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WATERFORD, October 2, 1834.

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SPRIT OF THE PUBLIC JOURNALS.

MARCUS BERESFORD AND HIS CURATE.—We have read with disgust and indignation a correspondence between that champion of the Irish church, the Rev. Marcus Beresford, vicar of Drung, and the Rev. Thomas Lyons, who had the misfortune to be his curate. It appears that, in accordance with a canon regarding catechising (the 59th English and 11th Irish) a catechising lecture was established in the church of Drung. Mr. Beresford gave notice that this catechising should be no longer in the church, but should be transferred to the school houses of Rathkenny and of Parsnage, to be held on two week-days, which he specified. The curate, Mr. Lyons, thinking that this was contrary to the canon, felt that he could not act upon the orders of Mr. Beresford consistently with obedience to the rules of the church, and the obligations of his ordination vow. The vicar forthwith gave him notice that his services were dispensed with; but here we must give the letter of the reverend gentleman, announcing his resolution, and finally settling accounts in the spirit of peace and charity, for by his own words only can justice be done to him. The satire of a Fielding would have fallen short of such a composition. [Here the letter of dismissal, dated Dec. 31, is introduced.] "This is not the conduct of a gentleman to another—it is not the conduct of a gentleman to a stable-boy; but it is the conduct of a wealthy vicar to a poor curate. The only course left open, says Mr. Beresford, was to give notice of dismissal—why, what had the curate done to bring matters to such an extremity? He objected that an order of his vicar contravened a canon of the church. Was there no way of disposing of the conscientious scruple but instant dismissal? If a mental servant hesitated to obey a command, alleging that it was against the law of the land, would not a master either correct the misconception, or retract his own hasty order, and give the man credit for his observance of the paramount duties? If Mr. Lyons was wrong, was there no way of setting him right? Or has the church of Ireland had so much to do with the army in this collecting that its superior ministers have contracted military notions, and, carrying martial law into the discipline of the church, have made disobedience of orders an unpardonable offence? Thus Mr. Lyons was cashiered by drum-head justice, as it were. But a corporal in the severest service could not be so reduced—could not have his badges torn from him by so rude and absolute a will. "I have no further need of your services as curate of Drung. This day, which concludes the year, must end the connection between us." Conceive the feelings of a gentleman on reading this abrupt notice, so full of the master—not the master of meekness and charity, but the dominating master of the coarsest and lowest world, who draws his pride from the power of oppressing; conceive, on the other side, the feeling of the man who penned those imperious and harsh words on so slight an occasion! The very day concluding the year would have consigned his resolutions to the year's oblivion. In ending a year we close a portion of our great account, and that thought would turn minds from an act of severity, and dispose them to one of grace and mercy. The vicar was, however, content to close the year with a rigorous exercise of his power, and to open the new year of the unfortunate gentleman in his power with a prospect of deprivation. But he goes on—"I trust we shall part as we met, in peace and charity." Between what words does this trust stand? "This day, which concludes the year, must end the connection between us. I trust we shall part as we met in peace and charity. My last payment to you paid your salary up to the 1st of this month," and then he proceeds with the most tradesmanlike exactness, and scrupulous justice to his estate, to bring the poor curate his debtor to the amount of twenty-two shillings. He sets forth his charity in thus settling accounts, and his peace by the resolution with which he ends his year. He grinds a man under his heel, and hopes that they may part as they met, in peace and charity. Every sentence is a volume of littleness. The statement of the curate's month's labors, or that ten concaves are about equal to a curate's yearly value. But, then, how liberal is the permission to the poor curate to remain in the parsonage-house till it might suit him to move only coupled with a condition that whether it might suit him to move or not, he must quit at the end of two months. The finishing stroke of this pastoral epistle is the award of the advantage taken of the curate's neglect to procure a license. "The vicar is effect says remember that you are unprotected, and that I am really taking advantage of that circumstance. Mr. Lyons's appeals to the bishop of the diocese were of no avail. The vicar is the son of the bishop—what more need be said?"

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AN AIR JOURNEY. The name of Prince Puckler-Moskau must be known to very many of our readers. His celebrated "Tour" produced a great sensation in the literary and fashionable circles of Britain. He is a man of talent, an accurate observer, an acute thinker, and an eloquent writer. He is gifted with much genial kindness of heart, and much versatility and power of intellect. His "Tutti Prati," a collection of miscellanies, has lately been translated into English. Its title indicates the self-relying and somewhat arrogant character of the author. It is the appellation of which the richest and rarest fruits are made to contribute. From this work we extract the following account of a voyage in a balloon. It is given with liveliness and effect, and now that the projectors of France and America promise to bear through the air by machines less dangerous than were the waxy wings of Icarus of old, and with speed which will make us regard the velocity of the Manchester Steam Coach as a sluggish snail-pace, it may be interesting to our friends to derive, from the experience of the "German Prince," a foretaste of the enjoyment which the untired realms of cloud-land promise them. "I had scarcely recovered from a severe illness, when Mr. Richard, the aviator, came to Berlin, and paid me a visit, for the purpose of receiving introductory letters. He is a sensible, well-informed man, and his interesting narrative awakened in me an irresistible desire to soar once in my life to the empire of the eagle. "He interposed no obstacle to the gratification of my wishes, and we decided that he should construct a balloon at my expense. Truly the sum was no inconsiderable one, the different items amounting to 600 rix dollars. But, even at this rate, the pleasure I enjoyed was cheaply purchased. "The day which was selected was one of the most heavenly that could be imagined, half the cloud was to be seen in the firmament, half the population of Berlin were assembled in the streets, squares, and on the roofs of the houses. "We entered the car, and out of the centre of this motley multitude ascended majestically towards the heavens. Our frail aerial bark, not much larger than a child's cradle, was surrounded by a net work, as a protection against any giddiness that might ensue; but notwithstanding the weakness which remained after my indisposition, I did not experience the slightest disagreeable sensation. "As we gently and slowly ascended, I returned the farewell salutations of my friends below. No imagination can paint anything more beautiful than the magnificent scene now disclosed to our enraptured senses. The multitude of human beings, the houses, the squares, and streets, the highest towers gradually diminishing; while the descending multitude became a general murmur, and finally melted into a death-like silence. The earth which we had recently left, lay extended in miniature relief beneath us; the majestic Linden trees appeared like green lawns; the river Spree like a silver thread; and the gigantic poplars of the Potsdam Alley, which in several leagues in length, threw their shade over the immense plain. "We had probably ascended by this time some thousand feet, and lay softly floating in the air, when a new and more superb spectacle burst upon our delighted view. As far as the eye could compass the horizon, masses of threatening clouds were chasing each other to the immeasurable heights above; and unlike the level appearance which they wear when seen from the earth, their entire altitude was visible in profile, expanded into the most monstrous dimensions; chains of snow-white mountains wrought into fantastic forms, seemed as if it were tumbling headlong upon us. "One colossal mass pressed upon another, encompassing us on every side, till we began to ascend more rapidly, and soared high above them, while they now lay beneath us, rolling over one another like the billows of the sea when agitated by the violence of the storm, and obscuring the earth from our view. At intervals the fathomless abyss was occasionally illuminated by the beams of the sun, and resembled for a moment the burning crater of a volcano; then new volumes rushed forward and closed up the chasm; all was strife and tumult. Here we beheld them piled on each other, white as the drifted snow, and in fearful heaps of a dark watery black; at one instant rearing towers upon towers, in the next creating a gulph at the sight of which the brain became giddy, dashing eternally onward, in wild confusion. I never before witnessed anything comparable to this scene, even from the summit of the highest mountains; besides from them the continuing chain is generally a great obstruction to the view, which, after all, is only partial; but here there is nothing to prevent the eye from ranging over the boundless expanse. "The feeling of absolute solitude is rarely experienced upon the earth; but in these regions, separated from all human associations, the soul might almost fancy it had passed the confines of the grave. Nature was utterly powerless—even the wind was silent, therefore, receiving no opposition, we gently floated along, and the lonely stillness was only interrupted by the progress of the car and its colossal hull, which, self-propelled, seemed like the rock-bird fluttering in the blue ether. "We now commenced descending, and were several times obliged to throw out some of the ballast in order to rise again. In the meantime we dipped insensibly into the sea of clouds which enveloped us like a thick veil and through which the sun appeared like the moon in Ossian. This illumination produced a singular effect, and continued for some time till the clouds separated, and we remained swimming about beneath the once more clear azure heavens. "Shortly after, we beheld, to our great astonishment, a species of "Fata Morgana" seated upon an immense mountain of clouds, the colossal picture of the balloon and ourselves, surrounded by myriads of variegated rainbow tints. A full hour the spectral reflected picture hovered constantly by our side. Each slender thread of the net work appeared distended to the size of a ship's cable, and we ourselves like two tremendous giants enthroned on the clouds. "Towards evening it again became a little hazy, our ballast was exhausted, and we fell with alarming rapidity, which my companion ascertained with his barometer, although I was not apparent to the senses.

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MEETING OF THE IRISH SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of this Society—the object of which is to promote the education of the native Irish through the medium of their own language—was held on Friday, in Wesley Chapel, at one o'clock. The attendance was exceedingly respectable, and the proceedings having been opened with prayer by the Rev. H. Newman, the chair was taken by William Henry Worth Newman, of Coolmore, Esq., who in a few words declared his attachment to the object of the Society, and, without derogating from any other Society, his conviction was, that of all those in existence, there was none so completely suited to the wants of Ireland as this. The Report was then read by the Rev. Mr. Meade, and afforded an exceedingly gratifying view of the progress made by the Society during the past year. It is stated that in the county of Cork there were five districts under the Society, and that connected with the city there were (as well as we could catch it) 14 schools in actual operation. In the Banister district there were 33 schools; in Bantry 15; in Malinbeg 5; and in Clonakilly 9. The receipts of the Cork branch for the year were £21 7s. 3d., the whole of which sum had been disbursed in the establishment or maintenance of schools, and ample encouragement had been presented to the Society to extend its usefulness, had the means of meeting the requisite expenditure been at its command. R. K. Cummins, Esq., moved the first resolution, in doing which he expressed his regret that he had heretofore been prevented taking a more active part than he had done in the proceedings of the Society, but his regret was mitigated by the consideration that those proceedings had fallen into more effective hands. Mr. Cummins then adverted to the formation of the Society, and said that when the subject was first mooted in 1816, it was regarded as altogether visionary. It was very well to translate missionaries to the foreign languages, and to send missionaries to the heathen of the west, but the idea of teaching the native of Ireland to read in his own language "the wonderful works of God," was looked upon as absolutely ridiculous. Provisionally, however, other and better views were subsequently adopted—the Society was set to work, and the facts detailed in the Report were an answer to those who anticipated its failure. After a few remarks on the economical manner in which the Society was conducted (3s. 6d., as we understood, being deemed the average expense of each pupil for a year.) Mr. Cummins concluded by saying that when he considered this, and when he reflected on the importance of the object sought to be accomplished, he was actually astonished that the Society should be crippled in its operations for want funds. Thomas Moriarty, Esq., one of the deputation, (and once a Roman Catholic,) in seconding the resolution, said, though he could not better do so than by entering at once into what appeared to him to be his own peculiar duty on the occasion, and that was, to give as brief a detail as possible of the object and operations of the Irish Society. He would first call the attention of the meeting to the necessity which at present existed for some strenuous efforts on the part of a Christian people, to spread the word of God through the length and breadth of our country. He was sure there was not one at that meeting who would not admit that the dark corners of our native land were full of the inhabitants of cruelty—not one who would deny that it was spiritually degraded, and that while its natural beauties were invested with all that could render them lovely to the eye and pleasing to the mind, man unfortunately was ignorant and vile. This introduced the question, were Christians bound—was it their solemn duty, and should they esteem it their high privilege, to make some strenuous effort under the blessing of Providence, to remove this spiritual darkness? He anticipated the answer, and this brought him to another point—the means to be employed. They proposed, then, the Irish Society as the instrument, in the hand of God, for effecting this object by spreading the knowledge of divine truth among the people. Mr. Moriarty here alluded to the results which had followed the propagation of the gospel in the islands of the Pacific, and asked why should not the same blessed and glorious results be expected to follow the propagation of the same blessed and glorious Gospel in our own land and among our own people? Some might be inclined to ask, "but why do you make use of the Irish language?" He answered, for the same reason and for the same principle as the Missionaries to New Zealand, made use of the language of that country. It was the language—the exclusive language of a million of our own countrymen—a million of

EMIGRATION OF GERMANS TO AMERICA.

Accounts have lately been received from the emigrants who left this country in the spring and beginning of summer this year for the United States of North America. They are so far remarkable as they show beyond all doubt that the social ties which united these emigrants when in Europe for the most part dissolved as soon as the end of the journey is attained. Thus the well known Paul Follenius, of Giessen, who left his home with a numerous company, intending to found a New Germany in the western parts of the United States, was abandoned soon after his arrival in America, and before he reached the intended seat of his new settlement, by far the greater part of his companions who endeavored to provide for themselves, only two or three families remaining with him. The connections that subsisted in Germany between domestic servants and their masters did not last. Most of the servants, say the accounts, left their masters, even at the port in which they landed, because they found opportunities to better their condition by obtaining higher wages, without regard to the engagements they had entered into in Europe, and which the American laws afford no means of compelling them to fulfil. The accounts further state, that the mania of emigration to the western territory of the United States, gains ground even among the Americans themselves, so that several new comers, who were furnished with money had an opportunity of purchasing on good terms, lands in the Missouri and other partly cultivated tracts.—German Paper.

AN ANECDOTE OF THE KING, AS TOLD ABROAD.

Soon after his Majesty's accession to the throne, the Duke of Norfolk was one day announced as coming to pay his respects. "Let him come in," said the King. "Let him come in," for the King had long honored the Duke with his friendship. But at that moment the Privy Council was sitting, and it was represented to his Majesty that as the Duke of Norfolk was not a member of the council he could not be present at its meetings. "Not a member of the Council," cried the generous monarch, "the Duke of Norfolk not a member of the Privy Council, let him be sworn this instant." This was immediately done.—German Paper.

THE NEW LAW ARRANGEMENTS.

On Saturday evening it was officially announced that Mr. Blackburne is to continue Attorney General; that Mr. Crampton is to be the new Judge; that Mr. O'Loghlin is to be Solicitor General; and that Mr. Greene is to be the new Sergeant. To continue Mr. Blackburne in the Attorney-Generalship was to do that which was most pleasing to the enemies of the present government, and most disagreeing to their friend. It is true that Mr. Blackburne did the business of this government, and was, according to usage, entitled to a better appointment than that which offered. There were, however, precedents to direct the government, and these they disregarded. It, however, they

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