







ANTI-TORY ASSOCIATION.

Saturday, a meeting of the above Association was held in the Corn-Exchange.

Mr. S. RUTHVEN, Esq., M.P., in the Chair. Mr. O'Connell read a letter from the Rev. Gerald Doyle, requesting the favour of being admitted a member of the Anti-Tory Association.

Patrick Farrell was also admitted a member. Wm. Smith O'Brien, Esq., of Drumoland, County Clare, was then proposed as a member, and admitted.

Patrick Fogarty, Esq. of Cabra Castle; John Taggart, Esq. of the British colony of Hemerara; John O'Maher, of Fethard; the Rev. Joseph Fitzgerald, of Castletown; John Maher, of Ballinakil, Co. Wexford; were enrolled members of the Association.

Mr. O'Connell said the latter was a candidate for the county, and he had no doubt but the honest men of that district would return him.

Mr. Rosayne, M.P., seconded the nomination of Mr. Maher.

Mr. O'Connell then proposed Mr. Laurence Croise Smith. His nomination was seconded by Mr. M. Costello.

Mr. James Callaghan, of Baggot-street, was admitted a member.

Mr. O'Connell read letters from the Rev. Mr. Clarke, Catholic Curate of Carrickmacross, and Mr. Fitzgerald, together with that of the Rev. Mr. Doyle.

Jeremiah Murphy, Esq., was moved to be admitted.

Richard and Valentine Irwin, Esqrs. of the County Roscommon, and Mr. John Fogarty, builder, were proposed and admitted members.

Mr. O'Connell then read the reports of the census. In moving that the letter of Mr. Patrick Fogarty, of Tipperary, should be inserted on the minutes, announced that Mr. Otway Cave intended starting for the representation of the county.

The census of several parishes were then read by Mr. O'Connell.

The Secretary read the letter forwarded to the Association by Mr. Smith of Drumoland.

Mr. O'Connell said he would make one or two observations on the letter. There were some opinions on it which he differed from; he would never consent to see Catholic Bishops sit in Parliament. Were he (Mr. O'Connell) a Protestant, he would never like to see the Protestant Bishops there; with regard to the connexion of the Catholic clergy with the state, he would not hear of it. The plan of looking to government for a fund for their support had been so emphatically denied he would give it up, but he had another plan, that of appropriating a portion of glebe land in every parish, value about £40 a year, to secure the independence of the clergy. He trusted that the resident landed proprietors of this country would be found generous and independent to accomplish that project. They should have no connexion with the treasury money—no faithful Catholic priest would accept it; if he did his flock would repudiate and reject him. He respected the integrity of the gentleman, Mr. Smith O'Brien, and saw in his letter the gradual progress of reform. He concluded by moving that the son of an old and respected friend of his, now dead, whose book upon the penal laws contributed more than anything to obtain Catholic Emancipation, Mr. James Scully, Kilkenny, county Tipperary, be admitted a member.

Mr. Rosayne, M.P., seconded the nomination of Mr. Scully. He was glad his friend Mr. O'Connell had given up the idea of a glebe for the Catholic Clergy at the expense of the government. He alluded to a letter which he had received that morning from the Churchwardens of George's parish, calling upon him to pay church cess; he announced his determination of not paying it.

Mr. McCallagh moved that Charles Halg, Esq., barrister at law, should be admitted a member.

The letter of Mr. S. O'Brien was moved to be inserted on the minutes.

Mr. H. G. Curran said, with regard to the aggregate meeting which took place a few days ago, he would say a few words. He alluded to the disturbance caused upon Mr. M'Crea's presenting himself to address the meeting. One of his party declaring himself an Orangeman, had told him (Mr. Curran) that the popular party were before the tables, the Orangemen at the sides of the building. He had endeavoured to procure a hearing for the Rev. Gentleman, and the liberals had consented to remain silent; the other party, however, still continued yelling and shouting, and it was evident that they came there for the purpose of preventing all fair discussion. He had told Mr. M'Crea that his own party would not hear him, and if he persisted in speaking, a perseverance which would be useless, it was more than probable blood might be spilled. Mr. M'Crea's words were, "that, Sir, is very likely, but I will be heard." These were the words of that Rev. Gentleman. He (Mr. C.) put these words before the public, in order to see whether any portion of Christians, in the metropolis, would stand and listen to such a minister propounding the doctrine of their faith. He also saw the college transaction. He was glad that the Protestant college had been called upon to clear itself from the foot imputation cast upon it by the conduct of the Orange party. The object of the persons who had attended the meeting, he had been informed, was to cause a riot if possible.

Mr. H. Grattan, M.P. trusted he would be allowed to say a few words. He had come to attend the meeting at some inconvenience, having been unwell; however, he was not one who, having joined any cause, would desert it in the hour of need. In the conduct of the Orangemen at the meeting, a great insult had been offered to the citizens of Dublin, and he thought it should be resisted. They ought to rejoice now that the faction had unmasked their designs. The intention to repeal Catholic emancipation, if possible, was that by which the party were actuated. It was not a janissary cabinet, but an incendiary one. It was absolutely necessary for the society to take the most energetic means to defeat that party, which would do injustice to this country.

Francis Lyham, and John Lyham, and Ignatius Callaghan were proposed and seconded.

Mr. O'Connell gave notice of a special vote of thanks; which he intended moving to Mr. Ray, serjeant, for the pains he had bestowed upon several causes reported of the Dublin parishes.

Mr. O'Connell said it became his duty to report from the committee, but he would first allude to the meeting at the royal exchange. He had come during the excitement—he would do the Orangemen the justice to say, that he did not see one of them behave such an outrageous ruffian as the

center of England and Ireland know what a foe to them this Goulburn was? The Dissenters of England were not such as would advocate the principles propounded by the Rev. Mr. M'Crea; they were a high-minded, talented, and independent set of men, and were insulted by the appointment of Mr. Goulburn. He was impressed with the notion that they intended ruling with a rod of iron, or they would not thus dare to outrage the opinions of the Protestant Dissenters in England as well as the Catholics of Ireland. The Whigs would feel the benefit of it now if they had extended the reform. They did one good thing, however, they liberalised the system of education. If the Protestant Dissenters of Ireland had the same feelings as those of England, there would not be one who would not rally round their country against the anti-Tories. He referred to the letter of Mr. Peel, which was a flimsy profession of political faith; he supported the entire system of the rotten boroughs, he said he never supported abuses, but he did support rotten boroughs. It followed from this opinion that rotten boroughs were not abuses. He alluded to his conduct on the currency question; now he (Mr. O'Connell) thought that question was the greatest injury ever inflicted upon this country, by raising the rents upon the poor farmer, and grinding him down to the earth. Mr. Peel would remedy every evil that he himself acknowledges to be such; he promised that on the question of the corporation inquiry, the government would give it their full and unprejudiced consideration, after their report had been concluded. But what will he do when that report is completed. Here is his promise:—"No report has yet been made by the commissioners to whom the inquiry was afterwards referred, and until that report is made I cannot be expected to give, on the part of the government, any other pledges that they will bestow on the suggestions it may contain, and the evidence on which they may be founded, a full and unprejudiced consideration."

What a satisfaction that is! (Cheers and laughter.) Why the King, in his last speech from the throne, gave a pledge of corporation reform to the parliament. Whoever may be the monarch, whether King or Queen, the King, we all heard him, pledged himself as far as he could, in his legislative capacity to both houses, to that reform. (Hear.) But Sir Robert Peel will give his no other pledge than "a full and unprejudiced consideration." He will prevent that reform if he can; but I defy him. (Cheers.) The enlightened people of England must see through the deception, and we will have an overwhelming majority against the hypocrites. (Hear, and loud cheers.) Then, as to the Dissenters; does he mention any concession that he will make to them? He does not say that he will let them into the Universities, or give them any thing; no, he bestows upon them nothing but sweet words. (Hear, hear.) Never were there a set of men less likely to be deceived by professions than the Protestant Dissenters of England. Do they know what was done to them in former days, when there was a controversy between them and the Protestants of the established church? In the time of Charles II., they are aware that eight thousand Protestant Dissenters were imprisoned for not conforming. They died in prison, they were murdered in prison; for confining them in prison until death relieved their suffering for no other crime than refusing to conform to a particular creed, I designate murder. The names are preserved of eight thousand Protestant Dissenters who were, in the single reign of Charles II., thus murdered in prison by Protestants of the established church, because they would not sign the thirty-nine articles, and of that number thus destroyed three hundred and odd were Quakers. (Hear.) And yet there were Peels of that day with smooth tongues as at present; but neither then nor now could they delude the Protestant Dissenters. The only remaining part of his address, which I think worthy of notice is, the termination expressed in it of maintaining the title system in all vigor. (Hear, hear.) He declares, in the most unequivocal terms, that he will not diminish the amount of tithes. He talks, indeed, of reforming the distribution of the church patronage, but he says he will keep up the full revenues, and what care we for its distribution if he does so. (Hear.) He says, unequivocally, he will make the people pay the full amount of tithes. Protestants of Ireland, are you for the pacification of the country, and yet will you allow this man to have at his command horse, foot, and artillery, that he may extort by force tithes which the people have determined they never will pay? (Hear and cheers.) Will any man be found amongst the Catholics so base, so vile, as to be a voter for one or two who would uphold an administration, the supporters of the tithe system? (Hear, hear.) Has not that system had victims enough already? Has it not fed on goals with many martyrs? Has it not weighed down our scaffolds with many a wretch—has it not strewed our fields with enough of blood? No—the day before yesterday eleven fathers of families were shot to death, and eight or ten more have been desperately wounded. (Hear, hear, and cries of horror.) Eleven fathers of families; I have a letter from one whose eyes beheld their pale and lifeless bodies stretched in the chapel, side by side, whose ears were stunned with the wailing of the widows and the shrieks of the children. (Hear.) This letter tells me all this blood was shed for tithes. Oh! I ask, that system to continue? Are we men, are we Christians, to permit it? And yet here is an administration pledged to continue such a system. (Hear, hear, hear.) I shall read you the letter of the gentleman who saw the dead bodies lying together:—"Rathcorrack, 19th December.—I have just come here to-day, and write to you to detail the dreadful slaughter that has taken place here yesterday. I write from the scene of action, and you may rely on what I state. The tithe campaign was opened here on last Monday. There was no one killed on Monday." (Hear.) One day and no one killed for tithes—this is considered remarkable. (Hear.) "Not so on yesterday, (Thursday.) Horrible to relate, eleven shot dead, and many more wounded." (Hear, hear.) "I have just been at the dispensary, and such a sight, (two certainly,) of the poor fellows gasping, and all the rest badly wounded, so far as to death. This awful transaction occurred, at Ballinakil, parish of Bartlemey, and Roman Catholic union of Rathcorrack. The people here say, that the army went bent on slaughter." I do not believe this of the army; for I never knew the army, but as for bearing as it possibly could. (Hear.) They went on the lands, and dared the country people at midday, who were

assembled in numbers. Capt. Bagley, Capt. Colles, and the Rev. Archdeacon Ryder." I remember this Mr. Ryder, he tried his hand at the bar; he was called upon after I was, but he did not succeed. There was, however, a profession in which it did not require talent to succeed—he adopted that, and he is now the Rev. Archdeacon Ryder, instead of being a briefless barrister. They were the three magistrates in command. The army were drawn up in a file of four deep in a boreen, (that is a narrow lane,) at the entrance of a haggard. The country people were on the ditches. They (the country people) said that they wanted not to let the soldiers take the butts that stopped the haggard gap out of the way; and that the only missile thrown was a cabbage stump. Captain Bagley read the riot act. A voice said, "fire away to the devil, fra." The soldiers fired and made a breach by killing four of the countrymen; their places were again supplied by the countrymen (that is the infuriated bravery in men unarmed too!) who who again shot in their throats. The matter did not end there, for, even some of the country people were shot in the act of running away. Ryder is the new incumbent, and there are due to him only the tithes that accrued due since May last. No, I remember last past; the tithes due up to May last belong to Collis, as next heir to Archdeacon Collis, who died about May last; the late Archdeacon Collis, I may as well state, was a tithe for several years before his death, and Ryder, the clerical incumbent, was made Archdeacon and incumbent of this parish, for no other reason than that he and his brother, the Rev. Joshua, were both the tithe champions of the neighbouring parish of Castle Lyons, where, in 1832, they detained cattle in pound till nearly finished. It was this Ryder, as I think, that wanted the government to billet the soldiers on the people in 1832, to thus coerce them to pay tithes. I write in a great hurry. Suffice it to say, that this place presents an awful scene—the corpses coming into the chapel; the bells tolling for the bodies, are all to be deposited in the chapel—women screaming, and men silent, in all the fullness of dark despair." (Hear, hear.) There is a forcible picture for you. See how eloquent nature is in a description of a scene of this kind. (Hear.) If the statement contained in that letter be true—I do not know whether it is true or not, and I cannot vouch for its accuracy; but if it be true, I have no hesitation in saying, as a lawyer, that a more unmitigated murder than that never has been committed. (Hear, hear.) The parties that went there, had no right to break into the field to disturb—their doing so was a direct trespass. (Hear, hear.) See how strongly this point is borne out. In England, if a distress be fraudulently removed, the statute law gives a power to a person seeking it to break open doors to obtain possession. That enactment was adopted by the Irish parliament, but they left out the clause giving such a power as that, and I believe there is more value in an Irish parliament than persons seem to be generally aware of; so that in Ireland, at the present moment, to break open a door, to force the gate of a field, is illegal, no man has a right to do so, and according to this account, (if it be true,) every man who was shot in resisting that illegal act was murdered. (Hear, hear.) I do not say that the statement is true; but such is my opinion, if it be so. But if it be true, do I blame the soldiers? I do not, except so far as that they belong to a profession which no man should belong to when it compels him to put to death his fellow-countrymen at the bidding of any one else. (Hear.) Here were eleven fathers of families slain for a demand of £5 in tithes! Two of them, I am told, were brothers—they lived in the same house together—each of them had families! Oh! what has become of their wives, and their children, and their mother? They left them in the morning healthy and strong, with the perfect anticipation of enjoying together many future days of happiness—they are brought home before evening corpses, and they are laid down before all that loved them pale, cold, and senseless—they cannot hear the moans of the mother, the shrieking of the widows, the wails of the children— (Hear, hear, mingled with deep sighs.) Oh! by the blood of those victims I conjure every honest man in Ireland to rally with me against this administration. (Hear, hear and cheers.) Are there in Ireland mothers, and will not whisper to every human being they can influence—oppose the Tory administration, which makes the wives widows and the children orphans? (Hear and cheers.) Is there a baby that is lisping its prayer to heaven, and thinks as it sighs in innocent pety, upon the woes of those who have lost their fathers—will even the babies not call upon us to drive from the councils of the crown those who would perpetrate scenes of blood and slaughter in Ireland. (Hear, and loud cheers.) My soul is harrowed, my mind is tortured, when I would carry my thoughts to the free-children of the poor men who have perished—when I think of their homes, lately so smiling, and now echoing but the groans and shrieks of the lone and the desolate. (Hear, and loud cheers.) And yet this is a Christian country, where the monstrous doctrine is propounded that such a system can be upheld! Are not eleven victims enough for the Moloch of tithes? (Hear.) And yet here is an administration, with Sir R. Peel at its head, proclaiming that this is to be eternal. (Hear and cheers.) Let me not be mistaken. I call from this spot upon the men of Ireland—I call upon them every where not to weaken themselves by the commission of any act of violence. (Loud cries of hear, hear.) Let them take care not to give their enemies any strength by the violation of the law; but let them stand shoulder to shoulder, keep a firm determination, and mark as their bitterest foe, the worst enemy, him who would give a single vote to a supporter of the Peel and Wellington administration. Let them look to the earth such a miscreant—let such a man be avoided as a plague—let him be regarded as a political pestilence—let the women gaze upon him as an object of detestation, and cursed of his kind must be he whom they detest—let his children abjure the day that gave them such a parent—let the miscreant appear the laund of all mankind—let him live a signal example how degraded one can be who basely traffics to serve his passions or his party, that which is entrusted to him for the benefit of mankind, and the good of his country. (Hear and loud cheers.) I have had much to say upon these topics. These are the first fruits of the Peel and Wellington administration. (Hear, hear.) There is the first official declaration of Sir Robert Peel, in which hypocritical words cannot even be used to conceal the real political integrity that is hidden beneath them. This is the first sequel of his holding office. (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

There is his declaration in support of tithes; and here is the postscript to the letter, written in the blood of this ill-fated country. (Hear.) It has been said that he would be a reformer. Yes; one who would retard all possible reform. That he will reform abuses. Yes, when he acknowledges them to be so. (Hear, hear, hear.) He will protect the source of every evil, and throw his shield over abuses. (Hear.) This will be his course in England—in Ireland we see the full spirit already abroad. Let us not irritate it—let us be united, firm, determined—let there be no violence. There are seven millions of the population in this country—it is unnecessary for them to resort to violence to obtain any legitimate object. (Hear.)—Let us not tarnish our cause—let us not give power to our enemies, nor disgrace ourselves by a single crime. (Hear.) Let me remind the people that we cannot prosper without the aid of Him whom only he turned away by crime or offence in man. (Hear, hear.) If we violate the law of God, we lose His protection—the awful how must come when punishment will be inflicted by man, and what is more to be dreaded; one guilt brings down the heavy hand of the Almighty's vengeance, which often weighs upon the ages, and presses those who have not participated in the crime. I have forgiven you and myself in my thinking aloud; and speaking to you in the language of a man who is impressed with the awful importance of this crisis. I shall conclude by moving that the committee be entrusted to prepare an address, calling upon the people not to return any members who were supporters of the sanguinary and ferocious faction in this country. (Hear, hear, and long continued cheers for several minutes.)

Mr. Fitzsimon read a letter from Colonel Evans, to which he announced his intention of subscribing £50 to the anti-Tory race. The letter was ordered to be inserted on the minutes.

Mr. O'Connell announced his intention of subscribing £20 also to the same race.

Mr. Rubven also requested his name to be put down for a similar sum.

Mr. Seton brought forward his motion for the organization of the different parishes in Dublin, relative to the approaching election.

Mr. O'Shaughnessy seconded the resolution, and expressed his satisfaction as to the course adopted towards the county (Limerick); by the election committee. He felt fully satisfied that the Liberal Club in that county would do their duty, and prevent the possibility of a Tory being returned.

Mr. White addressed a few observations on the meeting, after which Mr. Coppinger was called to the chair, and the thanks of the meeting, having been voted to Mr. Rosayne, the assembly separated.

EXTRAORDINARY FOX-HUNT.

One of the most unprecedented fox-hunts ever remembered in the neighbourhood of Egliswarry took place on last Thursday. The hunters, Mr. Laune Beagles met at 10 o'clock, and proceeded to cover, which latterly has been indicated upon a "sure find," in consequence of the extraordinary attention in which it has been kept by the numerous attention to the interests of the sportsmen, and on this and all occasions by its proprietor, Lord Howick. A heavy fog had been the ground so cold as to render the ground very hard, and accordingly the dogs had some time before they gave indication of the fox's whereabouts. As the fox was very wary, the sportsmen, and especially the hounds, were arranged quietly in the saddle, and the cover, in fine style, at the western end of the wood. The hounds answered heavily to the whistle, and in a stirring hunt, they passed in front of Agadobee, along the slipper skirts of the wood by Lake View, and straight forward to the Laune. The river, although deep and dangerous, was passed both by hound and huntsman, and away they followed to the mountains. Finding through a thick underwood and some heavy ground, Royard led his partners along the entire extent of Tomier, crossed above its beautiful waterfall, dashed through the lovely village of Cullinstown, made way over a difficult ascent of rock and precipice, nearly to Glenn Cottage, crossed to the Minister's Pick, and so close was the pursuit that, at Mahoney's Bay, the wily animal found itself compelled to take the sea.

Much of this country celebrated as ground favourable to the summer stag-hunting, has been considered generally, inappropriate to hares; however, upon this occasion, an excellent opportunity was afforded by the difficulties of the way, and horse and rider gallantly performed their arduous task. The cry through the mountains was very magnificent; and the unusual appearance of the well-fed hunter, and the huntsman's gay costume in the wilds of these elevated regions, is too rare an event not to be remembered and recorded. As a group of hunters dismounted from their horses, stood on the top of a rock, shouting to the dogs, whose cries were ringing through the caverns and dells, they perceived something swimming in the lake, which lay at several hundred feet beneath them. A fishing-boat, fortunately directed itself towards the spot which had attracted the attention of the sportsmen—there was a heading to the boat and a shout from the boat, and on commencing it was discovered to be no other than master Fox, who had taken this cunning course, and had consented to accept refuge in this fisherman's bark. Mr. O'Connell, with wasted activity, having returned from Dublin only upon the preceding evening led the entire of the "fishing boat," and with him on the summit of Tomier, were Messrs. Moysham, Shino Lawlor, Harding, and A. Malins. The novelty of the scene—the yet more novel termination to this desperate and exciting contest of the cry, echoed through all these lofty mountain passes, contributes to render this hunt a memorable pendant to the sports of the South, which the Southern Reporter twice within this space, already has chronicled. We understand that it is Mr. O'Connell's intention to enlarge, for the third time, the celebrated hare before his hounds, at 11 o'clock on Staphen's day. Southern Reporter.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE ORANGEMEN.—Lord Rodden, Lord Steward of the Household, Lord Castlereagh, Vice Chamberlain, &c. &c. &c. Good news for the English.—Lord Brougham, Grey, Durham, &c. &c. &c. Good news for the Irish.—Lord Brougham, Grey, Durham, &c. &c. &c. Good news for the Scotch.—Lord Brougham, Grey, Durham, &c. &c. &c. Good news for the Welsh.—Lord Brougham, Grey, Durham, &c. &c. &c. Good news for the Irish.—Lord Brougham, Grey, Durham, &c. &c. &c. Good news for the Scotch.—Lord Brougham, Grey, Durham, &c. &c. &c. Good news for the Welsh.—Lord Brougham, Grey, Durham, &c. &c. &c.

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