# The Waterford Chronicle.

No. 3014. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1834. Price 6d


TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC CONTRACT,

THE Interest possessed by WILLIAM HUMPHRYS, Esq., of BALLYHAISE, in the following Lands, situated in the LIBERTIES of the CITY OF WATERFORD, as held by Lease from the Corporation of Waterford. Proposals to be made to THOMAS MC DONNELL, Ballimacaw, or at his Office, Quay, Waterford.

| No | Denomination. | Computed No. of Acres. | Tenure. | Yearly rent payable to the Corporation. | Yearly Rent payable to Mr Humphys. | Tenant's Name. | Tenure. | Acreage. | Annual Profits. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | A. R. P. | | £ s. d. | £ s. d | | | A. R. P. | £ s. d |
| 1 | Carriganore or Woodstown | 72 3 31 | 99 yrs. from Oct. 12, 1791 | 92 19 1 | Untenanted. | | | | This Farm is highly ornamented with thriving plantations, well enclosed. Trees registered in 1816. Three good Dwelling Houses and Out Offices. Bounded by the river Suir. |
| 2 | House Division.—Middle & Lower Knockhouse | 49 1 31 | 99 yrs from March 25, 1815 | 28 19 6½ | 104 4 4 for<br>29a 1r 31p set.<br>36 2 0<br>16 0 0<br>40 10 4<br>11 12 0 | 20 Acres Untenanted,<br>Dan. and Rich. Phelan<br>Philip and Mary Goff<br>Michael Connors<br>John Murphy | Yearly<br>Agreemt. for lease of 41 yr.<br>do do<br>Yearly | 9 0 4<br>4 0 0<br>13 2 1<br>2 3 26 | There is a large Dwelling House, Garden, and Orchard, on the 20 acres The Land is in good heart; Hedge Rows, well planted; and excellent water. Distant two miles from Waterford. |
| 3 | Lower Knockhouse, | 43 0 2 | do do | 87 8 11 | | Untenanted | | | This Land is bounded by the river Suir on the north, and by Knockhouse demesne on the south. There is a well enclosed Plantation of 9a. 16p. on the summit of the ground. An abundant Spring of good water on an elevated situation, competent to irrigate the meadows and pasture on the river side. |
| 4 | Do. Do. | 9 3 35 | do do | 15 17 10 | 29 18 14 | Dan. and Rich Phelan | Agreemt. for lease of 41 yr. | 9 3 35 | 14 5 3½ |
| 5 | Middle Knockhouse, | 5 1 0 | do do | 22 1 9 | 33 1 6 | Edward Doody | do do | 5 1 0 | 11 0 6 |
| 6 | Carigpheris, | 25 1 15 | do do | 51 8 6 | | Untenanted | | | This Farm is within one mile of Waterford, well fenced and watered. *On it* there is a good slated Dwelling House and a good Barn. |
| 7 | Rathfaddin, | 2 2 1 | do do | 54 19 8 | 119 7 1 | Mr. Thomas Fogarty | Do. for a lease of 98 years, from March, 1825, | 20 2 1 | 64 7 5 |
| 8 | Upper Gracedieu, | 21 2 22 | do do | 63 1 3½ | 110 14 1<br>39 1 10<br>53 11 7½<br>18 0 7½ | Walter Murphy<br>Keefe and Fanning<br>John Walsh | Do. for a lease of 41 years<br>Do. for a lease of 90 years from March, 1832.<br>Do. for a lease of 41 years | 21 2 23<br>7 3 12<br>10 0 33<br>3 2 17 | 47 12 9½ |
| 9 | Bandaw, | 1 28 | do do | 4 19 1½ | 12 14 7 | Keefe and Fanning | Do. for a lease of 90 years, from March, 1832 | 2 1 18 | 7 15 5½ |
| 10 | | 3 3 7 | do do | 9 17 10½ | 24 10 1½ | James Goff | Yearly tenant | 3 3 7 | 14 12 3 |
| 11 | | 1 0 32 | do do | 3 7 5½ | 7 15 1 | Widow Goff | Agreemt. for lease of 41 yr | 1 0 32 | 4 7 7½ |
| 12 | | 15 1 23 | do do | 33 3 0 | 76 12 3½ | James Goff | do do | 15 1 23 | 43 9 3 |
| 13 | Gibbet Hill, | 1 0 27 | do do | 3 1 4½ | 7 11 1 | Widow Stafford | Yearly tenant | 1 0 27 | 4 9 8½ |
| 14 | | 2 0 10 | do do | 5 19 0 | 13 6 6½ | Patrick M'Dougall | do do | 2 0 10 | 7 7 6 |
| 15 | | 2 3 20 | do do | 6 14 4½ | 17 5 0 | John Finlay | do do | 2 3 20 | 10 10 7½ |
| 16 | | 1 1 8 | do do | 4 4 0 | 8 8 0 | Richard Fennelly | do do | 1 1 8 | 4 4 0 |
| 17 | | 5 1 1 | do do | 17 2 10 | 27 11 9 | Keefe and Fanning | Agreemt. for lease of 90 yr | 5 1 1 | 10 8 11 |
| 18 | | 3 1 31 | do do | 9 18 5 | | Untenanted | | | |


WOOLLEN, DRAPERY AND TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,
*PARADE, WATERFORD.*
JOHN AND JAMES GLANVILLE

BEG to announce to their respectable Friends, and the Public generally, that their Brother, WILLIAM GLANVILLE, has just returned from London, where, for the last three years, he has been at the celebrated House of Messrs COOLING and Co., Jermyn-street, Regent-street, for the sole purpose of perfecting himself in the admirable and scientific new manner of Cutting and Fitting, now so universally adopted by the first Houses in the Trade. They therefore feel confident they will be able to give perfect satisfaction to such Gentlemen as may please to favor their House with a trial, which they respectfully solicit, as they are determined that no expense shall be spared, in providing the best Goods, and having the Work done in superior style.

They also beg to state that they have just received, per the *Nora Creina*, *Gipsy*, and *William Penn*, steamers, a large and Fashionable Assortment of WINTER GOODS of every description, which, having been purchased from the First Manufacturers in the West and North of England, for Cash, they are enabled and determined to sell on as low terms as such Articles can be had from any House in England.

In addition to their present Stock of MACKINTOSH and Co's PATENT INDIAN RUBBER FABRICS, they daily expect WATERPROOF CLOAKS, PILOT COATS, CAPES, SHOOTING FROCKS, and Ladies' HOOD ROQUELEURES, direct from the Patentees.

A large supply of London HATS, from the most Esteemed and Fashionable Makers, constantly on Sale.

October 25, 1834.


COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

NOTICE is hereby given that SPECIAL SESSIONS will be held at
ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on TUESDAY, the 18th Day of NOVEMBER, 1834,
DUNGARVAN, on THURSDAY, the 20th Day of NOVEMBER, 1834,
for the purpose of examining the LISTS of JURORS returned by the High Constables and Collectors of the several Baronies of the County of Waterford, pursuant to the provisions of the Act 3d and 4th William IV. chap. 96, entitled "an Act for consolidating and amending the laws relating to Jurors and Juries in Ireland."

The Justices of the Peace are requested to attend the Special Sessions to be held for the Division of the County in which they respectively reside, and all High Constables and Collectors are required to attend at the Special Sessions for the Division of the County in which their Districts lie, with the original Lists prepared by them, in order to be examined.

Copies of the Lists are deposited at the Peace Office in Waterford, for the inspection of all Persons concerned.

By order, BAT. DELANDRE,
Clerk Peace.

Waterford, Oct. 20th, 1834.


CIRCULAR.
P. MORGAN, HATTER,
9, *GRAFTON-STREET, DUBLIN,*

BEING about to make an alteration in the mode of conducting business at his Establishment, and feeling grateful for the distinguished patronage with which he has been favoured for many years, takes the earliest opportunity of announcing the proposed change, in order to secure the continued dealings of such of his Friends as may wish to economise, by purchasing for Ready Money.

P. MORGAN having determined not to be (in reality and in value) undersold by any Establishment in the Trade, will (on and after This Day, the 4th of October) reduce the Price of his well-known *Twenty-five Shilling Beaver Hats, to*

ONE GUINEA, FOR READY MONEY;

and in order to meet so great a Reduction, it is impossible under any circumstances, that Small Accounts can be opened. All Goods sold at the Reduced Prices must be paid for on delivery, a rule from which there shall be no deviation.

The Noblemen and Gentlemen who have Accounts open, and purchase for their Families and Retinue, will find the same liberal terms, and strict attention to their commands as heretofore. A particular Wareroom is set apart for their accommodation, stocked, as usual, with Hats of their favourite shapes, carefully selected from the most approved and fashionable London Houses.

The Ladies' Wareroom supplied, as usual, with a splendid assortment of Habit Hats.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

Country Buyers, for Cash, purchasing any quantity, from Two Dozen upwards, will receive a liberal Allowance and Discount on the Prices, as stated; and from the very extensive Stock, which is submitted for their inspection, they will find it their interest in purchasing at this Establishment, as the Goods will be delivered in the Original Packages, being first shaped in the newest and most tasteful manner, under P. MORGAN'S personal inspection, and carefully repacked, so as to preserve the most fashionable shape when re-opened for inspection. This precaution, which, to Country Buyers, will prove a decided convenience and advantage, will, in no case, be omitted.

This Department will be strictly confined to Cash transactions.

The Prices of the Second Quality Beaver, and best Silk Hats are lowered in proportion.


BANKRUPT'S SALE.

THOMAS FOGARTY, a Bankrupt.

THE Sale of the TANYARD, MILL, HOUSE, and DRYING HOUSES 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.

O'CONNELL TESTIMONIAL.

A Meeting of the Citizens of Waterford, held on THURSDAY, the 16th of OCTOBER inst. DANIEL DUNFORD, Esq., in the Chair.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Moved by Mr. Owen Carroll—seconded by Mr. P. O'Mara.

Resolved—That although we feel it impossible to repay Daniel O'Connell, Esq., M.P., *for* the manifold benefits which, through his extraordinary and almost superhuman abilities, he has conferred on his native land—yet trusting that we may in some measure remunerate him for the pecuniary losses he has sustained, and the professional sacrifices he has made, in the service of his country, we hereby again pledge ourselves to contribute annually towards a fund for that purpose.

Moved by Mr James Delahunty—seconded by Mr David Condon.

Resolved—That in order to carry the above Resolution into effect, and to make the collection as productive as possible the following Gentlemen be appointed for the purpose of collecting at their respective Parish Chapels, on Sunday, the 26th day of October inst., and of making such other arrangements as they may deem proper, in order to render this tribute worthy of a Nation's Gratitude:—

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH.

| | |
|---|---|
| Daniel Dunford, | W Power, |
| James Cosgrere, | James Maher, |
| Patrick Dalton, | John Cloony, |
| Thomas O'Reilly, | J Dunford, |
| Arthur Doyle, | Daniel Meagher, |
| Patrick Kent, | Denis Sheahan, |
| Michael Egan, | Patrick Hynes, |
| James Hayes, | James Fortescue, |
| James Delahunty, | William Pope, |
| M Heneberry, | Joseph Purcell, |
| Edmond Flavin, | Daniel Lynagh, |
| Thomas Grant, | William Slaney, |
| Patrick Kielly, | Matthew Byrne, |
| Thomas Purcell, | Wm Halfpenny, |
| James Nowlan, | Thomas Murphy. |
| Joseph Dunford, | |

TRINITY WITHIN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Moses Robinson, | J De Bourke, |
| David Condon, | P Mulhall, |
| Edward Kehoe, | Jeremiah O'Brien, |
| John O'Neill, | John Power, |
| William Hearn, | Peter Gibbons, |
| Richard Knox, | John Kearney, |
| Daniel Carigan, | Pierse Cox, |
| S Phelan, | Thomas M Galwey, |
| Patrick Tobin, | Thomas F Carroll, |
| Michael Burke, | Andrew Kirwan, |
| Michael Phelan, | Edward Lynch, |
| James Larrisey, | E Bourke, |
| James Morris, | E Fennessey, |
| John Hurley, | P O'Mara, |
| W Power, | E Cummins, |
| Robert Kent, | Dr Sheehan, |
| R Kehoe, | Joseph Panning, |

TRINITY WITHOUT.

| | |
|---|---|
| Owen Carroll, | Paul Heney, |
| Matthew Ready, | James Redmond, |
| William Caulfield, | —— O'Keeffe, |
| James Shanahan, | William Carbery, |
| Thomas Hearn, | Edward Donnelly, |
| Joseph Walsh, | John O'Brien, |
| Michael Power, | Robert Gleeson, |
| James Gleeson, | Walter Kelly, |
| Richard De Bourke, | Michael Caulfield, |
| Thomas Bourke, | John Darmody, |
| Edward Dreeling, | John Mahony, |
| Matrick Farrell, | Daniel Farrell, |
| Pichael Power, | Thomas Kenney, |
| Michael Gaul, | James Butler, |
| Thomas Butler, | John Brien, |
| Thomas Grant, | Walter Morrissey, |
| John Finigan, | William Power, |

ST. JOHN'S PARISH.

| | |
|---|---|
| William Barron, | Edward Walsh, |
| Peter White, | Richard Canty, |
| Henry H Hayden, | Thomas Keane, |
| William O'Brien, | Patrick Hanley, |
| Patrick Connolly, | John Carroll, jun., |
| Philip Walsh, | Thomas Hanrahan, |
| Thomas Clarke, | Counsellor Walsh, |
| John Hudson, | John Smith, |

Moved by Mr John O'Neill—seconded by Mr E Kehoe.

Resolved—That the above Resolutions be inserted in the Waterford Papers, *Dublin Pilot*, *Weekly Register*, and *Weekly Freeman*.

DANIEL DUNFORD, Chairman.
JAMES DELAHUNTY, Secretary.

Daniel Dunford, Esq, having left the Chair, and David Condon, Esq, being called thereto, the marked thank of the meeting were unanimously passed to Daniel Dunford, Esq, for his proper conduct in the Chair.

DAVID CONDON, Chairman.

COMMUNICATION WITH BRISTOL.

*REDUCED FARES.*
Cabin, only .... £1 17s. 6d.

THE Public are respectfully informed, that it is intended to sail the CITY of BRISTOL, in conjunction with the NORA CREINA, for Bristol, thereby affording two departures weekly from and between each Port.

ORDER OF SAILING.

*CITY OF BRISTOL,*
JOHN HYDE—COMMANDER.

| From Waterford, Tuesdays, | From Bristol, Saturdays. |
|---|---|
| 7 Oct. 7 Morning. | 4 Oct. 7 Morning. |
| 14 .. .. 12 Noon. | 11 .. .. 12 Noon. |
| 21 .. .. 7 Morning. | 18 .. .. 6 Morning. |
| 28 .. .. 12 Noon. | 25 .. .. 10 Morning. |

*NORA CREINA,*
J. BAILEY—COMMAND'R.

| From Waterford, Fridays, | From Bristol, Tuesdays, |
|---|---|
| 3 Oct. 7 Morning. | 7 Oct. 8 Morning. |
| 10 .. .. 10 Morning. | 14 .. .. 3 Afternoon. |
| 17 .. .. 12 Noon. | 21 .. .. 7 Morning. |
| 24 .. .. 9 Morning. | 28 .. .. 2 Afternoon. |
| 31 .. .. 12 Noon. | |

☞ FEMALES' attend the LADIES' Cabin.

Refreshments may be had on Board at moderate rates. Carriages and Horses carefully Shipped. Berths secured, and every information given by

JOHN BOGAN,
Steam Packet Office, Waterford, or at the General Steam Packet-Office, Quay, Bristol.

CALEDONIAN
*FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,*
FOUNDED IN 1805,
AND INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.)
*Principal Office for Ireland,*
51, (NEW BUILDINGS,) DAME-STREET, DUBLIN.

IN the above *Popular* and *Liberal* Incorporation, the Rates of Insurance in both Departments of Life and Fire will be found *as low* as those of any other *Respectable Office* in the United Kingdom, with the additional and *important* advantage, that in the Life Branch, *Returns of Profit* are made commensurate with the extent of Policy, Premium, and Time.

Payments may be made *Half yearly* or *Quarterly*—*Losses paid* with *Promptness*, and the strictest secrecy observed with all the transactions of the Office.

Rates, Prospectus, and every Information connected with Insurances, Survivorships, Annuities, and Endowments, may be had *gratis* at the Office.

CHRISTOPHER EIFFE, Manager for Ireland.

☞ Life and Fire Policies may be Transferred to the Caledonian on Terms of Advantage, and a Liberal Commission allowed to persons effecting or bringing Insurances.

AGENTS IN THE COUNTRY.

WATERFORD—JOSEPH FANNING, Esq., Solicitor.
CLONMEL—D. Corkoran.
LIMERICK—Mr. John Langford.
PORTARLINGTON—Mr. Kelly.
KILKENNY—Mr. J. W. Douglass.
TULLAMORE—Mr. Collins.
LONGFORD—Mr. Peter Brady.
FERMOY—Mr. Robinson.
ROSCOMMON—Mr. J. B. Beech.
GALWAY—Mr. Patrick Kelly.
TUAM—Mr. Wm. N. Alley.
DUNDALK—Mr. Lawrence Marmion.
BIRR—Mr. Palmer, Springfield Mills.
ROSCREA—Mr. William Kingston.
BALLINASLOE—Mr H. M. Flattery.
SLIGO—Mr. P. Feeney.
CASTLEBAR—Mr. Matthew Coffry.
DINGLE—Mr. J. Eagar.

** Responsible applications will be entertained for Agencies from Cork, Newry, Belfast, Derry, Ainlone, Carlow, Westport, &c., directed to the Company's Irish Manager.

NOTICE—From THIS date the Company's Business will be carried on at
No. 51, DAME-STREET,
Where all communications are in future to be addressed.

☞ Persons holding Life and Fire Policies with Mr. EIFFE'S signature attached, are informed that they can transfer them to the Caledonian Office, *at the same Rates hitherto paid*, without any charge for Stamp. They will also have a *most important advantage* in doing so, which will be made known on application to Mr. EIFFE.

Caledonian Office, 51, Dame-street,
Dublin, 14th August, 1834.
JOSEPH PANNING, Esq., Solicitor,
Agent at Waterford.

STOLEN OR STRAYED,
A TERRIER DOG, which will answer the name of BOXER. His colour is black and tanned.

Any person that gives information where he is will receive One Pound reward.

MONEY
TO BE LENT, in sums of not less than ONE THOUSAND POUNDS.

Application to TANDY'S and Co., Waterford; or No 10. Mounijoy-square, South, Dublin.

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 Principal Manufacturing towns in England, respectfully informs the public that he has personally selected the best quality Goods in the undermentioned following branches of trade, which he will Sell at a Commission, in order to give his numerous customers every possible advantage of having a good article at a low price.

G. C. being determined, from the very flattering patronage extended to him by the public since his commencement in trade, to break down monopoly, he pledges himself that no house shall undersell him. He particularly and most earnestly invites the public to inspect his Stock, which, for extent, taste, and new 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 Accordians, 18s 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 approved 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 BRUSSELS 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 Thermometers; Bronze Lustres, with rich Cut Drops; Bronze Candlesticks, representing warriors and sailors; Watch Stands; Paslite Burners; Egg Boilers; Cruet Stands, with three, four, and six cut Bottles; Table Bells; Bronze Ormonla and China Taper Stands; Bronze, Ebony and China Ink Stands; Chamber Oil and Floating Lamps; Instantaneous Lights; Chinese Inks; Cut Glass Soap Basins; Fancy Bellows, 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 Riding Straps, 6d a Pair; a Box containing 24 cakes of Colours 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, Iris, Coronal, Cabinet, Keepsake, Humourist, Comic Souvenir, Wreath, Bouquet, Amaranth, Christmas 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.

A Marquee, quite new, Eight Yards in circumference.

Waterford, September 25, 1834.


EQUITY EXCHEQUER.

Anne Meany, *Plaintiff*,
William Hughes, and others, *Defendants*.

PURSUANT to the Decree of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer in Ireland, made in this cause, and bearing date the Seventh Day of February, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Thirty Four, I will, on Thursday, the Fifth Day of June next, at the hour of One o'Clock in the afternoon, at my Chambers on the Inn's Quay, Dublin, set up and sell to the highest and fairest Bidder, ALL THAT AND THOSE, the Town and Lands of CARRIGEVOE, situate in the Barony of Gaultier, and County of Waterford, or a competent part thereof, for the purposes in said Decree mentioned. Dated this 16th Day of May, 1834.

A. R. BLAKE, C. R.

The above Sale is adjourned to THURSDAY, the 13th Day of NOVEMBER, 1834, at the hour and place above mentioned. Dated this 5th Day of June, 1834.

A. R. BLAKE, C. R.

☞ For Rental and further particulars apply to ANDREW KIRWAN, Plaintiff's Attorney, 23, Marlborough-street, Dublin, and Lady Lane, Waterford; JOSEPH PANNING, Esq; the Receiver, Waterford, or to JOHN BURKE, Esq. Attorney for the Defendant; ROGER HAYES, Esq. 12, Upper Ormond Quay, Dublin.

GENERAL BACON AND SIR J. MILLEY DOYLE.

These two Pedrotic heroes, as the world well knows, have had a quarrel of the most bloodless nature. No one could get at the true cause of the quarrel. Indeed, so anxious was Don Pedro on the subject, that there is good reason for believing that his death was accelerated by his greedy and ungratified curiosity on this subject. For the peace of his shade, and for the satisfaction of his surviving friends, we here give the account of the quarrel, just as we have received it from Palmella's eldest son, a very promising youth, who took high honours at the London University, most improperly nicknamed Silukomalee by the late Professor Austin. The young Palmella informs us, that one day after dinner, Sir John Milley Doyle having whistled Pedro to sleep, as was his custom of an afternoon, began extolling his own prowess, his grand achievements, his wonderful skill, and unparalleled success. General Bacon listened for some time complacently enough, till Sir John, encouraged by so attentive an audience, rose into enthusiasm and cried out with a loud voice, saying, "I—I am the man who have liberated Portugal, and saved Don Pedro's bacon." "I beg, Sir John, (quoth the general warmly), that you will limit your self-praise to your boasted liberation of Portugal; Don Pedro's bacon, as you call him, has saved himself. And now you have roused me, I must tell you, that with my single arm I have slain more of the Emperor's enemies in one week, than you and all your potatoe-faced Patlanders put together, ever dared to encounter in the whole of your career." "Ginirel (returned Sir John), I scorn your sneer, and to your teeth I tell you, on my honor as an officer and a gentleman, that the divil a mattrass is there in my house in London, but what is made entirely of the mustachois of the devoted men who have dared to stand against me in battle any time for the last twenty years." Bacon here lost all self-command; and taking Sir John by the nose, led him to the door, and there, much to the edification of all present, he applied his toe so skilfully to the body of the K. C. B., that Sir John was not seen for a fortnight afterwards. He then intrigued against the General—with what success every one knows. Sir John has paid dearly for his "whistle."—*Age.*

ANECDOTE OF HIS PRESENT MAJESTY.—Angelo, the fencing master, in an amusing volume of anecdotes just published, called his "*Pic Nic*," tells the following of his Majesty:—In 1790 the then Duke of Clarence commanded the Valiant, which was ordered to be paid off in the Nov. of the ensuing year. As she was near Portsmouth, her Royal Commander received orders to proceed thither. It, however, occurred to his Royal Highness upon the approach of the Valiant to the destined port, that in consequence of sudden unfavourable appearances in the weather it would be advisable to proceed through the Needles; and orders were accordingly issued to that effect—but the Duke having learned that the master had never taken *a ship of the line* through that channel, and had become alarmed at so important a change (as at that period such an undertaking was deemed,) lost not a moment in relieving the master from his apprehensions, and saying, in the presence of the entire ship's company, that he would himself navigate the ship with the blessing of Providence to her anchorage, and to the high gratification of the officers and men, the Valiant was ably piloted through the Narrows, and brought to her berth at Spithead.

DREADFUL PROGNOSTICATIONS.—THE COMET.—The arrival of this fiery gentleman has been confidently anticipated in our neighbourhood during the last few days. Several old ladies have actually begun to propheey, and they prognosticate no less than a blight on the next year's apple crop, or a war with the Great Mogul—an important personage, be it recollected, in the days of our grandfathers. Two or three of these sybils, being fearful that the strange visitor might be inclined to pass like a thief in the night, and they know nothing of the *tale*, actually watched away the dreary hours at their chamber windows, their neighbour's rushlight. In sheer pity for their case we have made inquiries, and a friend assures us, that the comet is 196,000,000,000,000,000,000 miles and three quarters off; it travels only 4,000,000 miles in a moment, consequently it will not be at Chelmsford till next *Thursday week*.—We would, therefore advise them to take a few nights' refreshing rest, lest their strength should be exhausted before the *roasting* begins.—*Essex Herald.*

The Tralee Mail was upset on Saturday morning last, a short distance from Killarney, on its way to Cork, when, unfortunately, a female outside passenger had her leg broken. The accident occurred by pulling up for a passenger, when the horses took fright, turned round, broke the pole, and forced the coach off the road by which it sustained considerable injury. No blame, however, can be attached to the driver, who is a steady man, and has been a considerable time in the employment. By the vigilance of the respected proprietors, the Mail was not delayed; it arrived in Cork at its usual time; and it is but justice to this Establishment (which is considered one of the best appointed in the South of Ireland) to state, that the foregoing is the only accident which occurred to it since its commencement, now nearly two years.


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

## THE LATE FIRE AT THE TWO HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

(FROM THE TRUE SUN.)

If report speak truly, Lord Althorp distinguished himself on Thursday evening in a manner not usual with him of late. He has the credit of having uttered an exclamation with respect to the great Parliamentary fire, that embodies the very sentiment which was general, if not universal, among the spectators. As we do not number the bench of Bishops among our subscribers, and have comparatively few readers among the more straight-laced of the Clergy, we have no hesitation in giving his Lordship's exclamation in all its prophaneness. "D—n the House of Commons! —Let it blaze away! But save, oh! save the Hall!" So said every body; the identical oath and prayer were in the mouth of the whole multitude; and his Lordship, though he swore "by stealth," need not "blush to find it fame."

Some of our contemporaries are already beginning to contemplate with less dismay and horror the destruction of the two Houses of Parliament. They are finding out that there was little in the spirit of legislation that reigned therein, to invest them with sanctity in the nation's eyes; and that there was nothing in their architectural character, or general fitness for the purposes to which they were appropriated, to render their demolition a permanent national calamity. It is also now pretty generally understood that the feeling diffused through the immense mixed mass of spectators, which the extraordinary conflagration called forth from all quarters of the town, was not, so far as the sacrifice of those edifices was concerned, one of horror and dismay—just the reverse. All said, with the Chancellor of the Exchequer.—Let them blaze away; but save the Hall! It is now beyond a question, that shouts of exultation were raised when the flames first burst through the windows of the House of Commons; and that, not from one group of spectators, but generally, whenever an opening presented to the eager gazers a view of the identical site of the conflagration.

The *Standard* has alluded in admirable spirit to this singular, and yet natural manifestation of feeling:—

"If the *Edinburgh* Reviewer, to whom we had occasion to refer yesterday, had been present in Palace yard last night, he would have heard little to confirm his notion that '*the Houses of Parliament have obtained a victory over the Press in Public opinion.*' The sense that the property of respectable persons was in course of ruin, and that the lives of many brave and honest men were in jeopardy, alone controuled an universal disposition to merriment. Hundreds, who never heard the story, confessed the feeling (of course jocularly) avowed by the old Earl of Kildare when he apologised for burning Cashel Cathedral, by solemnly protesting his belief that the Archbishop was in it. Some wags said they hoped the fire would reach the Poor Laws' Amendment bill. Others regretted that the bulk and lumber had not been burnt five years ago. There was no mischief whatever in these pleasantries. *Not one of Kildare's imitators would, in fact, have hurt a hair of any lord's or commoner's head; but if ever the suffrages of a whole city were unanimous upon one point, they were last night given to this, that there has been nothing in the existing generation of Parliamentary men to command veneration or even respect.* The burning of an oil store in Thames street, a few nights ago, excited solemn and sympathetic feelings exactly opposite to the predominant sentiment in Palace yard last night."

Let the Whig word mongers gainsay this as they may—let them charge us, in whatever libellous and malignant spirit they choose, with playing the game of the Tories, by testifying to the universal bad odium in which both branches of the Legislature are at this moment held—we affirm that our contemporary of the *Standard* is no less correct in his statements than in his inferences. Our Radical friends will not fail to perceive and to admire the just and discriminating spirit, in which the solemn and sympathetic conduct of the multitude at the recent fire in the city, is pointed out—in vindication of the merrymakers at the Parliamentary fire. In fact, they joked and jeered because there was really nothing connected with the destruction of those two Houses, to inspire them with sympathy and grief; and because the excitement of the moment was strong enough to break through restraints which would have kept them silent upon ordinary occasions. Men who, judging from appearances, occupy too "respectable" a station in society to scoff and sneer habitually at the doings in Parliament, scoffed and sneered intelligibly enough on Thursday night; they were off their guard, and spoke freely what they thought of the Lords and Commons.

Yet these, and indeed all classes of persons, as far as our observation went, never failed to check their levity instantaneously, whenever the fire which they exulted at seemed likely to touch the Old Hall. Many of them, doubtless, saw that fine building in perspective, employed for very different purposes than those to which it has been appropriated. They felt that it would be an admirable room for national political meetings!

With respect to the cause of the fire, we entertain a strong suspicion that it will turn out after all that the Papists have had no hand in it whatever; and that Mr. O'Connell's inflammatory harangues in what was a few years ago an exclusively Protestant Assembly, have not had the effect of kindling the walls into a blaze. We are equally disposed to acquit Lord Winchilsea of having produced any similar effects upon the rotten benches of the late House of Lords.

His Majesty, with more magnanimity than his devoted subjects of the Whig Press can describe, has, it appears, placed the new Pimlico Palace at the disposal of the nation. At his time of life, and having made up his mind to enter upon his residence there, he deserves all credit for the sacrifice. He certainly does not deserve to be insulted, nor does the nation, by the wretched sycophants, who would have us extol this act of the King's as a prodigy of generosity.

THE THETIS STEAM-PACKET.—We are glad to learn that the Thetis has been so far raised upon the bank as to allow of her being entirely freed from water, and the scuttle holes stopped. She is to be taken without delay to Wallaseypool, where she will be lightened of her engines, &c., and undergo a thorough repair.—*Liverpool Paper.*

Wednesday 60 females from the House of Industry, Cork, and about 50 from that City and Suburbs, embarked on board the Waterloo steamer to proceed to Cove where the transport Northumberland is, to receive and convey them to New South Wales. Their appearance evinced that much attention had been bestowed upon rendering them comfortably dressed and prepared for the voyage, and every care had been taken to select such stock of provisions as will contribute to their healthful support. The transport has on board about 130 females from Dublin, and will be ready for sea this day.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

## DREADFUL EXPLOSION OF GUNPOWDER, ATTENDED WITH LOSS OF LIFE.

(FROM THE TRUE SUN.)

On Tuesday last, at about a quarter past six o'clock in the evening, the inhabitants of the village of Goudhurst, in Kent, were greatly alarmed by a dreadful explosion of gunpowder, which shook every house in the village, and broke an immense number of windows. On inquiry the report was found to have proceeded from the house of Mr. Brown, a respectable saddler, ironmonger, &c., which was found to have been shattered in a most dreadful manner, and Mr. Brown and his wife buried in the ruins. The neighbours directly extricated them, and found them most horribly mutilated. Mr. Brown was dead. His head had been completely smashed, the brains dispersed, his ears, nose, and every other feature completely obliterated, and hardly a limb without a fracture. His body was found near the door of the shop, but it was so blackened and disfigured that it was only possible to identify him by a small part of his clothes, of which nearly the whole was consumed. —The body of Mrs. Brown was discovered lying within the shop near a door which led into the kitchen. She had evidently been blown with dreadful force against the wall which bore horrible traces of the concussion, as the part against which she had been forced was covered with blood, and one of the unfortunate creature's legs had been forced completely through the wall, and was found in that position. Directly she was extricated, her clothes burst into a flame, which was with difficulty extinguished. The poor creature's eyes, and every other feature, had been destroyed, and her body torn in a most dreadful manner. She survived, however, for nearly an hour, of course, in the most horrible pain, and appeared at intervals to be sensible of her horrible situation. —She spoke several times, intreating the persons who attended her to rub her limbs (which were nearly all fractured), and to knock her on the head. In less than an hour her agony was at end. —These unfortunate persons have left a young family of five children, some of whom escaped most miraculously. One of the youngest was under the care of a woman in the kitchen. The woman was forced down, and severely bruised, but the child escaped with very slight injury, resulting from being covered with the rubbish of the wall. Two more children were in a workshop in the back of the house with a young man, who was at work. The man was knocked down, but he carried out the children that were with him, and with praiseworthy courage rushed into the house and extricated the child that was with the woman. Some of the other children were in the back premises.

## LONDON POLICE.

QUEEN-SQUARE.—Yesterday John Kingsbury, better known in the neighbourhood of the House of Commons and Westminster Hall by the cognomen of "The Lord Chancellor," was brought up in custody before Mr. White, charged with being drunk and disorderly at St. Margaret's Workhouse, and threatening to assault Mr. Elliott, the Governor.

Kingsbury is quite a character in his way; he was a ticket porter at the House of Commons, and earned a good deal of money by holding horses and running errands. He was particularly fond of making speeches at different public houses, and was at last styled the Lord Chancellor. Delighted with his new title, he became most insufferably vain and conceited, and would scarcely answer any one if he was not addressed "My Lord," or "Your Lordship." At last he procured a barrister's gown and wig, which he wore regularly every night at the Old Star and Crown, in the Broadway, and he procured an artist, who painted a full length likeness of his Lordship, dressed in his gown and wig, in the act of making a speech, which he presented to the landlord of the house, and it at present hangs up in his parlour. His Lordship at this time was the happiest of men; he was about to take unto himself a wife, and he sent notes to all his acquaintances inviting them to the Lord High Chancellor's nuptials. The happy day was fast approaching when an unfortunate event occurred, which destroyed all his prospects and blighted all his hopes. One unlucky day, when his lordship was holding a horse at the House of Commons, he was rather insolent to some gentleman, who reported his conduct, and he was dismissed from his place of ticket-porter. This was a sad reverse of fortune; his clothes were soon pawned, and last of all, he was compelled to part with his gown and wig. He never held up his head after that. He could get no work, and being turned pennyless out of his lodging he was reluctantly compelled to apply to the parish officers, who suffered him to sleep at the workhouse, and in the day time he used to earn a shilling by assisting to dig graves in St. Margaret's Churchyard. Misfortunes, however, seemed still to follow him, for on the previous day, he met with one of his old acquaintances who had known him in the zenith of his glory, with whom he drank rather too much liquor, and did not arrive at the workhouse until after seven o'clock in the evening, the latest hour at which those unfortunate persons are admitted. Mr. Elliott refused to admit him into the workhouse at such a late hour. His Lordship, being inspired with liquor, became very clamorous, used violent threats, and at last put his fist in the master's face, who gave him into custody. At the station house, when the charge was made before the inspector, his Lordship quoted several clauses from the new Poor Law Act, and contended at great length that the master had acted illegally by refusing him admittance into the workhouse.

On being brought to the office, and the charge having been proved, the Magistrates ordered him to find sureties for his future good behaviour, and in default he was locked up.

The friends and opponents of church rates at Blackburne have come to an agreement honourable to both parties. At a vestry meeting, the proposed church rate was negatived by an overwhelming majority: a poll was demanded by the defeated party; but before it commenced, the Vicar and some of the leading churchmen prudently offered to forego the rate if the sum of £150 could be raised by voluntary subscription, and that both parties should exert themselves to raise the sum. The committee opposed to the rate declined to use any exertions for this end, but individuals on that committee subscribe to the fund, and instead of £150 the sum of £200 was raised. We are happy to see that that the churchmen of Pontrefact have had the good sense to commence a voluntary subscription for purposes heretofore accomplished by means of compulsory church rates. They will no doubt raise the sum required.—*Leeds Mercury.*

## "SHA DHU; OR THE DARK DAY."

This is the title of a tale in the last number of *The University Magazine* from the pen of Mr. Carleton, author of "*Traits and Stories of the Irish peasantry.*" It is, as all his writings are, when not too grotesque, a faithful picture of the life, the feelings, and the passions of the Irish people, properly so called. There is not an incident in this affecting tale that we cannot fancy the occurrence of; indeed, we could sooner doubt Mr. C.'s invention. We must pass the opening of the narrative, the description of the country, and the gathering to an Irish fair, and come at once to the serious matter. Felix, Hugh, and Maura O'Donnell are brothers and sister—Hugh, the elder, is of a dark disposition, a slave to a violent temper, has been left by his father's death master of some property, and is violently opposed to the marriage of Felix, with Ally Bawn, a beautiful, amiable, and portionless girl. Maura, though Felix is her favourite, has joined strenuously with Hugh in this purpose. They, however, have failed, and Felix leaves home on his way to the chapel:

He had not gone far, however, when he saw his brother walking towards him, his arms folded, and his eyes almost hidden by his heavy brows; sullen ferocity was in his looks, and his voice, for he addressed him, was hollow with suppressed rage.

'So,' said he, 'you will ruin yourself! Go back home, Felix.

'For God's sake, Hugh, let me alone—let me pass.'

'You will go?' said the other.

'I will, Hugh.'

'Then may bad luck go with you, if you do. I order you to stay at home, I say.'

'Mind your own business, Hugh, and I'll mind mine,' was the only reply given him.

Felix walked on by making a small circuit out of the direct path, for he was anxious not only to proceed quickly, as his time was limited, but, above all things, to avoid a collision with his brother.

The characteristic fury of the latter shot out in a burst that resembled momentary madness as much as rage. 'Is that my answer?' he shouted in the hoarse, quivering accents of passion, and, with the rapid energy of the dark impulse which guided him, he snatched up a stone from a ditch, and flung it at his brother whose back was towards him. Felix fell forward in an instant, but betrayed, after his fall, no symptoms of motion; the stillness of apparent death was in every limb. Hugh, after the blow had been given, stood rooted to the earth, and looked as if the demon which possessed him had fled on the moment the fearful act had been committed. His now bloodless lips quivered, his frame became relaxed, and the wild tremor of horrible apprehension shook him from limb to limb. Immediately a fearful cry was heard far over the fields, and the words—'Oh! yeah, yeah, Felix, my brother, agra, can't you spake to me?' struck upon the heart of Maura and the servant man, with a feeling of dismay, deep and deadly.

'O God!' she exclaimed, with clasped hands and upturned eyes, 'O God! my boy, my boy —Felix, Felix, what has has happened you!'

Again the agonized cry of the brother was heard loud and frantic.

'Oh, yeah, yeah, Felix, are you dead? brother agra can't you spake to me?'

With rapid steps they rushed to the spot; but ah! what a scene was there to blast their sight and sear the brain of his sister, and indeed of all who could look upon it. The young bridegroom smote down when his foot was on the very threshold of happiness, and by the hand of a brother. Hugh, in the mean time, had turned up Felix from the prone posture in which he lay, with a hope—a desperate and frenzied hope of ascertaining whether or not life was extinct. In this position the stricken boy was lying, his brother, like a maniac, standing over him, when Maura and the servants arrived. One glance, a shudder, and then a long ghastly gaze at Hugh, and she sank down beside the insensible victim of his fury.

'What,' said Hugh, wildly clenching his hands, 'Mother of glory have I killed both! Oh Felix, Felix! you are happy, you are happy, agra, brother; but for me, oh, for me, my hour of mercy is past and gone. I can never look to heaven more! How can I live,' he muttered furiously to himself, 'how can I live? and I daren't die. O GOD! O GOD! my brain's turnin'. I needn't pray to GOD to curse the hand that struck you dead, Felix, dear, for I feel this minute that his curse is on me.

Felix was borne in, but no arms would Hugh suffer to encircle him but his own. Poor Maura recovered, and, although in a state of absolute distraction, yet had she presence of mind to remember that they ought to use every means in their power to restore the boy to life, if it were possible. Water was got, with which his face was sprinkled; in a little time he breathed, opened his eyes, looked mournfully about him, and asked what had happened him. Never was the dew to the malefactor, or the first trace of land to the shipwrecked mariner so welcome as the dawn of returning life in Felix was to his brother. —The moment he saw the poor youth's eyes fixed upon him, and heard his voice, he threw himself on his knees at the bedside, clasped him in his arms, and, with an impetuous tide of sensation, in which were blended joy, grief, burning affection, and remorse, he kissed his lips, strained him to his bosom, and wept with such agony, that poor Felix was compelled to console him.

'Oh! Felix, Felix,' exclaimed Hugh, 'What was it I did to you, or how could the devil out of Hell tempt me to—to—to—Oh, Felix agra, say you're not hurted—say only that you'll be as well as ever, an' I take GOD and every one present to witness, that, from this minute till the day of my death, a harsh word 'ill never cross my lips to you. Say you're not hurted, Felix dear? Don't you know, Felix, in spite of my dark temper's puttin' me into a passion with you sometimes, that I always loved you?'

'Yes you did, Hugh,' replied Felix, 'you did, an' I still knew you did. I didn't often contradict you, because I knew, too, that the passion would soon go off of you, and that you'd be kind to me again.'

'Yeah, yeelish,' said the other, whilst the scalding tears flowed profusely down his cheeks, and the deep sobs almost choaked him, 'Oh, yeah, yeelish! what could come over me! As judgment's before me, he was the best brother ever GOD created—you were, Felix darling—you were, you were!' He again pressed him to his heart, and kissed his lips with an overwhelming fulness of remorse and love.

'An' another thing, Felix dear—but first tell me are you gettin' betther?'

'I am,' replied the youth, 'my head's a little confused, but I have no pain.'

Hugh raised his hands and streaming eyes to heaven.

'Thanks, thanks, oh thanks an' praise be to you, GOD for that news! thanks an' praise be to you, blessed Father, for what he has said this minute, for it takes the weight, the dead crashin' weight that lay on my heart, off it. And now, Felix jewel, here alanna, lay over your head on my breast, an' I'll hould you anything I whisper into your own ear what I'll make you as stout as ever—keep away all of yees—the nera one o' ye'll hear it but himself. Sure Felix dear,' he continued in a low voice, 'sure I'm willin' that you should marry your own Alley Bawn. An' listen, sure I'll give her a portion myself—I'm able to do it, an' I will, too.'

Felix, on hearing her name, looked around, and endeavoured, as appeared by his manner, to collect himself. He put his hand to his head, and for a moment his eyes were without meaning. Hugh observed it, and felt his grief instantly checked by a fearful surmise, as to a possible consequence of the blow which he had not contemplated.

'Felix dear,' said he, in a voice low, hollow, and full of terror, 'what ails you? Is the pain coming back?'

Felix spoke not for about a minute, during which time he had become quite collected. Then with an affectionate look towards his brother he replied:—

'GOD bless you, Hugh, for the words you have said to me! Poor Alley! Hugh, GOD bless you! Would Maura consent? Will you consent, agra, to it, Maura dear?'

Maura, who had been all this time weeping, now advanced, and, smiling through her tears, embraced him tenderly. 'Yes, Felix darling, an' I'm only heartbroken that ever either Hugh or myself refused to consent, or ever set ourselves against it.'

The boy's eyes sparkled, with a light more brilliant than had ever shone from them before; his whole face became animated, and the cloud of sorrow which had rested on his pale brow melted away before the effulgence of reviving hope. In a few minutes he arose and expressed his determination to proceed and keep his appointment. Hugh and Maura requested to accompany him, and the latter begged to be allowed the privilege of giving the bride away.

'Maura,' said Felix, 'will you desire the servants to have a decent dinner prepared, and we'll eat it here. I intend, if you an' Hugh will let me, to bring her home at once!'

'Och, God help the poor boy!' exclaimed Maura —'yes, darling, all that must be done.'

When ready to depart, he again put his hand to his head—'It comes on me here,' said he, 'for about a minute or so—this confusion—I think I'll tie a handkerchief about my head. It'll be an easy thing for me to make some excuse, or I can take it off at the chapel.' This was immediately acquiesced in; but at Hugh's suggestion a car was prepared, a horse yoked in a few minutes, and Felix, accompanied and supported by his brother and sister, set out for mass.

The ceremony is performed, and the bridal party return to Hugh's house. Felix suffers occasionally from the injury, and continues to complain of a sensation of confusion; the noisy mirth of his friends overpowers him, and he leaves the house accompanied by his bride. They wander to their favourite meeting place, where they remain some time, while here Felix becomes worse, and Alley supports him, with difficulty, to the house; his wild and haggard appearance instantly hushes the intemperance of the guests, and Felix is conveyed to bed in pain, and in danger; his sufferings are prolonged through the night, and as the dawn convinced that medical skill alone could save him, it is resolved to send some distance for a physician. The dread of exposing the disaster, and Hugh's guilt, induced them to delay thus long the introduction of a stranger to the scene. Hugh, stung to madness, mounts his horse, and riding with the desperation of a maniac, reaches the Doctor's:—

Haggard, wild, yet weak and trembling, he staggered into the room, and, sinking on a seat, in a voice husky and hoarse, said:—

"Dochthor! oh dacthor, you wont refuse to come! It's thrue he was my brother—but I had not—I had not—oh—no—no—I had it not in my heart to murdher him! My brother is dyin'!—Oh come, dacther, come to my brother, he's dyin', and 'twas I that struck the blow!"

With a vehemence of grief that was pitiable, and an exhibition of the wildest gestures which characterise despair, he then uttered a cry that rang through the house.

'Oh Felix, agra, my brother, I'm your murtherer! My sister and I are both [illegible]—he's dyin', docther—come, come. Oh, agra, Felix—agra Felix!' To see you well—to see you well—the wealth of the world, if I had it, [illegible] My life—my life—docthor [illegible] but little—but [illegible] we have, my sister and I, [illegible] shoes on our feet, and the [illegible] backs—all—all—you'll get—if you can save my brother that I struck down and [illegible]

The doctor, a man of great skill and humanity, immediately ordered his horse, and mounting him, accompanied Hugh to the sick bed of his brother. On arriving there, they found him worse; and never before, nor during his whole professional experience, had the doctor witnessed such a scene. Hugh took his place behind Felix, who, by the doctor's direction, was placed in a half-sitting, half-recumbent posture in the bed; his brother was his pillow, and his cheek, wildly and with voracious affection, laid to his. He was restrained from crying aloud, but his groans were enough to wrench the heart from whence they proceeded to pieces. Sympathy, in fact, was transferred from the sick boy to his brother; and perhaps more tears were shed by the lookers-on, from pity towards Hugh than Felix.

* * * * * * * * *

Felix, tranquillized by the satisfaction that always results from the consciousness of having received the rites of the church, yet moved by the deep sobbings of his miserable brother, took his hand, and thus addressed him:

'Hugh, dear!'

'Oh Felix, Felix, Felix, darling, if you spake kind to me my brain will turn, and my heart will burst to pieces! Harsh, harsh, avourneen—speak harshly, cruelly, blackly—Oh say you won't forgive me—but, no, that I couldn't bear—forgive me in your heart, and before GOD, but don't speak wid affection to me, for then I'll not be able to bear it.'

'Hugh,' said Felix, from whose eyes the keenness of his brother's repentance wrung tears, despite his burning agony; 'Hugh dear,'—and he looked pitifully in the convulsed face of the unhappy man—'Hugh dear, it was only an accident, for if you had—thought—that it would turn out—as it has done——But no matter now—you have my forgiveness—and you deserve it; for, Hugh dear, it was as much and more my own thoughtlessness and self-will that caused it. Hugh dear, comfort and support Alley here, and Maura, too, Hugh; be kind to them both for poor Felix's sake.' He sank back, exhausted, holding his brother's hand in his left, and his mute heart-broken bride's in his right. A calm, or rather torpor, followed, which lasted until his awakening spirit, in returning consciousness of life and love, made a last effort to dissolve in a farewell embrace upon the pure bosom of his virgin wife.

On the bosom of his wife Felix expires, but we have not space for the Author's touching description of his dissolution, Hugh's [illegible] and poor Alley's resigned grief.

## COURT OF REQUESTS.—[illegible]

[illegible]

The appearance of the defendant created some merriment, his nether limbs displaying the theatrical "sock and buskin," which strangely contrasted with a blue body-coat, buttoned close up to his chin. He had evidently been employed just as he was preparing to "sock" for a [illegible] rehearsal of *Othello*.

The complainant set forth the mode in which the defendant had contrived to get into her debt. She declared she had undertaken to keep him in clean linen for 9d. a week, but having, from repeated washings, reduced his entire stock to one shirt and a couple of tails, she presented her bill, and was faithfully promised the full payment out of the first money to be received at a forthcoming "benefit." The benefit, however, proved unproductive, and no cash consequently being forthcoming, the complainant summoned him for the debt.

Complainant—Do you refuse to pay this woman her demand?

Defendant—"The very head and front of my offending hath this extent, no more"—this woman hath despoiled me of my best linen shirt and one silk handkerchief.

Complainant—Oh! goodness gracious! your best shirt? Why, my lord, he never had more than one good one, which he's got on; and Mr. Jones has told me he always lent him one of his dickeys while it went to the wash.

Defendant—"He told a lie, a damned lie, upon my soul a wicked lie."

Complainant—I'll be on my oath its true, your lordship. His other shirt is in such a state, that if it goes into the copper again it must be put into a cabbage net, or I shan't get out all the pieces I'm sure. Here, Betty (calling to an old woman not unlike one of Macbeth's witches), hand the shirt to the gentlefolks.

Betty advanced with a bundle.

Defendant—"How now, ye secret, black, and midnight hags, what is't ye do?"

Betty disengaged the shirt, spread it out, and held it up, amid the laughter of the Court.

It presented just such an appearance as might be supposed to have been produced had it received a point blank discharge from a grape and cannister loaded eight-and-forty pounder.

Complainant—There, that's his shirt; and only see, my lord, how it's darned, which I never charged him nothing for. Did I, Betty?

Defendant—"Rumble your belly full, spit fire, crack your cheeks; I tax ye not with unkindness; I never gave ye kingdoms."

Betty—You give us kingdoms! Why, you shabby scrub, you never stood the price of a quartern all the time we've washed for you.

Defendant—"Aroint thee, ronyon, for a rump fed witch."

Complainant—Only listen, your lordship—its quite awful to hear the heaps of wickedness that comes from his mouth.

Defendant.—But where's the handkerchief? "To lose't or give't away were such perdition as nothing else could match."

Complainant—It hasn't been sent to wash these three weeks, you nasty feller.

Defendant—"The handkerchief."

Complainant—I haven't [illegible] Betty.

Defendant—"The handkerchief."

Complainant—Don't bullock me; it wasn't sent, I say.

Defendant—"Away!"

[illegible] Uncle."

SECOND CROPS.—The [illegible] weather [illegible] autumn we continue to experience, has [illegible] curious phenomena in vegetation. Mr. [illegible] of Woodham Mortimer, left at our office, [illegible] day last, a bean stalk in a green and healthy state, upon which are several pods, one containing the rather unusual number of six beans, and all the pods fast approaching to ripeness. Mr. [illegible] harvested the first crop in August, and having ploughed the ground soon after, the beans which, from the heat of the weather, shelled and seeded the land, immediately vegetated, and a second crop followed, from which several bushels may now be gathered. The raspberry plants are in many places again bearing fruit, and will ripen in a few days, if not checked by frost. At Deptford, in Kent, an espalier apple tree, of the Yorkshire Greening sort, now has on it a *Spring crop* nearly ripe, a *Midsummer crop* as large as walnuts, and is besides in *full bloom!*—*Essex Herald.*

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 13s 6d. Quarterly, £0 16s. 3d. Published on the mornings of Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

13

Philip Ba[illegible]

No. 2024.

fall short of those claims which the interests [...]s may justly require, on the grounds of such [...] created or recognised by the acts of the na-[...]ith reference to the taxation intended to be [...]r the extinction of tithes, I conceive a ques-[...]rise how that taxation could be most justly [...]he profits of land, so that the *proprietor* and [...](as well as the *intermediate tenant*, if such [...]d all contribute in proportion to their *profit*. [...]. These are matters of detail, which, if the [...]ciple of the extinction of tithes were once ad-[...]ld not be difficult to arrange, when thrown [...]ic discussion.

[...]ly concur in the sentiment that "the extinc-[...]s is necessary to the peace, the strength, the [...]he British empire;" because that measure is [...]r the tranquillity of Ireland; and so long as [...] of Britain must be expended in securing the [...]f Ireland, she can only hold a depressed posi-[...]the states of Europe—a vulnerable point must [...]r foreign agression. But, independently of [...]interests of the British empire, I assert that [...]a of tithes is necessary to the safety of the [...]nterest in Ireland. I would ask my Protestant [...] reflect on the position in which the Protest-[...]and must be placed in the event of a con-[...]everance in a system which must create a [...]y increasing hostility from the great body [...]on to *their* church, and to *their* exactions, [...] landed proprietors who shall be ren-[...] instruments of enforcing those exactions [...]lity which will ultimately extend itself *to* [...] their *properties* and their *persons*. I ask [...] and calmly to consider the spirit of indigna-[...]esistance which would be justly generated in [...]bosoms, if the support of the ministry of the [...]holic church was to be extorted from the pro-[...] industry and capital. Can they expect that as [...]f civil and religious freedom, which they pro-[...]e of promoting, shall give increased energy to [...] of their fellow-countrymen, a more invete-[...]ance to this extortion will not be generated, [...]ong Roman Catholics, but all other classes of [...]? I ask, then, what do they rely on when [...] from that fundamental principle of the [...]loctrine which enjoins us to do unto others as [...]ish, under like circumstances, they should do [...] I ask again, what do they rely upon when they [...] reject the security of kind fellowship, which [...] generated by the interchange of kind offices—[...] cast away the scabbard, and hold the bare [...]he breasts of their countrymen? I ask, is it [...] for them to dispossess the Catholic popula-[...]port or transport them from their lands?—[...]cable for Protestant individuals to reside in [...]rrounded by a population exasperated by such [...]?—Would they propose to repair the ruined [...]ilt at a former period to maintain by the power [...]d the ascendancy of British supremacy, and [...]trench themselves within fortified walls; for [...]r means could even the power of England, with [...]ies she could supply, afford protection against [...]olence and midnight agression?—I would ask [...]tant brethren (if my voice could make any im-[...] to consider their position and its consequences, [...]er a perseverance in a system of hostility to [...]ody of the nation must not ultimately force [...] departure from the land of their birth to some [...]re, where they will seek that tranquillity and [...] in the recesses of the forest which the errors [...]n policy shall in this country deny them.

[...]e grounds alone, if none other existed, I would [...]he total extinction of tithes, and of every legal [...]al grievance affecting the Catholic interest; [...]anded proprietor, I consider that the security [...]f Protestant property can have no other basis [...]. I hold that if property cannot be secured by [...]ommon cause with my countrymen, in pro-[...]e rights, liberties, and prosperity of our com-[...]try, its security is impossible; no other mode [...]ly produce security. What is the value of the [...]roductive sod, even although grasped by the [...]ilitary despotism, depopulated of its cultiva-[...]ived of the power of producing the food of man, [...]ng the noxious weeds of the desert? In such [...]ay hold a death-like grasp of the particles of [...] the vivifying power has ceased to enrich it [...]eneficial products of nature—and then I ask [...]mes of the value of property vested in lands? [...]entiments I have ventured to express in the [...]observations had an active operation on the [...]he Protestants of Ulster, there is no doubt that [...]concurrence in every legal mode of carrying [...]e extinction of tithes would be the immediate [...]e. But I am compelled to say that counter-[...]es exist which check the progress of any ma-[...]s of public spirit in this part of Ireland. The [...]party animosity distracts and divides us—every [...]eeling is absorbed in the greater desire of party [...]y. By these means the people are induced to [...]hemselves from their best friends; and those [...]ho desire to continue the monopoly of place [...]t, and to draw into their own coffers, as bero [...]he produce of taxation, levied from the hard [...]of the industrious classes, are enabled to ope-[...]eir minds, by flattering their prejudices and [...]g their animosities; and thus by promot-[...]ion, prevent their co operation in any con-[...]t for improving their own condition, for the [...] of their rights, or for the general interests of [...]ntry. Thus the people are cajoled, and forced [...]r to their own degradation, and to the increase [...]mence of the burdens which oppress them in the [...]ithes and other modes of taxation; thus all [...]nce in the exercise of the elective franchise is [...], and, by the dexterous management of the [...]party contention, the trading politician may be [...] rise to the highest steps of his ambition; and [...]e means the aristocratical proprietor can turn [...]to a mockery, and preserve his monopoly of [...]ation over the heads of what otherwise ought to [...]d independent constituencies. Thus it results [...]ation of Ireland, boasting of a pre eminent ad-[...] in education, in commercial and agricultural [...]nt and prosperity—boasting of being the as-[...]ivil liberty at former periods of Irish history—[...]itted themselves to lose all political impor-[...]o lose all weight in the discussion of the na-[...]terests—and to be distinguished only by the [...]of sectarian animosity.

[...]now, Sir, briefly notice one other subject to [...]r letter refers—the question of Repeal. I was [...] opposed to the agitation of this measure. I [...]hopes for Ireland from other sources. The [...] of the reformed ministry, and the reformed [...] proved to me that *those hopes were fallacious*; [...] bound to declare that I can find no cause either [...]duct of the present ministry or in the proceed-[...]he last session of parliament, to indulge in [...]rospects, or to give up the opinion that a system [...]egislation will be the only remedy for the evils [...] our country. But whilst I freely and inde-[...] express my opinion, I consider it the duty of [...]-wisher to his country to submit to your judg-[...]o the time and means best adapted for enforcing [...]mperial Parliament the consideration of the [...]reland, and the remedies for her grievances. [...] has been refused a just proportion and weight [...]perial Legislature—first by the act of Union, [...]dly by the reform bill. She has experienced [...]effects in an overflowing measure, and so long as [...]depend on the compassion of English and Scotch [...] legislators, or theorists, for the redress of her [...]nd shall not possess such a representative power, [...] from the voice of her own people, as shall [...]ust attention of her demands and to her inte-[...]long must she continue a despised, a degraded, [...]overned country—so long must every Irishman [...]pressed with the degrading reflection that the [...]ave" is stamped in indelible characters on this

[...]t respect which your eminent talents and ser-[...]ustly command, I have the honor to be, my dear [...] faithfully,

[...] WILLIAM SHARMAN CRAWFORD.

[...]rdsburn, October 14, 1834.

[...]ific Oat.—There was discovered, a few [...]e in a field on the farm of Briarlands of [...]re, near Sterling, an oat plant of the Fle-[...]riety, which had tillered or branched into [...]s. The grains were found, by the pains-[...]farmer, Mr. John Forbes, to amount to [...] great increase this from a single grain. [...]t is, we learn, safely deposited in our Agri-[...] Museum.


# THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.


## MONUMENT TO THE RIGHT REV. DR. DOYLE.

A letter, of which the following are extracts, accompanied by the liberal subscription of £50, has been received by the Rev. Mr. Fogarty, of Dungarvan, in aid of the fund now raising to erect a monument to the memory of our late lamented prelate, the Right Rev. Dr. Doyle:—

Lehwalbach, Sept. 25, 1834.

Dear Sir—Your letter of the 24th August, was long in reaching me, which must, in some measure, account for my not having answered it much sooner. With feelings of deep sorrow, I received your very affecting communication, relative to the premature death of that inestimable prelate, Doctor Doyle. I cannot omit, on this melancholy occasion, to express the tribute of my personal veneration and regard, for a prelate uniformly distinguished by the most unremitting zeal and activity—by the most incessant charity and disinterested purity in the discharge of all his sacred duties. The mention of his name will loudly proclaim his eulogy. With his transcendant merits all must be acquainted. What shall I say of his firm, manly, and decided advocacy of every measure calculated to ameliorate the condition of the poor?

Dr. Doyle has obtained, as he well deserved, the heartfelt admiration of all persons of his own persuasion, and the decided approbation of the liberal and enlightened of every other religion.

The resolution lately adopted of paying some suitable public testimony to his memory, is strongly in unison with my own feelings and wishes—and I feel most highly the propriety of a public monument to the memory of that truly great and good man—the best of genuine patriots, and the wisest of philosophers.

You will be pleased to accept from me an assurance, that I can offer nothing suitable to my wishes; but beg you will be so kind, as to put down my name for fifty pounds.

I beg to thank you sincerely for your kindness in forwarding to me the resolution, expressive of the national feeling to the memory of our deceased friend—and in thinking of me for such a good purpose. Circumstances have compelled us to remain abroad until next Spring. In the meantime,

Believe me, dear Sir, ever very truly and sincerely yours,

SHREWSBURY.

To the Rev. Mr. Fogarty, R.C.C., Dungarvan, Waterford.

## FACTORY INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

*From Mr. Horner's Report to Lord Duncannon, dated London, July 21, 1834.*

Ireland.—Few factories are as yet established in the north of Ireland; only 34 in all, and several of these on a very small scale. It is remarkable that there is not a single woollen mill, great or small; and north of the county of Dublin, no silk mill exists. There are some considerable cotton mills in and near Belfast, and recently some very large establishments for spinning flax have been erected, and more are in progress.

The total number of persons employed in the factories subject to this act, in the north of Ireland is, 5,395; of about 1,965 (525 males and 1,440 females) are between 13 and 18 years of age; and 427 (170 males and 257 females) under 13; of these 427, only 47 are under 11 years. Hands are so plentiful and labour so cheap, that the mill-owners at present have no occasion to employ any under 13.

The mechanical moving power is equal to 1,280 horses, of which 733 are steam, and 547 water.

## ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE MR. SOUTHGATE, SURVEYOR OF CUSTOMS.

Liverpool, Oct. 18.

The following correct and authorised account of the murderous attempt made yesterday morning on the life of Mr. Southgate, has been furnished to us by a gentleman holding an official situation in the Custom house:

"A most diabolical and cold blooded murder was attempted yesterday morning (Friday) at the Custom house, on the person of William Southgate, Esq., Surveyor of the Warehouses at this port. He was crossing the Court-yard in the interior of the building, about ten o'clock, when a man named Norman Welsh (a weigher) went close to him, drew a horse pistol from beneath his coat, and deliberately fired at him. Mr. Southgate perceived the pistol and stepped back, which prevented the ball passing directly through the vitals. It however entered the left side, just beneath the heart, and passing through the body, lodged on the opposite side, so as easily to be felt on examination.

"The villain, who is a most hardened wretch, has been known to entertain an animosity against the unfortunate gentleman, who, in the performance of his duty was the means of his being reduced in rank about eighteen months ago from a locker to a weigher. The assassin was taken into custody by a serjeant of the Dock Police, and immediately lodged in the Dock Bridewell. On being searched, a bottle of laudanum was found in his pocket, with which, it is presumed, he intended to destroy himself. On leaving his wife and children he deliberately took leave of them, saying, he should probably never see them again. His wife, fearing he was about to make away with himself, followed him to the Custom-house, but was, unfortunately, not in time to prevent the dreadful occurrence.

"Mr. Southgate was laid upon the bed of the house-keeper on the premises until the arrival of one of the Dock police bearers, upon which he was placed, and under the directions of Mr. Dowling and several of his friends, he was taken to his residence in Bedford street, Abercromby-square."

"The Surgeons, after considerable difficulty, succeeded in extracting the ball; but we are sorry to state that the unfortunate gentleman still remains in a dangerous state."

*Chronicle Office*, Two o'Clock, p.m.

We regret to state that but little hope is now entertained of Mr. Southgate's recovery. Inflammation has supervened, and his condition is as unfavorable as was anticipated by the worst fears of his attendants.

The *Valeur* gives the following statement of the comparative number of military in France and Russia:—

| | France. | Russia. |
|---|---|---|
| Guards | | 36,500 |
| Infantry | 205,100 | 248,400 |
| Cavalry | 49,000 | 105,400 |
| Artillery | 28,000 | 49,400 |
| Reserve | .. | 20,000 |
| Gendarmerie | 28,000 | |
| Total | 311,000 | 473,700 |

Indictment against the Sheriffs of Chester.—The Cheshire Quarter Sessions commenced at Knutsford on Monday. "A true bill" was found by the grand jury against the Sheriffs of the city of Chester for a misdemeanour, in refusing to take upon themselves the execution of Thurside and Mosley, the two men under sentence of death in Chester Castle, for the murder of the late Mr. Ashton. A similar bill presented against the high sheriff of the county was thrown out. The indictment will be removed by *certiorari* into the Court of King's Bench, and thus the question of liability will be brought under discussion before the only tribunal competent to decide upon it.

Per the *Breeze*, of this port, Gorman, master, from Quebec, in the extraordinary brief space of 19 days, we have been favoured with Canada papers to the 21st of September. The price of timber has considerably advanced at Quebec. The drought was excessive in Upper Canada, and the large rafts and floats were unable to approach the St. Lawrence river from the interior. The mountain rivers were very low. Five days before the Breeze sailed from Quebec, cholera had dwindled to only three cases in the above period.—*Limerick Chron.*

The gazelle has long been immortalized by the poets, of Asia and Europe. It is called by the Persians *tzeiram*, and by the Turks *juiran*. Its size is small, being seldom more than two feet high and three feet seven inches long. The eyes are large, dark, and peculiarly expressive of softness; all its movements are replete with grace, agility, and timidity. It not only inhabits the hills of Northern Persia, but is found also in troops in the sandy deserts of Asia Minor, and on the shores of Lake Baikal. It is hunted by the Persians and Tartars for its venison, which is said to be delicious.

## MR. COBBETT IN IRELAND.

(FROM COBBETT'S POLITICAL REGISTER OF SATURDAY.)

No IV.

TO CHARLES MARSHALL, LABOURER,

*Normandy Tithing, Parish of Ash, Farnham, Surrey.*

Waterford, 6th October, 1834.

Marshall—I broke off my letter in telling you that I would tell you about the farmers another time. There are some large farmers, and these have barns and thrashing machines; but the greater number have from five acres of land to forty perhaps. Our acre is about three quarters of an Irish acre; but I speak of our acre.—Where there are barns, they are of stone. The ground of all this kingdom seems to be upon beds of stone and great part lime-stone; so that all buildings are of these stone and mortar; and the *fences*, where there are any, are of stone. The farmers in general have no barns—They put their sheaves into little cocks, and seldom thatch them; and they do the same with the hay. They beat out the corn (wheat, &c) in their miserable houses, and winnow it by the wind, on cloths, having no vans to do it with. They then put it into bags holding about six of our bushels, which are lifted on a car (a sort of bed of a cart without head, or tail, or sides, which, when wanted to carry potatoes or apples, are made of oziers), and carry it and sell it to the corn-dealers, who send almost all of it to England. The farmer and his family are all in half nakedness or rags; their lot is little better than the mere labourers. They raise wheat and barley, and oats and butter, and pork in great abundance; but never do they taste any of either, except, perchance, a small part of the meal of the oats. Potatoes are their sole food. I wish the farmers of our parish could see the one I saw in the fine county of Kilkenny. His dress was a mere bundle of rags, tied round his body with a band of straw; his legs and feet bare; no shirt, and his head covered with a rag, such as you would rip out of the inside of an old cart saddle. The landlord generally lets his great estate to some one man, who lets it out in littles; and this one man takes all from the wretched farmer. Some of the farmers in England grumble at the poor rates. Well, there are no poor rates here! Let them come here, then, and lead the life of these farmers! They will soon find that there is something worse than poor rates. And if the Scotch vagabonds, of whom I have spoken so often, should succeed in their schemes, you may tell the farmers of our parish that they will be in this very state; that their wives will have no hats, bonnets, or caps; but must, in wet weather, have a wad of straw tied upon their heads! Mrs. West, and Mrs. Faggotten, and Mrs. Heathorn, would look so nice, naked up to the knees, some rags tied around their middle, no smock, and their heads covered with a wad of straw! And this will be their lot if ever the poor rates be abolished in England; as the Scotch vilalins (who have beggared the industrious people of their own country) are endeavouring to prevail on the Parliament to abolish them in England.

Marshall, I have now been over about 180 miles in Ireland, in the several counties of Dublin, Wicklow, Kildare, Carlow, Kilkenny, and Waterford. I have, in former years, been in every county of England, and across every county more than one way. I have been through the finest part of Scotland. I have lived in the finest parts of the United States of America. And here I am to declare to all the world, that I never passed over any fifty miles in my life, any fifty unbroken miles, of land so good on an average during the whole way as the average of these 180 miles.—Perhaps, there are parts, patches, of England better than this land; but take England, one with the other, it is nothing like so good as this; and yet here are these starving people! And this is only because they have no law to give them their due share of the fruits of their labour.

In coming from Kilkenny to Waterford, I and my friend (Mr. O'Higgins), in a post chaise came through a little town called Mullinavat, where there was a fair for cattle, fat hogs, and apples. There might be 4,000 people; there were about seven acres of ground covered with cattle (mostly fat), and all over the street of the town there were about three thousand beautiful fat hogs, lying all over the road and the streets; and our chaise was actually stopped and blocked up by fat hogs; and we were obliged to stop till the civil and kind people could get them out of our way. There was a sight to be seen by me, who had never seen thirty such hogs together in the course of my life, these hogs weighing from ten to thirty score each. Ah! but there arose out of this fine sight reflections that made my blood boil; that the fat greater part of those who had bred and fatted these hogs were never to taste one morsel of them—no not even the offal, and had lived worse than the hogs, not daring to taste any part of the meal used in the fatting of the hogs! The hogs are to be killed, dried or tubbed, and sent out of the country, to be sold for money to be paid to the landowners, who spend it in London, Bath, Paris, Rome, or some other place of pleasure, while these poor creatures are raising all this food from the land, and are starving themselves. And this is what we shall come to in England, unless we call upon our member, Mr. Leech, to protect us.

I will tell you more about these landowners another time; but I will now, before I conclude this letter, give you one fact, which will enable you to judge of what would be the lot of the working men in England if there were to be no poor rates. There are here, as there are in England, several sorts of potatoes; some are called minions, other apple-potatoes; these are the best. Others are called lumpers; and these are the worst. When men and women are employed at 6d. a day and their board, to dig minions or apple-potatoes, they are not suffered to taste them, but are sent to another field to dig lumpers to eat; and this is called boarding them! That fact is enough; it is enough for you to know that is what the Scotch vagabonds mean when they propose to bring you to "coarser food;" it is enough for you to know that to rouse you all to a sense of your danger, and to urge you to come to a county meeting, and to do your duty like men, true to your country and true to the King, and to the laws of England.

I hope that all of you are well; and that not a man of you will ever again suffer a potato to grow in your gardens, or be brought into your houses; and if any one brings a potato into my house, except to stuff a fat goose, or a fat sucking pig, Mr Dean has my order to discharge that person directly. You have peas and beans of all sorts for summer; carrots, parsnips, beets for winter; white cabbages all the year through; the best of bread, bacon, and puddings always; and if you still hanker after that accursed root without which Ireland could not have been brought to its present state, and which has banished bread from the labourer's house here—if you still hanker after this "coarser food," you shall go elsewhere to get it; for you shall not have it in the service (in house or out of house) of your master and friend,

WILLIAM COBBETT.

## DUBLIN AND KINGSTOWN RAILWAY.

An experimental trip was made on Thursday, on the Railway, with "The Kingstown," one of the Company's locomotive engines, which never was tried before. The journey was performed in more rapid style than on any former occasion. The train consisting of two carriages started from the station-house at eight minutes past two and performed the several distances going and returning as follows:—

| To Kingstown. | Minutes | To Station house. | Minutes. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dock Brewery | 2 | Seapoint | 2¼ |
| Engine house | 1¼ | Black Rock | 1 |
| Merrion | 3¼ | Williamstown | 1 |
| Williamstown | 1¼ | Merrion | 2 |
| Black Rock | 1¼ | Engine house | 3¼ |
| Seapoint | 1 | Station house | 2¼ |
| Salthill | 2 | | |
| Total | 13 | Total | 12 |

Including two minutes delay at Salthill, the time occupied in going to and fro was 27 minutes.—Going out, in consequence of a delay on the road near the quarries of Simmon's Court fully a minute was lost; there were besides two other occasions in which the motion was retarded, through the caution of the engineer, as several of the workmen were seen crossing the road at some distance. The "Kingstown," engine is the manufacture of Messrs. Forrester, of Liverpool, and beats quicker than any of the others which have as yet been tried.

Dr. Ryan, Roman Catholic bishop of Limerick diocess, has avowed himself an advocate or principle for poor laws.

## CLUBS IN LONDON.

In 1800 it was remarkable that London had scarcely any hotels, while all other cities were full of them; now almost every second house in the streets below Grosvenor-square is an hotel. Clubs were rare, and used by no means as clubs are now; White's, as old as Hogarth's time—Brookes's and Boodle's—the Cocoa Tree, Graham's, and another, were all. The Union, which existed within this century, was a regular gambling club, and was held first at what is now called the Ordnance Office, Pall-Mall, and subsequently in the house now occupied by the Bishop of Winchester, in St. James's-square; but all these were clubs of recreation and amusement, of conversation or dissipation. Now see the difference. Crockford's, with the best cook and coffee-room, rears a splendid front and well may, for its members are of the first class, and the aspersions cast upon it of the falsest character. The Travellers' is a magnificent house; they play high in the evenings, but no game of chance that we know of. The Junior and Senior United Service Clubs—invaluable institutions—where our gallant defenders are enabled upon their shamefully small half pay, to enjoy the comforts and luxuries they have so gallantly earned at an easy rate. The Union, a resort of wealthy citizens, who just fetch Charing-cross to inhale the fresh air as it draws from the Park through the funnel by Berkeley House, out of Spring Gardens, into their bay window; and the Athenæum, where the mixture of whigs, radicals, savans, foreigners, dandies, authors, soldiers, sailors, lawyers, artists, doctors, and members of both houses of parliament, together with a good average supply of bishops, renders the melange very agreeable, despite of some two or three bores who "continually do dine," and who, not satisfied with getting a six-shilling dinner for three and sixpence, "continually do complain." Then there is the Wyndham club held at Lord Blessington's house, in St. James's-square, and called after Lord Nugent, who founded it; the two university clubs; the Clarence, mischievously called the clearence, because it was established on getting rid of some disagreeable members; and the Oriental club, which, as its name implies, consists of the curry and rice gentlemen from India, with their calico shirts and limber legs, and which the young women who sweep the crossing at Tenterden-street, (where, *par parenthese*, there has been within this century founded a royal academy of music,) invariably called the Horizontal club. All these places—and there are one or two others, especially one called the Garrick, near Covent-garden, and another in Broad-street, called "the City"—have been established upon a principle of economy, and on a scale of comfort and elegance which would have sounded like Hebrew to the unaccustomed ears of the world of 1800. The Carlton club we have not noticed, because its splendid club in Pall Mall remains unfinished, owing to, what certainly was not known in 1800, a strike amongst the unionists. However, the Carlton is altogether a superior body, and ranks with, and perhaps above, the original Whites, Brookes's, and Boodles.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

## THE PIC-NIC.

Air—*Private Theatricals.*

(FROM THE AGE.)

Who's for a party—a party of pleasure—
A party for eating, and drinking, and fun?
For I love a Pic-nic beyond measure;
The clouds have all vanish'd—to re enter the sun.
Those horrid Miss Chinnerys, fresh from the Minories,
They must be asked—what a nuisance they are?
There's jolly Frank Hearty, the soul of a party,
And little Tom Tweedle who plays the guitar.

Are the Twaddletons asked? Yes; and here are their answers;
Huzza! they can't come—they're a party to tea;
Then send to the barracks, those darlings, the Lancers
Will dance the Mazurka with Sophy and me.
How Adams and Litoff our walzing would set off
Collnets band would appear with *eclat*;
I would give me the vapours to read in the papers
We'd no other music than Tweedle's guitar.

Bring some claret, madeira, and sherry;
Twenty to one that the day ends in rain;
It's a capital plan with a bottle of perry
To rosin it, fee it, and call it champagne.
I would not disparage the lounge of a carriage,
But give me a van and a tilt to the car;
Off we so merry go—pies a la Perigaud,
Chickens, champagne, and Tom Tweedle's guitar.

Scarcely arrived at the scene of our gaiety,
Clouds and mists overshadow the sky;
Under the tent huddle clergy and laity,
Ladies and Lancers, to keep themselves dry,
Here, my good fellow, unfurl your umbrella;
Sir Harry, be quiet—I'll tell my papa.
Lord, my best bonnet, your foot smack upon it;
The deuce take your Pertigaux pies, and guitar.

Well, if these are the joys of pick nicking it,
Never again for a fete will I roam;
My shoes are wet through, and my neck's got a crick in it;
Give me small beer and cold mutton at home.
Bores by the million, a drunken postilion—
Bang goes the wheel of the rotten old car,
Boys laugh in mockery, out flies the crockery,
Old Lady Featherweight's smashed the guitar!

### MARRIED.

At the Friends' Meeting House, Limerick, Samuel, eldest son of Robert Davis, of Clonmel, Esq., to Anne, third daughter of Jonas Morris, of Limerick, Esq.

### DEATHS.

Monday, at his house, in King-street, William White, Esq. Among our citizens he was most honourably distinguished for intelligence, judgment, uprightness and independence.

At Monastereven, at an advanced age, John Cassidy, Esq.

At Foulbourn, Cambridgeshire, on Friday, aged 44, Eyekill Law, who had been in the habit, during the last five or six years, of drinking 14 quarts of cold water every 24 hours.

Caution.—A girl, about twelve years of age, speaking broad Scotch, has lately introduced herself to many respectable families at Chatham and its vicinity, by first presenting a note of introduction, purporting to be written by a young lady of a distinguished family, recommending the girl as an object of charity. The girl then tells a long story of family distress, in which she states that her father was a pay sergeant in a Scotch regiment, that he was sent to Africa in a condemned regiment for some fraud in his occupation, and that he died on the passage, leaving her "mither" with four destitute children. The girl has a good address, and speaks French fluently. She likewise plays tolerably well on the piano. She imposed upon many benevolent persons, and it turns out that she is travelling with a profligate and drunken Irishman and his wife, and a young man represented as their son. It is conjectured that the girl has been enticed away from some school. The party left Chatham a few days ago, it is supposed, for London. The girl called herself Margaret Campbell, has rather a flat face, much freckled, and auburn hair. The man is about forty, dark hair, about five feet six inches high, wore a mixture frock coat. The woman is thin and pale, with black hair.


TO BE LET,
OR THE INTEREST SOLD,

KNOCKAIRN COTTAGE (Mount Misery), and about 23 Acres of LAND, in the liberties of the City.

The House is fit for the immediate reception of a genteel Family.

The FURNITURE, STOCK, CROP, &c., can be had at a Valuation, and time given for the payment, if required. About 29 Tons of prime well-saved Upland HAY to be SOLD in one Lot.

Also, Two excellent Harness HORSES, and Modern Outside CAR.

Apply to Wm. Clarke, or Bat. Delandre, Esq.

AUCTION OF EXCELLENT MODERN FURNITURE.

*Several Pieces of Kidderminster and Venetian Carpetting, Oil-Cloth, Pier, Chimney, and Toilet Glasses, with a variety of other Articles,*

Removed from a respectable Establishment to Waterford, for convenience of Sale, and will be Sold

On THURSDAY (THIS DAY,) the 23d October inst, and day following, at TWELVE o'Clock, in the

*LARGE SALE ROOM OF THE CITY AUCTION MART, QUAY.*

THE FURNITURE consists of several dozen, of highly-finished Drawing Room and other Chairs; Circular, Oblong, Oval, and Square Mahogany and Rosewood Tables; Sofas, Sideboards, Bedsteads, Feather Beds and Mattresses; Secretaries and Book-cases; Brass and Bronze Fenders, with Fire Implements; an excellent Square Piano Forte; several pieces of New Carpetting (which will be cut in suitable lengths); a large quantity of Imperial and Brussels Rugs; Bed Room Furniture; Pair of Table Lamps, &c, &c.

Also, a very excellent DOUBLE BARRELLED GUN, in Case, and a DOG CART.

WM. SHARPE, Auctioneer.

Waterford, October 17, 1834.


## TO THOMAS JOSEPH FITZGERALD, ESQ., HIGH SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

THE undersigned Freeholders, feeling that in common with the great mass of the Inhabitants of the County of Waterford, they are subjected to very serious and unnecessary inconvenience, as well as hardship, in being required to attend for the dispatch of Public Business in a Town, situated at a remote extremity, instead of in the centre of their County, request you will be pleased to convene a MEETING of the FREEHOLDERS, with the view of deliberating upon the expediency of petitioning Parliament and the Executive to appoint the Town of DUNGARVAN, instead of the City of WATERFORD, as the place whereat the ASSIZES of the COUNTY should be holden for the future:—

Dated the Fourth Day of September, 1834.

H Villiers Stuart, Lieut. Co. Waterford,
Richard Keane, M P,
John M. Galwey, M P,
Wm. Villiers Stuart, D L and J P,
John Odell, D L,
Rich. Power Ronayne, D L and J P,
Edward Odell, J P,
Geo. Beresford Poer,
Samuel Poer,
R. W. Gumbleton,
George Gumbleton, Clk,
Percy Scott Smyth,
Dominick Ronayne, MP,
Richard Usher,
A Chearnley,
R. Musgrave,
John Power,
Grice B. Smyth,
R. M. Power,
John Kelly,
John Keily, jun.,
W. S. Currey,
Townsend R. Keily,
Stephen Moore,
Wm. Moore,
Simon Bagge,
Thomas Fitzgerald,
John Elliott,
John B Wallace,
George Roch,
Henry Bagge,
Richard Smyth, J P and D L,
Frances Drew, J P and D L,
Pierse George Barron, J P and D L,
B. Boat, J P,
Thomas Welsh, J P,
Arthur Keily,
Morgan Barron, J P and D L
Robert Longan, J P
Rich Butler H Lowe, J P,
Nuttall Greene, J P and D L,
James Barron, J P,
Alexander Mansfield,
Pierse Hely, D L and J P,
Richard Chearnley, D L,
John Courtenay, J P,
Amb. Power, Archdeacon,
Francis Kennedy,
Walter H. Mansfield,
Pierse Marcus Barron, J P,
Gervaise Bushe,
Philip Barron,
Samuel Smith,
Hugh Power,
C. Maunsell,
Christopher F. Musgrave,
Henry Parker,
James Bagge, Clk,
Beverley Keily,
Maurice C. Kennedy,
Henry Prendergast Garde,
John Gee,
John Hudson,
Barton Anderson,
John Hearn,
Andrew Carbery,
Stephen Dickson,
Henry Dennehy,
Thomas Foley,
Walter C. Poole,
Robert Ronayne,
William Henry Barron,
Vincent Russell,
Thomas Dennehy,
James Gee,
Charles Ronayne,
Francis Mulcahy,
Michael O'Brien,
Richard Kennedy,
Wm. Newport Barron,
John Musgrave,
John Henry Alcock,
Thomas MacGwire, JP,
John Hely,
Thomas Hely,
Thomas Ponsonby Carew,
Patrick Foley,
Nelson Trafr. Foley,
George Hely,
John Bennett,
Thomas Parks, Clk,
Hans Butler,
George Newell,
W. Poole,
Richard Cliffe,
Matthew Quinlan, MD, and Surgeon,
Richard Devereux,
John Cranitche,
John Jackson, Clk,
Anthony Fitzgerald,
James Fitzgerald,
Dominick P. Ronayne,
Thomas Anthony,
Arthur Anthony,
Edmond Russell,
Alexander Anderson,
Edmond Mulcahy,
James Richard Nagle,
Walter John Carew,
Ad. Eustace Kennedy,
John Barron,
Dominick Tallon,
John Keefe,
Patrick Smith,
Edmond Dower,
John Hearn Waters,
Richard Parks,
Thomas Edward Keily,
Patrick Lawlor,
Arthur Quinn, Surgeon,
John Dower,
Denis Keefe,
Robert Baker,
Thomas Longan,
Charles Graves,
Shapland Graves,
Roger Baker,
Beverley Hearn,
Patrick Cody,
John Quinlan,
Tobias Fitzpatrick,
James Fitzpatrick,
Joseph Rivers,
Edward Barron,
Redmond Power,
Lewis Fitzmaurice,
James Alcock, Clk,
Patrick Ronayne,
William Smith,
James Cremen,
Stephen Baker, sen.
Matthew Longfield Godkin,
Wm J. Homan,
John Alcock,
Wm. Penrose.

Pursuant to the above Requisition, I hereby request a MEETING of the FREEHOLDERS of the COUNTY of WATERFORD, to be held at the COURT HOUSE of DUNGARVAN, on SATURDAY, the FIRST of NOVEMBER.

THOMAS J. FITZGERALD, Sheriff.

Ballinaparka, October 17, 1834.

## INSOLVENT DEBTORS' COURT.

Wicklow, Nov 14; Wexford 17; Waterford 19; Clonmel 21; Cork, 25; Tralee, 29; Limerick, Dec 4; Ennis, 8; Galway 10; Philipstown, 13; Maryborough, 15; Kilkenny, 17; Carlow, 19; Naas 20.

PETER BURROWES, Esq., Commissioner.
HENRY PARSONS, Esq., Register.

Tithes.—A decree having been obtained at the late sessions of the peace, against a farmer residing at Ardnageehy, near Watergrass-hill, by the Rector, it was deemed necessary to open the campaign with considerable *eclat*; and for the due execution of the decree, three companies of soldiers, a troop of cavalry, and nearly a hundred police, accompanied by several magistrates attended the bailiff appointed to act under this writ—but an alarm having been given, the property intended to be seized is reported to have been removed, and the sequel followed that the decree remains unexecuted. We are happy to be informed that no disturbance occurred.—*Cork Chronicle.*

Potatoes are so abundant in West Gloucestershire that a correspondent assures us that they have been dug, sold, and delivered, at one shilling per sack!

## NOTICE TO THE IRISH NATION.

*Dublin, October 8, 1834.*

Fellow-Countrymen,

IN accordance with your wishes so generally and earnestly expressed, we beg leave to announce that SUNDAY, THE 26th OF THE PRESENT MONTH (OCTOBER), HAS BEEN FIXED UPON AS THE

O'CONNELL TRIBUTE DAY FOR THIS YEAR (1834).

The patriotic inhabitants of every Parish in the Kingdom will, therefore, please to make the requisite arrangements, *at once*, for performing their part in rendering this honorable testimonial of Ireland's gratitude worthy of the country and of the man.

JOHN POWER,
CORNELIUS MACLOGHLIN, } Trustees.
DAVID LYNCH,

PATRICK VINCENT FITZPATRICK, Secretary.
Office, Royal Hotel, College-green.


WANTS A SITUATION,

A STEADY, Active YOUNG MAN, who has had several years' experience in a respectable Mercantile and General Trading Office. The most unexceptionable testimonials as to character can be obtained from persons of high respectability.

Any communications addressed W. S. G. at the office of this paper, shall meet prompt attention.

Waterford, October 23, 1834.


## THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD MARKETS. Wednesday, Oct. 22.

| | Satur. s. | Satur. s. | Mon. s. | Mon. s. | Tues. s. | Tues. s. | Wed. s. | Wed. s. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Butter, per cwt. | 70 | 74 | 70 | 74 | 70 | 73 | 70 | 74 |
| Wheat, per bar. | 14 | 19 | 14 | 19 | 14 | 19 | 14 | 19 |
| Oats, do | 7 | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 | 10 |
| Barley, do | 9 | 12 | 9 | 12 | 9 | 12 | 9 | 12 |
| Oatmeal, per cwt | 10 | 11 | 10 | 11 | 10 | 11 | 10 | 11 |
| Flour, 2ds, per bag | 24 | 26 | 24 | 26 | 24 | 26 | 24 | 26 |
| 3ds, do | 19 | 22 | 20 | 22 | 20 | 22 | 20 | 22 |
| 4ths, do | 12 | 14 | 12 | 14 | 12 | 14 | 12 | 14 |
| Indian Corn meal | 00 | 00 | 00 | 00 | | 00 | 00 | 00 |
| Meal, do | 0 | 00 | | | 00 | 0 | 00 | |
| Bacon Pigs, cwt | 27 | 29 | 27 | 29 | 24 | 28 | 24 | 28 |
| Scalded Pork do | 18 | 21 | 18 | 21 | 17 | 18 | 17 | 18 |
| Heads, do | 17 | 18 | 17 | 18 | 17 | 18 | 17 | 18 |
| Offal do | 17 | 18 | 17 | 18 | 14 | 16 | 14 | 16 |
| Whiskey, per gal. | 6 | d | 6 | 6 | 6 | d | 6 | 2d, |
| | d. | d. | d. | d. | d. | d. | d. | d. |
| Beef, per lb | 3 | 6 | 3 | 6 | 4 | 6h | 4 | 6h |
| Mutton, do, | 4h | 6h | 4 | 6h | 4h | 6h | 5 | 6h |
| Pork, do. | 3 | 3h | 3 | 6 | 3 | 3h | 3 | 4 |
| Veal, do. | 5 | 6 | 6 | 6h | 4 | 6 | 4 | 6 |
| Potatoes, per st. | | 3 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 4 | 3 | 3 |
| Coals, Newport, | | 34 | 4 | | 1 | 34 | 29 | 3h |
| Swansea, | | 67 | 0 | | 30 | 03 | | |
| Cardiff, | 3 | 0 | | | 3h | 3h | | |

Butter on Tuesday—70s to 73s 0d per cwt. Number of firkins weighed, 423

Wednesday—70s to 74s 0d per cwt. Number of firkins weighed, 322.

Flour (2ds) 24s to 26s 0d per bag; 3ds, 18s to 23s do, 4ths, 12s to 14s do. 25s to 26s 0d.

Bacon Pigs per cwt, 21s to 29s; Offal, 17s to 18s; Heads, 17s to 18s per ditto.

Wheat (shipping) rates from 11s 6d to 16s 6d per barrel; 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 6d to 10s 6d; Barley, (shipping) 9s 6d to 10s 6d; ditto, (malting) 11s 0d to 12s 6d; Oatmeal per ton £00 00s to £00 00s; ditto per cwt 10s 6d to 11s 0d.

In other articles no alteration.

KILKENNY MARKETS—Oct. 21.

Butter, 73s 0d to 75s per cwt.; Wheat, 18s 0d to 21s 0d per barrel; Barley, 9s 0d to 11s 0d per do; Oats, 8s 0d to 9s 0d per do. Flour (per bag)—1sts 28s 0d to 28s; 2ds, 20s 0d to 21s 0d; 3ds, 10s, 0d to 12s 0d Bacon Pigs, 25s 0d to 30s 6d. Beef, 3d. to 4d.; Mutton, 4d. to 5d; Veal, 6d. to 7d. per lb.; Potatoes 2d. to 3d. per stone.

CORK BUTTER MARKET—Oct. 21.

The Merchants.—First quality, 79s; Second do, 64s; Third ditto, 57s; Fourth ditto, 50s; Fifth ditto, 40s; Sixth ditto, 30s.

The Country—First quality, 61s; Second ditto, 55s; Third ditto, 47s; Fourth ditto, 41; Fifth ditto, 31s; Sixth ditto, 20.

WEXFORD MARKETS—Oct. 21.

Butter, 63s 0d to 65s 0d per cwt; Flour, 30s 0d to 33s, per bag; Wheat, 17s 0d to 18s 6d per brl; Barley, 9s 6d to 13s 6d per do; Oats, 8s to 9s 3d per ditto.

CARLOW MARKETS—Oct. 21.

Butter, 72s to 77s per cwt; Flour (seconds) 60s to 62s per cwt; Wheat, 15s to 20s per barrel; Barley, 11s to 12s 6d per barrel; Oats, 5s to 9s 6d per brl; Oatmeal, 13s to 00s per cwt; Bacon, 33s to 35s 6d per cwt; Scalded Pigs, 00s to 00s per cwt.

CLONMEL MARKETS—Oct. 21.

Butter, 70s to 00s per cwt; Bacon Pigs, 28s to 00s per cwt; Heads, 20s to 00s per cwt; Offal, 18s to 00s per cwt; Flour (seconds) 28s to 00s per bag; Barley, 11s 6d 00s per barrel; Wheat 11d to 1s 1d per stone; Oats, 8d to 0d per stone.

DUBLIN CORN EXCHANGE—Oct. 21.

There was a small supply of grain at market to day, with a lively demand Wheat at a further improvement of 6d, and Oats at 3d per barrel. Bere and Barley were also in demand, and towards the close rather dearer.—Wheat, white, 21s to 22s 6d; Millers' red, 19s to 21s; Inferior, 16s to 18s; Barley, grinding, 10s to 11s; Malting, 12s 6d to 14s; Bere, 9s 0d to 10s 0d; Oats, 7s 0d to 10s 0d; Oatmeal, 10s 6d to 11s 6d: Second Flour, new, 12s 6d to 13s 6d; old, 15s per cwt.

## PORT NEWS—PASSAGE, Oct, 22.

ARRIVED.

19th—Hornet, revenue cruiser, from a cruise.

20th—Liberty Blanchard, Southampton, ballast; St Day, Lancaster, Falmouth, ballast.

21st—Gipsy, steamer, Owen, Liverpool.

22d—Nora Creina, steamer, Bailey, Bristol, m goods.

SAILED.

21st—Hornet, revenue cruiser, on a cruise; George IV, Gates, before mentioned; City of Bristol, steamer, Hyde, Bristol, gen cargo; Mary Ann, Young, Ross to Cork, coals; Union, Walker, Glasgow to Limerick, coals; Rapid, Duke, Liverpool to Cork, gen cargo; Superb, Crawford, Rothsay to Cork, herrings; Sally, Greenway, Swansea to Berehaven, ballast; Richie, Johnson, London, grain; Hippocampi, Green, Newport, do, and flour; Amicitia, James, Gloucester, grain; Alexander, Hooper, ditto, ditto; Edward, Kirby, before mentioned.

22d—Wren, Stobe, St John's to Wexford, timber and deals.

## SHIP NEWS.

Launch.—On Saturday week the Mermaid, a fine new Steamer of 420 tons measurement, and to be fitted with engines of 180 horse power, was launched from the building yard of Messrs Robert Russell and Co, North Birkenhead, Cheshire. She is intended to trade between Waterford and Bristol.

Newhaven, Oct, 17.—The Hebe, Attwool, in making for the harbour last evening got on shore at the back of the east pier but with assistance was got off and brought in without much damage.

Arrived from Youghal, at Portsmouth, 16th, Betsey, Cook. At Southampton, 14th, Dove, Fitzgerald; 15th, Eliza, Lewis. At London, Minerva, Corney. At Newhaven, Hebe, Attwool. At Fowey, 16th, Ceres, Kelly; William and Amelia, Smith; Hero, Scantlebury.

ARRIVED FROM WATERFORD,

At Cowes, 16th, Union, Howlan.
At Penzance, 11th, Cordelia, Pascoe.
At Deal, 17th, and sailed for London, Martha, Dyer.
At London, Dapper, Bell.
At Fowey, 16th, Frances and Mary, Gray.

Sagacity of a Dog.—The water spaniel of Sergeant Major Nicholson, of the constabulary of this town, surprised him on Saturday last by laying at his feet two pound notes, which had been lost a few hours previously by a poor woman.—*Wexford Conservative.*

PRICES OF IRISH STOCKS—Oct. 21.

| | |
|---|---|
| Government Stock, 3½ per Cent. | 90 ⅛ |
| ——— Stock, 3½ per Cent | 98¼ |
| ——— Stock, New, (1830) | 98⅛ |
| ——— Debentures, (of £92 6s 2d) | 91 |
| Exchequer Bills, (2d per diem) | 1 |
| Royal Canal Stock | 36½ |
| Grand Canal Deb, 6 per Ct, red to £4 per An. | 92 |
| Ballast Office Debentures | 80 |
| Hibernian Bank | 22½ |
| National Insurance Company | 26¼ |

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

An 'Irishman's' letter in our next.


# The Waterford Chronicle

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1834.


## MR. BUCKINGHAM'S COMMITTEE.

The Committee appointed at the recommendation of Mr. Buckingham, to inquire into the state of drunkenness, has returned its report, which says that the vice of drunkenness has of late years increased among the labouring classes. This statement is far from meeting the concurrence of some of the London Journalists, and, indeed, there are not a few arguments brought forward to shew that not only among the upper and middling classes the crime of drunkenness has decreased, but that it is a so much less prevalent among the poorer people, who are beginning to imitate the example of their superiors. The London gin shops, to be sure, are still in active play, and will continue for years to come to attract their thousands of debauched and miserable wretches, unless such preventive checks are applied by the Legislature as may arrest the progress of intoxication. How far these restraints may be consistent with commercial freedom is at present the grand point of debate. Mr Buckingham and the committee recommended "the absolute prohibition of importation from any foreign country, or from our own Colonies, of distilled spirits in any shape." They also recommend the "prohibition of all distillation of ardent spirits from grain." The country should be cautious before it ventures on such daring experiments, which would be a direct interference with free trade, and which, though they might diminish intoxication, could not fail of involving numberless individuals in ruin. The present juncture, too, is rather unfavourable to any extensive innovation, for the report of drunken cases since 1831 proves that during the last year they have been considerably on the decrease. Thus the number reported in 1831 was 31,353; in 1832 it was 32,636; and in 1833 it was only 29,880—shewing a decrease of nearly 3000 within the last year. We think, therefore, that the Committee was ill-advised in recommending such a sudden and extensive change, although we would strongly advocate the heaviest restraints compatible with the freedom of trade upon the keepers of public-houses.—In this country the recommendation is perhaps, still more necessary than in England, for it is required as much in a political as is a moral sense. We allude particularly to public houses licensed throughout the country parts, which are too often kept by the most abandoned characters, and which not only retard all moral improvements amongst the people, but are also, in most instances, the proximate occasions of crime and outrage. It is in these dens of iniquity that ruffians and desperadoes assemble; it is here that they plan their schemes of robbery or agrarian violence, the master of the house being in many instances a participator in their designs.—The evidence given by witnesses in the House of Commons about four years ago corroborated this view, and gladly would we behold a few of Mr. Buckingham's suggestions transferred from England to Ireland.

## SUICIDE IN LONDON.

The prevalence of female suicide in London is increasing in an alarming manner; scarce a week passes by without some fresh attempt on the part of unfortunate women to rid themselves of existence. We thought that Paris would always continue the centre of the suicidal world, but unless vigorous steps are taken both by the magistrates and the police to repress the progress of self destruction it must very shortly have to share the palm with London. About a week ago a young woman was brought before Mr. Ballantine on a charge of having attempted to drown herself in the London dock new entrance basin, while the report states that in the same place, and within the last four years, 15 females have committed suicide, and nearly 100 have been saved by the exertions of humane and courageous spectators from a similar attempt. One of the police stated to Mr. Ballantine that on the previous Friday a female called Eliza Hammond had succeeded in drowning herself and that on Sunday another had thrown herself into the water but had been got out alive.

It seems to us that too much lenity has hitherto been shewn to persons attempting to commit suicide; they have been treated as objects rather of commiseration than of justice, nor have any effectual means been taken to check this moral distemper. The magistrates in common with many well meaning, but ill-judging persons, have regarded the offence more in pity than in anger; their sensitive hearts have been touched with the seeming load of misery which could induce rational beings to precipitate themselves into eternity, and they have accordingly set them at large to repeat the offence, instead of sending them to the house of correction—giving them a lecture on morality, when the tread-mill would have answered much better. On this account suicide has become more frequent among the unfortunate creatures who haunt the town. The ancient Romans looked on the act of self-destruction as highly meritorious, and the same idea is getting extremely fashionable among the ladies of Covent Garden and Drury Lane. Now the sympathy of humane citizens and tender hearted magistrates to which we allude above, is totally uncalled for, and has besides done a great deal of harm. They forget that it is not misfortune but intoxication which causes the majority of suicides to commit the crime; these latter first go to the gin shop, and after having drank their fill and left reason and reflection behind them in the empty bottle, they then proceed very quietly, and throw themselves into the nearest pool or puddle. If they sink there is no more about them, but if a considerate bystander drags them out alive, the nearest magistrate reads them a fine moral lecture, and public attention is attracted in the papers under the head of "unfortunate victim," or "melancholy case." Public indignation and severe punishment are the best remedies for victims of this class, who, except in their abandonment, have no claim upon our compassion. Mr. Ballantine very justly remarked that "their common conversation consisted of threats to drown themselves, or take some fellow's life if they were disappointed or provoked, and those subjects got so associated in their minds that when they got drunk and excited, they attempted the very thing which they were always talking about." It is exactly so—nine cases out of ten occur in the manner thus described. Mr. Ballantine sentenced the prisoner before him, as a drunken and disorderly prostitute, to the House of Correction for one month, and to be kept to hard labour.

## DESTRUCTION OF BOTH HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

That devastating element, which treats alike the palace and the cottage, has assailed the noblest and most hallowed pile in the empire.—While we write the two Houses of Parliament are a heap of smouldering ruins. The all-destructive force of fire was sufficient, in a few hours, to level with the ground the time-honoured and august Senate-house; those chambers, hallowed by their identification with the stirring and varied scenes of British history, wherein the evil and the good contended for mastery; where Hampden, in the cause of freedom, braved an incensed Sovereign, and where Cromwell, in the pride of despotic power, expelled the refractory members, and destroyed the very shadow of representative government—these chambers are no more. What, then, is to be done? The King, with that generosity which marks his every action, has offered the new palace for the ensuing session; but when we consider that the accommodation of St. James's, to which his Majesty would be then confined, is scanty, inconvenient, and every way unfitted for its royal tenant, we trust the nation possesses too much spirit to accept the proffered gift. We tell the national council what it should do. *Come over to Dublin and open the ensuing session in the Irish metropolis.* Let them behold the glorious and stately edifice in College-green, still erect in all its pristine beauty, which, as it were, woos them to its portals; and surely they must admit, that while that stands, the parliament of the United Kingdom possesses of its own a noble house of Assembly. In truth as a national, we might say, as an imperial question, the one before us possesses a vital importance. Why is it that the desire for a Repeal of the Union now fills the minds of millions of the Irish people. Why is it that Mr. O'Connell himself has declared that nothing on the part of a foreign can compensate for a domestic legislature.—The reason is, because in the nature of things the seat of Government must necessarily attract all people of large fortune and expectants of court favour. While, therefore, the legislature and executive are confined to London, Ireland must necessarily be stripped of her wealthiest and her noblest. The current of her life blood must continue to flow in deep and rapid streams from her heart, leaving her a pale and emaciated corpse. Whilst this artery remains open, in vain do you apply styptics or cautery palliatives, or alteratives, the gush of blood will still continue. *Labitur et labetur in omne volubilis ævum.* Once assent to the proposition for holding parliaments occasionally in Dublin, and mark the consequence.—Capital and abundance of every description must at once flow in, the landowners during the recess will come to reside on their own properties—the effect which this must have on the condition of the farmers and labourers is obvious, and we think it not too much to prophecy that in the nation's joy at her regeneration, the wish for Repeal will be speedily forgotten. The present is a golden opportunity. Pointing to Dublin we remind them that

"The temple still stands tho' the senate's no more."

The London Papers are in error that mentioned Lord Duncannon among the official persons who witnessed the late dreadful fire, his Lordship being then at Besborough, his seat in the County Kilkenny. The Noble Lord started for London on Monday morning. A portion of his suite went over on Tuesday in the *City of Bristol* from this City.

## BANKRUPT.

Thomas Forrisal, of the city of Waterford, wine and spirit merchant, dealer and chapman, to surrender on the 25th and 27th October, and 25th November.

On last Sunday, the town of Carrick on Suir, was thrown into great confusion by the tumultuous and uncivilised demeanour of agricultural labourers who marched in from different directions in large bodies, with fifers playing before them. The first party took their position at the West gate, and the others, as they arrived, gradually extended themselves down the Main street, as far as the Church gate—during divine service, a fight commenced, and the congregation was continually annoyed by their shouts and yells. At about half-past five o'clock in the afternoon, the County Tipperary and the County Waterford labourers formed themselves into one body to beat the Cork and Kerry men out of the town. Constable Orr, on hearing their shouts, went with four of his party to ascertain the cause, and shortly perceived twelve unfortunate Kerrymen running for their lives, closely pursued by about two hundred ruffians, with spades in their hands, determined for slaughter. The respectable inhabitants aided the police, and by their united exertions the poor Kerrymen got safe into Dr. Leech's shop, where they remained until Constable Orr procured a stronger party to escort them out of the town. At this time rain began to fall in torrents, and the unmerciful assailants were obliged to disperse. During the fight, one wretched Kerryman received a severe cut in the head with a spade—the only crime the Cork and Kerrymen were guilty of was working at lower wages than the native labourers.—*Clonmel Advertiser.*

We have reason to know, in reply to an observation of a London paper, that Lord Adare was not on a visit to Darrynane, the residence of Mr. O'Connell, in Kerry.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

Pierce Mahony, Esq. has arrived in Tralee from Darrynane.

## THE O'CONNELL TRIBUTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

SIR—Permit me through the medium of your patriotic and independent Journal, to awaken the citizens of Waterford to the obligation they are so sacredly bound to, namely, that of coming forward to testify their admiration of the increasing, unbending, and persevering exertions of O'Connell, to relieve them from that oppression, that misrule, that poverty, and degradation, in which bad government has placed them. It is almost unnecessary to call on the patriotic citizens of Waterford to come forward to support, to sustain the man that has devoted his whole life, that has sacrificed his profession, that has deprived himself of every comfort and happiness to restore Ireland and Irishmen to their former glory and independence. Citizens of Waterford, you who have beat the Beresfords—you who, in conjunction with O'Connell, have let loose the flood-gates of corruption that so long polluted the channels of justice—you who have broken down the barriers of despotism, and threw a new light on the clouded darkness that so long overspread our country by your triumphant victory in 1826—will you not come forward at once and shew Ireland, shew the world, and above all, shew that pensioned, besotted, and ignorant government (the Whigs), that you are determined to support him and relieve yourselves from the iron hoof of British persecution—that you will no longer allow Ireland to be treated as a pitiful province—that her brave and hardy sons shall no longer stalk through the streets unemployed—that her towns and cities shall no longer moulder and decay—that the Repeal of the Union is the only means of restoring to Ireland peace, prosperity, and happiness—and that all your exertions shall be directed to make her what she once was, what, in spite of despotism, she must be,

——— Great glorious and free,
First flower of the earth and first gem of the sea.

I am Sir,
Your obedient servant,
A REPEALER.

Waterford, October 22d, 1834.

## O'CONNELL NATIONAL ANNUITY—CARRICK-ON-SUIR.

The patriotic men of Carrick met on Sunday last, at the News-room, pursuant to public requisition, William O'Donnell, of Cottage, Esq., in the Chair, for the purpose of making arrangements for the collection of the National Debt, due of Ireland to Daniel O'Connell, Esq. Active, efficient, and intelligent persons were appointed as collectors, to attend at the different Chapels in this town and neighbourhood.

Much praise is due to Mr. Edmond Power, for his very active exertions on this as well as on all former occasions—he informed the meeting that he sent letters to the clergymen of—and placards to be posted in—*twenty-five* different parishes in the County of Tipperary, Kilkenny, and Waterford, and received answers the most flattering for the cause in which they were engaged; he had not the least doubt but the Annuity would amount to £20,000 this year, from the very great feeling evinced by the people in general.

The Chairman said he was happy to inform the meeting that he attended at Mass in a neighbouring chapel that day, where the clergyman addressed his flock in impressive and energetic language, in which he laid before them the claims of the Liberator on the people of Ireland, and the debt due of Ireland to that great man; his words had the desired effect, as all are determined to come prepared, with cheerfulness, on Sunday next, and contribute to the National Fund; he hoped the clergy in general would follow the example of this worthy pastor.

## THE BURNING IN LONDON—ANOTHER LETTER TO STONEYBATTER.

(FROM THE DUBLIN REGISTER.)

The Irish gentleman in London, who frequently sends a letter to a friend in Stoneybatter, forwarded the following to him yesterday:—

LONDON, FRIDAY.—Well! here's a pretty piece of work! The ould House of Lords, in which the Bishops sat, and the House of Commons, where they passed the Coercion Bill, and refused Dan's motion for Repeal, are burned to a cinder. This is a nice piece of Dan's doings! This very minute there is a cabinet council sitting, and the King, and all of them are trying to bring the burning home to O'Connell. We were all wondering here what made Dan so quiet for such a length of time; but we had very little notion that he would consume two houses—and two "*bad houses*" too—at the same time. Sure enough, when there was a thumping majority against him in May last, he was heard to say "things will be greatly altered *here* next year"—and so they are, for neither stick, nor stone, nor chair, nor even as much as a hair of the Speaker's wig, is left unsinged.

I can't give you an idea of how mad the King is.—When Melbourne came this morning to tell him the news, his most gracious Majesty would have kicked him down stairs, only that the Queen did her best to pacify his royal indignation. "By this and by that," said the King, swearing a big oath, "it was Dan did it. Oh! then, isn't he, *Addy*, (the short way of saying Adelaide,) the Devil's own Dan! When I saw him last I asked him to come here, and the renaring villain with the sweetest smile in the world, said 'I'll find a way for making your Majesty to come to me. You have no idea how well you'll look sitting in the Bank of Ireland, in the fine beautiful House of Lords we have there.' And sure enough to Dublin we must go, not a doubt of it; for, as we are burnt out *here*, why we must look out for a decent place *there*. Melbourne, you are all a pack of gomerils, and not fit to hold a candle to that inveigling incendiary. But I'll disappoint him; I'll offer Buckingham palace to the Lords and Commons; and if I can I'll hang O'Connell up as high as the topmast of a seventy-four."

Sure enough, there they are in council, as they call it; and we are in the greatest fright in the world for fear they should find our darling friend out. But having settled a *Black burn* in Ireland, we do not suppose that they were able to make anything out of his *black-burnin'* here.

P.S.—*If* I hear anything particular I'll send you word, in order that you may give him the wink to be off in less than no time.

## FIRE IN THE COLONIAL OFFICE.

A similar calamity had this morning very nearly befallen the Colonial-office. About eleven o'clock an alarm was given that those offices were on fire; a party of policemen and firemen instantly proceeded to the spot, when, by taking down a large part of one of the walls, they succeeded in putting it out. It seemed that some parties had been brewing yesterday in the back house, and the flue being foul, it had caught fire and communicated with a large beam, which continued to smoulder till put out as above stated. All is now perfectly safe in both places.—*Sun of Saturday.*

## AWFULLY SUDDEN DEATH.

On Tuesday, about one o'clock, and elderly man, named Richard Scully, residing at the Spa, in the south suburbs of this town, when digging potatoes in company with several others, seemingly in the enjoyment of perfect health, and more than usual vivacity, turned to a young woman in the act of gathering the potatoes a few yards in the rear of him, and asked for a smoke of tobacco—she gave him the pipe, and when passing from her to the ridge on which he worked, suddenly fell, and, in an instant, every symptom of animation was extinct, the vital spark had fled for ever.—*Clonmel Advertiser.*

## IMPORTANT TO THE ENGLISH MONIED INTEREST AND ESTATED GENTLEMEN IN IRELAND.

IMMENSE FACILITY IN THE TRANSFER, &c. OF PROPERTY.

A plan is in progress—indeed, we may say has arrived at maturity, by which extraordinary facility may be afforded to the transfer of property upon estates in Ireland.

We are in possession of the entire details of the proposed plan, and can safely assert that it will present incalculable advantages to the purchaser and seller, lender and borrower, and at the same time be attended with considerable, eventual *saving* to them and to government.

In consequence of the vast number of money negociations at present being transacted with England, and their probable increase, no practical measure could be of greater importance to the landed interest of Ireland than the proposed arrangement, which will be immediately laid before the proper authorities, and we trust be approved of and at once adopted.—*Despatch.*

At the present average price of wheat (to say nothing of that bought below the average), the present price of the 4lb loaf is full 1d more than it ought to be, giving the baker a profit of nearly 20s, or 30 per cent. upon every sack of flour which he makes into bread.

## TO DANIEL O'CONNELL, ESQ. M.P.

MY DEAR SIR—You have done me the honor of connecting my name with a communication to your fellow-countrymen on one of the most important subjects, affecting the feelings and interests of the people of Ireland. I am not insensible to that honour, and I will not hold back from the honest and public expression of my concurrence in the principle you lay down—that "*until the tithe system is abolished, totally abolished, not in name only, but in essence and practicability*, Ireland cannot experience tranquillity."

I conceive that under present circumstances those who *profess* to be supporters of political liberty, and shrink from the active, but legal and temperate, assertion of their principles, give the lie to their own professions, and do an irreparable injury to the interests of their country. What is the excuse of such persons? They say the Roman Catholic body obtained emancipation—they are not satisfied—they are ungrateful—we will go no farther. I ask those persons in what way could Catholic emancipation serve the Catholic body, except by the power it conferred of asserting their just rights and protecting their just interests. Divested of this quality Catholic emancipation is a name without substance—a deception—a bauble. And now, when the Roman Catholics desire to exercise the privileges they have obtained for the enforcement of the practical operation of civil and religious freedom—not for themselves alone, but equally for all classes and sects—when they demand freedom of conscience for all their fellow-subjects—when they demand for Ireland the privileges of the great charter of England—when they demand the full operation of that principle for their country, that taxation shall not exist without representation—when, to obtain these objects, they have cast off the undue influence of aristocratical domination in the exercise of the elective franchise, and subjected themselves to all the vindictive consequences of disobedience—when, for these causes they have become exposed to the redoubled venom of their former opponents—I ask are they now to be deserted by the advocates of emancipation? Are they to be refused co-operation in their struggles for religious liberty? It has been said that the influence of the landlords has been superseded by that of the clergy. I ask how did the landlords lose their influence? By exerting it *against* the rights of conscience; from this cause the interference of the clergy was produced in the political interests of the country. I ask from whence came the stimulus and the example? From the conduct of the clergy of the established church. I ask, further, has not the influence of the Catholic clergy been exerted, with few exceptions, in support of the popular rights; and where these exceptions occurred, was it not powerless in its operation? I ask whether the proposition for national bounty, or for any benefit from the tithe fund, has received support either from clergy or laity? Thus it appears that since the attainment of Catholic emancipation all the proceedings of the Catholic body have been in favor of general liberty; and if the tendency has been in an extreme in that direction, let the aristocracy recollect that their own abandonment of the cause of the nation has been the reason, and the *only reason*, why their natural and legitimate influence has been superseded; and if a tendency to violence and outrage has existed, I would refer them to the words of the illustrious Grattan, in one of his admirable speeches on the tithe question in 1788:—"Laws of coercion, perhaps necessary, certainly severe, you have put forth already, but your great engine of power you have hitherto kept back; that engine which the pride of the priest, nor the spite of the zealot, nor the ambition of the high priest, nor the arsenal of the conqueror, nor the inquisition, with its jaded rack and pale criminal, never thought of—the engine which, armed with physical and moral blessing, comes forth and overlays mankind by services—the engine of redress."

At this time, Sir, when efforts of no ordinary nature are in progress to perpetuate both civil and religious despotism—when we see persons of the highest station in society departing from their former possessions, and joining the ranks of the *consistent* opponents of reform and liberality—when we find those persons echoing and applauding the abuse of those opinions which they had previously advocated, joining in the terms of insulting reprobation, wantonly exhibited towards the great body of their fellow-countrymen—when we find persons holding high official situations under the government of the country uttering sentiments of reprobation against that government, or concurring and countenancing by their approval the sentiments of others—when we find the project openly avowed and supported of expelling the Catholic population from the land of their forefathers—when we find the higher classes of society thus stimulating the most injurious passions of the less informed portion of the community—I conceive that under such circumstances every Protestant who withholds the expression of his opinion, when fairly called on to support it, becomes virtually a co-partner in intolerance, a conspirator against the freedom, the prosperity, and safety of his country.

So long as tithes exist, or any composition for tithes, or any impost of any kind forcibly levied from the whole people of any country, to support the minister or ordinances of a church from which any portion of the people dissent, that portion of the community is deprived of its just rights, and subjected to a mitigated form of persecution. But when a *minority* assumes the power of taxing the *majority*, for the purpose of sustaining the *religion of that minority*, then the deformity of such a principle exhibits itself with increasing disgust, and it becomes as it were a badge of slavery hung round the necks of a degraded people.

On this view I care not in what form the impost be levied. No sincere professor of religious liberty can, in my opinion, sanction it in any form; because, whether the revenue of the established church be extorted from the Catholic or Presbyterian people, under the denomination of tithe, of land tax, or of rent, the grievance is substantially the same—the infringement on religious liberty still exists.

We are told that tithes are not paid by the people, but are abstracted from the rent of the landlord—and we are told this with the same breath which proclaims the imposition of fresh demands on the tenant, on the grounds of his landlord becoming responsible for the tithe. The provisions of the legislature which confer this power on the landlord prove in the amplest manner the acknowledgement of the principle that tithes have been paid, and are still paid, by the occupier as an additional impost on his capital and labour, and not as an abstraction from the rent of the landlord. Can it be disputed, that if, in consequence of the relief from *tithe*, a proportional addition is imposed on the tenant in *the form of rent*, the tenant still pays the dues of the clergy, and no other change takes place but that the landlord becomes the proctor?

In connexion with this subject, permit me to refer to that provision which you allude to, whereby the tithe of agistment was abolished in Ireland. Now, although this act originated from the selfish motives of the legislators of that day, and was highly objectionable, if considered with a view to the permanent continuance of tithes, are the Irish people to be denied the benefit of it with reference to the *extinction* of tithes? In violation of this provision of the Irish Parliament, which was deliberately confirmed (40 Geo. III., c. 23) immediately previous to its dissolution—in violation of contracts formed under this law—the Imperial Parliament, by the compulsory composition act, rendered tithes a general tax on the lands of the country. The *extension* of the claim was thus established as the *preparation* for its liquidation. Was this just? Was it not a virtual violation of the Union compact? I request you, Sir, to consider what a change was thus produced in the value of the tithe impost—what a reduction in that value must take place, if it be viewed as depending for its existence on the *contingency* of agriculture—what a power existed in the hands of the nation of limiting almost at their pleasure, the extent of the exaction; and yet, by the acts of the Imperial Parliament, compensations are to be established as if no such limitation had ever been provided by the laws of Ireland.

On the grounds I have stated I have ever conceived that any plan which did not truly and fully effect the extinction of tithes, *in name and substance*—which retained any portion of that impost for the use of a sectarian church whether Catholic or Protestant, could not give or ought not to give satisfaction to the people of Ireland; and therefore I hail with particular gratification the specification of the means by which this object may be effected, and which have been laid before the public in the letters which you have done me the honour of addressing to my name. You have shewn indisputably the practicability of carrying into effect the object proposed; and, with reference to the details, the extension or limitation of compensation appear to me the principal subjects of discussion. I shall only at present take the liberty of remarking, generally, that in all cases where the national honor shall be considered as involved, it is better, in my opinion, rather to exceed than fall short of those claims which the interests of individuals may justly require, on the grounds of such claims being created or recognised by the acts of the nation; and with reference to the taxation intended to be imposed after the extinction of tithes, I conceive a question would arise how that taxation could be most justly levied from the profits of land, so that the *proprietor* and the *occupier* (as well as the *intermediate tenant*, if such exists) should all contribute in proportion to their *profitable* interests. These are matters of detail, which, if the general principle of the extinction of tithes were once admitted, would not be difficult to arrange, when thrown open to public discussion.

I must fully concur in the sentiment that "the extinction of tithes is necessary to the peace, the strength, the security of the British empire;" because that measure is necessary for the tranquillity of Ireland; and so long as the strength of Britain must be expended in securing the subjection of Ireland, she can only hold a depressed position among the states of Europe—a vulnerable point must still exist for foreign aggression. But, independently of the general interests of the British empire, I assert that the extinction of tithes is necessary to the safety of the Protestant interest in Ireland. I would ask my Protestant brethren to reflect on the position in which the Protestants of Ireland must be placed in the event of a continued perseverance in a system which must create a progressively increasing hostility from the great body of the nation to *their* church, and to *their* exactions, and to the landed proprietors who shall be rendered the instruments of enforcing those exactions—an hostility which will ultimately extend itself *generally* to their *properties* and their *persons*. I ask them coolly and calmly to consider the spirit of indignation and resistance which would be justly generated in their own bosoms, if the support of the ministry of the Roman Catholic church was to be extorted from the produce of *their* industry and capital. Can they expect that as the spirit of civil and religious freedom, which they possess a desire of promoting, shall give increased energy to the minds of their fellow-countrymen, a more invincible repugnance to this extortion will not be generated, not only among Roman Catholics, but all other classes of Dissenters? I ask, then, what do they rely on when they depart from that fundamental principle of the Christian doctrine which enjoins us to do unto others as we would wish, under like circumstances, they should do unto us? I ask again, what do they rely upon when they indignantly reject the security of kind fellowship, which can only be generated by the interchange of kind offices—when they cast away the scabbard, and hold the bare sword to the breasts of their countrymen? I ask, is it practicable for them to dispossess the Catholic population—to export or transport them from their lands?—Is it practicable for Protestant individuals to reside in districts surrounded by a population exasperated by such proceedings?—Would they propose to repair the ruined castles, built at a former period to maintain by the power of the sword the ascendancy of British supremacy, and thus to entrench themselves within fortified walls; for by no other means could even the power of England, with all the armies she could supply, afford protection against lawless violence and midnight aggression?—I would ask my Protestant brethren (if my voice could make any impression) to consider their position and its consequences, and whether a perseverance in a system of hostility to the great body of the nation must not ultimately force their own departure from the land of their birth to some foreign shore, where they will seek that tranquillity and protection in the recesses of the forest which the errors of their own policy shall in this country deny them.

On those grounds alone, if none other existed, I would advocate the total extinction of tithes, and of every legal or practical grievance affecting the Catholic interest; and, as a landed proprietor, I consider that the security or value of Protestant property can have no other basis to rest on. I hold that if property cannot be secured by making common cause with my countrymen, in promoting the rights, liberties, and prosperity of our common country, its security is impossible; no other mode can possibly produce security. What is the value of the bare unproductive sod, even although grasped by the hand of military despotism, depopulated of its cultivators, deprived of the power of producing the food of man, and yielding the noxious weeds of the desert? In such case we may hold a death-like grasp of the particles of earth, whilst the vivifying power has ceased to enrich it with the beneficial products of nature—and then I ask what becomes of the value of property vested in lands?

If the sentiments I have ventured to express in the foregoing observations had an active operation on the minds of the Protestants of Ulster, there is no doubt that a zealous concurrence in every legal mode of carrying into effect the extinction of tithes would be the immediate consequence. But I am compelled to say that counteracting causes exist which check the progress of any manifestation of public spirit in this part of Ireland. The venom of party animosity distracts and divides us—every patriotic feeling is absorbed in the greater desire of party ascendancy. By these means the people are induced to separate themselves from their best friends; and those persons who desire to continue the monopoly of place and power, and to draw into their own coffers, as heretofore, the produce of taxation, levied from the hard earnings of the industrious classes, are enabled to operate on their minds, by flattering their prejudices and stimulating their animosities; and thus by promoting disunion, prevent their co-operation in any common effort for improving their own condition, for the assertion of their rights, or for the general interests of their country. Thus the people are crushed, and forced to minister to their own degradation, and to the increase and permanence of the burdens which oppress them in the form of tithes and other modes of taxation; thus all independence in the exercise of the elective franchise is destroyed, and, by the dexterous management of the engine of party contention, the trading politician may be enabled to rise to the highest steps of his ambition; and by the same means the aristocratical proprietor can turn reform into a mockery, and preserve his monopoly of representation over the heads of what otherwise ought to be free and independent constituencies. Thus it results that a portion of Ireland, boasting of a pre-eminent advancement in education, in commercial and agricultural improvement and prosperity—boasting of being the asserter of civil liberty at former periods of Irish history—have permitted themselves to lose all political consequence—to lose all weight in the discussion of the national interests—and to be distinguished only by the virulence of sectarian animosity.

I shall now, Sir, briefly notice the other subject to which your letter refers—the question of Repeal. I was originally opposed to the agitation of this measure, as I then had hopes for Ireland from other sources. The measures of the reformed ministry, and the reformed parliament proved to me that *those hopes were fallacious*, and I feel bound to declare that I can find no cause for hope in the conduct of the present ministry or in the proceedings of the last session of parliament, to indulge in brighter prospects, or to give up the opinion that a system of local legislation will be the only remedy for the evils which afflict our country. But whilst I freely and independently express my opinion, I consider it the duty of every well-wisher to his country to submit to your judgment as to the time and means best adapted for enforcing on the Imperial Parliament the considerations of the rights of Ireland, and the remedies for her grievances.

Ireland has been refused a just proportion and weight in the Imperial Legislature—first by the act of Union, and secondly by the reform bill. She has experienced the bitter effects in an overflowing measure, and so long as she shall depend on the compassion of English and Scotch ministers, legislators, or theorists, for the redress of her wrongs, and shall not possess such a representative power, springing from the voice of her own people, as shall compel a just attention of her demands and to her interests—so long must she continue a despised, a degraded, and a misgoverned country—so long must every Irishman remain impressed with the degrading reflection that the word "slave" is stamped in indelible characters on his breast.

With that respect which your eminent talents and services so justly command, I have the honor to be, my dear Sir, your's faithfully,

WILLIAM SHARMAN CRAWFORD.

Crawfordsburn, October 14, 1834.

PROLIFIC OAT.—There was discovered, a few weeks ago in a field on the farm of Briarlands of Ochtertyre, near Sterling, an oat plant of the Flemish variety, which had tillered or branched into 37 stalks. The grains were found, by the painstaking farmer, Mr. John Forbes, to amount to 2700—a great increase this from a single grain. The plant is, we learn, safely deposited in our Agricultural Museum.