions, and thus he
lence the murmurs of the inhabitants. It
o say that any man could have an absolute
ands. There was no such thing as an abso-
there was, a man holding an estate in Kent
time sell it to France, and help an invasion
d. Until the reign of Charles the Second
said to have an absolute right; he had what
ardships. An heiress could not marry, nor
est son take possession without first gaining
An absolute right would permit the
ack any one he found upon his ground,
n or drive them into the sea, just as he
fit. I will now come to the right a
o take bread by force. By the law of Eng-
an can neither obtain by purchase, or by
xchange of labour, the means of supporting
ustified in taking the sustenance he sees
(Here a fellow in the gallery cried out
Hall, in a dispute between civilians, as to
n in such a case might go—and Hall was a
r of the rights of property—observed, that
Puffendorf contended for the right of the
r; but however that might be, such a right
apply to England, as the 43d of Elizabeth had
rwoven with the constitution It was the duty of
to come forward in defence of the dominions;
en he chooses, can call out the man without
rt or a dinner, to join the ranks of the
must quit father, mother, home and family,
hayonet in their place, and encounter the
eing shot.' When that man comes back from
ll you say that he has no right to be sup-
remember reading a story in Æsop's Fables
twelve years of age, of a pack-horse and a
me on, said the carrier, don't you hear the
the enemy behind —No, said the pack horse,
g a step from the enemy, I cannot be worse
the enemy put a heavier load upon my back
ve at present. I need not point out to
moral of this story or how it ap-
a people without subsistence. What
o be expected from men who derive no
rom the laws? Can the King or Parliament
n to lay down their lives for a country that
n support? "I don't like your English poor
argument with every one who cannot give a
n; yet they have existed in England for 240
he English are the best labourers in the world,
at the English people been spoiled during
ears? And why are the Irish who have been
r laws during that period still covered with
etchedness? When the Lord Chancellor in-
poor law amendment bill into the house, I
arged him with endeavouring to accustom the
ive on coarser food, and he did not deny it.—
as to reduce the amount of wages, and thereby
means of procuring the customary means of
Fifty two millions of taxes is nothing, but a
a poor rate is everything. There are 50 mil-
n wages throughout England, and if out of them
ds could continue to put 30 or 40 millions in
ts, why then the game would be worth the game-
eople ask how are poor rates to be [illegible] 'What!
e be two persons found in each parish to col-
But who has land? Why there must be some
of the soil. Very well, then, the tenant, in pay-
, can deduct his poor rates from his landlord,
oprietor is the person finally charged with
s not the capability, it is the will that is wan[illegible]
blish poor laws. Poor laws once established,
ot care about the landlords being absentees;
le fear but that they would stop at home
too much should not be taken. Believe me,
there could be little temptation for landlords
country, where they have their own friends,
nfluence, their own land, their own tenantry,
every one stands in some little awe of them—
er to England, there to creep about, unknown,
s for even a carter will not take off his hat [illegible]
will ask "who is he? where does he come
ven though they did persist to creep about in
r, what would it matter after all? I rent land
the landlord is absent, the parson is also ab-
is work is done by a journeyman. Well, I pay
I deduct them from my landlord when I come
rent; and there is no more about it. All
when compared to this, are of minor import-
bout poor laws no remedial measures would be
Even the Repeal of the Union—(here Mr.
s interrupted by a tremendous cheer, which
e minutes)—even the Repeal of the Union
suffice, though I confess myself a decided
hat measure. I think that a parliament
and before, it ought to be there again; yet
t it alone would be insufficient to restore peace
y, and prosperity, and good [illegible], unless ac-
by poor laws. As an opinion, however, is
thout argument to defend it, I shall, on Mon-
give my reasons for a Repeal of the Union.—
n sat down amidst long and general acclama-

EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.
m confident you will give the following con-
hich took place between me and a poor man
f Darcy F[illegible], a place in Tuesday's *Chronicle*,
ch pleasure as I feel in being selected to com-
to you.
osted in the street on Thursday last by the
ed poor man, who said to me, Mr. Ronayne I
publish my master in the newspaper. Who is
r? said I, astonished at the manner the ques-
ed in. Sir Richard Musgrave said he. Good
still more annoyed, what has he done to you?
honor, said the poor man, what is he doing
is always doing—everything he can to serve
to him, for if anything happened him what
do—he came to us last week and he told us
ere bad and the prices down entirely, and by
k the fourth of the rint of us, and gave us
e rest. Ah, but wait a bit, sir, sure that is not
f it, he is now making slate houses for us, and
else to comfort us. Now, Sir, continued the
n, we have all great dependence out of you,
ll publish this same of my master, Sir Richard,
I am a poor man, by gor I will pay the costs
lishing if I was obliged to sell the blanket.
I am, Sir, very faithfully your's
DOMINICK P. RONAYNE.
October 4th, 1834.

nine persons in the City and Liberties
k have given notice to register the elec-
hise at the approaching October Sessions,
een persons for the borough of Ennis, and
ber for the County Clare, have served
registry at Ennis October Sessions.
iversdale, the Ladies Butler, and John
Esq. High Sheriff of the county Tippe-
e gone on a tour to the Lakes of Killarney.
eat annual fair of Ballinasloe commenced
y, and terminates on Thursday.
equence of the death of the Reverend
Boland, late Parish Priest of Killala,
ing promotions have taken place.—The
Corcoran, to be P.P. of Killala; Rev.
wley, to Lacken; Rev. Mr. M'Hale, to
Rev. Mr. Rawnne, to Adrigool; and the
holemew Costello, to Ballina.
oman Catholic Clergy of Tuam intend to
r. Machale, their new Prelate, a splendid

lls have arrived from Rome, appointing
u, successor to the late Dr. Doyle, in the
f Leighlin and Ferns, to be consecrated
, the 28th inst.
attery, Roman Catholic Archbishop of
confirmed 940 persons on Monday week.
isition is in course of signature to convene
g of the Protestants of Downshire.

THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE

BUTTER TRADE.

(TO THE EDITOR OF WATERFORD CHRONICLE.)

Waterford, October 2, 1834.

SIR—I have seen in the *Waterford Mail* of yester-day, and copied into the *Chronicle* of this day, a letter signed "Joseph M. Rivers," couched in the most insolent and indecent language; and, with an unac-countable recklessness, throwing on the Merchants of Waterford the foulest and most disgraceful charges that could dishonour a commercial community. In replying to that letter, I would be most anxious to treat Mr. Rivers with all the courtesy the document deserves; but what courtesy can be extended to a man who flings about him, without having made the necessary inquiry to jus-tify him in doing so, such epithets as "Robbers" on a portion of as industrious and honest men as the country can boast of; men whose whole lives have been a prac-tical refutation of the base and groundless assertions in which, as I shall prove, Mr. Rivers has so unjustly indulged, and who are, one and all, incapable of acting in the manner he describes. On the part of the Butter Merchants of Waterford I fling back the accusation with scorn and contempt, and I call upon Mr. Rivers, if his man-liness be commensurate with his impudence, at once to show who "the robbers" are, without capital or charac-ter," that have been guilty of the foul charges preferred against them—to point out, as he is bound to do, the base wretches who, he says, are living by the plunder and spo-liation of a rack-rented and over taxed peasantry, that they may be avoided by every honourable dealer, and scouted from that position which they usurp in society. At present what has Mr. Rivers done? He has, with an unsparing hand, cast imputations on the mercantile body of Waterford that are as foul as they are libellous; for "a few merchants" may be applied to any individual merchant in the city, and thus are all slandered alike, without a particle of distinction. Has he protected the farmer by this sweeping denunciation? No; for the Farmer knows not to whom he alludes, and, in selling his butter, he looks upon every man with suspicion; he suspects he sees a Fierey in the person of every one who buys of him, and thus is distrust and jealousy created by every busy medler who must make up for their [illegible] insignificance, by thrusting names on the pub-lic that would not otherwise be so much as dreamt of. For my part I am at a loss to know what motive could have prompted Mr. Rivers to the writing of such a slanderous production, unless it be his wish for notoriety, in which I shall now indulge him. It cannot be the good of the farmer, as I have already shown, as he will be at as great a loss as ever to make the proper discrimination in the absence of all information as to individuality. It cannot be a love of literary fame, for if that were the motive Mr R. should have consulted "Cobbett's English Grammar," suited to the capacities of ploughboys and sailors, before he committed to the public gaze such a limping document of turgidity and vitally murdered English. "Neither capital or cha-racter!" "By THIS means, &c. &c" Oh Piltown, Piltown! what a pill you gave the literary portion of society to digest, when you made a public writer of Jo-seph M. Rivers, of Tybroughney, Esq.! Joe, Joe [illegible] your schoolmaster, for you got no value for your money; the birch was not used in time, and there seems to have been no such thing taught in your days as modesty; and, if you want witnesses, you can summons the Editors of the *Chronicle* and *Mail*, for they can prove your case so satisfacto-rily, that the Philomath will be "convicted and fined" for receiving money under a false pretence—the pretence of giving you an EDUCATION, God bless the mark! But badinage apart. Can it be that Mr. R. wants to foster a vulgar prejudice entertained by an igno-rant and stubborn portion of the country people that [illegible] honesty can be met with in Waterford? [illegible] he wants to set himself up as a dictator in [illegible] and to take an elevation in society to which his [illegible] abilities can never attain? Oh this pride! this pride! how silly it makes a man look when he places himself in a position which forces him to wear the [illegible] lion's hide,

"And hang a calf skin on his recreant limbs."

[illegible], when [illegible] the public to [illegible] this most fa-[illegible] a tissue of perverted [illegible] MANY RESPEC-TABLE WITNESSES, if Mr. [illegible] will have the manliness to individualize the case, so that it will present itself in a tangible shape to be met and refuted. There is some faint resemblance between a case that was tried at the Court of Conscience some time ago and that to which Mr R. al-ludes, which would give a presumption that the latter was the same, though, for my part, I question the prudence of such an assumption. But the features being somewhat alike I shall treat it as if that were the case alluded to, there being no other method at present of grappling with the question.—Let the public then read the following re-lation, which I repeat can be sworn to by respectable and intelligent witnesses, if, as I said before, it shall be put in a proper train of investigation, and then judge who, "the Robbers" are, and "ROBBER'S" ABETTORS. The proofs will not be the *ipse dixit* of a vile "herd," nor a "fel-low," nor a serf, nor any such besotted being, "*arcades ambo.*" No—they shall come from well regulated minds and understandings, and be, not only beyond doubt, but beyond reproach. This, then, is a fair statement of the facts. Some time ago, a "fellow," a "herd," sold two [illegible] of butter to a respectable butter merchant. They were brought to his store, and stript, as usual, and found to be very bad, and not equal to the marks upon them, nor within many degrees of such marks. This excited some suspicion that all was not right, when the seller described by his champion to be a "fellow," (there may be a mistake in spelling the word fellow) was closely examined, and, after some time had to acknowledge that the butter was tried eight or ten days before, and that they were not the marks of the day of buying that were on the casks, for they had lain over for the time mentioned.—Hereupon it was proposed to him, as the article was purchased, under the impression that it was the best of the day that characterised it, to take it back to the crane to have it retried, and that if Mr Cortis marked it of the character he had at the remote period, it would be instantly paid for. Who was the "Robber" here? Was it the gentlemen who would adopt this fair and rational course, or was it the ruffian "fellow" who wanted to take advantage of an honest trader, by first endeavouring to pass one day's marks for those of another, the article being all the time likely to deteriorate, particularly that made by such slan skin makers as Mr. Rivers's "Lords" and "fellows?" Rob-ber in your teeth, Mr. Rivers, or any other cognomen you wish to rejoice in, and that name I expect will not be a very enviable one, after I have demolished to the dust the fabric of falsehood that has been concocted, and so audaciously put before the public, with the view of blasting the characters of respectable and intelligent men.

[We are unavoidably obliged to postpone the remainder of this letter till our next.]

NEW LAW APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. Blackburne is to continue Attorney Gene-ral, Mr. Crampton to be raised to the Bench, Mr. Sergeant O'Loghlen to be Solicitor-General, and Sir. Greene Third Sergeant.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

CATHOLIC SHERIFF OF LONDON.—On Tuesday next a Bishop of the Roman Catholic Church is to officiate publicly as a clergyman, in presence of the Protestant Lord Mayor of the Protestant City of London. The senior of the two Sheriffs, Mr. Raphael, a Papist, has selected a Papist Bishop for his Chaplain, and in conformity with the estab-lished custom the latter will have to act in that ca-pacity at the inauguration dinner of the Sheriffs, at which the Lord Mayor presides.—*Albion.*

The meeting of the Protestants of Bandon and its vicinity, will be held, if the weather permits, in the demesne of Castle Bernard; but if the weather prove unfavorable, in the Primitive Wes-leyan Methodist Preaching House, on Tuesday (this day.)

ANOTHER TORY MEETING.—We learn by the *Exeter Post*, that the Ultra Tories of Devonshire intend to "testify the high respect which they feel for the venerable Lord Eldon," by inviting his lordship to a grand public dinner. It is as-tonishing with what avidity these people seize every opportunity of showing off the weakness of their party.—*Sun.*

LAW POINTS.

(FROM STEWART'S DISPATCH.)

SEIZURE UNDER CIVIL BILL—LANDLORD'S CLAIM.

Tom Stokes, the landlord, distrained his tenant for rent and arrears—he placed a keeper in possession of the goods—they were advertised to be sold on the fifteenth day. On the morning of that day, and prior to the sale, James Bryan, who had a decree against the goods of the tenant for money lent, broke upon the gate, made a *forcible entry* on the lands and took away the goods *which he admitted to have sold the day before*, after the usual notice and advertisement. Tom Stokes, the land-lord, *after seizing on the tenant's goods* [illegible] the existence of Bryan's decree, but not of the seizure or sale under it, served notice on Bryan of his claim as landlord, and of his having made a seizure of the goods [illegible] the fifteenth day.— Bryan gave no notice [illegible] to Stokes [illegible] his part, and was done [illegible] Bryan is a pauper, and [illegible] costs [illegible].

Query—What redress has Stokes against Bryan?— Will a criminal information for a forcible entry be of any avail—[illegible]—There [illegible] Stokes's keeper or bailiff made no resistance.

Answer—In the first place, we take it as clearly a case within the [illegible] provided for a landlord, under the statute of Anne. We hold that the [illegible] already fully [illegible] seizure, [illegible] execu-tion, otherwise [illegible] for using a plaintiff, would be on a better [illegible] prerogative credi-tor, the landlord.

The question, in the present instance, as to the land-lord's right turns upon notice, &c., we consider that the *act of distraining* [illegible] notice, but in aid of that act, the *advertising* was quite conclusive, as it has been fully held that a *sheriff*, knowing the existence of the claim, cannot sell without satisfying or securing the landlord. We presume Stokes is the *immediate* landlord—if not, no claim lies.

An action will lie against Bryan for the ter —he ap-pears, as we can gather, to have parted possession of the goods, and though he might have retained sufficient possession to maintain trespass against a wrong-doer, he should not form round and retake possession by force, seeing that the landlord had the goods quietly in custody, still, we apprehend that a criminal information might not succeed.

Our opinion has already run to too great length, otherwise we should offer a few words upon the con-struction of civil bill decrees.

HOME OF MY INFANCY.

Here are the blue and the beautiful mountains
The years of my infancy knew!
And here are the forests, the floods and the fountains,
I loved, when my sorrows were few.
And here are the breezes still whisp'ring of gladness,
And here the rich waters rejoice,
But the waters for me have a chorus of sadness,
And the breezes a mournful voice!

Home of my infancy, fresh and unfaded,
Each scene is awakened anew,
The green of your fields is as soft and unshaded,
Your beautiful waters as blue
As fearless and foaming the cataract sallies,
Like an hot [illegible] barb from the hill,
And Solitude reigns in the depth of thy valleys,
Where silence for ever is still!

Sky-soaring mountains what heart would not love ye?
With your people of torrents and rills,
When the cloud-pinioned tempest is roaring above ye,
[illegible] out the strong voice of the hills,
When the pride and the peal of the red-shafted thunder
Rolls around ye so fiercely and far,
And the rock-born echoes awaken with wonder
To wage their invisible war.

Listen! the sound is awake on the waters;
The soul of enchantment is there—
Softly it sings to the eloquent daughters,
Whose home is the vale and the air;
And softly and sweetly their voices replying,
Each exquisite cadence prolong,
Till the spell-charmed soul, as if seraphs were sighing,
Grows faint with that rapture of song.

And oh! when my spirit is fanning its pinion,
To flee from the cares of the clay;
When the demon of darkness resumes his dominion,
And death the sad right of decay;
Two boons would I beg from the Ruler on high:
The first that my sins be forgiven,
And the next, that my purified spirit should fly
On the wings of such music to heaven.

S., T.C.D.

Killarney.—(FREEMAN.)

BLOOD-HOUNDS.—The following is from Satur-day's *Bucks Gazette*:—"A trial of the efficacy of the blood-hound to detect sheep-stealers, &c., has lately taken place in the neighbourhood of Buckingham. A dog of that breed, belonging to Mr. Flowers, of Beachampton, was put on the scent of a man carrying a sheep's head and a small bladder of blood, from which he now and then let fall a drop or two; the dog, true to his breed, followed the track of the man, however devious, and in several trials, each time succeeded in finding his object. In one trial the pursuit of the dog was so rapid as to compel the man to throw down the sheep's head and betake himself to a tree for refuge. Another trial of Mr. Flower's blood-hound took place, which gave complete satisfac-tion as to the utility of the animal in the discovery of sheep-stealers.

A CHRISTIAN BISHOP—We are informed that the Bishop of Raphoe's will has been proved, and that his personal property amounts to fifty thousand pounds, exclusive of a large property in the English funds.—*Evening Paper.*

TEN THOUSAND POUNDS PAID FOR MR ST. JOHN LONG'S SECRET.—According to the terms of Mr. St. John Long's will, the secret of his treatment of consumptive subjects has been sold, [illegible] up as a relic, for the sum of ten thousand pounds. It is considered remarkable that a buyer could be found to give so large a sum for that which he was not first allowed to see. To give ten thousand pounds for what is vulgarly termed "a pig in a poke," is what we do not hear of every day. It is, however, not to be doubted that the purchaser will have reason to congratulate himself on the bargain.—*Sunday Times*

JOSEPH ADY AGAIN.—This notorious indivi-dual is still pursuing the career that has rendered him so infamous, but we shrewdly suspect with not so much success as formerly. A few days ago he addressed a letter to a person named [illegible], residing in Drury-lane, stating that on the pay-ment of twenty shillings, the writer could inform him of "something greatly to his advantage."— Mr. Partridge immediately sent Ady a note couch-ed in the following terms:—"Mr. Ady—Par-tridges are game birds, but they are not for your plucking. Your nett, Mr. Ady, has been spread in vain: old birds are not to be caught with chaff. Partridge treats your note as a lark, and is not such a goose as to part with one of his goldfinches to such a bird of prey as you." Mr. Partridge enclosed a farthing in his letter.—*London Paper.*

PEDROITE HEROES.—"Some time ago a fo-reign mercenary officer stole a silver inkstand, in a coffee house; and last week an officer of the Scotch was shot through the head for purloining a pair of breeches from one of his brother officers. Oh, these are glorious defenders of liberty."—*Morning Post*, 15th Sept.—How facetious of the *Post*— what a wag the funny correspondent must be!— *Officers!* To call Shaw's bare——, and shoeless vagabonds, *officers!* We can easily imagine an unbounded admiration of the precious metals to have induced the little escapade of the inkstand; but the abduction of the breeches is an instance de-cidedly controverting the ancient adage of "ho-nesty among thieves."—*Age.*

CHAMPAGNE WINES AND FRENCH COG-NAC BRANDIES.

MATTHEW CARROLL

HAS just received, ex *Emerald*, a Bourdeaux, 15 Cases Moet's First Quality CHAMPAGNE; and ex *New Federal* [illegible] Claret, 30 Cases of OTARD DUPUY'S PALE BRANDY, Vintage 1825, of exquisite flavour.

These articles are the very finest of their kind, being from the first houses in the Trade.

M. CARROLL holds [illegible] Hhds. [illegible] 135 Cases 1825 Cla-rets, First Growths, Château Lafitte, and Latour.

As also, a large stock in Wood and Bottle, of the fol-lowing Wines:—

BURGUNDY,	SHERRYS,
[illegible] MADEIRA,	—— PALE,
WHITE DO,	—— GOLDEN,
BARSAC,	—— BROWN,
MOSELLE,	LISBON—RICH,
TEN RIFFE,	—— DRY,
BUCELLAS,	MALAGA,
PORT,	[illegible]

The above will be disposed of on the liberal terms, and at as low prices as any House in Trade.

Waterford, October 7, 1834.

BANKRUPT'S SALE.

THOMAS FOGARTY, a Bankrupt. } THE Sale of the TAN-YARD, MILL-HOUSE, and DRYING [illegible] and STORES in CHARLES STREET, in the City of Waterford, the property of the Bankrupt, has been ADJOURNED to MONDAY, 10th of NOVEMBER next, at THREE o'Clock, at the ROYAL EXCHANGE, Dublin.

WOGAN and POWER,
Agents to the Commission.

TRAMORE RACE BALL.

ON WEDNESDAY, the 8th OCTOBER, there will be a BALL and SUPPER at the HOTEL, in TRAMORE.

Gentlemen's Tickets, ... 7s 6d
Ladies' ditto, ... 5s 0d

Tickets to be had of the Stewards; of Mr PURCELL, [illegible]; and of Mr KIRBY, Mall.

NOTICE TO GRAZIERS, &c., &c.

THE Public are respectfully informed that the Subscriber will undertake the Sale of Live Stock in the Bristol Cattle Market, and, on Sales being effected, will immediately remit Nett Proceeds.

Application (if by Letter, Post Paid) to
SAMUEL FRY JACKSON,
Siston Cottage, Warmley, near Bristol.

6th of 10th Mo. (October), 1834.

FODDER supplied on moderate Terms

Thursday, a man named William [illegible], was found drowned in the Blackwater, a little below Lismore Bridge. He had marks of injury on each side of his head; but it could not be ascertained whether the injury was caused by falling on rocks, or was inflicted by some person. An inquest was held, and a verdict was returned accordingly on Friday afternoon.

Wednesday last, a little orphan was left alone in a house at Gibbler; in a short time a pig attack-ed it, tore its throat, and eat the two arms; next day the child died in great agony!

The drawback on barilla is to be paid on the same regulations as formerly. This must be of importance to the linen trade.

Wednesday night at half-past eleven o'clock, a fire broke out in a small store at the rere of the house occupied by Mr. H. Carr, in Patrick-street, Cork. It had made some progress before it was discovered, and then burned with such fury that in a short time the room in which it originated, to-gether with a billiard room immediately above it, and every article which both contained, were to-tally destroyed. The premises were insured for £1700.

VALUE OF LAND IN IRELAND.—A mountain tract of land in the county of Limerick called Clonlebarde, which was purchased in the year 1733 by the late Archbishop of Tuam from the Earl of Dunraven's ancestor, for £4,000, has been lately sold by the Archbishop's son, Lord Decies, to Ste-phen Dickson, Esq. for £25,000. This is a rise in price more than sixfold in 70 years, taking the change of currency into account.

ANECDOTE OF DON MIGUEL.—Some time af-ter Miguel's return from Brazil he paid a visit to the College of Surgeons at Lisbon. After view-ing the various anatomical subjects it contained, he at length asked if it were possible to kill a per-son without leaving any traces of violence upon the body. He was told that by introducing the point of sharp instruments into the brain through the mouth it could be done. On receiving this infor-mation he was observed to muse for some minutes in the recess of a window. The feelings of the medical men present on that occasion may be well imagined, when some time after this conversation the unfortunate Marquis de Loulé was found mur-dered in the identical manner described.—*Monthly Magazine*

A CAMBRIDGE DUN.—Reader, you may per-haps have heard the tale of a dog, who pointed a hare in her seat, and who stood staunch at her (as she dared not stir) until both were reduced to nak-ed skeletons. It is not true; but it is a faithful allegory of a Cambridge dun, who, if a man were to keep closeted until he starved, would share the same fate with him at the door.—*Monthly Magazine.*

A NUBIAN DANDY.—Not the most finished ex-quisites of London or of Paris can view his trap-pings with more such complaisant consciousness of the superiority of dress above all things than the woolly-headed dandies of Nubia view the copious plasterings of tallow which load their frizzled pates, and hair powder, even in the prime of its glory, was not for more genteel by the wearer than a yellow dusting of apparently the powder of sandal wood is worn by some of the fashionables of the Red Sea. That powder, too, combined with the tallow, (somewhat aged and venerable in the smell) wafts around the wearer an odour which would set at defiance all the distillers of essence on our side the pyramids of Egypt.—*Journey across the Nu-bian Desert.*

Napoleon had a French cook who undertook to dress a fowl for his Imperial Majesty's dinner in a different manner every day, for a whole year; he fulfilled his promise, and succeeded in gratifying the Emperor's palate in 365 different ways, every one of which was perfectly unexceptionable.

EPITAPH ON THE MARESCHAL COMTE DE RAN-ZAU, a Swede, who accompanied Oxenstiern to Paris and was taken into the French service by Louis XIII. He died of Hydrophobia in 1615.— He had been in innumerable battles, he lost an eye and two limbs, and his body was found to be entirely covered with scars:—

Stop, passenger! this stone below
Lies half the body of Ranzaw;
The other moiety's scattered far
And wide o'er many a field of war;
For to no land the hero came
On which he shed not blood and fame.
Mangled or maim'd each meaner part,
One thing remain'd entire—his heart.

TO BE LET,

For such Term as may be agreed on,

THE BACON and PROVISION CELLAR on ASSEMBLY HILL, lately occupied by Messrs. STAF-FORD and Co.

These Concerns are in perfect repair, and do not re-quire the outlay of one shilling. Apply at the Premises.

September 26, 1834.

TO BE LET,

FOR SUCH TERM AS MAY BE AGREED UPON,
IN ONE LOT OR IN DIVISIONS.

THE Extensive PROVISION and BACON Stores in THOMAS STREET, lately occupied by Mr GEORGE KANE. These Premises are in complete order for carrying on the Business of PROVISIONS or BACON, and suited for any Business that would re-quire considerable Ground Room and Storeage.

Application to be made (if by letter, post-paid) to Mr [illegible], Newtown; or to Mr GEORGE KANE, on the Pre-mises.

Waterford, 24th Sept. 1834.

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY.

JUST ARRIVED AT THE LONDON COMMISSION BAZAAR AND PARISIAN SALOON OF ARTS, CUSTOM-HOUSE QUAY.

GEORGE CLARKE

HAVING returned from London and the Prin-cipal Manufacturing towns in England, respect-fully informs the public that he has personally selected the best quality Goods in the undermentioned [illegible] branches of trade, which he will sell at a small commission, in order to give his numerous customers every possible ad-vantage of having a good article at a low price.

G. C. being determined, from the very flattering pa-tronage extended to him by the public since his com-mencement in trade, to break down monopoly, he pledges himself that no house shall undersell him. He particu-larly and most earnestly invites the public to inspect his Stock, which, for extent, taste, and newest design, stands unrivalled; and being adapted to all grades of society, the connoisseur, man of fashion, and sportsman, may be suited here.

MUSICAL CLOCKS,

Self performing Sixteen, Six, Four, and Two Tunes, each mounted on Pedestals, supported on massive Pillars, and finished in a style quite new; Musical Pictures with Clock movements; Musical work Boxes; Musical Snuff Boxes, performing Two Tunes, £1 4s each; Musical Ac-cordians, 15s each.

EIGHT DAY CLOCKS

In Mahogany Cases, beautifully inlaid, and warranted to perform well; Table Clocks; Time Pieces; Cuckoo and Kitchen Ditto; Bed-room Alarms, &c., &c., at a considerable reduction

IN PORTABLE CABINET GOODS.

FIVE HUNDRED WRITING DESKS, WORK BOXES, DRESSING CASES, TEA CADDIES, &c. &c.,

Elegant Toilet and Work Tables; superb Rosewood Cabinet, richly inlaid; Liqueur Cases, with Rich Cut Glass Bottles; Medicine Chests; Tea Caddies; excellent Portable Writing Desks, inlaid with pearl, 14s; Work Boxes, 5s; Dressing Cases, in great variety, from 7s 6d

ONE HUNDRED TOILET GLASSES,

Finished in an improved and new style, with the best British Plates, and of every description of size, with and without Drawers, on very liberal terms.

LEATHER PORTMANTEAUS, HAT CASES, AND BRUS-SELS AND VENETIAN CARPET BAGS.

Ne Plus Ultras; Russia Leather and Travelling cases; Saddles and Harness, Bridles, Whips, &c., of a very superior description, and at prices hitherto unheard of.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE GUNS, &c.,

By the most esteemed Makers.

Holster, House, and Pocket Pistols; Blunderbusses, and House Guns at less than half the maker's price.

Percussion Caps at 1s 6d a Box.

MISCELLANEOUS STOCK,

Including Foreign and English Fancy Goods.

Elegant Barometers, beautifully finished, and Ther-mometers; Bronze Lustres, with rich Cup Drops; Bronze Candlesticks, representing warriors and sailors; Watch Stands; Pastile Burners; Egg Boilers; Cruet Stands, with three, four, and six cut Bottles; Table Bells; Bronze Ormolu and China Taper Stands; Bronze, Ebony and China Ink Stands; Chamber Oil and Floating Lamps; Instantaneous Lights; Chinese Inks; Cut Glass Sugar Basins; Fancy Willows, tastefully enamelled; Elegant Chimney Ornaments; Opera Glasses; Silver Dirks; Two Silver Watches; Surprise Bamboo Sticks; Picture Frames.

One hundred Pair of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clogs; Carpet and Leather Slippers; Mudd Boots, &c.

Lucifer Matches, 2d a Box; Walking Canes, 4d; Cigar Cases, 1s; India Rubber Braces, 1s 9d; and Kid-ing Straps, 6d a Pair; a Box containing 24 cakes of Co-lours for Drawing, 1s

SILK STOCKS, INDIA RUBBER BRACES, PURSES, &c.

A collection of Annuals and Scrap Prints, Albums, Portfolios, &c, &c, at London prices, including the Gem, Offering, &c, Coronal, Cabinet, Keepsake, Humourist, Comic Souvenir, Wreath, Bouquet, Amaranth, Christ-mas Box, Family Albums, &c, &c; beautiful Albums, Portfolios, Blotters, with and without Locks; Pocket Books, Instrument and Note Cases, Tablets, Souvenirs, Memorandum Books, Boxes of Wafers. A night Alarm Bell, a new invention.

A Pair of Twenty Inch GLOBES for £5 5s.

A Case of STUFFED BIRDS for RAFFLE. Tickets to be had at the Bazaar.

The Musical Clock, performing Sixteen Tunes, may be heard every evening after Seven.

Waterford, September 26, 1834.

IRELAND.

KINSALE, IN THE COUNTY OF CORK.

A considerable part of the Town of Kinsale, and up-wards of 2300 Acres of Land, within the Liberties, and other valuable Property, producing an income of £1600 per annum.

MR. W. W. SIMPSON has received direc-tions from the Trustees under the will of the late LORD DE CLIFFORD, to SELL BY AUCTION, at the IMPERIAL CLARENCE HOTEL, in the CITY of CORK, on TUESDAY, 14th OCTOBER, at TWELVE o'Clock, in Twenty-one Lots, that portion of the Town of Kinsale, comprising Cork street, Market quay, High and Low Fisher-street, World's End, and Compass hill, including a vast number of Houses, Stores, Wharfs, and Quays. Also, upwards of 2300 Acres of Land within the Liberties of the Town, with many excellent Houses and Buildings thereon, together with the entire of the adjoining Village of Scilly.

The whole of the foregoing property is Freehold, being in part held by grant from the Corporation of Kinsale, and the remainder being granted by letters Patent from King CHARLES II., and is Let on Leases for Lives, which are renewable on payment of a fine, and for various fixed terms—and the aggregate amount of income derived therefrom exceeds £1600 per Annum. A considerable accession of rental will accrue from part of the Property, by the termination of existing Leases.

Particulars are now ready and may be obtained on ap-plication to William Newman, Esq Kinsale; E. D Bar-ber, Esq. Solicitor, 72, South Mall, Cork; Thos. Crozier, Esq. Solicitor, 2, Rutland square, East, Dublin; Thomas Wing, Esq Solicitor, South-square, Gray's Inn; and of Mr. W. W. Simpson, Bucklersbury, London, paying for such particulars 2s. each.

State of the Waterford Fever Hospital in September 1834.

In Hospital, 1st Sept.	6	Dismissed,	11
Admitted in Sept.	11	Died,	0
		Remaining in Hospital,	6
	17		17

The number of admissions this month has been incon-siderable, and the several cases (with but few excep-tions) not marked by any very urgent symptom.

WM. CONNOLLY, M.D.

Signed on behalf of the Regulating Committee.

JEREMIAH O'BRIEN, Chairman.

John D Croker, Esq. has sworn informations against Mr. P. J. O'Brien, of Cork, for having published in the *Freeholder*, a malicious and scan-dalous libel, concerning the former gentleman. The case is to be tried before the Deputy Recorder.

COUNTY OF WEXFORD.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, on FRIDAY, the 17th OCTOBER, 1834, and following days, at DUNBRODY ABBEY, late the residence of JOHN KENNEDY, Esq. all the FURNITURE, STOCK, CROP, and FARMING UTENSILS, now in the House and on the Farm of Dunbrody.

The Stock consists of Half-bred Durhams, of a supe-rior description, including some choice MILCH COWS. There is also a large quantity of well saved Upland HAY, some OATS and POTATOES, all of which will be Sold without Reserve on the above day.

Sale to commence at ELEVEN o'Clock.

WILLIAM SHARPE, Auctioneer.

Proposals will be received for the Farm of Dun-brody by Mr Kennedy, on the Premises, and the Tenant declared on the First Day of November.

NOTICE.

COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

SESSIONS for ACCOUNTING for PRESENT-MENTS, granted prior to last Assizes, will be held in the COUNTY COURT HOUSE, at Waterford, on THURSDAY, the 30th OCTOBER inst.

All Notices from Overseers and Contractors of their intention to account, must be lodged in the office of the Secretary to the Grand Jury, Ten clear Days previous to the above date, where the County Surveyor will attend to receive copies of such notices, and will examine the several works, to report on them to the Grand Jury pursuant to the 3d and 4th Wm IV, cap 78.

Notices must also be posted in the usual way, by all Overseers and Contractors intending to Account, on the [illegible] but one, before the 30th of October. By [illegible] last Session of Parliament, the powers [illegible] all Supervisors are continued until the First [illegible] January next.

MICHAEL MORTIMER, Secretary.

October 1, 1834.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD MARKETS, MONDAY OCT. 6.

[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	7
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	6	2
Oats		8	[illegible]	[illegible]	9
Barley	do	1	2	14	12
Oa[illegible]		0	11	10	11
Flour	[illegible]	25	24	25	25
[illegible]	do	0	22	20	22
[illegible]		12	15	12	15
Indian [illegible]		00	00	00	00
[illegible]		0	00		
Bacon [illegible]		20	31	20	31
Scalded Pork	do.	18	21	18	21
ditto,	do.	17	15	17	15
Offal,	do	20	20	20	00
Whiskey, per gal		6	0	6	6
		d.	d.	d.	d
Beef, per lb.		3	6	3	6
Mutton, do		4h	6h	4	6
Pork,	do.	3	3h	3	3
Veal,	do.	5	6	[illegible]	6
Potatoes, per st.			3	4	5
Coals, Newport,			31	[illegible]	
Swansea,			00	0	
Cardiff			[illegible]		

Butter on Saturday—68s to 72s 0d per cwt. Number of firkins weighed, 257

Monday—Butter, 68s to 78s 0d per cwt. Weighed, 157.

Flour (2ds) 25s to 23s 0d per bag; 3ds, 18s to 22s do, 4ths, 12s to 15s do. New 2ds, 26s 6d.

Bacon Pigs per cwt, 29s to 31s; Offal, 20s to 22s 0d; Heads, 18s to 19s per ditto

Wheat (shipping) rates from 14s 6d to 16s 6d per bar-rel; do (miller's) from 17s 6d to 19s 6d per do; White Lamas, 00s 0d to 00s 0d; Oats (shipping) 7s 6d to 8s 6d; Heavy, 9s to 9s 6d; Barley, 8s 6d to 13s 0d; Oatmeal per ton £00 00s to £00 00s; ditto per cwt 10s to 10s 6d.

In other articles no alteration.

KILKENNY MARKETS—Oct. 4.

Butter, 72s 0d to 76s per cwt.; Wheat, 17s 0d to 21s 0d per barrel; Barley, 12s 0d to 12s 6d per do; Oats 8s 0d to 10s 0d per do. Flour (per bag)—1sts 27s 0d to 28s; 2ds, 21s 0d to 25s 0d; 3ds, 14s, 0d to 16s 0d Bacon Pigs, 30s 0d to 32s 0d. Beef, 4d. to 5d. Mutton, 5d. to 6d; Veal, 4d. to 6d per lb.; Potatoes 3d to 4d per stone

CORK BUTTER MARKET—Oct 4

The Merchants—First quality, 69s; Second do, 61; Third ditto, 57s; Fourth ditto, 50s; Fifth ditto, 40s; Sixth ditto, 20s.

The Country—First quality, 59s; Second ditto, 54s; Third ditto, 47s; Fourth ditto, 40s; Fifth ditto, 30s; Sixth ditto, 20

WEXFORD MARKETS—Oct. 3.

Butter, 65s 0d to 67s 0d per cwt; Flour, 35s 0d to 00s, per bag; Wheat, 15s 0d to 17s 6d per brl; Barley, 10s to 12s 3d per do; Oats 7s to 10s 0d per ditto.

CARLOW MARKETS—Oct. 4.

Butter, 72s to 77s per cwt; Flour (seconds) 26s to 00s per cwt; Wheat, 16s to 21s per barrel; Barley, 8s to 12s 6d per barrel; Oats, 9s to 10s per barrel; Oat-meal, 13s to 00s per cwt; Bacon, 26s to 28s per cwt; Scalded Pigs, 00s to 00s per cwt.

CLONMEL MARKETS—Oct 4.

Butter, 70s to 71s per cwt; Bacon Pigs, 22s to 00s per cwt; Heads, 20s to 00s per cwt; Offal, 15s to 18s per cwt; Flour (seconds, 2[illegible] to 00s per bag; Barley, 19s, to 12s per barrel; Wheat 1[illegible] to 1s 1[illegible] per stone, Oats, 7[illegible] to 0[illegible] per stone.

DUBLIN CORN EXCHANGE—Oct. 3

There has been a large supply of all kinds of grain at market this week, and Wheat has receded [illegible] per barrel; Oats [illegible], and Barley 6d per do [illegible]; Vetches 1s. Rape, &c. could be purchased on rather lower terms, all since this day week. Flour has been a heavy sale during the week, and lower prices in most instances have been sub-mitted to. Oatmeal is not so brisk of sale as last week, and prices are rather lower.

White Wheat, 18s 0d to 21s 0d; red ditto, 17s to 19s 0d; Oats, 8s 0d to 10s 6d; Bere, 10s 6d to 11s 0d; Barley, 10s 6d to 13s 6d; Vetches, 20s 0d to 24s 0d; Rape, 23s to [illegible]; 1st Flour, 15s 0d to 17s; second do, 12s to 13s 6d; inferior do, 9s to 11s 6d; thirds, 5s to 7s; Oatmeal, 15s 0d to 13s 6d.

DUBLIN MARKET NOTE,

FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCT 3, 1834.

	From s.	From d.	To s.	To d.	AVER s.	AVER d.
1573 Wheat, per brl 20 St.	15	6	24	0	18	5
180 [illegible] do 16 [illegible]	9	9	11	9	11	1
[illegible] Barley, do. 16 do.	11	0	15	0	12	1
2451 Oats, do 14 do.	8	6	15	0	9	2
12336 Flour, per cwt. 8 ..	5	0	18	0	0	0
6.2 Oatmeal, do. 8 ..	1[illegible]	0	15	0	12	1
SOLD TO BAKERS ONLY.						
8112 Cwt of Flour	11	0	18	0	14	5½

Wheat and Flour, to form the Assize of Bread, at } 36s. 8d { per Sack of 20 Stone.

Receipts of Flour,	15530	1st, from 16s 0d to 18s 0d
Sales ditto,	12336	2d, from 12s 0d to 15s 0d
		3d, from 5s 0d to 9s 0d

Quartern Loaf.......... 7½d.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE—FRIDAY,

The marked character of these markets, generally speaking, were very dull. There was only a small sup-ply of Wheat, and the condition was not of the first rate. The good and low descriptions were taken by the London millers, to a moderate extent only, at last week's prices. There was more demand for the old description of Oats; former prices ruled. Beans, Peas, and Flour were nominally the same as last quoted, and sold heavily.

ARRIVALS.

	Wheat	Barley	Malt	Oats	Beans	Flour
English	7510	202	—	5790	—	3350
Irish		180	—	9930	—	—

AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN IN ENGLAND AND WALES,

IN THE WEEK ENDING SEPT. 19.

Imperial Weekly Average—Wheat 43s 2d; Barley, 30s 1d; Oats, 22s 2d; Rye, 33s 8d; Beans, 37s 9d; Peas, 40s 9d.

Aggregate Average of the Six Weeks, which regulates duty—Wheat 45s 11d; Barley, 22s 2d; Oats, 22s 6d; Rye, 31s 6d; Beans, 37s 7d; Pease, 41s 4d.

Duty on Foreign Corn—Wheat 41s 8d; Barley, 18s, 4d; Oats, 15s 9d; Rye, 18s 3d; Beans, 14s 0d; Peas, 8s 0d

The "Friendly Brothers" of Athlone dined to-gether on Monday, at Gray's Hotel, in that town— Lord Castlemaine in the chair.

THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

PRICES OF IRISH STOCKS—Oct 4.

Government Consols, 3 per Cent	89¾
——— Stock, New, (1830)	97⅛
——— Debentures, (of £92 6s 2d)	89⅞ 90
Royal Canal Stock	36
Bank Stock	223
Grand Canal Deb, 6 per Ct, red to £4 per An.	92 93¾
Patriotic Insurance Company	3¼
Mining Company of Ireland	2½

TO SUBSCRIBERS AND ADVERTISERS.

There are a number of persons owing money to the *Waterford Chronicle* Establishment, who have allowed their accounts to run on, in some instances, for years, with a degree of indifference that is equally disreputable as it is unjust. These persons are now, however, requested to take Notice, that if they do not immediately transmit the amount of their respective accounts, means will be resorted to to compel them to do so. There are upwards of £1,800 due in this way, and the Proprietor of the *Waterford Chronicle* has no idea of being constantly advancing money in order to afford indulgence and accommodation to gentlemen who rank very high in their own estimation, but who write as submissive apologies for their accounts as if the amount of each were a thousand pounds. The expences of the *Chronicle's* are but so many advances for these gentlemen—it has to pay them all in advance, and the tardiness of these persons afterwards is neither creditable nor just. The proprietor of the *Waterford Chronicle* has some other and better occupation than coming to town every week to inquire about the accounts of the Establishment, and he is now determined to hand them over to his solicitor, if not forthwith settled. There are, however, others, and many to whom this intimation cannot apply.

The Waterford Chronicle.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1834.

DEATH OF DON PEDRO.

(FROM THE COURIER OF SATURDAY.)

By the arrival of the Commander of the African at Falmouth, direct from Lisbon, we have at length received positive and certain information of the death of Don Pedro, which took place on the 24th, and not on the 22d, as was stated on authority of communications from Madrid. The articles we have copied from the *Revista* and other Journals, make any comments on his character unnecessary. He preserved an unshaken fortitude to his death, and if he had been the tyrant and the libertine in the Brazils, which he has been represented, his last day was such as the "just man" might envy. Peace be with him!

SPAIN.

We have received the Paris Papers in the usual course, but they bring no later news from Spain than we published yesterday. From the frontiers we learn that Carlos and Zumalacarregny are doing what they can to keep up the hopes of their followers, and to increase their forces. At present, as far as we can judge, they seem to move about almost in perfect freedom, and Zumalacarregny is employing himself, apparently unmolested, in organizing some additional regiments. Men he finds in plenty, but he wants arms and clothing. There is a report that a portion of the Queen's officers have joined Don Carlos, but it is not credited.

FRANCE.

The French news is important, but we learn from our Correspondent in Paris, that the principal object which the Porte has in view, by sending an Ambassador to Paris, is to tranquillize France as to the designs of Russia, and deprecate the interference of France and England

CAPITAL PUNISHMENTS.

It will be seen from a statement which we publish to day, that for several years back the number of public executions has been rapidly decreasing.—This might lead some to suppose that the commission of crime is decreasing in the same ratio, but though such an inference may be just, it is by no means logical. The Whigs are desirous that their government should be called merciful, and accordingly, since their accession to office, they have shed less blood in a legal way than perhaps any government within the last century. The crimes which heretofore invariably brought their perpetrators to the gallows are now only visited with transportation; and we doubt not but that before long the punishment of death will be confined to the crime of murder. Fifty years hence, and men will look back with astonishment to the period, when a slight invasion upon private property was attended with the same penalty as the destruction of a fellow-creature, and when a counterfeit signature upon a bill or note consigned the writer to a disgraceful and inevitable end. The sanguinary spirit which instituted and continued such a draconic code is fast giving way to more moderate and enlightened views regarding the value of property, and the importance of human existence.—The legislators who first awarded the punishment of death against the crime of forgery, and the nation that gave its sanction to this decree, were led to do so from a belief of its public utility, not from a conviction of its justice, but from a notion of its practical expediency. They imagined they could deter others from a commission of the like crimes that the efficacy of striking terror by the example of death would prove omnipotent. The statute too was in keeping with the character of the country, which protected property with the same solicitude that it protected life. Hence the persuasion that existed a few years back, viz, that forgery was a crime that never had been, nor never could be, forgiven by the laws. Yet, if the laws were now for the first time to be deliberated upon, and if the question arose as to what measures should be taken to protect private individuals, as well as commercial houses, from the invasion of the forger. Would there be any one found so blindly sanguinary as to advise that this protection should consist in the punishment of death? No one would venture to say that the man who robbed his neighbour of ten pounds by a forged check, and the murderer who deprived him of existence, should perish side by side upon the scaffold. Such a monstrous sentence would shock us even in theory, and yet in practice it has been acted upon to the very letter. Thus it is seen that capital punishment cannot be defended on the score of moral justice, and it will be also found that the plea of expediency is equally inefficient. A glance at the number of those executed for forgery from the years 1816 to 1829, when the Whigs came into office, will be sufficient for that purpose. In 1830 the number executed was forty three, and out of these four only suffered for uttering forged notes and nine for forgery.

Here the success of forgery and the encrease of capital punishment have advanced with equal [illegible] instead of preventing crime, [illegible] the effect of hardening the [illegible] consequence—the frequency of [illegible] indifference to blood; criminals, instead of being deterred by the example [illegible] It is quite possible [illegible] after which it requires a more daring depravity to commit murder than assassination, than it does to put a counterfeit signature upon a bill. The just distinctions are destroyed, the landmarks between life and property are taken away, and in the eye of the law the forger and the murderer are placed upon the same level. Such a monstrous anomaly acts directly contrary to the effect it was intended to produce. The clear perceptions of the spectators are violated, their sympathies for the sufferer are awakened, the terrors of disgrace and shame are removed from the scaffold, and the victim is able to meet his fate with the consciousness that he will be considered, not as a malefactor but a martyr. If death were only awarded when it was incurred by some signal crime, then the feelings of the multitude would be in accordance with the sentence, and a public execution be what it was first intended for, a warning and a terrifying example to the country, and the heaviest vengeance that man can inflict on man. We need not fear that false compassion would smooth the passage of the criminal to the other world; the moral sense of the people seldom fails in visiting with execration the perpetrators of heinous offences; they keep their pity only for occasions on which the crime is inadequate to the sentence of the law. The execution of Burke in Edinburgh, of Bishop in London, and—to bring the example home to our own doors—of Malone the other day for the murder of Mr. Leonard, are convincing proofs that the populace are able to discern the degrees of guilt, and that they do not always sympathize with, or commisserate malefactors. The government itself is becoming aware of this truth; public executions are now a much rarer spectacle than heretofore, and in London this year the out-going sheriffs, had not a single instance of Capital punishment to return.

THE MARPLOT OF THE CITY AGAIN.

An unsuccessful effort was made to disturb the harmony of the meeting, at the Arena, on Saturday evening last. We do not know the individual who attempted the interruption; but as the marplot was perched in the quarter from whence the noise proceeded, perhaps he could inform us who the individual is, and where he came from.

WATERFORD AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The members of this society dined at Commins's hotel yesterday evening—Lord Viscount Ebrington in the Chair. Amongst the company present, we noticed Messrs. H. Winston Barron, M.P., William Christmas, M.P., Patrick Power, Bellevue, Alexander Sherlock, Captain and Major Snow, and, in fact, all the principal landed Proprietors of the city and neighbourhood. After a few toasts, Mr. Roberts read a long and interesting report of the proceedings of the Society for the last year.

CARRICK ON-SUIR BRANCH OF THE NATIONAL BANK OF IRELAND.

The provisional Committee held their Weekly Meeting on Friday, the 3d instant, Patrick Fe[illegible]han, Esq. in the Chair. The Secretary read the proceedings of the last weekly Meeting, a brief report of which appeared in a recent number of this Journal. In addition to the *two thousand and fifty shares* then reported, there were disposed of at this meeting *six hundred and seventy four* shares, being a total of 2724 shares, which leave no doubt of its final success.

MR. ANTHONY'S MUSEUM, PILTOWN.

Lord Kerry, the Honourable Mr. Ponsonby, and several of the younger members of the Home Secretary's family, visited this museum on Tuesday last. After inspecting the different scarce curiosities contained in this valuable collection, the honorable Mr. Ponsonby was pleased to present Mr. Anthony with a splendid Gold and Platina Box, obtained by him in Russia when accompanying Lord Durham on his embassy to that empire.

Mr. Sheppard has called on us to say that there was no foundation for the report respecting a man being torn by dogs while attempting to rob his garden. All we can state is, that having heard it from more than one person, we considered ourselves justified in giving it publication.

The report we have given of Mr. Cobbett's last lecture, compels us to keep over some original matter.

Friday morning Maurice Colbert, a poor old watchman, a widower, the sole occupier of a room in Johnstreet, was found dead in his apartment. He is supposed to have died the preceding Tuesday.

Passengers yesterday by the City of Bristol, from Bristol:—Mr. and Mrs. Nunn, Miss Carry, Miss Fry, Miss Ridgway, Messrs. Glanville, Strahan, Russell, Scully, Munro, &c. &c.

The High Sheriff could make no sale of the goods and effects of the Rev. W. Treacy, P.P. of Rathdowney, for tithe arrears due to the Rev. Mr. Monck. An immense concourse of persons assembled, and no one would bid, so great was the intimidation.

Mr. Sharman Crawford is at present in Cork on a visit to his patriotic relative, Mr. Crawford, of Lakelands.

Under one of the acts of the late session, the Commissioners of Public Works are empowered to expend fifty thousand pounds in insulating the Four Courts, Dublin, building a Nisi Prius and Rolls' Court, and other improvements.

THE COUNTY ASSIZES IN DUNGARVAN.

The alteration of having the county assizes held in Dungarvan, as proposed in our last publication, has been received with general approbation. There are very strong, and indeed, most conclusive reasons for this alteration. Few, except those affected, are aware of the great practical evils which result from the present arrangement. We will merely quote one case, which will serve to illustrate the matter—and it is an instance of every day occurrence. An offence is committed we will suppose, in the neighbourhood of Fallow, at the distance of 40 miles from Waterford.—The offender, or offenders, must be transmitted [illegible] the whole of this distance—through the entire county—escorted and guarded by detachments of police; and if the police at any of the intermediate stations should happen to be on other duty, the guards cannot be relieved, which, of course, produces delay and additional inconvenience. At length the prisoners arrive at the jail of Waterford, and when arrived there it appears that there is no adequate accommodation for them. But here, however, they are obliged to lie until the Quarter Sessions come about. Then (as every offence must be tried in the division of the county where it was committed) these prisoners must be marched back again the same road through the County, either to Dungarvan or Lismore—(The Quarter Sessions for the west division of the county being held in Dungarvan and Lismore alternately.) Then the prisoners, if convicted here, are to be marched back again to the City of Waterford, to undergo the term of imprisonment. It is to be recollected that there Sessions occur *four times a year.* Every reader, therefore, can easily conceive what incessant marching and countermarching of prisoners there is through the county—what a great waste of time and expense it entails, and what an additional hardship it is upon unfortunate prisoners (particularly if on their trial they afterwards prove to be innocent and entitled to an acquittal, which, of course, very frequently and unavoidably occurs,) yet those persons are at present put to the disgraceful exhibition of being driven through the entire county [illegible] handcuffed, and then lodged in prison at a distance so remote from their homes, that they can scarcely hope to have any communication with their friends to prepare for trial—though the law does not prohibit this communication. The above evils and waste of time occur at the several sessions which occur four times a year, and at the assizes which occur twice a year—in all six times a year. Besides the amount of inconvenience to the other numbers of persons who are obliged to attend on those occasions as jurors, witnesses, friends of prisoners, and parties having law suits of their own, who are all, by the present system, detained *twice as long* at the assizes as they would under the proposed altered plan. In the city, the jurors and other persons obliged to be in attendance on the court would be relieved from this attendance in half the time—in consequence of having the *two* judges occupied exclusively in getting through the city business. The same expedition and saving of time would take place in the county from the same cause—so that both in county and city persons would, by the proposed alteration, be enabled to return so much sooner to their homes and respective occupations [illegible]—so that, in fact the only wonder is how such a great [illegible] has been allowed to remain so long [illegible] in this respect it only resembles many other public abuses which take a certain time to be developed and redressed.

In Dungarvan at present, there is only a bridewell but no jail for the detention of prisoners. By the books of this bridewell it appears that from August '33 to August '34, there have been 239 prisoners transmitted from Dungarvan to Waterford, besides 227 persons more who should have been transmitted if they had not succeeded in finding bail.

The expense for erecting a Court House and Jail in Dungarvan, it is estimated, would be about £20,000, to be advanced by government, and repaid [illegible] at £1000 a year. There are 431¼ ploughlands in the county Waterford. The charge, therefore, would be only £1 0s. 4½d. per ploughland each assizes. There is not a county juror from the remote districts who would not willingly pay this £1 0s. 4½d. out of his own pocket, to be relieved of the journey to Waterford, and the expense and delay of staying there. But the expense of a new Courthouse cannot be well avoided, even if the assizes were allowed to be held in the present decayed and inconvenient situation. The Inspector General of jails for Ireland has reported that the county jail of Waterford is too small, and quite insufficient for the *classification* of prisoners—a matter of much moment. The county courthouse is also quite too small and most inconvenient for the dispatch of public business—and not more than large enough for a quarter sessions court for the Waterford division of the county. By an act passed in the reign of his present Majesty, the King and Privy Council in England are empowered to change the assizes from any town in England or Wales to any other town in the same County. What is the *reason* that beneficial or useful acts of this kind are always confined to England, Scotland, and Wales, and that *Ireland* is excluded from these advantages. If they were coercive acts, or acts of severity and rigour, they would be extended to Ireland without any hesitation—she would not then be excluded. We would recommend that a strong memorial or petition should be adopted, requiring that the above act should be extended to Ireland—to be then used when and where the public good requires. The County Cork is subjected to deplorable inconvenience in consequence of the assizes arrangement. In other places similar evils are felt, and the only wonder, as we before observed, is, that these abuses have been allowed to remain in existence so long.

MR COBBETT.

The Member for Oldham delivered a Lecture in this City on Saturday evening, the building selected for the purpose being the Arena, in Bean-street, in consequence of the Corporate Authorities having refused the Town-hall, as the deputation who applied for it could not undertake that the proceeds of the Lectures should go to the Charities. The Arena was a good deal crowded, and the stage was studded by a few of the fair sex. Mr. Cobbett was loudly greeted when he appeared; he commenced his lecture precisely at 7 o'clock, and commenced as follows:—

Gentlemen—I appear before you to advocate the justice and necessity of Poor Laws—I mean the Poor Laws of [illegible] unmodified, and such as they were before they were [illegible] by a set of Scotch [illegible].—[illegible] falsehood must first be set aside. It is [illegible] a constant boast with them and Lord Brougham, that the Scotch are a loftier, and a better, and a more moral people, in consequence of having no Poor Laws. But the fact is, that poor laws existed in Scotland 100 years before they were introduced into England, and the "heritors" were obliged to procure a provision for the poor, until by degrees the law was done away with. The consequence was, that the English people were put to heavy expenses by the Scotch vagrants coming into Newcastle, and the West Riding of England from their own country. They were supplied with beggars' wallets, and they had actually beggars' licenses signed by a magistrate. While in Glasgow, in consequence of the absence of poor laws, when the destitute applied for relief they got a ticket—aye, but upon delivering it at the proper place it was often found to be a ticket for one farthing. The 'heritors' violated their poor laws and deprived the poor of their original rights—but still they were not so badly off as they were in Ireland. On my way from Kilkenny yesterday I saw 3,500 fat hogs, I never saw more than 30 together before then. The chaise was literally blocked up by those fat hogs—the natural inference would be that the Irish had great abundance—great plenty—but 99 out of every 100 of the people were without a mouthful of the [illegible] they fattened, perhaps without even as good food as [illegible] to fatten these very hogs. I have some influence amongst my countrymen, and yet I am afraid of not being able to obtain credit when I relate to them these facts. The 100 miles I have travelled in coming from Dublin to Kilkenny has not been surpassed in fertility of soil throughout the same extent by any country I have seen; I have travelled through America, through France, through Scotland, through almost every country. I have rode on horseback through England a distance of 10,000 miles, and yet I have never seen 100 miles of such land as I have seen between this and Dublin. I have seen richer tracts of ground in England, but it has not continued more than 10 miles uninterrupted; it either diverged into fens, or moors, or marshes. But never have I witnessed such misery as I have beheld within the compass of that 100 miles. Surely it is not the taste of the Irish to be thus. Poverty is not their choice, though I have been told in England that it has—people have said to me, why Cobbett, the Irish are as well off as they desire—they like potatoes. Now I can never believe that they have any particular love for bad fare, or that they would like potatoes less if they had plumb-pudding and roast beef. (A laugh.)—If so the salt water must have a great effect upon them, for in America I never saw that such was the case—they were fond of good living and good houses, and liked hard fare as little as any people in the world. Then, again, I am told that Irish poverty is the natural effect of indolence, produced by the Catholic religion. If so, how came the English to triumph by land and sea—to overcome all their enemies, and to conquer Boulogne and Calais, when the religion of the whole country was Catholic—when the courts of justice and the trial by jury consisted of Catholics? Some other cause must therefore be found. That cause exists in the want of a legal provision for the poor. I remember Catholic emancipation—I differed with many gentlemen of my acquaintance regarding the effects of that measure, I said that alone was not sufficient without a provision for the poor, without which I considered that there could be neither content, nor tranquillity, nor happiness, nor prosperity for Ireland. Does not the same misery exist now as existed before emancipation. Has that measure put any of the fat hogs into the stomachs of the people? At the meeting at Penenden Heath, Mr Sheil made a speech in favour of emancipation, it was very fine and very eloquent; he was interrupted, however, in the delivery of it by a fellow amongst the crowd, with a smock frock, who cried out "'tis all very well—but will emancipation put anything into our bellies?" I was standing close by the side of the orator, and I said, "Aye, Sheil, what do you say to that—answer that question if you can?" I hear that poor rates will swallow up the landlords and their lands—Scotch hirelings they are and destitute of principle who propagate these monstrous falsehoods. They would bring the English to the level of the Irish poor, but this they shall never do. The sums of money collected in England annually amounts to £8,700,000, out of this £2,000,000 are applied not to relief but to punishment, and £2,000,000 on the police; leaving a surplus of £4,700,000 for the poor. In the reign of that 'Catholic bigot,' James the Second, the poor rates were £260,000, and after the first American war the poor rates were £1,950,000, and the taxes were £13,000,000. Now at the present period the taxes amount to £52,000,000, and the poor rates to £4,700,000 a year, so that the poor rates have not even increased in proportion to the taxes. The working people are taxed £3,500,000, the beer of the poor is taxed 200 per cent, while the wine of the rich is taxed only 20 per cent, so that the poor are first made beggars of by government, and then charged with devouring the lands. I shall never cease to urge the necessity of poor laws, nor shall I ever rest 'till Ireland is on an equality with England. (Cheers.) It is impossible, without being entirely formed of brass, to say that the distress of England has arisen from poor rates. The farmers, it is true, have latterly been without the means of employment. A poor law commission was appointed by our most sober, wise, and discreet Lord Chancellor, and the commissioners proposed questions to 1717 hoping that answers would be returned in the affirmative? Yet out of this number there were 502 who said that the poverty of the country was not owing to the poor laws, there were 1086 who said that it was attributable to causes foreign from the poor laws, and there remained but 129 to say that poor laws did cause the poverty of the country. Poor rates are paid by the tenant, but if they are, the tenant deducts them from the rent which he afterwards pays his landlord; and I have known some tenants to be in the habit of saying that they have two landlords—a rich one and a poor one. I myself pay £160 to a landlord, £15 to poor rates, and £[illegible] in wages. If there were no poor rates, I might, perhaps, pay but one-third of this sum; but now, were I to reduce them, the poor might go to the overseer, and get relief in the place of wages. Poor laws, said Mr Cobbett, are inculcated by reason, by humanity, by religion. There are 500 denunciations in the bible against those who give not to the poor; but, though I might, I will not rest my cause there; I will prove their justice, without the intervention of the laws of God; and if I cannot prove it from the laws of England, I will give up the point, and say that the poor must perish for want of help. In ancient times one third of the monastic endowments were allotted to the poor, one-third to the priest, and one-third to the building of churches; and it is well known that the institution of deacons was derived from the Apostles, and that they were appointed to receive the oblations for the poor. To come to law, what right it may be asked have the poor to the produce of the lands? It will first ask by what right are these lands held by their possessors? That right was created by some deed or instrument, without it there could be no right—no lands are held not derivable by legal grant, but when that land was got it was charged with a provision for the poor. There is no rent charge equal to the claim of the destitute—it is a claim confirmed by prescription, by legal documents, and by the Christian religion, there is not a record conveying monastic grants but is also coupled with a reserved portion dedicated to the poor. The monasteries were suppressed by two acts of Henry the VIII., but the rights of the poor were preserved. If the law that preserved them were not valid, then the Duke of Bedford has no right to his estate at Woburn. The act of parliament that confirmed to him the grant of his estate was not a whit more valid than that which confirmed to the poor their inalienable rights. Our ancestors, as if they foresaw the objections that were to rise up hereafter, left us the acts of Richard, which expressly, provided that the poor should be supplied by the monasteries. After the reformation all means of relief were swept away; those with livings thought it best to keep all themselves. The English people, however, were too near Elizabeth—they demanded their birthright back again, and there were no less than eleven acts passed *recommending* the landholders to relieve the poor. It was not, however, until the 43d year of her reign that that act which has justly been styled the '*great act*' was carried into law—But the Irish were too far from Betsy's government; she could hatch treasons, and foment rebellions, and thus be enabled to silence the murmurs of the inhabitants. It was absurd to say that any man could have an absolute right in his lands. There was no such thing as an absolute right. If there was, a man holding an estate in Kent might in war time sell it to France, and help an invasion upon England. Until the reign of Charles the Second the King was said to have an absolute right; he had what were called wardships. An heiress could not marry, nor could an eldest son take possession without first gaining his consent. An absolute right would permit the owner to attack any one he found upon his ground, to kill them or drive them into the sea, just as he might think fit. I will now come to the right a person has to take bread by force. By the law of England—if a man can neither obtain by purchase, or by gift, or by exchange of labour, the means of supporting life—he is justified in taking the sustenance he sees around him. (Here a fellow in the gallery cried out 'Success.') Hall, in a dispute between civilians, as to how a person in such a case might go—and Hall was a rigid observer of the rights of property—observed, that Grotius and Puffendorf contended for the right of the starving poor; but however that might be, such a right could never apply to England, as the 43d of Elizabeth had become interwoven with the constitution. It was the duty of every person to come forward in defence of the dominions; the King, when he chooses, can call out the man without a second shirt or a dinner, to join the ranks of the militia; he must quit father, mother, home and family, and take a bayonet in their place, and encounter the danger of being shot. When that man comes back from the wars will you say that he has no right to be supported? I remember reading a story in Æsop's Fables when about twelve years of age, of a pack-horse and a carrier. Come on, said the carrier, don't you hear the trumpets of the enemy behind—No, said the pack horse, I will not wag a step from the enemy, I cannot be worse off, nor can the enemy put a heavier load upon my back than I have at present. I need not point out to you the moral of this story or how it applies to a people without subsistence. What fidelity is to be expected from men who derive no protection from the laws? Can the King or Parliament find Irishmen to lay down their lives for a country that refuses them support? "I don't like your English poor laws" is the argument with every one who cannot give a better reason; yet they have existed in England for 240 years, and the English are the best labourers in the world. Why have not the English people been spoiled during these 240 years? And why are the Irish who have been without poor laws during that period still covered with rags and wretchedness? When the Lord Chancellor introduced his poor law amendment bill into the house, I expressly charged him with endeavouring to accustom the English to live on coarser food, and he did not deny it.—His object was to reduce the amount of wages, and thereby lessen the means of procuring the customary means of subsistence. Fifty two millions of taxes is nothing, but 4 millions for a poor rate is everything. There are 50 millions paid in wages throughout England, and if out of these the landlords could continue to put 30 or 40 millions in their pockets, why then the game would be worth the candle. Some people ask how are poor rates to be [illegible]? What! cannot there be two persons found in each parish to collect them? But who has land? Why there must be some proprietor of the soil. Very well, then, the tenant, in paying his rent, can deduct his poor rates from his landlord, and the proprietor is the person finally charged with them. It is not the capability, it is the will that is wanting to establish poor laws. Poor laws once established, you need not care about the landlords being absentees; there is little fear but that they would stop at home to see that too much should not be taken. Believe me, gentlemen, there could be little temptation for landlords to quit this country, where they have their own friends, their own influence, their own land, their own tenantry, and where every one stands in some little awe of them—to cross over to England, there to creep about, unknown, unnoticed; for even a carter will not take off his hat to them. He will ask "who is he? where does he come from?" Even though they did persist to creep about in this manner, what would it matter after all? I rent land from which the landlord is absent, the parson is also absent, and his work is done by a journeyman. Well, I pay poor rates, I deduct them from my landlord when I come to pay my rent, and there is no more about it. All questions, when compared to this, are of minor importance. Without poor laws no remedial measures would be effectual. Even the Repeal of the Union—(here Mr. Cobbett was interrupted by a tremendous cheer, which lasted some minutes)—even the Repeal of the Union would not suffice, though I confess myself a decided friend to that measure. I think that as a parliament was in Ireland before, it ought to be there again; yet I think that it alone would be insufficient to restore peace and harmony, and prosperity, and good will, unless accompanied by poor laws. As an opinion, however, is nothing without argument to defend it, I shall, on Monday night, give my reasons for a Repeal of the Union.—(Mr Cobbett sat down amidst long and general acclamation.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

Sir—I am confident you will give the following conversation which took place between me and a poor man of the name of Darby Foley a place in Tuesday's *Chronicle*, with as much pleasure as I feel in being selected to communicate it to you.

I was accosted in the street on Thursday last by the above named poor man, who said to me, Mr. Ronayne I want you to publish my master in the newspaper. Who is your master? said I, astonished at the manner the question was asked in. Sir Richard Musgrave said he. Good God, said I, still more annoyed, what has he done to you? Oh! your honor, said the poor man, what is he doing, but what he is always doing—everything he can to serve us, long life to him, for if anything happened him what would we do—he came to us last week and he told us the times were bad and the prices down entirely, and by gor he took the fourth of the rint of us, and gave us time for the rest. Ah, but wait a bit, sir, sure that is not the whole of it, he is now making slate houses for us, and everything else to comfort us. Now, Sir, continued the poor old man, we have all great dependence out of you that you will publish this same of my master, Sir Richard, and though I am a poor man, by gor I will pay the costs of the publishing if I was obliged to sell the blanket.

I am, Sir, very faithfully your's

DOMINICK P. RONAYNE.

Youghal, October 4th, 1834.

Thirty-nine persons in the City and Liberties of Limerick have given notice to register the elective franchise at the approaching October Sessions.

Seventeen persons for the borough of Ennis, and same number for the County Clare, have served notice of registry at Ennis October Sessions.

Lord Riversdale, the Ladies Butler, and John Bagwell, Esq. High Sheriff of the county Tipperary, have gone on a tour to the Lakes of Killarney.

The great annual fair of Ballinasloe commenced on Monday, and terminates on Thursday.

In consequence of the death of the Reverend Patrick Boland, late Parish Priest of Killala, the following promotions have taken place.—The Rev. Mr. Corcoran, to be P.P. of Killala; Rev. Mr. M'Cawley, to Lacken; Rev. Mr. M'Hale, to Skreen; Rev. Mr. Rawnne, to Adrigool; and the Rev. Bartholemew Costello, to Ballina.

The Roman Catholic Clergy of Tuam intend to present Dr. Machale, their new Prelate, a splendid carriage.

The bulls have arrived from Rome, appointing Dr. Nolan, successor to the late Dr. Doyle, in the diocess of Leighlin and Ferns, to be consecrated at Carlow, the 28th inst.

Dr. Slattery, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Cashel, confirmed 940 persons on Monday week.

A requisition is in course of signature to convene a meeting of the Protestants of Downshire.

BUTTER TRADE.

(TO THE EDITOR OF WATERFORD [illegible])

Waterford, [illegible]

Sir—I have seen in the *Waterford* [illegible] day, and copied into the *Chronicle* [illegible] letter signed "Joseph M. Rivers," [illegible] insolent and indecent language; [illegible] countable recklessness, throwing [illegible] Waterford the foulest and most dis[illegible] could dishonour a commercial commu[illegible] to that letter, I would be most anxious [illegible] with all the courtesey the document [illegible] courtesey can be extended to a man [illegible] him, without having made the neces[illegible] tify him in doing so, such epithets [illegible] portion of as industrious and honest [illegible] can boast of; men whose whole li[illegible] tical refutation of the base and gro[illegible] which, as I shall prove, Mr. Rivers [illegible] indulged, and who are, one and all, [illegible] in the manner he describes. On [illegible] Merchants of Waterford I fling back [illegible] scorn and contempt, and I call upon [illegible] lines be commensurate with his [illegible] show who "the robbers" are, "with [illegible] ter," that have been guilty of the fe[illegible] against them—to point out, as he is [illegible] wretches who, he says, are living by [illegible] lation of a rack-rented and over tax[illegible] they may be avoided by every hone[illegible] scouted from that position which [illegible] At present what has Mr. Rivers done [illegible] sparing hand, extravagant [illegible] of Waterford that are as foul as [illegible] "law merchants" may be applie[illegible] merchant in the city, and thus are [illegible] without a particle of distinction. [illegible] farmer by this sweeping denunciation [illegible] Farmer knows not to whom he allude[illegible] his butter, he looks upon every man [illegible] imagines he sees a knave in the per[illegible] buys of him, and thus is distrust and [illegible] every bray meddler who must [illegible] significance, by thrusting [illegible] that would not otherwise [illegible] dreamt of. For my part I am [illegible] what motive could have prompted [illegible] writing of such a slanderous produc[illegible] his wish for notoriety, in which I sh[illegible] It cannot be the good of the farmer, [illegible] shown, as he will be at a great loss [illegible] proper discrimination in the absence [illegible] as to individuality. It cannot be a [illegible] for if that were the motive Mr. R. sho[illegible] "Cobbett's English Grammar," suite[illegible] of ploughboys and sailors, before he [illegible] public gaze such a limping document [illegible] wilfully murdered English. "Neith[illegible] racter!" "By THIS means, &c. &[illegible] Jiltown [illegible] what a pill you gave the li[illegible] society to digest, when you made a pu[illegible] Joseph M. Rivers, of Tybroughney. [illegible] process your schoolmaster, for [illegible] your money; the birch was [illegible] and there seems to have been no [illegible] in your days as moderate; and, if y[illegible] you can summons the Editors of [illegible] *Mell*, for they can prove your ca[illegible] rity that the Philomath will be [illegible] fined" for receiving money under a f[illegible] pretence of giving you an education [illegible] mark! But badinage apart; [illegible] wants to foster a vulgar prejudice [illegible] rant and stubborn portion of the co[illegible] [illegible] honesty can be met wi[illegible] [illegible] be that he wants to set himself [illegible] an elevation [illegible] water abilities can never attain? [illegible] pride! how silly it makes a man [illegible] himself in a position which forces [illegible] the noble lion's hide,

"And hangs a calf's skin on [illegible]"

But, Sir, what will the public think [illegible] SABLE WITNESSES, if Mr. R. will [illegible] individualize the case, so that it will [illegible] tangible shape to be met and refuted. [illegible] resemblance between a case that was [illegible] of conscience some time ago and that [illegible] would give a presumption [illegible] the same, though for my part, I ques[illegible] of such an assumption. But the featur[illegible] alike I shall treat it as if that were [illegible] there being no other method at presen[illegible] the question.—Let the public then [illegible] falsation, which I repeat can be sworn to [illegible] intelligent witnesses, if, as I said before, [illegible] proper train of investigation, and [illegible] Robbers" are, and "ROBBER'S" ABET[illegible] will not be the [illegible] of a vile [illegible] low," nor a [illegible] nor any such besotted [illegible] case"—Now they shall come from [illegible] are understandings, and be not only [illegible] beyond reproach. This, then, is a fai[illegible] facts. Some time ago, a "fellow," [illegible] of butter to a respectable bu[illegible] were brought to his store, and stript, [illegible] to be very bad, and not equal to the [illegible] nor within many degrees of such mark[illegible] suspicion that all was not right, wh[illegible] ed by his champion to be a "felh w[illegible] mistake in spelling the word fellow) [illegible] and, after some time had to ackno[illegible] was tried eight or ten days before, [illegible] not the marks of the day of buying [illegible] casks, for they had laid over for the [illegible] Hereupon it was proposed to him, [illegible] purchased, under the impression th[illegible] of the day that characterised it [illegible] to the crane to have it retried, [illegible] Curtis marked it of the character [illegible] period, it would be instantly paid [illegible] "Robber" here? Was it the gen[illegible] adopt this fair and rational course [illegible] "fellow" who wanted to take a [illegible] trader, by first endeavouring to pa[illegible] for those of another, the article b[illegible] to deteriorate, particularly that [illegible] makers as Mr. Rivers's "herds" a[illegible] bar in your teeth, Mr. Rivers, or any [illegible] wish to rejoice in, and that came [illegible] very enviable crew, after I have [illegible] the fabric of falsehood that has [illegible] audaciously put before the pub[illegible] blasting the characters of respectabl[illegible]

[We are unavoidably obliged to [illegible] of this letter till our next]

NEW LAW APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. Blackburne is to continue [illegible] ral, Mr. Crampton to be raised [illegible] Sergeant O'L[illegible] to be S[illegible] Mr. Greene Third Sergeant.—*Post.*

CATHOLIC SHERIFF OF LONDON [illegible] next a Bishop of the Roman Cat[illegible] officiate publicly as a clergyman [illegible] the Protestant Lord Mayor of the [illegible] of London. The senior of the [illegible] Raphael, a Papist, has selected [illegible] for his Chaplain, and in conformity [illegible] lished custom the latter will have [illegible] pacity at the inauguration dinner [illegible] at which the Lord Mayor preside[illegible]

The meeting of the Protestants [illegible] its vicinity, will be held, if the [illegible] in the demesne of Castle Ber[illegible] weather prove unfavourable, in the [illegible] leyan Methodist Preaching H[illegible] (this day.)

ANOTHER TORY MEETING.—[illegible] *Exeter Post*, that the Ultra To[illegible] intend to "testify the high [illegible] feel for the venerable Lord El[illegible] his lordship to a grand public [illegible] with what avidity [illegible] every opportunity of showing [illegible] their party.—*Sun.*