# The Weekly Waterford Chronicle

**Agents for the Waterford and Weekly Waterford Chronicles.**

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HE EDITOR OF THE PILOT.

r to sustain your charge of inconsistency ou refer to my *not voting* on the occasion sterial majority was only twenty-eight, g on the latter occasion, when the majo ased to thirty-three. Those references h church bill. For reasons which I need , I could not, consistently with my own any of the clauses of this bill. At the ing already taken the sense of the house *lton*, I did not desire to give a vexatious his Majesty's government ; I therefore voting on any of the stages of the bill ress through the House of Commons. me back from the Lords, rendered *still* *as before*, I returned to parliament for the e of moving or voting for its rejection.— the first occasion, and my vote on the last e prompted by exactly the same principles *tility to the bill*. On the first occasion fused to support it ; on the second, I voted h.

h I felt hostility to the bill, I felt none 's government ; and I have uniformly en- ve them support, and to avoid opposi- hen a sacrifice of principle was involved. any other description is, in my opinion, y than a benefit to the government who

apprehend "my catching upon minor ving some technical, or merely formal or al distinction between the cases." I have take this course ; and I hope you will feel ce is not liable to a charge of this nature. oured to act on an honest and straight- ; and whether I was right or wrong in my t feel it necessary to resort to subtleties or y justification.

, Sir, your obedient servant,
WILLIAM SHARMAN CRAWFORD.
urn, Sept. 13th, 1836.

TORYISM OF THE KING.

a few days since from the *Northampton* er of very little character even with its own graph stating that on the fact being made King that the name of the Duke of Bedford ongst the contributors to the O'Connell jesty expressed, in strong terms, his indig- conduct of that nobleman, and ordered his ood in the gallery at Windsor, to be imme- ed. The statement appeared to us at the d that we gave it insertion, in order to ex- the expense of our inventive contemporary. surprise, however, we find that the state- *Herald* has been more than sustained by the that the corrupt influence of the miser- y whom his Majesty is surrounded has t lamentably over the royal mind. The :

azarded a contradiction of this story— possible that William the Fourth would ilty of such an exhibition of party spite. true, nevertheless, that the King *did* removal of the Duke of Bedford's bust dsor gallery: and, moreover, he desired be pounded to dust ! The latter order has ted, but the bust no longer offends the eyes

pitiable ? That William the Reformer should graded into the King of a faction ! ove mentioned is only one among many Toryism is in the ascendan[illegible] court. The of the ministers on the qu[illegible] of the pen- rmy, and several others, has not been of rvice to the Whigs. Their only chance of ction as a leading party in the state, is honest and constant junction with the Re h will enable them to despise back-stairs to dictate terms to the court.

NDON.—The visiting books of persons of ding from the highest to the lowest of those certain income, contain a list from 100 to usand names. I think I remember it was published transactions relative to a fete Argyle rooms, that Lady Jersey's contained We will take 500, then, as a moderate average. re all to be called upon, received, visited. tay of country families does not exceed The working hours of the day and night condition are about fifteen, of which three in dressing ; so that about twelve remain ry affairs of the day. About 1,000 hours, e divided in business, refection, diversion, visiting. It is obvious that all these must with the velocity of lightning, and con- th a transient effect. They do indeed e, and wither. The affections cannot sh from house to house—to fly from ap- appointment—from the ride to the the dinner to the rout—from the rout —from the opera to the concert,—con- rry of life. Is it wonderful that the igued, their spirits dissipated, their health it wonderful that when the first energies , and the ruin of the constitution thus early hould fly to wine, julep, opium, and li- wonderful that under such perpetual forc- ch high pressure working, action should lection ? The change of day into night is nt of the ruin of the constitution, the facul- fortune. Why is it, I inquired, that the summer are chosen for the London sea- o gentlemen leave their places when the ll its beauty ? The answer was thus given: mstance alone would preclude our being in nter ; we should be ruined in horseflesh : the our carriages stand about, and are employed ole night, would kill our cattle by thousands or we could stand it.—" The eldest son of h baron, not very long ago, when about to eaking of the necessity of retrenching his enses, which matrimony would bring upon tioned as to the means. "Oh," said he, good deal in many ways; for instance in Gloves!" "Aye gloves: I cannot now get e pairs a day." "Five pairs a day!—how ibly require any such quantity?" "Why, out, and my gloves are dirty; I ride out, are spoiled; I go out to dinner, and I fresh pair; and at balls I cannot do with pairs. The demonstration was accepted: strates, at the same time, one trait in the ion of the "life in London" of this caste.—

O A KNOCKER.—"Why, you'd better knock n! what do you want?"—"Och, my darling! wake any of *your* family; I'm just usin your ake the people next door; I'm locked out they've niver a knocker."—rap! rap! rap!

OF MANCHESTER.—President Humphrey (of one of his letters from England, says— r is, next to London, the largest town in d is rapidly increasing, both in wealth and A distinguished banker in Liverpool assured clear profits of business in Manchester could an twelve millions sterling (about sixty mil- s) per annum. As the town is continually bids fair in a few years to follow up all the g villages in the vicinity. Great fortunes de and are making there; and no where out polis is solid capital supposed to be so large nchester. She is wont to say of her rival the Mersey, that she is able to buy up the f Liverpool, and keep it on hand."

d Lyttleton died, leaving Mallet £100 to su- publication of an infidel work, which his not the courage to publish in his life time. A bserved that he had charged a blunderbuss st not let off, and had given a Scotchman to pull the trigger.


WATERFORD:
ublished for the Proprietor, at the Office in g-street, opposite the Post-office:


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Quay, Waterford, 5th September, 1836.

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Application to HUGH GREENE, Esq., Rockshire, Waterford; or, Mr JOHN CRAWFORD, on the Lands (if by letter, post-paid.)
Sept. 16, 1836.

TITHES! TITHES!! TITHES!!!

*To the Rev. John Latouche, Rector of the United Parishes of Cloneagh and Clonaheen.*

Tinakill, September 7th, 1836.

REV. SIR.—I have this day received, through the Post Office, (and for which I paid three pence) a letter from (as I presume) your law agent, of which I here transcribe a copy :—

(CIRCULAR.)

Maryborough, 2d day of Sptember, 1835.

SIR—I am directed by the Rev. Mr. Latouche to apply to you for the amount of your tithe composition as below, due to him, as Rector of the parish of Clenenagh and Clonaheen, and to request payment without delay, otherwise I must be under the necessity of proceeding against you for recovery thereof.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
THOMAS TURPIN.

To Patrick Lalor, Esq.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| For the year ending 1st November, 1834 | .. | .. | £36 11s. 0d. |
| Do. | do. | 1835 | £36 11s. 0d. |
| | | | £73 2s. 0d. |

It is now five years and eight months, since I proclaimed to the world, at a meeting held in this County, the High Sheriff in the Chair, that I never would again pay tithes ; that is, that I never would give voluntary cash payments, in lieu of tithe—some thought the expression silly—others thought it vain *braggadocio* ; but your satellites lost no time in bringing th matter to a test, and my twenty ewes and their lambs were brought to the hammer, to prove how far my resolve would or could be put in practice—it is unnecessary for me to go over all the details that followed—this the first practical attempt at what has been since called (by a contradiction of terms) the passive resistance against tithes—suffice it to put you in mind of the fact, that, at this the first tithe auction in Ireland, (under the new experiment) not one bidder, Catholic or Protestant, could be found, except your own underling ; not a butcher, great or small, in the City of Dublin, could be got to buy them ; not a salesmaster would allow them on his standing ; nor a bit of food would the poor animals get, until they actually died of starvation, some in Liverpool, and the rest of them in Manchester. They are not the first, nor, indeed, the last, unoffending animals that have been offered up as a holocaust to the Moloch of tithes. The soil of Ireland has been often red, not with the blood of sheep and lambs alone, but with that of human beings, sacrificed to support this unholy impost. I have digressed. But now let me tell you why I have gone so much into detail as to what occurred at the first of the tithe sales in Ireland, inflicted on my property by you or at your suit. It is to shew you, Rev. Sir, how unsuccessful your first attempt, the first in Ireland has been—to shew you how unwise it was to have commenced the struggle in this parish, and particularly with me. I do not say this in the slightest degree as proclaiming a triumph, for that is not yet obtained ; but for the purpose, and I hope the laudable purpose, of striving to induce you to leave the people of this parish in quiet. Harrassing and annoying them through such a person as Mr. Turpin, cannot, I am sure, be agreeable to your feelings, particularly where it is not likely to return you a profit. If there be persons (and perhaps there are) who would take a pleasure in tormenting and oppressing others for malignity sake, I have a much better opinion of you, Rev. Sir, than to suppose you could be one of this class of persons. You see then how the case now stands.—Nearly six years ago I made a resolve, come what would never again to pay one penny of tithe ; that resolve remains more firm, if possible, this day than the day I made it—an experiment has been already made that has failed as regards you—it has succeeded as regards me—and succeeded much better than perhaps you are aware of ; you got my twenty ewes and lambs under a heap of obloquy and expense ; you lost much more than, under the best circumstances, they could have been worth ; 'twas paid in money more than they were ever worth, beside I succeeded what I consider of much more importance, I made a practical experiment of how weak any law is, not founded on justice, consequently not supported by public opinion. That experiment of mine has succeeded almost beyond my expectation, and is now being acted on, more or less, in every parish in Ireland, as you, Rev. Sir, I dare say, know even better than I do ; it is no wonder it should, the plan is simple, and easy of practice, it is merely to let the law take its course, and indemnify those who suffer unjustly, simply what the people called Quakers do—from them certainly I took the hint. We, in this parish, have not been idle in making preparations ; we have now a large sum, which, under the good old system, would, Rev. Sir, be in your pocket ; we have now ten thousand five hundred pounds amongst us, which, probably, you would say we had a right to pay you. Now, with such a sum would we not be the greatest fools did we not protect ourselves ; may it not be said with truth, that we can fight the clergy with their own sword, and so we will, for at the same time that we are determined to avoid a breach of the laws against barratry and combination, each man can legally defend himself, and without loss too so far at least as what tithe he owes will go, and if he sees his neighbour suffering unjustly, no law can prevent his assisting him. Again, I beg to assure you, Rev. Sir, that it is not in the language of vaunting I speak ; I mention these facts, that you may see how things really stand, and seeing that you may pause, before you run yourself into great trouble and expense, and the people of this parish, no doubt, into great expense and turmoil, and all this without the least prospect of benefit to yourself or any other human being except Mr. Turpin, and his benefit itself is at present enigmatical.

I can readily believe that you, Rev. Sir, have often exclaimed, and will on reading this exclaim, Robbery, Sacrilege, &c. &c. Now be assured, Rev. Sir, that if I thought either the one or other was involved in my refusal to pay you the tithe claim, I should not refuse it. I have always considered that human laws to be binding, must always be in consonance with the laws of God, or in other words, with justice ; that if not, they become, like all penal laws, mere matters of prudence to obey or not, as our own sense of safety may direct. The first thing a man is obliged to do if he makes a declaimer, and if he fails in that, his claim falls to the ground. Now, I would be glad to know what value you have given me for the large sum your attorney demands from me. I had the honor of being introduced to you at his house, by that inestimable man, that lover of the universal human race, that benevolent man, who was certainly your well-wisher, the late ever-to be-lamented Rev. Mr. Malone. I saw you, I believe, twice at his house, and I saw you twice at the church of Mountrath, the day you got the tithe composition agreed to for fifteen hundred pounds a year, when I believe the most it ever made before was eleven hundred, and at which meeting there was not a person who refused his assent to what all acknowledged was a sum enormously too high, but my friend, honest Bob Carter, and myself. I mention these anecdotes to put you in mind that I have never seen you in the whole course of my life, except on these occasions I refer to.—I never could learn that you have spent 24 hours in the parish, since you managed to get the composition entered into, and which, I must put you in mind of, was entered into quite contrary to law, as may yet appear, and which would long since have appeared, only that the people of this parish, as well as everywhere else, were tired of law proceedings, and cut the Gordian knot by a short method. I really don't know where to address this letter to you, for which reason, amongst others, I insert it in a public paper, hoping it may catch your eye. Again, I would ask, what claim did the honor (to me) of having seen you for a very short period each of these three times, give you to call upon me for the large sum you claim annually ? I know that although you have been entirely absent, you have left curates here, but am I anything the more indebted to you for that ? It is to the conduct of one of them, the Rev. A. Nixon, that the world is indebted for (so soon at least) my opposition to tithes and church tax ; he it was who stood across the vestry door of the church of Mountrath, on an Easter Monday, and would not allow me or any Catholic to enter, until he filled the room with those he thought would suit his own purpose ; he it *was*, who—on an appeal of mine against church cess, which was to be tried before Judge Burke—wrote to the judge a private letter, which drew from his lordship a public censure in the public court. These and many other acts of this your curate, you may put forward as reasons why I am justly bound to pay you the tenth part of my capital and industry ; but I dissent *in toto*. I deny that you have ever given me value to the amount of one half farthing ; and, therefore, that I am not bound justly, in the sight of God or man, to pay you one half farthing. I know I am legally bound, but I entirely deny the justice.

You, Rev. Sir, and those who clamour against the tithe opposition, always put forward your legal right—no one denies it—but I would like to hear you or them put forward the just right, and hear reasons to support it — You liken tithe to rent—to every other demand—when, in reality, it is nothing in this world but the highwayman putting a pistol to your breast, and demanding your money, according to law—the law of brute force. To save your life, you advance him your money ; to save, perhaps, your life, but certainly your property, you pay the tithe also. I was astonished at reading one of the answers of the good, the beneficent Lord Mulgrave, the other day, to some one of the addresses in the county of Wexford, where he desired the people to obey every law, as long as it existed—even though a bad law. Just like the lawyers ; an association of ideas, quite natural to man, acted upon him (Lord Mulgrave), and acts upon them (the lawyers) ; both are always in the contemplation of the law being obeyed, and they forget to draw the distinction which more untutored, more unsophisticated minds, will never fail to draw—namely, the difference between a just and an unjust law. I have, in anything I have put forward as an argument against your calling upon me for tithes, used those reasons nearest at hand to a person dissenting from, or not in communion with, the Church as by law established. Now, give me leave to offer some of the reasons which I might offer were I a member of that church, which I am not. First—I would have recourse to the New Testament, where I find several texts disapproving of an earthly establishment, such as, "My kingdom is not of this world ;" "I send you without scrip or staff," &c., &c., and innumerable other passages, to prove that the divine founder of our holy and common Christianity, never intended one of his ministers should possess fifteen hundred pounds a year, whilst St. Paul worked with his hands for his living. But I know, Rev. Sir, you will not at once meet me, by quoting a passage, to the effect of, "The labourer is worthy of his hire ;" "Let those who tend the altar live by the altar," &c., &c, or words to this effect. I would be glad to know (acknowledging the force of those passages) what estimate is to be put on your labour in this parish, so as properly to apportion your hire ; you who never spent a month out-and-out in it in your whole life—I might say a day—and who, for more than six years, never put your foot in it, that I have ever heard of. But you will say you had curates, who did the duty—granted, and then I say as a Protestant wishing to see the spiritual duties of my religion attended to, you have a right to claim what these Curates received, and no more—the labourer is worthy of his hire. On the face of it fifteen hundred a year is too much for doing nothing. I learn that the Presbyterian Clergy in Scotland do not on an average receive more than seventy-two pounds a year, I never heard a complaint of negligence ; then why fifteen hundred pounds for doing nothing, and leaving us to be insulted by your underlings ; it is absurd, ridiculous ; as a Protestant then wishing to have all the duties of my religion attended to, I would reduce the salaries or means to dimensions, which would oblige the clergy to live in their respective parishes, which would make it worth their while to cultivate the acquaintance and good opinion of their respective flocks, I would urge the government to take into their own hands the Bishops' lands, glebe lands, &c., and out of their proceeds pay those reasonable and proper salaries, thereby taking away a great stumbling block to the spread of Protestantism ; we have tried the efficacy of the richest Church establishment in the world, our numbers have decreased under its management, let us now see what it may do under gospel dimensions.

Such, Rev. Sir, would be my reasons for not paying you, your demand, was I a Protestant ; such I am certain are the reasons why many conscientious Protestants have refused or declined to pay ; I see many advantages likely, nay, certain, to flow into this country from the total abolition of this hated and injurious impost, and none perhaps greater than the allowing of men like yourself, Rev. Sir, to descend from a bad position and place yourself where your kindly deposition has fitted for, namely, in the ranks of those who are seeking an amelioration of their country's wrongs, and be assured, Rev. Sir, that those who advise you to a course of hostilities against the almost innumerable population of this extended Parish, are studying their own interest much more than yours, that your peace of mind and consequent happiness would lead you to cast off such sinister counsels, and thereby promote your own welfare, both temporal and eternal, contribute, much to the comfort and happiness of the vast numbers who are at this moment depending on you for those blessings of comfort and happiness is the ardent wish of

Your sincere well wisher,
PATRICK LALOR.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHARITIES AT IPSWICH.

Amongst the Bills rejected by the House of Lords last session, was one regarding the mode of appointing Mayors of corporations, under certain circumstances, and for nominating trustees of charities. The rejection of that measure rendered it necessary that the Town Councils should meet to nominate trustees for the approbation of the Lord Chancellor. A correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* gives an account of the proceedings for that purpose at Ipswich, which are well worth observation. The Lords refused to give the Town Councils the appointment of trustees, lest the management of the funds should fall into the hands of Dissenters those funds being as they contended, intended by the donors for Protestant purposes exclusively. It appears, however, by the declaration of the Town Clerk, that the principal fund of this description at Ipswich was granted by a Roman Catholic, named Tooley, on condition that prayers should be offered for the repose of his soul ! But the reader will find all the details subjoined :—

A Town Council was held here on Tuesday last, which was chiefly distinguished by the subdued and moderate language held by the "Blue" or Tory party. The town being exposed to the danger of being left without a police force, or the means of administering justice, in consequence of the Lords (on Lord Lyndhurst's motion) having thrown out the bill which had been framed to remedy certain alleged defects in the election of the Mayor and Town Council. Various plans were suggested, and Mr. Bacon, and others of the more respectable of the "Blue" party, candidly expressed their conviction that the municipal expenses ought not to fall upon a few individuals, and suggested that meetings of the town's-people should be called together, in order to share in the expense—a suggestion by which those gentlemen showed their sense of the course pursued by the reckless and more violent of their party, and, as we conclude, their wish to separate themselves therefrom. The town council then proceeded to recommend, or nominate, persons to be appointed as trustees of the charities, and set an example of fairness and moderation by nominating one-third from the Tory party (that being their alleged proportion in the council), avoiding the more violent and factious individuals who had exposed the town to the evils under which it is labouring. The only point of public interest which occurred was a strong effort made by the party to prevent the nomination of Dissenters as trustees, on the ground that the principal bequests (those of Tooley and Smart), amounting to two thousand pounds a year was expressly left by the donors to the use of individuals who were members of the Established Church, and who attended its worship ; and that such and none other, ought to have either the management or benefit of such funds. As this position was strongly and pertinaciously urged, the town clerk was referred to, and it proved that Tooley was a Catholic ! that the rules for the distribution of the charity were framed in the reign of Philip and Mary, and that the donor, in the very will by which the gifts were bequeathed, directed that prayers should be said for his soul ! So that when the Church party insisted that, by the intention of the donor, Dissenters were excluded, it was plain that they were equally excluded, and that Catholics alone, saying mass in a certain church or chapel in the town, were fit objects to receive or administer the charities in question — The distinction, therefore, between Dissenters and Churchmen, as unjust as it was invidious, was overruled, and a large majority of the council agreed in recommending those whom they deemed fit and proper parties to hold the important trust in question for the good of the town in general, and not, as they have been hitherto used, for corrupt and party purposes.

Ross, Sept. 14th, 1836.

The new iron steam boat, *Shamrock*, built by the Messrs. Todd and MacGregor, of Glasgow, arrived at Ross on Monday evening. This beautiful specimen of naval architecture is undoubtedly the most complete, and considered to be for beauty, convenience, stability and velocity, the first of her class yet built in the United Kingdom. She measures upwards of 120 feet long over deck, will carry 40 tons of dry or other goods, and is propelled by an upright engine, (on a new, safe, and improved principle) of 75 horse power. The neatness and convenience, almost approaching to splendour, of her Cabins, with their fittings up, must be seen to be properly appreciated. She is intended for, and commenced plying this day between Ross and Waterford, and is to make two trips, to and from each place, every day. The novelty of such a beautiful vessel, being appropriated to the trade between Ross and Waterford, induced crowds of all classes to congregate on the Quay this morning to witness her starting, which she did in magnificent style, stemming the mingled waters of the sister rivers at the rate of from 16 to 18 miles an hour, proudly gliding (buoyant as the Nautilus) seeming their goddess, scarcely wakening in her swift career the slumbers of the silent tide. This expeditious means of conveying merchandise, agricultural produce, &c., from Ross to Waterford, and *vice versa* must eventually prove of infinite benefit to those places and their neighbourhood, but particularly to the interior of the counties of Wexford, Kilkenny, Carlow, and Wicklow. To passengers it must be a source of pleasure as well as profit and convenience, not hitherto contemplated, as they can be provided on board with every article in the way of refreshment, and as moderate as at any hotel in the country. The fares and freights are moderate—altogether, it reflects the highest credit on the respectable proprietors who embarked their capital in such a spirited undertaking.

THE VACANT JUDGESHIP.—We have been under the necessity of repeatedly contradicting the assertions in the British and Irish Journals, touching the acceptance of the vacant place on the Bench by Mr. O'Loghlen. We again repeat—in consequence of a paragraph in the *Globe* and other papers to that effect—that there is no authority for the statement. It is true, as we intimated before, the Attorney-General *may* accept the office, which, of course, has been proffered, but, that he *has* accepted it, is not true. He is now on the Continent, and will not reach Ireland before the last week in the present month.—*E. Post.*

Wm. Smith O'Brien, Esq., M.P., has addressed to his constituents a review of the past session of parliament.

During the absence of Lord Duncannon in Ireland, the Privy Seal has been placed in Commission. The Commissioners are—Sir Benjamin Stephenson, Samuel March Phillips, Esq., and the Hon. Frederick Byng.

TO THE INDEPENDENT FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY KILKENNY.

My long acquaintance with you, and the deep interest I have always taken in the independence of the county will, I trust, be my apology for directing your attention to the stat of the registry.

☞ Remember that it is necessary to *re-register* at the end of eight years. You should therefore look at the date of your certificates, and if you find that they are older than seven years, you should not lose a moment in registering again. This is the more necessary, because the conservatives are making preparations to put forward a candidate on the first opportunity; the more dangerous, because his character as a gentleman and a landlord stands deservedly high. In order to establish our independence, we displaced, on a former occasion, a *Whig* Nobleman who had many claims upon us, but who was then attached to a government whose vacillating policy created universal discontent. In doing so we had to regret being obliged to break those ties which had previously united us as friends and neighbours, and it would be too bad after such sacrifices as we then made to allow our old enemies to steal a march on us, and rob us again of our independence. Are you prepared again to submit to Orange domination and [illegible]? With Carrickshock and Carrigeen before your eyes, will you again subject yourselves to the tender mercies of parsons militant, and armed tithe proctors ? There is but one way of preventing a calamity so truly deplorable—

REGISTER ! REGISTER !! RE-REGISTER !!!

Let every man be at his post, for the day of action is not very distant.

I remain, yours, ever faithful,
JOSEPH M. RIVERS.

Crobally Lodge, Tramore,
11th Sept. 1836.

*To the Editor of the Waterford Mail.*

Sir—In the *Mail* of Wednesday I read with much pain and regret a letter signed *Civitas*. That letter is calculated to wound the feelings of Roman Catholics—to uphold prejudice amongst the uninformed, and to perpetuate these unhappy differences that have too long divided and distracted the inhabitants of this country. I am a Roman Catholic, and I believe that my religion is the religion of our ever to be adored and blessed REDEEMER. *Civitas* is a Protestant, and he believes his religion to be the true religion, and that all others are false. Now, I can entertain my opinions with a feeling of christian charity towards him, as well as towards all my neighbours of every religious persuasion, and I would regard it as an insult to the God of truth, were I to utter calumnies against his or their religion.—How different are the feelings and sentiments of *Civitas* ! he says, "the object of the *Romish* is to entrammel and enslave the minds of its votaries, by keeping them in darkness—by hiding from them the light of truth—by substituting a farthing rush-light in place of the noon day sun—keeping them in utter ignorance of the last will and testament of their gracious redeemer—their birth right." And in reference to a collection being made to make additions to the chapel of Ballybricken, *Civitas* asks, "Will the Protestants lend their aid in support of such a system as this ? Will they contribute to the erection of a temple for the worship of idols ? Will they assist in raising an edifice where the rising generation will be instructed in the murderous principles of Peter Dens," &c. Had *Civitas* taken a little pains to inquire into the doctrines of our church, he would have found that the religion which he thus calumniates and denounces, merits not the severe imputations which he has so ungenerously and gratuitously cast upon it. But on what may I ask are the charges conveyed in his interrogatories against the Catholic church grounded ? From what sources can he prove his imputations to be true ? Can it be from the decision of her councils, or the lesson of her Pastors, or the doctrines contained in her catechisms ?—No, no, had he applied to those sources of just information, he would have found that she teaches all that is contrary to the unjust allegations he has made against her. Let him attend to the sermons and exhortations of Mr. Fitzgerald in his chapel, and he will find that the edifice he seeks to improve, is not a temple for idols, but a place of worship for the one true and living God. Yes, the church of which he is a faithful and exemplary minister, teaches that idolatry is one of the greatest crimes that can be committed against the majesty of God, and that her children must worship not merely in outward form and ceremony, but in the way which Christ himself has taught, *in spirit and in truth*. She seeks to impart to them all saving knowledge—how they are to please God, and save, by the operation of Divine Grace, their immortal souls. She seeks not to deprive them of the benefit of the Holy Scriptures ; but she seeks to save them from the awful danger mentioned by St. Peter, of wresting that mysterious and sacred book to their own destruction—2d Pet. iii., 16. She teaches not that money can obtain the pardon of sins, such doctrine she abhors and reprobates ; she teaches not that sins can be *forgiven* at the mere will of "any Pope, Bishop, Priest, or Friar," or that the souls that die in a state of enmity with God can be released "by masses."—She teaches that *no sins* can be forgiven without a sincere sorrow for having offended God, and a firm resolution of amendment, and that we must atone for past transgressions through the merits of our blessed Redeemer.—In a word, she claims no right to teach any doctrine of her own ; she teaches only the doctrine which Christ first delivered to his Apostles, which they delivered to her, and which she has ever *preserved and taught, one and the same*, in all ages and places, even to the present time.

I have now to refer *Civitas* to the Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald for any further expositions he may require of the doctrines inculcated by that exemplary divine, on the minds of his people. When he becomes acquainted with the Christian sentiments of that gentleman, I am induced to hope that he will not only retract the offensive and unjust language he has given expression to, but assist him in raising funds for the laudable purpose of building a temple, to Idols, but to the TRUE GOD.

You are at liberty to mention my name to *Civitas*. If he be desirous to promote the cause of truth, he can effect his objects much better by neighbourly intercourse and rational conversation, than by the course he has thought proper to adopt. For my part "I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints, and the forgiveness of sins," and "I love my neighbour as myself, for the love of God ;" and I regard every man as my neighbour. I have been engaged for the last month in rescuing a Protestant neighbour from difficulties and distress—much good may yet be done for him, perhaps *Civitas* would assist me in the charitable work.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

GUADALAJARA, SEPT.

The column of troops which left Madrid on the night of the 30th, and was stationed at Alcala de Euares, left that town for the capital this afternoon at four o'clock, by an order received from General Rodil, the Minister of War, who still remained in Madrid. I have prosecuted my journey here in order to approach nearer to the scene of action.

I learn here, to my surprise, from a traveller arrived this day from Madrid, that an *Extraordinary Gazette* was last night issued in that capital, giving details of the action between Brigadier Lopez, and the Carlist chief Gomez, in which is claimed a victory by the former over the latter. Lopez and the whole of his troops and artillery, consisting of 2,000 men and two guns, had been obliged to surrender at discretion to Gomez, after fighting very gallantly. Upon the truth of this statement you may fully rely.

KILRUSH PETTY SESSIONS.

A MAN IN A PASSION.—Judy O'Leary, a country-servant maid of gaunt and formidable appearance, the instant her 'truly intensely Irish' name was called, shouldered her way through a dense auditory, and "without stop or stay," ascended the witness-box seized the swearing-book with vice-like grasp, and gave it a brace of sounding smacks, compared to which the "first kiss of love" was but a mockery.

"Now, Sir, if you plaze," quoth Judy, "I'm ready for you" (a laugh).

Magistrate—"You've sent up a long memorial connected with this case of yours, complaining of Mr. Henn ?"

Judy—"Of Mr. Henn, surely, your honour. He gave me abuse an' bate me, an' wid respects to you called me false an' despising names.

Mr. Henn, who looked anything but a cock, evidently cowered down beneath Miss O'Leary's lightening glance, at last ventured a peep towards her and made mystic signs from finger to palm, as if doling out the circulating medium. "Whisper hether, Judy," he exclaimed, "let by-gones be by-gones."

"Judy—"To be sure. O, how mighty mild you are now. Fakes, then, that wasn't the way the night of the hot water, not a bit of it."

Magistrates—"You broke a jug of his I believe ?"

Judy—"Not a doubt of it, Sir. He had a friend or two sharin' his dinner, an' he kem to meself just as they run from the table. 'Judy a lanna,' says he, 'here's the beautiful cut glass jug. Clane the dust out ov it, an' 'twill look showy before these people.' 'Isn't it a darlin one,' says himself agin' standin' out from it to admire it for himself ; 'an now,' says he, 'keep perpethually bringin' in hot wather in it." (laughter).

Henn—"Did I bid you put screechin' hot wather in it, as if you were scaldin' a pig ?"

Judy went on—"Arra, my dear life, the first tumbler I spouted out o' the kettle, crack wint the dandy jug in smithereens."

Henn—"That belonged to my grandmother, your worship, an' cost twelve an' six pence."

Judy—"The moment he hear the noise it med out wid him at wanst. 'Oh, murdher sheery, look at this now,' says he, dancin' up an' down like a cract person. 'Judy O'Leary, *tie me in time*,' says he. "If you're sinsible, tie me before I play the red d—l all out.' Then, Sir, he gev me kicks an' blows, an' curses, an' dashed the kettle about the house, and that's my story" (laughter.)

Henn—"Oh, the Lord save us. Does she want to hang me ?"

Judy—"No, nor to transport you either ; nothin' but to cool you afther the scaldin' work."

Mr. Henn had not a flutter left. He was fined five shillings and the costs.—*Limerick Star.*

HUMILITY OF THE BAD IN THEIR GOOD ACTIONS.—It does not always answer to analyze the motives of action—they are among the mysteries of our being, and are not incomprehensible. Certain it is that there are times when a noble mind has the lowest level, and a hardened heart its moments of glorious aspirations. It is for us to say that heart is irreclaimable ? The inconsistencies which dignify or debase our nature have become a barrier into which the searchings of reasoning cannot penetrate. The bad and the good get so commingled, that we lose the one when we separate the other. In some one individual act, perhaps, the good predominates unalloyed, but even then, it may have been the impulse of a moment and the sole estimable point in an ill-regulated and unprincipled disposition ; whereas a well ordered character is never carried out of his equipoise. Such an one has not the struggles of being extremely virtuous. These fall to the lot of the feeble or the vicious, when the better principle conquers ; we should, therefore, admire, without striving to penetrate all the unknown springs which have influenced the action. We will only remember that, while the good may play the hypocrite unto themselves when they are greatly righteous, he who greatly sins will yet despise self-deceit when he aims at duty. The good actions of a good man are sometimes performed with more humility than those of the saints of this earth : there is often a simplicity in the virtuous deeds of a sinner, and, strange to say, as if their worth was only unappreciated by themselves, I am not talking of the publicans and the Pharisees of the world, I mean to refer only to the upright amongst us, and the purer in deeds, and to those whose vice is the deeper because they have not cared to find it vice, and who sin and like it, and see not why they should not. I mean no sneer at goodness—I mean no base allusion to the possible hypocrisy of virtue. The heart must be bad that would love to detract from goodness ; but a lesson may be learnt, if it is true that the pride of the good is developed when the humility of the wicked is so likewise.—*Violet, or, The Danseuse.*

SINGULAR MARRIAGE.—Married in Wicasset, on Sunday morning last, by the Rev. Mr. White, John Paine, Esq., of Thomastown, to Mrs. Ann Bright, of Bristol. The above couple, now married, are more than 70 years of age. Upwards of fifty years ago they were betrothed, but by some fortuitous circumstances, their union was prevented. Since that time they have each been married twice, and never have seen each other until the day previous to the wedding. Whether the happy couple pictured to themselves the same youthful persons they were when they last met, we cannot say. If they did, old Time must have somewhat disappointed them. We unite in wishing them many years of uninterrupted happiness in the relation which Providence has thus singularly brought them.—(*His. Int.*)—The above reminds us of an occurrence that took place within the circle of our own acquaintance. A lady and gentleman, who had been married in early life, had their fortunes cast differently. The lady married and went to Nova Scotia. The gentleman married and took up his abode in Georgia ; both had numerous families. At the age of about sixty five they both lost their partners in life ; after a reasonable time, the gentleman, feeling his youthful attachment, wrote to the lady if she would come to Connecticut, he would meet her and become man and wife. The lady accepted the proposal, and reached the appointed place. The lovers met, but forty five years had made so great an alteration that neither knew the other. An evening passed rather dull, when the gentleman, on leaving, stated he had to go out of town for a day or two. He left, but has never returned, and the lady remains a widow to this day.—*New York Paper.*

HOSPITALITY OF THE BRISTOLIANS.—Doctor R——, an Irish gentleman, and one distinguished for his hospitalities at the Dublin meeting, good humouredly inquired of Professor ———, "Do the inhabitants of Bristol ever dine ?" "I am not sure," replied the professor, "but if they do it must be at midnight, after all their visitors are gone to bed ! !" The apologists for this abstemiousness say that it was not natural, but adopted, because the Bristolians were told that private hospitality would interfere with and hurt the ordinaries !—*Literary Gazette.*

IRISH PENSIONS.—The Chelsea out-pensioners are in future to make a solemn declaration in lieu of the oath heretofore required. As regards the out-pensioners in Ireland, only one declaration will be required on or immediately after the 1st day of January, April, July, and October in each year, which must be made in the presence of, and subscribed by, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace, and afterwards delivered to the chief constable of police of the district in which the pensioner may reside, who will thereupon countersign the declaration and transmit the same at the period, and in the manner observed in forwarding t... affidavits hitherto been required.

## SIR EDWARD CODRINGTON AT DAVENPORT

Sir Edward Codrington has arrived at Davenport, where he has addressed a body of his constituents. The Hon. Baronet expressed his confidence in Lord Melbourne, and spoke of the difficulties which the ministry had to contend with last session in consequence of the conduct of the House of Lords. He then made the following remarks in reference to Mr. O'Connell and Lord Lyndhurst:—

"Many measures had been rejected on the ground of Mr. O'Connell's support. In his opinion, Mr. O'Connell honestly wished his country's welfare. Mr. O'Connell was a man of impulse, certainly; but who influenced the House of Peers? Was he a man guided by impulse or any feeling whatever? No! He had heard Lord Lyndhurst's last speech, and it was the basest, most cold-hearted speech he had ever heard. That speech had been printed, but no abuse of the House of Commons appeared in it; but he had abused the House of Commons—and who is he to abuse the House of Commons? His father was an American; and this was the man who impugned the conduct of the House of Commons, and denounced the Irish as aliens."

In reference to the reform of the House of Lords, the Hon. Baronet said:—

"As to the reform of the Peerage, he thought that the meeting would not, any more than himself, be satisfied to continue an hereditary chamber. It was nonsense to object to organic changes. If an organic change would benefit the country, why not have it? If they were to have a second tribunal, let it be one available for beneficial purposes of legislation, and it was a question, whether the second chamber, now existing, was such a tribunal. If he could eradicate all the evils of the house of peers he would be satisfied; but could this be done?—They would not trust the Peers too far; they trusted them almost farther than they should have done. If the questions which he would be inclined to advocate were brought forward, they could not be carried; but the representatives of the people could express their opinions. It may be said that the ministers might create a sufficient number of peers to effect the object in view; but he, for one, did not think it impossible for the Peers to be induced, ultimately, to accede to the wishes of the people."

Sir Edward's address was very favourably received.

USEFUL TO IDLE BARRISTERS.—An advertisement appears in a New South Wales paper, which interests some parties in this country. It begins—"Wanted immediately some barristers, called to the bar of England." It then goes on to say, "Seriously, the advertiser begs to acquaint the numerous gentlemen of high talent and legal knowledge, with whom the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland abound, that there is here an ample field for the exercise of those labours which circumstances render almost unavailing in the mother country, owing to the irresponsible effect of all powerful competition. The practice of the bar of New South Wales is at present monopolised by some half-dozen gentlemen, who sometimes join in an application to the presiding judge to postpone the business of the day, on the ground of over exertion and want of rest; and it must be clear, therefore, that it would further the administration of justice, benefit the suitor, and abridge the labour of the judges, if there were a greater number of gentlemen duly qualified to manage the business of the Court. We therefore cordially invite the presence in his colony of some dozen of English barristers of talent and independence." The invitation is a cordial one, and it has been supposed by some persons on 'Change, interested for the colony, that England might spare so many as a dozen lawyers, without great risk of an alarming scarcity of the article being immediately felt in the home market.

AN OLD AIR.—An old romantic air, like that of 'Portrait Charmant,' has sometimes, from its very commonness, a more powerful effect than the finest song out of the 'Puritoni.' With the former we are so familiar; in our happy hours we have so despised it, as that eternal thing; in our busy moments we have so contemned the tiresome organ-boy with his one tune; and, as we have driven along, and at the turn of a street have caught the weary notes of an organ, one has said, 'How sick I am of that old French air!' and then we have pursued our way, and forgiven and forgotten the antiquated romance. But in the time of sorrow, of *inactive* sorrow,—then if such an air as 'Portrait Charmant' be heard mingling with the vulgar street sounds, it will strike you as it never did before, and, in listening to the notes, you find it is, somehow, taking a gentle revenge for all the contumely you have cast upon its hacknied sound in days gone by. —*Violet; or The Danseuse.*

THE PENNY A-LINER.—The penny-a-liner, like Pope, "is known by his style." His fine Roman hand, once seen may be sworn to by the most cursory observer.—But though in this one respect of identity resembling Pope, he bears not in any other the least likeness to author dead or living. He has no brother, and is like no brother, in literature.—Such as he was, he is. He disdains to accommodate his manner to the ever-altering taste of the times. He refuses to bow down to the popular idol—innovation. He has a style, and he sticks to it. He scorns to depart from it, to gratify the thirst for novelty. He even thinks that it improves with use, and that his pot-phrases acquire a finer point and additional emphasis upon every fresh application. Thus, in relating the last fashionable occurrence, how a noble family has been plunged into consternation and sorrow by the elopement of Lady Prudentia a month after marriage, he informs you, as though the phrase itself carried conviction to the heart, that the "feelings of the injured husband may be more easily conceived than described."—If he requires that phrase twice in the same narrative, he consents to vary it by saying that "they may be imagined but cannot be depicted." In reporting an incident illustrative of the fatal effect of taking prussic acid, he states that the "vital spark is extinct," and that not the smallest hope is entertained of the unfortunate gentleman's recovery. A lady's bag is barbarously stolen from her arm by "a monster in the human form." A thunder storm is described as having "visited" the metropolis, and the memory of the oldest inhabitant furnishes no parallel to the ravages of the "electrid fluid." A new actress "surpasses the most sanguine expectation" of the public, and exhibits talents "that have seldom been equalled—never excelled." A new book is not simply published: it "emanates from the press." On the demise of a person of eminence, it is confidently averred that he had a hand "open as day to melting charity," and that "take him for all in all, we ne'er shall look upon his like again." Two objects not immediately connected are sure to be as "far as the poles asunder;" although they are very easily brought together and reconciled in the reader's mind by the convenience of the phrase, "as it were," which is an especial favourite, and constantly in request. He is a great admirer of amplitude of title, for palpable reasons; as when he reports that "Yesterday the Right Honourable Lord John Russell, M.P., his Majesty's Secretary of State for the Home Department, dined with," &c. He is wonderfully expert in the measurement of hailstones, and in the calculation of the number of panes of glass which they demolish in their descent.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

The Vienna papers say, it seems decided that Count Trantmansdorff will be Ambassador at London in the room of Prince Paul Esterhazy. The Countess is a cousin of the Princess Ferdinand of Saxe Coburg.

A DERIVATION.—It may be news to the sentimental reader to be informed that the English expressions "true love" and "true lover" are not derived from the sentiments of passion of love, or from the fidelity of love, nor from the Scandanavian synonym to amor, but from the synonym to lex. Our word is derived *lov*, law, and true from *troe*, to contract, plight; "so that "troloved" or trolov" meant originally contracted or pledged in law; and in old times a man might be a "true lover" to his bond for ten pounds, as well as to his sweetheart.—*Laing's Norway.*

HORTICULTURAL PHENOMENON.—It was mentioned in 1834 that in a body found on opening the ancient British Tumulus, near Maiden Castle, there was a mass of seeds discovered in the viscera; they have been sent by Professor Lindley, who has reared several plants of common raspberry, now bearing fine fruit. This proves that this plant was known at a very early period in England.—*Dorset County Chronicle.*

## MEMORABILIA.

A notice has been given to all naval officers holding civil appointments that they are to hold their situations for five years only, but they will be eligible for re appointment. If put upon half-pay they will be entitled to one shilling extra per day; but superannuations, as heretofore, are to be discontinued to such officers.

By the Act 6th and 7th William IV., c. 65, passed on the 13th of August, it is enacted that all persons who have not taken out their proper game certificates shall be made in double the amount of duty, and the commissioners have no power to remit or strike off any part of such double duty.

A French paper states, that an elderly widow, being about to contract a new marriage, went to the *mairie* of Cherbourg to get the necessary certificates, when she found that the man she was about to wed was her own son, whom she had brought into the world very young, and before she had been married.

Accounts from the moors state that the grouse are plentiful, though it is said the birds are small.

The differences between the leading engineers and their men relative to the hours of work have been settled. It appears that during the strike, about £500 weekly was received from different parts of the country to enable them to "stand out."

What is termed good land (near to navigable rivers) in Virginia, in the United States, produced on sale by auction last week in London no more than five shillings per acre. One lot in the State of Georgia, of 1,000 acres, on the banks of the Statilla river, brought £50. In the territory of Texas only one shilling per acre could be obtained.

The quantity of clover-seed imported into Ireland from foreign parts during the last ten years, ending the 5th of January, 1836, was 27,347 cwt. 1qr. 12lbs.

It appears, from the result of some valuable inquiries lately made, that if two inches and a half be deducted from the circumference of any stem of the vine, the capability of it will be equal to the maturation of 18lbs. of grapes for every remaining inch of growth.

A grand French enterprise of steamers in the Mediterranean is nearly completed. Ten of them, each of 560 tons, and magnificently fitted on English models, are in the port of Marseilles, ready to commence the service. There are to be two lines, one from Marseilles to Constantinople—the other from Athens to Alexandria.

A bridge of boats is building between Constantinople and Galata, which greatly increases the intercourse between them.

Mr. Green's new balloon has cost the sum of £2,150.

Lord Sidmouth has offered six acres of land near Reading as a free gift for the site of the new county hospital.

By an act of parliament, passed August 13, 1836 (6th and 7th William IV., cap. 72), distillers are allowed to bond spirits in casks of 20 gallons. Formerly 80 gallons was the smallest quantity that could be so warehoused.

The only female that was present at the battle of Trafalgar is now living at Chatham.

## MRS. HEMANS' VISIT TO WORDSWORTH.

The following is Mrs. Hemans' account of her visit to Wordsworth:—

"Rydal Mount, Monday, June 22, 1830."

"You are very kind in writing to me so soon, and making the remembrance of my journey with you one of unmingled pleasure, by your assurance that all was well on your return. For myself, I can truly say that my enjoyment of your society and kindness, and the lovely scenery by which we were surrounded, made these pleasant days seem as a little isle of sunshine in my life, to which that memory will again and again return. I felt very forlorn after you were gone from Ambleside:——came and went without exciting a smile and my nervous fear at the idea of presenting myself alone to Mr. Wordsworth, grew upon me so rapidly, that it was more than seven before I took courage to leave the inn. I had indeed little cause for such trepidation. I was driven to a lovely cottage-like building, almost hidden by a profusion of roses and ivy; and a most beneficent-looking old man greeted me in the porch: this was Mr. Wordsworth himself; and when I tell you that, having rather a large party of visitors in the house, he led me to a room apart from them, and brought in his family by degrees, I am sure that little trait will give you an idea of considerate kindness which you will both like and appreciate. In half an hour I felt myself as much at ease with him as I had been with Sir Walter Scott in half a day. I laughed to find myself saying, on the occasion of some little domestic occurrence, 'Mr. Wordsworth, how could you be so giddy?' He has, undeniably, a lurking love of mischief, and would not, I think, be half so safely intrusted with the tied up bag of winds as Mr. ——— insisted that Dr. Channing might be. There is an almost patriarchal simplicity, an absence of all pretension, about him, which I know you would like; all is free, unstudied—'the river winding at its own sweet will'—in his manner and conversation there is more of impulse about them than I had expected but in other respects I see much that I should have looked for in the poet of meditative life: frequently his head droops, his eyes half close, and he seems buried in quiet depths of thought. I have passed a delightful morning to-day in walking with him about his own richly shaded grounds, and hearing him speak of the old English writers, particularly Spencer, whom he loves, as he himself expresses it, for his earnestness, and devotedness.' * * I must not forget to tell you that he not only admired our exploit in crossing the Ulverston sands as a deed of 'derring do,' but as a decided proof of taste; the Lake scenery, he says, is never seen to such advantage as after the passing of what he calls its majestic barrier.'

## THE ATHEMA OF THE COAT.

Wants a new coat, Tom! Humph! I suppose a blue sparrow-tailed, yellow-buttoned thing; if you have any taste, or feeling at all, for the beautiful, you will never want a new coat, or in fact any coat at all.

Why, look now, it neither shows off the figure of the wearer or the beauty of the costly material of which it is manufactured; just look at those angular lines, how they intersect the graceful sweep of the back, did you ever see human form divine so cut up, so frittered away into absurdity? Think you, when the Deity made man in his own image, that among the variety of purposes for which he created him, he ever intended him to wear a coat?

Think you, when he framed the universe and hung within it this world of ours, he made it as a spot whereon he might place the likeness of his image to show off the beauty of modern tailoring? By your anxiety for the coat's possession, one would be led to imagine that you thought, now that the coat is invented, all the purposes of the world's and man's creation are fully answered. Look now, would it not lead one to suppose that the human frame was a parallelogram, and that all human ingenuity had been exhausted to fit it with a garment upon mathematical principles?

If it is loose it makes a man appear awkward, ungainly, and disproportionate; if tight, or a technical good fit, it half amputates the arms of the wearer; if loose, it makes him look like a lobster that has pined away from his shell; if tight, as if he were ashamed to show a wrinkle, and had fed himself up to the compass of his coat; tight, you dare not button up after dinner, for fear of tearing off the button-hole, or bringing on that misery of miseries, a fit of indigestion, so that a man now-a-days must suit his habits to his clothes, not his clothes to his habits. I never, after a day of fatigue pull off my coat, but it seems as if it were in the same spirit and feeling that the knights of old eased themselves of their cumbersome and flesh chafing armour, and cannot help thinking that the curse of "thou shalt earn thy bread in the sweat of thy brow" might have been increased by thou shalt earn thy bread in the torture of a new coat.

Well, it is a miserable situation indeed, in which there's no solace to be found, but the inventor of the coat is not in this plight, for he has this for his comfort, that he can never be condemned for idolatry, for it is like nothing on the face of the earth, the waters below, or the heavens above the earth. It is like unto nothing but itself; in fact, it is like nothing but a coat.—*Court Journal.*

The present population of the United States is 16,800,000 souls, including 400,000 Indians.

## SINGULAR ESCAPE OF A PRISONER.

Kendrick, the police-officer of Kendal, late of Keswick, who had the reputation of being one of the most expert thief-catchers in the North, has had an adventure with one of the roguish fraternity, which tends to tarnish rather than to add to his fame.

The worthy who has proved himself too many for the officer called at the inn at Kendal a few evenings ago, and asked to be accommodated with a lodging for the night. His request was complied with, and on his being shown to his bed-room, he left behind him a small basket, the contents of which the landlord had the curiosity to inspect, as he did not exactly like the appearance of his guest. The basket was found to contain about 100 pick-lock keys weighing from 10 oz. to 3 drs. each, fit for anything from a castle-gate to a lady's boudoir; 21 of them were double ended. The police being informed of this, were on the alert, and about to form a cordon round the house. About half-past 11 Kendrick had stationed one man in the house, and was himself outside in the entry, when he observed the fellow, who had begun to think all was not right, coming out of a low front window into the street; the officer was there to receive him; a severe struggle ensued, and they fell together, but assistance coming up, he was secured and lodged in the lock-up. Next day (Wednesday last) when before the magistrates, he called himself William Goodwin, a hatter by trade, said that he had served his time at Dundee, but that he had not worked at his business for two years, having until lately kept a retail beer-shop in Turnwell-street, London.—The Magistrates had no doubt but that the honesty of principle by which he was governed was questionable, and they committed him to Appleby gaol for exercise on the tread-mill for three months.

On Wednesday Kendrick set out with his charge for Appleby, in a gig. The prisoner had on leg irons, and his left hand ruffled to the side of a gig, but, with the coolest nonchalance he observed there was no need of these things—he would go quietly enough, it was only three months, and he could stand it. Off they went, and the meek quiet demeanour, the affability, politeness, and civility of the prisoner, won upon the affections of his conductor. At Mr. Noble's, at Low Barrow-bridge, they resembled two gentlemen riding for pleasure, and hobbed and nobbed in drops of brandy.—On they went to Orton, and here again they stopped, and as it rained they again pledged each other in a drop of brandy. Before starting from Orton the placid behaviour of the prisoner still further won upon the unsuspecting confidence of the officer, and he unruffled his left hand, and his arms were both then at liberty—but still he had the leg chains on. When within some less than four miles from Appleby, the prisoner made a desperate and ferocious attack upon the officer, grasping his throat with both hands, and holding him until he was almost lifeless. The latter, in order to extricate himself, threw himself out of the gig, but the prisoner still kept his hold, and the officer became quite insensible, and on recovering he found himself leg-ironed, hand cuffed, and robbed of all he had, viz.—two excellent pocket pistols, his great coat, all his keys, and £3 10s. in money, and the horse and gig were gone.

Kendrick, on recovering a little, hobbled along the road, as well as he could, in his manacled condition, and in about a mile, he came up with a countryman working upon the road side, and to him he appealed in his misery, but for some time the labourer refused to have anything to do with him, suspecting he had broken out of some gaol. After much entreaty, and a promise of reward, the man was induced to return to Applebey, and give the alarm. Kendrick hobbled away until he reached the Hamlet of Hoffrow, and here he appealed to the humanity of the good folks; but they disbelieved his tale, as well they might, and accompanied him as far as Burrels with his irons on. They were then induced to get a file and set him at liberty; but still thinking they had done wrong in liberating a felon accompanied him to Applebey, where he was known, and his highly improbable story gained credence. The late prisoner dashed on at a furious rate to Applebey, but on entering the town missed his way, turning to the left at the bottom of the Wind; he drove in front of the Grammar school, where he was stopped; he turned and inquired of an hostler the road to Carlisle; the man led the horse past the King's Head and over the bridge, pointing out the Carlisle road; and up Bartlebarrow, the rascal dashed at a rattling pace. At the top of the hill he quitted the Penrith road, and dashed off to the right on the Longmarton road.

On Kendrick reaching Applebey a number of constables went off in pursuit, but Goodwin far outstripped them all, being full two hours ride a head. He was traced through the Memberly toll bar, and upon the Fell leading to Alston the gig was found smashed to pieces in a quarry. He had slipped the harness off the horse all but the bridle, and taken it on with him, but had left it near Alston Moor, where it was fallen in with next day, and the worthy himself was supposed to have taken the road to Newcastle.

Goodwin is a young man, about five feet six inches high, and from the description given of him, there seems little doubt but he is the identical person that escaped from a large party of constables near Cockermouth a few months ago, and got clear off. Kendrick was much injured by the ruffianly treatment of his prisoner; and though he may have paid somewhat dear for his learning, the lesson he has just had, we suppose, will not be lost upon him; but will prevent in future an injudicious intention of indulgence towards prisoners, or tippling with them by the way.—*Cumberland Pacquet.*

## DONE CON SI-DE-RA-BLY HANDSOME.

LATE FROM THE SEAT OF WAR. A BRILLIANT AND GALLANT ACTION.—Yesterday afternoon an express arrived in town with intelligence that a battle had taken place in the morning at six o'clock, at Ridgley's Mill, near the mouth of Black Creek, between a detachment of the United States troops, fifteen in number, under command of Lieutenant Herbert, and a party of thirty-five Indians. Lieutenant Herbert left here on Wednesday last to escort forty led horses to Garey's Ferry, and reached that place in safety the next day.—He was on his return in the steam boat Essayons to Picolata. When the boat arrived opposite the mill he landed in a small boat, with nine of his men, with a view of going to Mr. Travers' plantation, whose house had been burned the day previous and making an examination. On landing he discovered fresh moccasin tracks, and took up the pursuit. He soon fell in with a party of fifteen or twenty Indians, whom he immediately attacked. He was joined by the remainder of his command as speedily as possible, and at the same time the enemy were reinforced by about thirty-five warriors. The Indians made two attempts to turn the flanks of Lieutenant Herbert, but were gallantly beaten back, and after a warm action which lasted an hour and twenty minutes, the enemy was driven into a hammock, from which they did not shew themselves until the detachment had retired on board the steam-boat, and was under way, when they came to the river bank and fired upon the boat. After driving them into the hammock, and the ammunition being nearly exhausted, Lieutenant Herbert, from the superior force and position of the enemy, did not think it prudent to follow them. Five of his men were wounded—none of them dangerously.—It was thought that six of the enemy were killed and wounded, as they were seen to fall, and a negro, who acted as guide and who understood the tongue, said he heard them repeatedly call during the action for men to carry off their wounded. This is one of the most brilliant affairs that has occurred during the war, and we hope that the current of disasters with which we had to contend hitherto is about to turn, and successes follow in the place of misfortune.—*New York Paper.*

GREENLAND WHALE FISHERY.—A letter has been received from Shetland, mentioning the arrival at Balta Sound, on Saturday, the 27th ult., of the whale ship Ellison, to Hull, Captain Brass, from Old Greenland, with five fish and 1,300 seals, which will produce 100 tons of oil. This vessel reports having sailed for about 20 miles through shoals of herrings, and at Balta Sound about ten crans had been taken that morning by a small boat with a Selloch net.

## REFORM MEETINGS.

SPEECHES OF SIR E. CODRINGTON AND SIR GEORGE GREY.

(ABRIDGED FROM THE DEVONPORT TELEGRAPH.)

Sir Edward Codrington was introduced by the Chairman as "the friend of the people." As soon as silence was obtained, the gallant admiral proceeded:—Gentlemen—There has, it appears, been some little difficulty with respect to my addressing you this evening—with that I have nothing to do—I am here to do as you wish, as I have always been ready to do. There is one thing I am desirous of saying—I do not think that it is any fault of Sir George Grey's that he is not now present. The last words he said to me on Monday were—"I certainly will be at Devonport on Wednesday;" and I know he was desirous that we should address the electors at the same time, because we are embarked in the same boat—we were elected together as two Reformers; to be sure we may differ a little from circumstances and situation, though perhaps not at all in opinion; but those minor differences ought not to disunite us, for it is the business of Reformers to be united and to stand by each other.—(Great cheering.) We have a party against us, and our opponents have been well trained to tactics, and surely in the great work of reform we ought to do ten times more than they do. (Cheering.) I come here to do your wish, and I go to Parliament to do the same. (Hear.) You know that the House of Commons have gone through a most laborious session, and that they have done their utmost to pursue Reform to the fullest extent in their power; that they have failed is the consequence of the House of Lords refusing to carry those principles into effect. (Hear.) With respect to the Ministry, I believe the greatest part of them are as sincere in their desire to carry out this principle to the utmost as you or I am.—(Cheers.) In pursuing the greatest and most important measures on which we, the Commons, have set our hearts, they have been most strongly opposed in the Lords. Why? Because they are afraid of Reform; not but that there are among them as strong and as earnest reformers as the best of us, but they are impeded by a majority. Their principal fear is the losing of those loaves and fishes which they wrongfully possess. (Bravo, and loud cheers.) Do they not object to us, and say that we are led by Mr. O'Connell? Gentlemen, we are not led by Mr. O'Connell. Gentlemen, what is Mr. O'Connell? He may use words which I for one deprecate as much as any man; but no man can doubt that he is a well wisher to his country.—(Bravo and cheers.) I believe we have not a man in England so fit to be at the head of the Government as Lord Melbourne.—(Loud cheering.) How came he in that situation? Not by choice; and when he was turned out, what occurred—why he was offered an earldom and a blue ribbon, but he did not choose to accept either: is that usual with peers? No; but he did so to show his independence—he only wanted justice to be done to his country.—(Hear, hear, hear, and cheers.) The manner in which the measures set up by the Commons have been thrown out by the Lords, is a direct insult to the house of commons. With regard to the question of Ireland, which I consider the most vital question at the present moment, I think the measures of the House of Commons in reference to this subject have been treated with absolute insult. We maintain somewhere about 25,000 soldiers in Ireland—have a large police force—and we have now a measure in operation in that country which is a disgrace to any country—and with all those means we cannot keep the people quiet. (Hear, hear.) What is the reason of this? We, in England, do not require so many men to keep us quiet, and why? Because we have more equal justice than Ireland has, and because the people of England insist that they will have that justice. (Hear, and cheers.) It is a disgrace that the noblemen of this country should be under the dictation of such a person as Lord Lyndhurst; and if I were a person who desired the destruction of that house, I should drink Lord Lyndhurst's health every night, because I think he will do it more injury than any other individual. (Hear, hear.) Now then, Gentlemen, I come to the question of the Church. When we talk of the Church one would think that it was composed of a certain number of gentlemen dressed in uniform, but I consider the whole Church as one congregation. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, I know that in order to bring the question of a Reform in the House of Lords forward under present circumstances, it is necessary that the voice of the people should be heard in the proper quarter, and I do therefore hope that other constituencies will look minutely into the state of affairs; judge of the work done in the House of Commons, and what was the reason of the opposition that has taken place to those measures. They will then see the necessity of making their opinions to be heard in the proper quarter, and I am sure if the House of Lords do not amend their ways that it will be then the proper time to move for a reform of that assembly. (Immense cheering.)—("Church rates, Sir Edward.") Oh! Church rates, I think, are done with. The hon. and gallant member then concluded by assuring the meeting that he should be always ready to support the views of the constituency as long as they reposed confidence in him. This was received by the most enthusiastic cheering, which was followed by three times three for Sir George Grey—for his Majesty's Ministers, and Daniel O Connell, the Irishman's friend.

Sir George Grey, after apologising for not being present at the meeting, as appointed, on Wednesday evening, proceeded—Gentlemen, I have come here in pursuance of an invitation, which I shall always be ready to accept from the united body of the Reformers of Devonport and Stonehouse, an invitation sent to me and my colleague, as your representatives in Parliament, to which we were returned by the Reformers of Devonport, as two Reformers, to assert and maintain those Reform principles, and to turn out an unreformed, and to support a Reformed Ministry. There has been a similar meeting to the present in the town of Leeds, where one of the members attended at a meeting of his constituents, which was attended by Lord Morpeth and another member for Yorkshire, and, as I am doing now they explained their past conduct, and received the same approbation from their constituents which I have also received from you. Every member, or almost every member, who was elected on the last occasion, has to appear before a constituency, and they exercise the most wholesome influence over those candidates who have all their lives been found in the ranks opposing Reform, but suddenly, on the last occasion, professed themselves to be Conservative Reformers; and why did they do so? Because they knew they had to address Reformers; because they had to go certain lengths in abandoning their former principles—(hear)—and they were actuated by this motive; they thought they should be able to conciliate certain portions of Reformers, and by that means have driven them off from the ranks of those who, having more knowledge of the past, and being better acquainted with human nature itself, were not to be deceived by such false pretensions.—(Cheers.) I will shortly state the differences between the then government and that with which I have now the honour of being officially connected; the principle, then, on which they acted was to go certain lengths in Reform, just enough to carry on the Government—(hear, hear)—and if they could have got a majority in the house of commons, they would have stopped short here. Now the principle of the present Government is, that the reform bill is a means to an end. Gentlemen, the present government are actuated by this honest desire, to give the great mass of the people of the united empire the benefit of those measures which ought to result from good government, proceeding from the people themselves. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) There is not a Conservative in any county or borough who is not registered, for if he does not register himself, his friends get about him and teaze him to do so, in order that his vote might be added to the list of those who oppose principles of Reform.—Their object will be, of course, in the next election to obtain a majority in the House of Commons, but then I am afraid that supposing this possible, that those measures you are anxious to see passed would not be carried, but which I trust will be resumed by the present government in the next session. I ought, perhaps, to advert specifically to two or three of those measures, because on those two or three compromise the differences of opinion, emanating in a difference of principle, and consequently on which the battle has been fought, and on which the House of Commons supported the present government.—(Cheers.) The first was that which was asserted by a principle adopted by the House of Commons in the Address to his Majesty, namely, that the representative system ought to prevail in the administration of local affairs, and that they ought to be placed under efficient popular controul; those were the words of the address carried against the weight of the Government of that day, who were not even willing to concede that principle. Why did they oppose this? Because they know perfectly well that next to the Reform Bill itself, the Reform of municipal Corporations was likely to produce a great effect in giving the people a power which they did not before possess.—(Cheers.) No sooner did a change of Government take place than a bill was laid on the table of the House of Commons, and that Bill I am happy to say, notwithstanding its mutilations, did become the law of the land. I need not remind you of what the fruits of that bill, even during the short period it has been in operation, has been—the rejection of the Irish Corporation Reform Bill this Session; can you doubt that the experience of the working of the English Bill, produced the opposition to the Irish Bill, and what has been the opposition to this Bill—to refuse the same advantages to Ireland which England enjoys—not that Ireland is not for it, but because they do not wish to see the same effects, and finding the majority was increasing on that subject, they said, "Oh! we will take our chance what may turn up between this and another Session, because our hopes are at an end, and if we do not thus act, we shall not be able to do so then when that chance will be altogether, thrown away." (Hear, hear.) Lord Lyndhurst made a great parade of the influence which he possessed, in order to twhart this Bill; but I would remind him that there is an inherent power in the people—(cheers)—which may make the boldest man quail, before that determined front which the people of this united empire may present, when asserting, through the representation, by mighty majorities, that this Bill ought to be carried, and affirming that principle in the event of a dissolution, which I doubt not they will. (Hear.) In many places the Tories have been successsful in returning their candidates, but this has not arisen from any change in principle, but from the want of unanimity among the Reformers. (Hear, hear.) The Tories talk a great deal about the county elections, and about what took place at Newcastle, and of which I think they certainly ought to talk, because it was well known in town that there was a very large body of Reformers in that borough, and we did not believe that they would prefer taking a man opposed to reform merely because they did not approve exactly of every act of the Reform candidate; but what do they say to the borough of Sheffield—what was done there, in the face of what took place at Newcastle? Lord Melbourne offered a situation in the Government to one of its members, Mr. Parker, and he was not the least afraid to appeal to the people of Sheffield. There was another instance—the day before the prorogation of Parliament, Mr. Blamire was appointed to the office of Commissioner under the tithe bill, for the purpose of adjusting those local matters with which he is very conversant; now he was the member for Cumberland, which is also represented by Sir James Graham. The Tories said a re-action had taken place in that county, and that in the next election they would bring forward another candidate, who went quite as far as Sir James Graham in Toryism—for I regret to say he is gone over. A very different result, however, took place when the opportunity was afforded: Mr. James, a gentleman of large fortune, great spirit, and a most zealous reformer, was returned in the room of Mr. Blamire. The real reason of this was, that the reformers were agreed on all sides. (Cheers.) There is one other question to which I will allude, which, as you are all aware, has occupied considerable attention—that question relates to Ireland, and one which came early into discussion—I mean the question of the Irish Church; on that, greater misrepresentation has taken place than on any other subject.—The proposition made in reference to the Irish Church was a moderate one—that after having provided effectively and efficiently, by a better distribution of its revenues, by taking from the larger and giving to the smaller livings, and then to apply whatever surplus might be remaining for the purpose of general education—the great object was to embue them with the principles of our common faith, not depriving them of the means of religious instruction, and not making points of difference the points on which they were to be educated.—(Hear, hear.) What is the feeling in Ireland at the present moment? They live as enemies, mutually distrusting each other. Now, it is impossible at once to get rid of that feeling, but I trust that ultimately it will be removed, by educating them together in the same principles in which they can all agree and giving them every opportunity of being relieved from that ignorance which is the parent of error and superstition. With respect to the Reform of Irish Municipal Corporations, I feel confident we shall succeed in this question, and on the other, the Irish Church, we have not succeeded, and I cannot say I am equally confident of its being carried at the same early period as the other. I think that the proposition is a just one, and when the people undertand it they will support it. All Government is in the people—that power is not a physical but a moral power, which it is a duty as well as a right for them to exercise, and although I do not believe that an election will take place immediately, notwithstanding some of our friends threaten us with an opposition whenever it comes, I doubt not but that your opinions will be expressed in that constitutional manner, which I rejoice may now be adopted, without that slur upon the English Constitution, which in appeal to the people was formerly the case, I believe, however, that it must be settled by an appeal to the people. I tell you that the power is in your hands, and each individual elector has the power to contribute to the support of those measures, which will never be carried except by a decided expression of the opinion of the people, and it is their own fault if they do not do so. (Cheers.) The hon. baronet then concluded by stating that the ministry were perfectly willing to do the work; but if the constituency were in the situation of the government, they would find that there were difficulties in the way which they were not always aware of; but if they found them deficient in what they considered to be the duty of honest Reformers, all he asked of the electors was, to let him know it, and give him an opportunity of explaining his conduct; if that were not satisfactory, he would not wish to continue to be their representative. The hon. baronet sat down loudly cheered.

Sir E. Codrington expressed the pleasure he felt in again meeting them, and the two members then retired, enthusiastically cheered.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—On Monday, the 29th ult., as Mr. Henry Lewers of Carragbeg, postmaster of Ardee, was putting in some corn in a thrashing machine, his hand unfortunately caught in the rollers, and before it could be extricated, it was lacerated in a shocking manner. He lingered in great pain until the following Saturday, when mortification rapidly set in, he died about four o'clock. The machine had just been finished, and Mr. Lewers was merely trying how it would work when the unfortunate occurrence took place. In all the relations of life Mr. Lewers held an unblemished reputation, and was characterised as possessing a straight-forward and manly candour. He has left a large family to deplore his irreparable loss.—*Drogheda Journal.*

ATTEMPT TO MURDER MR. JOSEPH GIBBONS.—Mr. Joseph Gibbons, the son of Sir John Gibbons, the magistrate, has, it appears, been for some time past the marked object of the vengeance of the sweet mob, on account of his frequent apprehensions of members of the fraternity, on Saturday last, whilst walking through Smithfield, he was suddenly surrounded by a gang of about thirty ruffians, who with dreadful oaths and imprecations assaulted him, exclaiming, "that is Sir John Gibbons' son"—"Murder him"—"Knife him," &c.—Mr. Gibbons with much dexterity and manly exertion at length escaped, covered with blood from severe wounds received during the struggle. He was immediately conveyed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he met with prompt attention, and his wounds being dressed were found to be of a serious but not dangerous nature. It should be observed that, whilst engaged with the swell mob, the imminent danger of Mr. Gibbons' situation was perceived by a policeman, who immedialely ran to his rescue; he also was overpowered by numbers, and was unable to capture any of the assassins.

It is related of a late celebrated sportsman, that when forbidden the use of any spirituous liquors during his illness, he drank the Eau de Cologue that he professed to require as a perfume, till the quantity consumed raised the suspicion of his attendants; and in the openness of his heart he confessed that he had swallowed it.

## MANCHESTER MUSICAL FESTIV

MANCHESTER, SEPT. 11.—The musical w nearly sustained irreparable losses by acciden have occurred to some of its most distiguis ments. Lablache, Ivanoff, the graceful Assa her mother, accompanied by Mori and his so male servant, were travelling in a pair-horse co for the purpose, from Northampton to Leices the machine was upset, fortunately without inj one of the party, and they are safely domicil Mosely Arms Hotel. We regret that we are record so favourable a result as the above fr melancholy accident that happened to th on its way from London to Manchester at two o'clock in the morning. There i deal of mystification preserved here as t fortunate transaction, but we believe we may tee the correctness of the following details. that some portion of the traces having snapped coach was about five miles from the Lond Bedford, the coachman lost his controul over th who swerved from their course against the hed side of the road, when the vehicle which was inside and out with passengers, was overtu gentleman of fortune, of the name of O'Brien, been travelling on the continent, and who was to Dublin, taking this town in his way in or present at the Festival, was killed on the s Ponder, the well known ophicleide player, wh gaged here, had his shoulder put out, an gott, a violinist, who was one of the perf the Concerte da Camera at the Hano Rooms last season, had his arm severely The remaining person, whose injuries are consequence, is the coachman. For two remained under the coach, before it was possibl cate him from his horrible position. He is no to survive. Another casualty amongst the ban communicated to Sir G. Smart, namely an to Mr. Anderson, the celebrated pianiste, ving been thrown out of a gig, has been disa attending the festival. The preparations in legiate church are completed, and the general ef fine. Accommodation has been provided for 3 sons of whom it is calculated upwards of 2,000 enabled to see the performers in the orchestra rangements at the Theatre Royal for the evenin consists of the pit being raised and boarded ov erection of a large orchestra completely enclose fine the sound. The gigantic plan for the fa ball on Friday night continues to be the them versal admiration. Some notion of its vast e be formed when we state that three acres of g taken up for the purpose, and two thirds of a the supper room. Upwards of 6,000 tickets ha been disposed of, and it is thought that by t not one of the 7,000, the limited number, will The amount of the money already received by t church and concert tickets exceeds £10,000. T will be conducted by Sir George Smart, whose have been unremitting. A grand rehearsal t to-morrow morning, at the Collegiate church, afternoon Mr. Graham, the aeronaut, makes his his balloon from the Vauxhall Gardens. The Brunswick has arrived here, and will stop for th It is whispered that he is desirous of making with Mr. Graham, but the latter is not inclined any weighty consideration, to accede to the request. The arrivals have been very great d day.

## THE LIVERPOOL SCHOOL SOCIETY

The Conservatives of Liverpool have afforde country a brilliant example of the working of t tary system which ought not to be overlook Town Council, after having the matter duly c by the Education Committee, resolved to emplo Town Schools the admirable system of in planned out by the Irish Board of Education individuals preferred a different system o tion; and being as much entitled as other peo pend their own money in the indulgence of t educational tastes, a public subscription was e and upwards of ten thousand pounds were to establish schools on the Voluntary sys is a pity that men who show themselves s of this honour, should not be indulged in a mo sive arena for a display of the principle. It i nion of the founders of the new voluntary sch the Bible should not be read from collections passages, but from the original book, the sch making the selections instead of the compiler. perfectly entitled to act on this minute distinc though their judgment may not be held in hi their liberality is praiseworthy. We suspect th to be taught by them will not be of the most e and liberal nature; but they have a right at expense to teach them to all who w or send their children to listen. We ject to the use of the voluntary pri spreading opinions, however bigoted they truth will prevail, and we ask but an open competition, where our doctrines and their will to the public choice. We cannot help lookin proceedings of the Churchmen of Liverpool, a out a fine example to the Orange agitators o The same path is open to them. Let them too their ten thousands and build schools and t liberality to all who would listen it, instead o that the schools founded on the humane princip education to those who would otherwise be w and of finally reconciling the jarring sects whic that unhappy country, should be shut up. B verpool friends of the voluntary principle hav same interest in supporting a bad system Orangemen of Ireland have.—*Scotsman.*

## YOUGHAL ORANGEMEN.

There is a small clique of Orangemen in You took it into their heads lately to hold a feast a speeches. For the particulars we are indebt *Cork Herald*, "a fellow of the right sort"—t vourite Orange phrase. From this it would a there was present at the entertainment (*inter al* son who rejoices in the name of O'Driscoll, a in being considered as a Roman Catholic. U day we had no idea that your Papist born your man having an idolatrous father and an anti mother—would belong to the holy brotherhood men; their leading rule and principle—the v of the association—being that no person from Catholic parents could become a mem ignorance, however, has been recently enlight rule has more than once been modified, in orde certain apostate Papists, who had rendered peculiarly obnoxious to the co-religionists of th and mothers, and whose renegade shamelessne commended them in a peculiar degree to Orang age. We doubt not that the Delanys, the Cr a fellow we have heard of in Monaghan, who i to follow in the profitable wake of these apos True Faith, will forthwith be received into the arms of the Orange Confederacy.

And, in good sooth, this confederacy bein altogether of its sanctimonius garments—havi itself a disaffected body, and ready, if they fail ing the opportunity themselves, whenever o arise, to plunge the country into anarchy—we to the opinion that they need not be any punctiliously nice in the choice of their instr Nay, we are not sure that the employment of deserters from their religion may not, under th stances, be a judicious stroke of policy. being to affront and exasperate the Catholics the obvious plan, certainly, to men so unscru degraded as the Orangemen—to men who reg character nor decency themselves—is to employ other would offer themselves) characterless vagabonds, in doing the dirty work.

There is another point, too, which we have pressed, and which must, we think, by this ti fectly familiar to most of our readers: that b most efficient, and, after all, the cleverest of th ry (!) partizans are apostate Papists. Having so well by these mercenaries, and not being se or only indifferently by your real "Protestan tleman," with Crommelian blood in his veins, surprising that the Delanys, Crottys, and the r

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r I regret to say he is gone over.
t, however, took place when
rded: Mr. James, a gentleman of
it, and a most zealous reformer,
om of Mr. Blamire. The real
the reformers were agreed on all
e is one other question to which
you are all aware, has occupied
—that question relates to Ireland,
rly into discussion—I mean the
Church; on that, greater misre-
ace than on any other subject.—
in reference to the Irish Church
hat after having provided effective-
tter distribution of its revenues, by
and giving to the smaller livings,
ver surplus might be remaining for
education—the great object was to
principles of our common faith,
he means of religious instruction,
ference the points on which
ier.—(Hear, hear.) What
e present moment? They
ally distrusting each other. Now,
e to get rid of that feeling, but I
will be removed, by educating them
principles in which they can all agree
opportunity of being relieved from
is the parent of error and supersti-
to the Reform of Irish Municipal
confident we shall succeed in this
other, the Irish Church, we have
annot say I am equally confident
the same early period as the other.
opposition is a just one, and when
it they will support it. All Go-
eople—that power is not a physical
ich it is a duty as well as a right for
although I do not believe that an
ace immediately, notwithstanding
threaten us with an opposition
doubt not but that your opinions
that constitutional manner, which
adopted, without that slur upon
ion, which in appeal to the peo-
case, I believe, however, that it
appeal to the people. I tell you
your hands, and each individual
to contribute to the support of those
never be carried except by a decided
nion of the people, and it is their
not do so. (Cheers.) The hon.
led by stating that the ministry were
o the work; but if the constituency
of the government, they would find
culties in the way which they were
; but if they found them deficient in
to be the duty of honest Reformers,
ectors was, to let him know it, and
nity of explaining his conduct; if that
, he would not wish to continue to be
The hon. baronet sat down loudly

expressed the pleasure he felt in
, and the two members then retired.
red.

CIDENT.—On Monday, the 29th ult.,
s of Carragbeg, postmaster of Ardee,
corn in a thrashing machine, his hand
in the rollers, and before it could be
cerated in a shocking manner. He
n until the following Saturday, when
set in, he died about four o'clock.
t been finished, and Mr. Lewers was
t would work when the unfortunate
e. In all the relations of life Mr.
emished reputation, and was charac-
g a straight-forward and manly can-
large family to deplore his irrepara-
*Journal.*

RDER MR. JOSEPH GIBBONS.—Mr.
son of Sir John Gibbons, the ma-
pears, been for some time past the
e vengeance of the sweii mob, on
ent apprehensions of members of the
rday last, whilst walking through
suddenly surrounded by a gang of
, who with dreadful oaths and im-
him, exclaiming, "that is Sir John
Murder him"—"Knife him," &c.—
uch dexterity and manly exertion at
red with blood from severe wounds
struggle. He was immediately con-
lomew's Hospital, where he met with
nd his wounds being dressed were
ious but not dangerous nature. It
that, whilst engaged with the swell
t danger of Mr. Gibbons' situation
policeman, who immediately ran to
o was overpowered by numbers, and
re any of the assassins.
late celebrated sportsman, that when
f any spirituous liquors during his ill-
Eau de Cologue that he professed to
e, till the quantity consumed raised
attendants; and in the openness of
sed that he had swallowed it.

## MANCHESTER MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

MANCHESTER, SEPT. 11.—The musical world had nearly sustained irreparable losses by accidents, which have occurred to some of its most distiguished ornaments. Lablache, Ivanoff, the graceful Assandri, and her mother, accompanied by Mori and his son, and a male servant, were travelling in a pair-horse coach, hired for the purpose, from Northampton to Leicester, when the machine was upset, fortunately without injury to any one of the party, and they are safely domiciled at the Mosely Arms Hotel. We regret that we are unable to record so favourable a result as the above from a most melancholy accident that happened to the Peveril coach, on its way from London to Manchester yesterday, at two o'clock in the morning. There is a great deal of mystification preserved here as to the unfortunate transaction, but we believe we may guarantee the correctness of the following details. It appears that one portion of the traces having snapped when the coach was about five miles from the London side of Leek, the coachman lost his controul over the horses, which swerved from their course against the hedge on the side of the road, when the vehicle which was crowded inside and out with passengers, was overturned. A gentleman of fortune, of she name of O'Brien, who had been travelling on the continent, and who was returning to Dublin, taking this town in his way in order to be present at the Festival, was killed on the spot. Mr. Ponder, the well known ophicleide player, who was engaged here, had his shoulder put out, and Mr. Pigott, a violinist, who was one of the performers at the Concerte da Camera at the Hanover-square Rooms last season, had his arm severely injured.—The remaining person, whose injuries are of any consequence, is the coachman. For two hours he remained under the coach, before it was possible to extricate him from his horrible position. He is not expected to survive. Another casualty amongst the band has been communicated to Sir G. Smart, namely an accident to Mr. Anderson, the celebrated pianiste, who, having been thrown out of a gig, has been disabled from attending the festival. The preparations in the collegiate church are completed, and the general effect is very fine. Accommodation has been provided for 3,500 persons of whom it is calculated upwards of 2,000 will be enabled to see the performers in the orchestra. The arrangements at the Theatre Royal for the evening concerts consists of the pit being raised and boarded over, and the erection of a large orchestra completely enclosed, to confine the sound. The gigantic plan for the fancy dress-ball on Friday night continues to be the theme of universal admiration. Some notion of its vast extent may be formed when we state that three acres of ground are taken up for the purpose, and two thirds of an acre for the supper room. Upwards of 6,000 tickets have already been disposed of, and it is thought that by to-morrow not one of the 7,000, the limited number, will be left.—The amount of the money already received by the sale of church and concert tickets exceeds £10,000. The whole will be conducted by Sir George Smart, whose exertions have been unremitting. A grand rehearsal takes place to-morrow morning, at the Collegiate church, and in the afternoon Mr. Graham, the aeronaut, makes his ascent in his balloon from the Vauxhall Gardens. The Duke of Brunswick has arrived here, and will stop for the festival. It is whispered that he is desirous of making an ascent with Mr. Graham, but the latter is not inclined, even for any weighty consideration, to accede to the ex Duke's request. The arrivals have been very great during the day.

## THE LIVEPOOL SCHOOL SOCIETY.

The Conservatives of Liverpool have afforded to the country a brilliant example of the working of the voluntary system which ought not to be overlooked. The Town Council, after having the matter duly considered by the Education Committee, resolved to employ in the Town Schools the admirable system of instruction planned out by the Irish Board of Education. Many individuals preferred a different system of education; and being as much entitled as other people to expend their own money in the indulgence of their own educational tastes, a public subscription was entered on, and upwards of ten thousand pounds were collected to establish schools on the Voluntary system. It is a pity that men who show themselves so worthy of this honour, should not be indulged in a more extensive arena for a display of the principle. It is the opinion of the founders of the new voluntary school, that the Bible should not be read from collections of select passages, but from the original book, the schoolmaster making the selections instead of the compiler. They are perfectly entitled to act on this minute distinction, and though their judgment may not be held in high esteem their liberality is praiseworthy. We suspect the opinions to be taught by them will not be of the most enlightened and liberal nature; but they have a right at their own expense to teach them to all who will listen, or send their children to listen. We never object to the use of the voluntary principle in spreading opinions, however bigoted they may be; truth will prevail, and we ask but an open market of competition, where our doctrines and their will be exposed to the public choice. We cannot help looking on the proceedings of the Churchmen of Liverpool, as holding cut a fine example to the Orange agitators of Ireland. The same path is open to them. Let them too subscribe their ten thousands and build schools and teach their liberality to all who would listen it, instead of insisting that the schools founded on the humane principle of giving education to those who would otherwise be without it, and of finally reconciling the jarring sects which distract that unhappy country, should be shut up. But the Liverpol friends of the voluntary principle have not the same interest in supporting a bad system which the Orangemen of Ireland have.—*Scotsman.*

## YOUGHAL ORANGEMEN.

There is a small clique of Orangemen in Youghal, who took it into their heads lately to hold a feast and to make speeches. For the particulars we are indebted to the *Cork Herald*, "a fellow of the right sort"—to use a favourite Orange phrase. From this it would appear that there was present at the entertainment (*inter alios*) a person who rejoices in the name of O'Driscoll, and delights in being considered as a Roman Catholic. Until t'other day we had no idea that your Papist born and bred—your man having an idolatrous father and an anti-Christian mother—would belong to the holy brotherhood of Orangemen; their leading rule and principle—the very ground of the association—being that no person descended from Catholic parents could become a member. Our ignorance, however, has been recently enlightened: the rule has more than once been modified, in order to let in certain apostate Papists, who had rendered themselves peculiarly obnoxious to the co-religionists of their fathers and mothers, and whose renegade shamelessness had recommended them in a peculiar degree to Orange patronage. We doubt not that the Delanys, the Crottys, and a fellow we have heard of in Monaghan, who is desirous to follow in the profitable wake of these apostles of the True Faith, will forthwith be received into the generous arms of the Orange Confederacy.

And, in good sooth, this confederacy being stripped altogether of its sanctimonius garments—having avowed itself a disaffected body, and ready, if they failed in making the opportunity themselves, whenever one should arise, to plunge the country into anarchy—we have come to the opinion that they need not be any longer so punctiliously nice in the choice of their instruments.—Nay, we are not sure that the employment of mercenary deserters from their religion may not, under the circumstances, be a judicious stroke of policy. The design being to affront and exasperate the Catholics of Ireland, the obvious plan, certainly, to men so unscrupulous and degraded as the Orangemen—to men who regard neither character nor decency themselves—is to employ (for none other would offer themselves) characterless and busy vagabonds, in doing the dirty work.

There is another point, too, which we have frequently pressed, and which must, we think, by this time, be perfectly familiar to most of our readers: that by far the most efficient, and, after all, the cleverest of their literary (!) partizans are apostate Papists. Having been served so well by these mercenaries, and not being served at all or only indifferently by your real "Protestant Gentleman," with Crommelian blood in his veins, it is not surprising that the Delanys, Crottys, and the rest, should find special favour in their sight, or that the English Traffard Traffard, or the Irish O'Driscoll Driscoli, should be regarded with peculiar affection, nay, enthusiasm. As to the Lancashire man, we find him thus noticed in a Liverpool Paper.

How could you, Sir, keep your seat at the Newton dinner when almost every speaker, directly or indirectly, libelled the religion of which, I believe, you are a conscientious follower? If you and the other Catholic gentlemen who were present on that occasion had the slightest spark of spirit in your souls, you would have started indignantly from your seats, and told the assembly that no speaker should insult you by libelling your religion, But you are as deficient in spirit as in proper pride; and you sat tamely by, while speaker after speaker attributed all the evils with which, they are pleased to say, the country is cursed, and all the dangers with which, they fancy, it is menaced, to the Roman Catholic party in the state. For shame! Mr. Traffard. I had hoped better things from you; but you are a degenerate race, and the Tories, while they cannot but despise your mean and grovelling spirit, are quite right in using you as their electioneering tools,

This is so very apposite to friend Alick, of Youghal, that we should be tempted to apply it *verbum verbo* to our Corkonian, if we did not suspect, from the text of his speech, given elsewhere, that he had had already taken the initiation, and is coming round to the religion of "Luther and Calvin and King Henry VIII." Traffard, though he listened to all the insults offered to his religion, still continues, we hear, to go to Mass. But that O'Driscoll still hears prayers in Latin, we may be allowed to doubt; for he tells the Orangemen around him that it is the object of the Catholic priesthood to subvert and annihilate the Established Church. This, therefore, being so great a crime, we take it for granted that he will not receive the rites of a Christian Church from the wicked hands of a Catholic Priest. Must we, therefore, look upon Mr. O'Driscoll, as

Giving to old Harry, our *true* Papist move?

If this be the case; if he have joined the Orange Camp; if he have made the faces of his father and mother *black*—to use an expressive Persian phrase—if he calls the Pope of Rome the Old Lady of Babylon, and the Church of England the pure and perfect image of truth—Mr. O'Driscoll would laugh at us, if we talked about his religion. We will conclude, therefore, by wishing the Orangeman joy of the interesting Neophite.—*E. Post.*

*PRICES OF IRISH STOCKS*—THURSDAY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Bank Stock | 205 |
| Government Consols, 3 per cent | 90¼ |
| ——— Stock, 3½ per cent | 99 |
| ——— Debentures 3½ per cent | 91¼ |
| ——— New, 3½ per cent | 99¾ |
| Grand Canal L. 4 per cent | 61½ |
| ——— 6 per cent | 90¾ |
| Royal Canal Stock | 37¼ |
| Grand Canal Stock | 28 |
| Dublin Steam Company | 114 |

*LAST PRICE OF IRISH SHARES.*

| | Share. £ | Paid. £ | s. | d. | Price £ | s. | d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Dublin and K. Road | 100 | 60 | 0 | 0 | 84 | 10 | 0 |
| Hibernian Bank | 100 | 25 | 0 | 0 | 22 | 0 | 0 |
| Provincial Bank | 100 | 25 | 0 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 0 |
| National Insurance | 250 | 25 | 0 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 0 |
| Patriotic | 100 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 0 |
| Mining Co. of Ireland | 25 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 0 |
| Drogheda Railroad | 100 | 2 | 15 | 0 | 3 | 5 | 0 |
| Kilkenny Railroad | 100 | 2 | 10 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 0 |
| Ulster Railroad | 100 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 0 |
| Ulster Canal | 100 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 0 |
| Royal Bank | 100 | 10 | 5 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 0 |

# The Waterford Chronicle.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1836.

## DISSOLUTION OF PARLIAMENT

A rumor has received very general credence that parliament will be dissolved early in the spring. We think ourselves that this is extremely likely to be the case; Lord Melbourne has hitherto carried on the government of the country with a parliament, which was assembled under the auspices of his Tory predecessor, and it is only fair and just that after having held the reins of office for two years he should make an appeal to the country, and call upon the electors to express their opinion of the policy of his measures. On the result of this election the fate of Ireland depends. If the people allow themselves to be taken unawares and the tory faction succeed in returning a majority to the house of Commons, then a long farewell to all hopes of the regeneration of this unfortunate country. The ruthless oligarchy, and the sanguinary orangemen, furious at the restraint which has been put upon their appetite for blood and pillage, would exact a terrible retribution from the devoted people. Supported by the plausible but faithless Peel, the whole weight of government at their back, the scenes which the country would present, are too appalling to dwell upon. Let Irishmen never forget that the first act of Haddington and Hardinge, when in office, was to fraternize with the sanguinary Orange faction. In the public theatre, that fatal and blood-stained flag waved over the head of the Viceroy, who openly proclaimed his adherence to that policy, which has for ages blighted the prospects of the country. In a similar spirit was Lord Claude Hamilton invested with the commission of the peace, after his Orange antics had spread confusion through Tyrone. We ask the people are they willing to endure a repetition of this reign of terror? Are they desirous again to be rode rough-shod over by a Haddington and a Hardinge?—We know they will answer in language of indignant denial. We intreat them then not to allow their public spirit to evaporate in mere words. Let them arm themselves with that great constitutional weapon, the elective franchise, which alone can serve in the day of battle. Those who at once send in their claims to register will be entitled to vote at the elections in the ensuing spring.—Again and again we urge upon every man who wishes well to the national cause not *to lose a single day.* The conservatives are on all sides moving heaven and earth, and shall it be said that those who stand for liberty and justice are less energetic than the foes of both. In Youghal they have lately had a field day, where that most rare and exquisite of all zoological curiosities, an Orange Catholic, was exhibited for the amusement of the company. They talked confidently of displacing Mr. John O'Connell at the next election. But surely the liberals will never suffer so foul a disgrace to overtake their town, as that the son of the Liberator should be obliged to make way for a bigot nominee of the Orange faction. This would, indeed, be to sound the lowest depths of political degradation.—Again, we exclaim, men of Ireland to the registry.

UNION WITH ENGLAND.—In no place were the disturbances carried to a greater height than in Glasgow.—addresses against the Union were presented by almost every description of persons. The Dean of Guild, and the Deacons of the tailors and cordwainers, were sent to Parliament to present the remonstrances of their fellow-citizens. The Commission of the General Assembly of the Church appointed a fast, to implore Divine assistance from the impending calamity; on which occasion, Mr. James Clark, minister of the Tron Church, Glasgow, preached from these words in Erza viii. 21, "Then I proclaimed a fast there, at the river of Ahava, that we might afflict our selves before our God, to seek of him a right way for us, and for our little ones, and for all our substance." After the discourse was finished, the preacher said, "wherefore, up and be valiant for the city of our God." The people instantly rose, and along with their clergymen and fellow-citizens, paraded the town, and then burned the proposed Articles of Union at the cross

## DINNER TO H. V. STUART, ESQ.

On Thursday next the dinner to our respected County Lieutenant takes place. Already has every gentleman of respectability and independence in our county signified his intention of being present. Numbers from the adjoining counties have also put down their names.—The eloquent member for Tipperary, Mr. Sheil, intends coming to Waterford purposely to join in this tribute of respect to our distinguished guest. Nothing but a domestic affliction of the deepest nature prevents Mr. O'Connell from marking, by his presence, the high regard which he entertains for Mr. Stuart. The preparations on the part of Mr. Commins are on the most ample and liberal scale.

The Act for the reduction of the stamp duty on Newspapers having come into operation, our Subscribers shall receive the full benefit. By this Act the stamp distributors are prevented from furnishing the country journals with paper, which must now be procured in Dublin or England *for cash*, and the duty also is required to be *paid in advance*. The heavy outlay which this involves, together with the expense of carriage, will render it impossible to make any reduction to our subscribers until their subscriptions be first paid up.

Ross, 16th Sept., 1836.

Last night, at seven o'clock, a meeting of the inhabitants of Ross took place, in the Free School, for the purpose of establishing the "Justice Rent," John H. Talbot, Esq., M.P. in the Chair. Counsellor Porter attended on behalf of the Dublin Association, and delivered a luminous speech against Tithes and in favour of the Justice Rent. The Hon. Chairman delivered a powerful speech, and was cheered all through. Mr. Martin Doyle was called on and spoke at length with his usual ability. The list of thirty yearly subscribers to the general association, with John H. Talbot, Esq., M.P., at the head for £5; Wm. Commins, Esq., £1 10s.; and the other merchants and shopkeepers £1 each, was then read by Mr. J. D. Moran, one of the secretaries. John H. Talbot, Esq., having vacated the chair, and Edward Hay, Esq. being called thereto, the marked thanks of the meeting were moved by John Sutton, Esq., and seconded by acclamation, to John H. Talbot, Esq., not only for his dignified conduct in the chair, but also for his laborious, constant, and persevering exertions as our representative in the senate, and his constant solicitude for the welfare of his constituents.

## YESTERDAY'S MAIL.

MR. CHURCHILL.

CONSTANTINOPLE, AUG. 17.

The courier said to be expected by the Embassy has not yet made his appearance, and until he arrive, Lord Ponsonby will, I conclude, have not much to do in Mr. Churchill's case. In the meantime Mr. Churchill has addressed a letter to the Ambassador on the extent of his losses and sacrifices in consequence of the treatment he received, and as he has declined to name a sum which would compensate him, it is likely that the matter will be referred to a Committee or Juay of British and foreign merchants of the highest respectability. The claim in this shape will then be submitted to the approbation of his Majesty's Ministers, who will give their orders. If Mr. Churchill, who will leave the country in all probability, had demanded the capital representing a net benefit of upwards of £1,000 a year (his usual gains), the amount would be heavy even for the Turkish Government, which, with all its cry of poverty, is yet amazingly rich. The Turks have behaved very infamously towards Mr. Churchill from the first to the present moment. Never has he received a single message expressive of regret at what happened—never has he been thanked for the services he has rendered as a public writer. Men of rank, who knew him before, now know him no longer, and the aim of all appears to be so to disgust him as to induce him to quit the country. I have seen it stated that all the subalterns who exercised their cruelty on him have received due punishment. This is not the case—the Binbashee is still at the head of his battalion, the Carassbashee has been promoted to an honourable employment, and if any punishment at all has been inflicted, it has been slight and strictly private; for at the village where the accident happened it is unknown. Ahmed Pacha is filling haughtily his former elevated post—his Kiayah lords it over the unhappy population of Scutari as before. In a word, with the exception of an equivocal satisfaction in the changes of the Reis Effendi, nothing appears to have been done. The punishment inflicted, to be effective, must fall heavily on the Turks' purses.—The Russians, who know them better than anybody, did not conclude the last treaty of peace without stipulating for an enormous indemnity, and it is this which has kept Turkey on her good behaviour ever since.—Without it she would long since have burst her Russian bonds. The fear of incurring a fresh fine has kept her quiet and submissive. If, therefore, our Government wish the Turks to treat Englishmen properly hereafter, they must be made to pay for all the damage they have committed. Should they themselves be left to estimate the value of an Englishman, a handful of dirt would be the sum total.—*Letter in the Herald.*

BRITISH LEGION.—The Osprey cutter arrived at St. Sebastian on the 4th instant, with fifty recruits, principally for the artillery. Mr. Llanor had been appointed Inspector General of the Civil Department, and had arrived at head quarters from Madrid. This gentleman, who is brother to one of M. Mendizabal's private secretaries, was displaced by Isturitz, and his re appointment has given much satisfaction to the Legion, from the known ability with which he formerly conducted the duties of his department. Brigadier General Shaw's resignation had been accepted, although there was no superabundance in the camp, there was, however, sufficient to pay for the daily messing of the men, who were in excellent spirits.

TEXAS.—The President of Texas has issued a proclamation, declaring Metamoras and other ports of the Mexican Republic in a state of blockade. The measure is one of importance to parties carrying on a commercial intercourse with that part of the world. The document, in the usual form of such proclamations, was dated July 21. The Texian vessels of war, Brutus, Terrible, and Invincible, had already proceeded to the blockade of Metamorus.

## PORT NEWS—PASSAGE, SEPTEMBER 16.

ARRIVED.

14th—Idus, Hollis, Southampton, bark; Levart Star, Hicks, Liverpool, salt; Mary and Sally, Adams, ditto, ditto; Liberty, Blanchard, Southampton, bark; Edward Jones, Lawler, Newport to Ross, coals; Ann, Muir, Swansea, ditto; Margaret (steamer) Keay, Liverpool; Troal, Foly, Swansea, coals; Henry, Bishop, Gloncester, salt; Faron, Richardson, Greenock, timber; Fortitude, Nicholas, Newport to Ross, Coals; Pacific, Ellis, Cardiff, coals.

SAILED.

Sultan, Read, London, provisions; Solway, Barton, Liverpool, g c.

HARE HUNTING EXTRAORDINARY.—We were 400,000 sportsmen, French as well Austrians. We were near a village called Wagram, not far from Vienna. The plain covered with hares; every ten paces several rose up. Our musketry, our artillery frightened them. They ran, hoping to escape, but they found before them 200,000 Austrians who made war a sport. Then they came back towards us; they were seen flying in squadrons between both armies. A charge of artillery which took place at the moment threw them into disorder; they pierced our ranks, passed between our knees; they were killed by blows of the sabre or by stabs of the bayonet; they were taken alive. That day was seen a great slaughter of hares and men. A hare made man forget his dead comrades.—It was the farce after the tragedy. Many balls intended for the enemy were fired at these poor animals. Never were so many seen, never were so many killed. After the battle, conqueror and conquered, we supped almost all of us on game

## LORD JOHN RUSSELL AND J. S. BUCKINGHAM, ESQ.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN LORD JOHN RUSSELL AND J. S. BUCKINGHAM, ESQ., IN REFERENCE TO AN ADDRESS, RECENTLY DELIVERED AT SHEFFIELD, BY MR. BUCKINGHAM.

(No. 1.) Tunbridge Wells, Sept. 3, 1836.

SIR—I find in the *Standard* of yesterday a report of some parts of a speech said to have been delivered by you at Sheffield.

In these extracts, after commenting upon my conduct, after observing that I had combined my influence and power with that of Sir J. Hobhouse to seal your ruin, you are made to observe,

"These were his solemn and reiterated professions, and you have seen how he redeemed them. The distance between day and night—between truth and falsehood—between the highest degree of honour and the lowest degree of baseness—between fidelity and treachery—between courage and cowardice—between virtue and vice—is not, and cannot be greater, than between the words and actions of the personages who filled the chief characters in this melancholy and degrading drama."

I wish to be informed whether you used these words, and whether you mean to apply the words falsehood, baseness, treachery, and cowardice to my actions as respects your claim upon the East India Company? or to any part of my conduct with regard to yourself?

Your humble servant,
(Signed) J. RUSSELL.

J. S. Buckingham, Esq., M.P.

(No. 2.) Guildford, Sept. 7, 1836.

MY LORD—As I have ever acted towards you with the fairness and openness becoming the nature of the intercourse that so long subsisted between us, I shall continue the same course to the end, whether observed by others or not; and in this spirit I feel it my duty to forward you a copy of the address recently delivered by me to my constituents at Sheffield.

I wish it had been in my power, both for your sake and for my own, to have spoken differently of the late proceedings in the House of Commons, on the subject of my claims.—But truth demanded of me the exposition I have given. It was not necessary to say more, but I could not consent to say less—and if it gives you pain, be assured that I regret the cause of this pain as much as yourself.

I am, my Lord,
Your most obedient servant,
(Signed) J. S. BUCKINGHAM.

The Right Hon. Lord John Russell.

(No. 3.) White Hart Hotel, Guildford, Sept. 8, 1836.

MY LORD—Your letter of the 3d instant, dated from Tunbridge Wells, having been addressed to me at Sheffield, from thence redirected to London, and from thence forwarded here, has only just reached me by this morning's post.

I have partly anticipated your Lordship's wishes, by having sent you yesterday from this place a letter, and an authentic copy of the speech made by me to my constituents on the 29th ult. The extract given in the *Standard*, to which your Lordship refers, will be found, I believe, to correspond accurately with the printed version of the whole speech already in your hands. I do not wish to shrink, therefore, from the fullest responsibility for whatever that speech may contain, as conveying my deliberate convictions, of the most mature judgment, that I could give to the subjects of it.

In reply to your Lordship's second question, whether I meant "to apply the terms falsehood, baseness, treachery, and cowardice," to your Lordship's actions, as respects my claim upon the East India Company, or to any part of your Lordship's conduct with regard to myself, I beg to state that I did not apply these terms to either; as a reference to the passage itself will show that I there asserted what I now repeat, that the contrast between those qualities and their direct opposites, was not, and could not, be greater than between the words and actions of the parties named; and having stated what those words and what these actions were, I left those to whom I addressed myself to judge for themselves whether the contrast was not, as I described it, as great as between any things the most opposite that could be named.

The whole tenor of my address was, however, a comment on the public conduct of public men, in the various public transactions of the session; and whatever that address contained had reference to such public conduct alone. Your Lordship's public professions and publicly declared opinions on the conduct of the East India Company towards me, and your publicly declared conviction of the justice of my claims, was therefore, in this address, contrasted with your conduct as Leader of the House of Commons, when a mere repetition of the same sentiment from your place in Parliament would have obtained the support of the House of Commons in their favour, while your silence and your absence were fatal to my cause. If your Lordship is able to justify this conduct in the eyes of the country, to whom my appeal is now made, I shall be happy to afford every facility for such justification, by attending any meeting for that purpose which your Lordship may appoint.

Of your personal honour and integrity in any private transaction, as between one gentleman and another, I have never entertained nor expressed a doubt, any more than I have of the personal honour and integrity of the Governors and Directors of the East India Company, by whom I have been plundered and ruined; for such is the conventional standard morality, that these private and personal virtues are frequently found to co-exist with the entire absence of all public principle in public men.

But on public grounds, and on public grounds alone, I must still take leave to repeat, that the contrast between the public conduct of your Lordship as a member of the Whig Opposition of 1824 and 1826, and the public conduct of your Lordship as a member of the Whig Government and Leader of the House of Commons in 1836, on the subject of my claims on the East India Company for that compensation, which the select committee, of which your Lordship was a member, unanimously declared to be justly due to me—appears to me to be as great as between day and night, or between any other two things the most opposite to each other that can be named.

I am, my Lord, your most obedient servant,
(Signed) J. S. BUCKINGHAM.

The Right Hon. Lord John Russell, M.P., &c., &c.

(No. 4.) Tunbridge Wells, Sept. 10, 1836.

SIR—I have received yesterday and to-day your letters of the 7th and 8th instant.

It is satisfactory to me to find that you did not mean to cast any imputations on my personal honour and integrity.

I can make allowance for the irritated feelings which the losses and disappointments you have sustained may have excited; but I must add, that "truth," which you say demanded of you the exposition you have given, ought to have demanded of you not to omit other facts, which would have materially altered the case you have so elaborately endeavoured to make out against me.

It is not my wish, however, to appeal to any public meeting on this subject, nor do I think it necessary to say more than that I shall be ready to defend my conduct in Parliament whenever it may be called in question.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,
(Signed) J. RUSSELL.

J. S. Buckingham, Esq., M.P.

SURGEONS, APOTHECARIES AND BARBERS.—On the 14th September, 1588, the session of Glasgow requested the "Regents in the College, and the Members of the Presbytery, to take order with those who pretended to have skill in medicine and had it not." Mr. Thomas Myln, the town's chirurgeon, was accused of blaspheming the baillies, and calling the town the "hungry town of Glasgow," for which offence Sir Matthew Stuart, of Minto, Provost, and the Baillies, on the 3d of June, 1589, adjudged the said Thomas Myln to appear at the cross, and confess his fault openly in the presence of the people; his pension to be taken from him and applied to making the causeway. In the following year, Dr. Peter Lowe, a native of Glasgow, after practising in various parts of the Continent, and being honoured with the appointment of ordinary surgeon to Henry IV. of France, returned to Glasgow, and obtained from King James VI. a charter, incorporating the practitioners of medicine in Glasgow, under the designation of "the Corporation of Surgeons, Apothecaries and Barbers."—It appears that at first there were but few members in the Corporation, as at a meeting in the Blackfriars' Church, on 3d June, 1602, there were only seven present; and as Mr. Thomson declined to attend, "the brethren enacted that for his contemptuous disobedience he should lose what he put in the box, and take down his Basin." From that expression it appears that the surgeons of that day exhibited implements of their profession, similar to what barbers still do in country towns. As a further proof of the paucity of members, "the brethren, considering that George Burrell, their officer, is the son of a burgess, admit him a member of the corporation, with liberty to profess the art of *Barberie* with simple wounds in the flesh, but debar him from meddling any farther." It appears from the records of the session, that when Dr. Lowe obtained the charter, there were only two midwives in the town, and that they were prohibited from attending any unmarried woman in the day time, until they had given intimation to a minister or a magistrate, and if in the night time they were to take the oath of the mother who was the father of the child

## BANBRIDGE REFORM MEETING.

A meeting of the friends of Reform took place at Banbridge on Monday last—William Sharman Crawford, Esq., M.P., in the Chair—when the following resolutions were agreed to:—

"That there be established at Banbridge an association for carrying into effect, in this part of the country, the purposes and objects defined in the resolutions of the Irish Reform Registry Association, passed in Dublin on the 16th January last; and that it be called 'The Banbridge District Reform Registry Association.'

"That every person residing in, or connected with, this district, who shall subscribe a sum of not less than 2s. 6d. annually, paid in advance, shall be a member of this association.

"That a book be opened and kept to receive the names of members and of subscriptions, and that our secretary communicate with the General Association in Dublin, with reference to such books and documents relating to the registry, and such method of using them as shall secure uniformity in our arrangements.

"That amongst the first duties of the committee shall be the following:—1st. To take measures for determining the extent of the district for which the association shall act; 2d. To communicate on that subject with such Reform Registry Associations as shall be established for similar purposes in neighbouring districts; 3d. To adopt measures for obtaining from every part of the district information as to the best mode of extending the registry, for preparing and serving proper notices of claim on the part of those entitled to register, and for securing evidence, and making other local arrangements, to sustain at the Quarter Sessions the claim of those in the districts who shall seek to register.

A committee of management, consisting of twenty-two influential Reformers, was then appointed; and the meeting adjourned to Monday, the 26th instant.

THE SULTAN'S HAREM.—To the right and left of the "Gates of Bliss" are the dwellings of the two chiefs of black and white eunuchs, the first of whom is called the Aga of the House, the other the Aga of the Gate of Bliss, which name sounds ironically with reference to its bearer. With more truth the harem itself is denominated "Dari Sadet" (the House of delight.) Of Christians, physicians alone have penetrated thus far and satisfied have they returned, only indeed with regard to their purses, the Sultan on that point not allowing himself to be called a niggard. This (Dari Sadet) forms the winter dwelling of the women, for in spring and autumn they occupy another building in the vicinity, and close to the sea side (Top Kapu, or Cannon Gate) The court gardener (an Austrian) has procured the introduction of several Europeans into the Top Capu, and thus afforded them an opportunity of inspecting the building, but this only during the winter or summer months, consequently not at a time when the true flowers of the harem were blooming there in all their loveliness.—*Teitz's Constantinople.*

GIN PALACES.—The landlord of a gin palace in the neighbourhood of Leicester-square, by way of attracting customers, has adopted the following novel expedient:—He has had bills printed in the same style with play-bills, ornamented at the top with an engraving of the royal arms, and entitled "Theatre Royal." The bill goes on to state that "the landlord is sole lessee; that he is responsible for the management of the establishment, and that he has procured an unrivalled association of the most *spirited characters*, whose inspiring influence will be constantly at the command of a generous and enlightened public." It then states that amongst the *dramatis personæ* are included "the following first-rate performers:—Messrs. Champagne, Burgundio, Clareto, &c.; Signors Oporto, Sherryano, Maderio, assisted by Monsieur Brandy de Cognac, Madame Rummania, Mademoiselle Jenny Jacko; Mons. Ale, (from Berkshire) Mr. Samson Stout, from Cork and Dublin; and Master Porter, who stands unrivalled for strength." The bill concludes with "orders are admitted."

VOLCANIC ERUPTION.—In the Annelen de Poggendorff, are the following details concerning the eruption of the volcano of Cosiguina, situated in the province of Nicaragua, in Mexico. It began on the 20th of January, and lasted for several days, accompanied by violent detonations, which were held at St. Salvador, at Leon, and as far on the coast as Santa Fe de Bogata, two hundred leagues from Cosiguina. The cinders thrown up was destructive to the whole neighbourhood; so much so, that Union, the largest town near it, and on the western coast of the Bay of Conehagua, was threatened with the fate of Herculaneum. At eight o'clock the mass of cinders advanced in a pyramidal form, and by eleven extended over the whole sky, accompanied by thunder and lightning, and plunged the whole town in darkness for forty-three hours. This fall of cinders had not ceased even on the 27th, and the inhabitants were threatened either by suffocation, or the falling of the roofs of their houses, or the being devoured by the wild beasts who had taken refuge in the streets. An earthquake took place on the 22d, which caused several people to fly to the mountains. Some of the cinders were carried by the wind as far as Jamaica.

## THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD MARKETS—SEPTEMBER 16.

| | s. | d. | | s. | d. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat white | 22 | 0 | @ | 24 | 0 | ₩ barrel |
| ——— millers' red | 20 | 0 | @ | 23 | 6 | |
| ——— shipping | 00 | 0 | @ | 00 | 0 | |
| Oats shipping | 10 | 9 | @ | 11 | 3 | |
| ——— heavy | 10 | 9 | @ | 11 | 0 | |
| Barley malting | 11 | 6 | @ | 12 | 6 | |
| ——— shipping | 00 | 0 | @ | 00 | 0 | |
| Flour (seconds) | 37 | 6 | @ | 37 | 6 | ₩ sack |
| —— (thirds) | 26 | 0 | @ | 34 | 0 | |
| —— (fourths) | 17 | 0 | @ | 23 | 0 | |
| Bacon Pigs | 38 | 0 | @ | 40 | 0 | ₩ cwt. |
| Scalded | 00 | 0 | @ | 00 | 0 | |
| Heads | 24 | 0 | @ | 25 | 0 | |
| Salted Offal | 23 | 0 | @ | 24 | 0 | |
| Oatmeal (₩ cwt) | 13 | 0 | @ | 14 | 0 | |
| Newfoundland fish (₩ cwt) | 15 | 0 | @ | 18 | 0 | |
| Whiskey (wholesale, ₩ gallon) | 6 | 2 | @ | 6 | 6 | |
| ——— (retail) | 7 | 0 | @ | 7 | 6 | |
| Coals (Cardiff) | 14 | 6 | @ | 15 | 0 | |
| —— (Newport) | 16 | 6 | @ | 17 | 0 | |
| Scotch Herrings (₩ barrel) | 23 | 0 | @ | 25 | 0 | |
| Train Oil (₩ ton) | £42 | 0 | @ | £42 | 0 | |
| Hay (₩ ton) | 55 | 0 | @ | 64 | 0 | |
| Potatoes (₩ 14lbs.) | 0 | 2 | @ | 0 | 4 | |

BUTTER MARKET.

| | £ | s. | | £ | s. | d. | No. of Firkins weighed |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Saturday | 4 | 15 | @ | 4 | 17 | | 372 |
| Monday | 4 | 16 | @ | 4 | 18 | | 188 |
| Tuesday | 4 | 17 | @ | 5 | 1 | | 126 |
| Wednesday | 4 | 18 | @ | 5 | 3 | | 197 |
| Thursday | 4 | 18 | @ | 5 | 2 | | 294 |
| Friday | 4 | 18 | .. | 5 | 2 | | 191 |

In one instance, 104s.

## ASSIZE OF BREAD

FOR THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22.

| | White. lbs. | oz. | dr. | Ranged. lbs. | oz. | dr. | Household. lbs. | oz. | dr. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Twopenny | 0 | 12 | 6 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 8 | 6 |
| Fourpenny | 1 | 9 | 4 | 2 | 6 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 2 |
| Sixpenny | 2 | 6 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 10 | 0 |

CORK BUTTER.—SEPTEMBER 15.

| MERCHANT. | | COUNTRY. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| First Quality | 97s. | First Quality | 89s |
| Second do. | 93-94s. | Second do. | 85s |
| Third do. | 90s. | Third do. | 82s. |
| Fourth do. | 86s. | Fourth do. | 78s. |
| Fifth do. | 78s. | Fifth do. | 70s. |
| Sixth do. | 56s. | Sixth do. | 47s |

CLONMEL, SEPTEMBER 15.

Wheat, 14d to 15d; Oats, 8½d to 0s; Fresh Butter 12d to 14d; Beef, 3d to 4½d; Mutton, 4d to 5d; Veal, 4d, to 5d per lb.; Bacon Pigs, 36s 0d to 00s 0d; Heads, 25s 0d to 00d

DREADFUL STEAM ENGINE ACCIDENT.—Yesterday morning between ten and eleven o'clock, the following dreadful accident occurred to a lad, named Joseph Paxton, fourteen years of age, in the employ of Mr. Rummell, of Golden lane, St. Luke's, cotton factor. The unfortunate boy was attending a machine worked by steam, when his left hand got entangled in [illegible], and, with his arm, was drawn in between [illegible], the bones of the hand arm up to the elbow joint were completely smashed, and on conveying the sufferer to St. Bartholomew's hospital amputation just below the shoulder was immediately performed. From the shock the whole system has received the life of the boy is considered in danger.

## DUBLIN POLICE.

HENRY STREET.

A Smasher.—Mary Molloy, better known by the name of "Moll Smashall," was charged by a waiter at Alavoine's Tavern, Church-street, with having, on his opening the doors of the establishment at the usual hour that morning, made a dash into the place, and attempted to seize a decanter of brandy. He with great difficulty rescued the Cognac from her grasp, and called for assistance, at the same time that she called for fight or whiskey. Three men came to his aid, but she threw herself on the floor, and kicked, bit, and boxed all about her, with such fury, that it finally required five persons to remove her.

Sir William—Are you not a shocking woman?

Prisoner—I'll let this chap's mug know that at any rate—and suiting the action to the word, she let fly a left hand facer at the unfortunate waiter, with such tremendous effect as to draw the claret in abundance.—She was in the act of following up the hit by putting in the right mawley, a la Cribb, when peace-officer Holmes rushed between the parties. The virago on this immediately relinquished her former victim, and transferred her *favours* to the officer. The latter, a hardy, wiery bit of flesh, after receiving a few *heavys* about the eyes, which soon put them in *mourning*, grappled vigorously with his fierce antagonist, and after a short but severe struggle both went down together. At this moment, some half dozen peace-officers, lance-constables, and *Charlies* rushed in, not a whit too soon, to [illegible]'s aid. The smasher, however, maintained the [illegible] unequal contest, though still down, with the utmost unflinching *game*. She wrenched the stick out of one of the watchmen's hands, and dealt him out such a *salute* with it as floored him in a *jiffy* alongside of [illegible]. The contest continued for some minutes longer with apparently little advantage to those of the peace establishment, when at length superior numbers prevailing, the *smasher*, *piping* and exhausted, was carried off the ground by at least a dozen of her vanquishers.

On the office being thus cleared, Mr. Meara, a shopkeeper in the neighbourhood of Church-street, who, it appeared, had very prudently kept aloof during the *scrimmage*, came forward and said that he had a charge also to prefer against the prisoner.

Sir William—My God! what a horrid woman she must be. I never, in the course of my life, beheld so desperate a character.

Mr. Meara stated, that as the men were taking her past his house in the morning she made a sudden rush, cleared herself from their custody for a moment, and smashed three large panes of glass in his shop window.

Sir William—She shall be committed for three months on each offence.

A Militia Man of '98. William Hynes, a hoary-headed old man, with a countenance of peculiarly wild and haggard expression, appeared to complain of Margaret Mulloy, for sundry assaults committed by her on his person. After stating that he and the defendant lodged in the same house in Mabbot-street, and that he was a veteran and a pensioner, the complainant proceeded in a loud voice and highly excited manner:—This woman, your worship, is for ever forcing herself into my room. She keeps an oak stick under her bed, with, by the virtue of my oath, an iron ferule on the end of it. With this bludgeon she cuts and hacks her husband in a shocking manner; and when he runs into my room all bleeding, she comes after him and cuts and hacks me in the same way. The other day, while striving to defend myself with a poker from the blows she was levelling at my head, she twisted it out of my hand, and after cutting my head well for me, she carried off the poker, and has kept it ever since. They have two children, and it is terrible to see the manner in which she carves them up with the oak stick. She has also the key of my room, which she took from me, and lets herself in and out, whenever she takes a fancy, as she calls it, to rub me down with an oaken towel. (Laughter.) Is not this too bad for a man who served his king and country as long as I have in the county Dublin militia, under Colonel Vesey? I was at the battle of New Ross on the 5th of June, in the year '98, and was charging by the side of Lord Mountjoy when he was killed. The rebel there (defendant's husband) served against us at Vinegar-hill, where I received three shots, and Colonel Vesey was wounded; and all this cutting and hacking of me now is through pure spite because we beat them then.

Defendant's husband begged to be permitted to speak for his wife.

The bench assented, and he proceeded—Their rooms were situate on the same lobby, and the origin of the present complaint was this:—A few days back the complainant beat Mrs. Hynes, who ran for protection into defendant's apartment. He (Mr. Mulloy) was out at the time, but he could get plenty of witnesses to prove the facts. Hynes pursued his wife, and because Mrs. Molloy interposed to prevent his striking her, he seized herself by the hair of the head, dragged her out on the lobby, knocked her down, and had a poker raised over her, swearing he would murder her the bloody—, when her screams brought another lodger to her assistance, by whom she was rescued. This apparent madness on the part of Hynes is always in consequence of drink—I would almost venture to swear that he has at this moment little short of a pint of whiskey on his stomach.

Hynes—You say I took your wife by the hair of the head?

Mulloy—I do and can prove it.

Hynes—I did not take her by the hair of the head, for this reason, that, by the virtue of my oath she has not a single hair of her own growing on her head, it's an old wig she wears, and I am ready to swear it. (Roars of laughter.) And you, you common cannibal, you bloody rebel, that pierced the soles of Lord Mountjoy's feet when he fell, you never forgave us since we defeated you. D—l a loyalist in the kingdom that you would not kill if you could.

Sir William Stamer—How old are you Mulloy? I am 52 years of age.

Sir. William—You must have been very young indeed at the battles of New Ross, and those other places. (Laughter.)

Mulloy—In fact this man is regularly mad four times a year—at those periods when he receives his pension, which he spends on ardent spirits. When that is out he puts on a tattered old coat, and goes to the country to beg.

On hearing this charge, the complainant became so outrageous that he attempted to lay violent hands on Mulloy, and was ordered by the bench to be expelled from the board room.

The complaint was then dismissed.

Extraordinary Metal.—Mr. M. Walsh, pawnbroker, appeared to answer the complaint of William Ralis under the following circumstances:—The complainant stated that a few days back he purchased the duplicate of a watch chain from an officer's servant in Portobello barracks. He paid £2 10s. for the duplicate, and was to give the servant £1 15s. besides. He bought the article as being of genuine gold. On redeeming it he had it tested when it was discovered to be base, but so exceeding like gold in its various properties, that unless by testing it it was almost impossible to detect the difference. He immediately took it back to Mr. Walsh, and asked to have £2 10s. again, but the other refused.

After some discussion, Mr. Cole said that the pawnbroker had acted quite correctly in the transaction. Here Mr. Walsh was deceived himself in the first instance.—The article is refused, and he gets back his money; it is again offered to him, he suspects something wrong, and he refuses it. The bench is of opinion that he acted perfectly right in keeping his money when he got it.

Mysterious Case.—A highly respectable looking lady, accompanied by a gentleman, applied to the magistrates for advice under the following circumstances: she stated that on Friday week her brother, Mr. Thomas M'Nair, had come up to town from Belfast. On the following day he went to see her at her residence, near Skerries, fifteen miles from Dublin. He spent that day and night with her, and returned to town the following morning; he stopped at the Londonderry hotel, where he remained in bed during the entire of the day, taking no sustenance whatever beyond a glass of soda water; he stopped till Saturday, when he went out at an early hour in the morning, and had not been seen or heard of since. It was understood that he had taken £50 or £60 of cash with him from home. Mr. M'Nair was aged about fifty years, was about five feet ten or eleven inches in height, dark complexion, his hair beginning to turn grey, his face slightly pockpitted—he was dressed in deep mourning.

January and May.—George M'Cann, a wizenned, withered countenanced old man, extremely decrepit in his limbs, and whose scanty locks had been blanched, according to his own account, by upwards of seventy winters, applied for a summons against his wife. He stated that two years back he made up his mind, for the first time in his life, to venture upon the matrimonial state; that "he chose him a helpmate" between whose years and his there was a slight disparity, she being in her twentieth and he in his seventy-second year. Matters went on, "for better for worse," between them until three weeks ago, when business called him to Limerick, and detained him there for some time. On his return he found that in his absence his ungrateful yokefellow had made free with every stick and stave of furniture in his house, as well as with all the other goods and valuables it contained, which she divided between herself and her friends.

Mr. Cole—take a summons, by all means.

## CHARACTER OF THE MILITARY.

"On Monday, 200 of the Seventh Fusileers, and on the following morning 200 more, arrived at Wycombe on their road from Windsor to Manchester. We feel it our duty to say, that such a set of drunken, swearing, and disorderly men, never entered the town before: many were lodged in the Compter and the Gaol, for their riotous and disgraceful conduct; and the High Constable, while in the exercise of his duty, was assaulted and severely contused." —*Bucks Gazette.*

It is the fashion in the House of Commons and at the Clubs, to designate the military profession as *par excellence* "honourable." In "general orders" from the Horse Guards, the soldiers are reminded of the superiority of their calling. To deprive them of their side arms in the streets, would be to inflict a stigma on gentlemen of such punctilious notions. Not unfrequently, the drunken ruffians who are taken before the magistrates for assaulting or stabbing peaceable citizens, speak contemptuously of "civilians." All this is mighty fine; but the gentlemen of the military profession should be informed, that the idleness consequent upon a long peace has demoralized the Army to such a degree that the ancient *prestige* in their favour is fast wearing away. Besides, it is recollected that but a few of those pot valiant heroes ever faced a foe. It is more than 20 years since the battle of Waterloo. As the soldiers have no opportunity (thank Heaven!) of demonstrating their fighting efficiency, they should strive to set an example of sobriety and steadiness of conduct to the mechanics whom they despise. This would be the way to acquire and keep the respect of the country. But, instead of being well-conducted, we have constant proofs, in the state of our gaols and the proceedings at police offices, that, like the Fusileers at Wycombe, they are "drunken, swearing, and disorderly."—*Spectator.*

## EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY.

(FROM THE SCOTTISH GUARDIAN.)

Mrs. M'Donald, one hundred and ten years of Age!—Mrs. M'Donald, residing at No. 9, Cochrane-street, in this city, completed her 110th year last month, having been born in 1726. Her birth place was the Bridge-gate, in its better days; but she was removed in her infancy from Glasgow to Mayhole, where she spent the prime of life, and returned to this city about forty-five years ago. She was then in comfortable circumstances, was twice married, and gave birth to fifteen children, all of whom she has outlived. In 1833, when we first saw her, her mental faculties, particularly her memory, had suffered comparatively little from her long life, and she was even able to move out of doors; and on Sabbath, when the weather was favourable, was regular in her attendance at church. In our own notice of Mrs. M'Donald in 1833, we made the following statements, which there is no harm in repeating:—

"In 1745, when Prince Charles Edward arrived at Mayhole in his retreat after his expedition to England, she was one among many who presented him with a peace-offering of the produce of her kitchen and her dairy; and being, to use her own expression, 'a gude kimmer' in those days, she had a personal interview with the Chevalier on the occasion, who paid her housewifery some high compliments in his Frenchified English, which he accompanied with a hearty slap on the shoulder—the remembrance of all which lights up the venerable woman's fine features with enthusiasm. She describes the appearance of the man round whom so much of romance has been thrown, with surprising minuteness; among other things, she remarked in our hearing, that his cheeks were just like two roses, and his een like twa diamond stars lauchin' to ane anither across his nose; there was a dimple here (touching her chin) and there were dimples in his cheeks, for he was aye lauchin.'—She was introduced to a collection of portraits, a few years ago, by a number of gentlemen, among whom was a descendant of the Stuarts, a seafaring man, for the purpose of identifying the resemblance of a likeness of Charles. Precautions were taken to test the accuracy of her memory; she was shewn portrait after portrait, till the one in question was at last produced, which she instantly recognised, clapped her hands, and exclaimed with rapture, 'That's my dear!' The gentleman alluded to was affected to tears by the feeling she evinced.

Visit to the House of Commons.—I was just pondering on the great advantage of dying in Cork, if a man make up his mind to die anywhere, in consequence of all the fine epitaphs spoken about you after, when I got a smart knock on the sconce from a tidy little man in black silk stockings, intended to apprise me that I broke silence too loud. This threw me, as the newspapers say, and my "immediate vicinity into a state of the utmost alarm and consternation," and for the next three quarters of an hour I was roasted and smothered in perfect silence. I waited until the business part of the evening was transacted—that, I saw, consisted of Members standing up and seeming to say something—judging from their mouths which opened and shut like people talking, and the thumps and swings of their arms; after which they marched round the table and gave a paper, about which they were talking the minute before, to all appearance, to the Speaker, who gave it to a gentleman in spectacles, who stood up and said it was "the humble petition of the undersigned," and crammed it, no more to do, into a sort of vault between his legs, where it was under consigned for evermore. At this time there was as much noise in the House as there generally is in a school room when the master is out, so that you could not hear one word. The next day the papers said that Mr. —— supported such a petition "very ably"—perhaps they arrived at the conclusion from the number of knocks, or the various twists and turns of the speaker's body during his eloquent address, but it shows what a difficult art reporting accurately is, when the force and beauty of a man's sentiments are understood from all the wry faces he makes, and from the specific gravity of his sledging on the benches. This, doubtless, gave rise to the term a "decided hit." You see how one improves by travelling. At long and at last there sprung up a faint breeze of hope—Lord Francis Egerton stood up, and silence enchained all tongues, as Tom Moore says. The Noble Lord [illegible] himself—hemming and clutching his hips with his hands for about five minutes, and then proceeded. I listened patiently for a long time, afraid to think he was not a "splendid speaker," but my friend drew his under lip over his upper one and nodded up his head, in which opinion thus expressed I agreed, and exchanged signals with him, betokening that our minds, as they say of new married people, were in a state of most undisturbed harmony. There was an absence of violence and proper energy about the man that I thought very odd. What he said was sensible enough, and well rounded, yet I could not account for the wilful omission and neglect of either stamping or striking the small desk that was put under his knuckles, so that there could be no apology for want of opportunity or proper materials to strike.—Then the audience, I protest, was infamous in the extreme—a breathless silence and profound attention, so that every man seemed to me to be weighing his arguments, and listening to his reasons for proposing the amendment at all. I thought the assembly altogether a regular humbug.—*Cork Evening Herald.*

## A ROYAL PORTRAIT.

After breakfast I went with my friend the Frenchman, to pay a visit to the King, who resides in a part of the town walled in for his seraglio and household. Having arrived at the palace, we had to mount a rudely constructed ladder, which required great care in handling, to avoid a precipitate retreat; we were then ushered into a spacious levee room, very neatly built of plank, the wall being partly covered with pieces of looking-glass, and numerous little pictures and prints, most of which were turned *upside down*! He also possessed several chairs of European manufacture; these costly articles were held in great estimation, and were the envy of surrounding princes! They had been given to him as a kind of bonus, previously to commencing traffic, by the masters and other traders, he having in his royal will established it as a law, that no "captain of any vessel shall make trade until he has paid an introductory or retaining fee!" After waiting in his room a few minutes, his Majesty entered—without a flourish of trumpets! His royal niggership appeared verging on sixty, extremely stout, and suffering greatly from elephantiasis, each of his legs being the moderate size of a man's body. The whimsicality of his costume produced, I fear, an evident commotion on my risible faculties, which I was apprehensive might hurt the royal feelings; it was composed of a long coarse robe, or piece of cloth, which, after the manner of the cobbler's stall, served him for jacket, for waistcoat, for trousers, and everything. This garment of many occupations, was wrapped loosely round his corpulent figure, with his bare arms hanging outside, having forced their way out by means of a couple of slits in the cloth; sleeves being too great an effort of ingenuity for the tailors of Feteesh Town. Through an occasional opening might be observed a sad lack of linen, or if any existed, it was of the same texture and complexion as his face. The majestic head was partly covered by an old brown beaver hat, with a portion of the rim hanging over one ear, and the front strangely distorted the hat being squeezed on to a head about twice as large as it was originally intended for. His Royal feet were destitute of any covering whatever, he not having yet added a pair of shoes to his regalia. This was the whole of his gear, and most probably his wardrobe; the unnatural proportion of his limbs having prevented him from dazzling our sight by the splendour of his crown jewels, we therefore saw him *au naturel*! It was highly ridiculous to see his efforts at dignity, which certainly terminated in a most ludicrous failure; and from this I am strongly led to suspect that nature—at least black nature—is not dignified in her unadorned or primitive state. But, to continue a description of our interview, his majesty very graciously shook me by the hand, and then conducting me to the head of the room, where, seating himself, he desired an attendant to bring me a chair, which, being done, a short pause, as usual, when he commenced by asking, through an interpreter, "what news there was abroad?" This was uttered in a very mild, friendly tone, as if about entering upon a long conversation. I must confess this general question rather puzzled me at first; but feeling confident that the inquirer did not know France from America, I answered in the first words that came, to the effect that nothing new had transpired since the Dutch had taken Holland.—*Service Afloat.*

## PIRACY AND GALLANT DEFENCE.

On the 2d of Feb. the Lady Grant was attacked by no less than five Malay praos off Pula Jarar. The praos were observed standing out from Stamoalongs, and, as the wind fell light, they lowered their sails and rowed towards the Lady Grant. On observing their approach, Captain Jeffrey fired at them, when they hoisted the black flag and redoubled their exertions to get at the schooner. She, however, taking advantage of a light breeze that sprung up, did not wait the onset, but glided away and left them in the darkness of the evening out of sight. The moon soon after rose, and the wind died away and left the clipper again at the mercy of the pirates, or rather to the defensive resources of her crew. Happily for the opium underwriters these were not wanting, and her able commander determined on coming to anchor, with a spring on his cable. About ten o'clock the praos were observed right a-head, pulling quickly out eagerly for the schooner. A small piece on the forecastle was immediately fired at them, on which they yelled, beat their tom-toms, and continued pulling towards the schooner. Captain Jeffrey, in the meantime, by the assistance of the spring on his cable, had brought the Lady Grant's broad side to bear upon them, and kept up a constant (and, from the result, a well directed) fire, the guns being ably served by the officers and seven British seamen, shipped as cunnies. The rest of the crew were Bengalee and Chuttagoman lascars, of whom some showed fight, and some did not show themselves at all on the occasion. The serang, who seems to have acquired more of the language than the courage of Englishmen, is said to have lifted up his hands and exclaimed "Oh, we are undone, for there are now five of them." He, however, with the rest of his gang, assisted (piteously enough) in rolling back the shouts of defiance with which the Malays always approach. The largest prao came on in advance; this vessel, Captain Jeffrey says, was nearly as large as the Lady Grant, and so full of men, that it was supposed it was the intention of the pirates to carry the clipper by a *coup de main* on boarding from the vessel. They had in this instance miscalculated, for being now within pistol-shot, the rounds of grape and canister from the Lady Grant drove them from their sweeps to take shelter below, and their vessel was allowed to drift away with the tide. Before daylight the Lady Grant had weighed and made sail to an increasing breeze, and nothing more was seen of the pirates.—*Bombay Gazette.*

## BEAR BEATING ON REFORMED PRINCIPLES.

William Green, of Freemason's-row, appeared at the Liverpool police office to answer a summons procured against him by Inspector M'Culloch. The latter stated that on Monday, the 29th instant, he went to the house of the defendant, where he found between fifty and sixty men, and about thirty dogs, with which the former were baiting a bear.

Defendant: Pooh! why, it's all nonsense; the dogs can do the bear no harm, because it's clothed all over in the skin of another bear; nor the bear can't hurt the dogs—not a bit!

Mr. Hall: So; I believe the bear cannot hurt the dogs; but I think the dogs hurt the bear.

Defendant: Pooh! not a bit I tell you; and whereas he says I had fifty or sixty men, and thirty dogs—I tell you, as I charges sixpence a-piece for men, and threepence for dogs, and I only fobbed eight-and-sixpence that day, so how can that be—hey?

Mr. Hall: There is a law against, and——

Complainant (interrupting): We baits 'em on reformed principles. I doesn't hurt 'em, 'cause we only baits the skin, and not the bear. You might as well bait a bundle of rags. In London they used to bait 'em stark naked, but we 'dopts a reformed system; we sews 'em up in a skin, and lets the dogs tear away: they can't hurt 'em; it's unpossible; it's only to try the fact of the dogs has corridge and pluck enough to run at the bear, and there's nothing contrary to the hackt of parliament in that I think.

Mr. Hall—I have attempted to tell you that the practice is unlawful

Defendant (interrupting)—I've got the bears, and I must keep 'em. I can't sell 'em. How am I to get a bit of bread for myself and the poor dumb animals? Pooh! it does not hurt 'em a bit.

Mr. Hall—If you would suffer yourself to be sewed up in a bear's skin, and allow twenty or thirty ferocious dogs to be turned loose upon you, then——

Defendant (again interrupting)—Well, I will! I agree to it! You may sew me up this minute, and set all the dogs in Liverpool at me; I'm ready now. Pooh! on the new system it doesn't hurt a bit.

Mr. Hall—I tell you, Sir, it's very cruel, and——

Defendant (in derision)—Cruel! pooh! What's fox-hunting? Cruel! You start out a poor fox, or may be a hare, that hasn't strength to defend himself, and you turn out forty or fifty big dogs after him, twice as big as he is, and you gallop away after him till he is exhausted, then the dogs catches him and tears him all to pieces.—Cruel! which is the cruellest? But that's a gentleman's sport, and gentlemen can do as they like.

Mr. Hall said as the law was, so must be administer it. The defendant was fined 40s. and costs.

## JOSEPH BUONAPARTE AND THE LATE MR. B. O'MEARA.

(FROM THE SUNDAY TIMES.)

The ex King of Naples and Spain has been deeply affected by the death of his brother's physician and historian, and his own valued friend, the lamented Mr. Barry O'Meara. He returned from America in the hope of possessing the society of the man who had gained the respect and confidence of Napoleon on his rock of exile—who had stood by his couch, and soothed his hours of suffering and dejection; and who recorded with independence and truth those emanations of genius, and those traits of history the sketches of a master mind, and which delineate Napoleon with a fidelity which no memoirs beside present! Joseph is the elder brother of him who once had Europe at his feet; and had his private wishes been alone consulted, we believe he would have gladly declined the perilous elevation which branded him with the usurpation of a crown, and produced such a series of massacres and torrents of human blood! He is in private life an amiable and estimable gentleman, of kindly feelings and unassuming manners. He endeavoured to prevail on Mr. O'Meara to accompany him to the United States but failed in the effort. He felt unhappy, however, without him, and after a few months' absence he returned to England to join his regretted friend, and found he was no more! In much affliction he then requested to see one of Mr. O'Meara's executors, and, in their absence, or from other engagements, a medical friend who had attended Mr. O'Meara in his closing hours was deputed. He called and found M. Joseph Buonaparte deeply affected. He spoke with difficulty, from agitated feelings, and his eyes were suffused with tears. He had returned, he said, to England, principally to share the society and converse of his much lamented friend, and his death made a blank in his existence. He requested Dr. E., after a few moments, to ring the bell and, the butler coming into the room, he said to him in low and impressive tones, "Let all the servants be put immediately into deep mourning for Mr. O'Meara's death!" He spoke for a few minutes more in a voice scarce audible from sorrow, and then evidently unable to continue the conversation, bowed to Dr. E., and the affecting interview closed. "Alas!" as Burke once feelingly said, "what shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue!" Here is a man—

"———But yesterday a King,
And born with Kings to strive."

the brother of the mighty conqueror who had crowns as his counters, and monarchs swelling his proud train—who wore, as the price of fifty victories, the imperial diadem of France, and the Iron crown of Italy—and who gave, in his day of triumph, the successive sceptres of Naples and Spain to him who now, a wanderer in advanced life, without crown or country, mourns the loss irreparable of one sincere and valued friend! Well does the sacred text say, in the words of wisdom, "Exchange not a friend for any treasure; neither a brother for the gold of Ophir!" How many in the situation of the unthroned exile may have been acquainted in different degrees with fifty thousand men, have been able to call them by their names, and been greeted by their smiles and flattery; and yet among this multitude of courtiers or attendants, never have had a hand pressed in that of a faithful friend! How many, from this desolating want, have been monuments of mental misery, and with affluence and homage around them have sought the refuge of the grave! Mr. O'Meara was a man of pure honour and the kindliest feelings—hospitable, warm-hearted, and sincere. He was distinguished by a high-toned independence of mind, by great good sense, and a clear and vigorous perception and judgment. He spurned the base office of a "mouchard" person of the fallen Emperor—refused to report his conversation, and the hourly occurrences of his household—and he was arbitrarily deported from St. Helena, and deprived of his professional rank in the navy. This was the work of the paltry tyranny worthy of the gaoler of the imperial captive, but most unworthy and unjust in the then Colonial Secretary, and the authorities at home! But Mr. O'Meara had ample revenge. His "Memoirs of Napoleon" created more sensation than any work published for twenty years before. He unfolded the dark secrets of the prison house. It was a living picture, like that of Count Ugolino within his tower of famine and despair! He exposed the petty and fantastic tricks of tyranny practised by a suspicious and petty-minded despot; he dragged off all covering, and denuded him and his satraps in the eyes of millions, and the glare of day! Napoleon, who was dying by inches, "des coups d'epingles," as he said himself, when Mr. O'Meara was torn from his side, soon after sunk into the tomb, leaving

"A name at which the world grew pale,
To point a moral or adorn a tale."

Sir Hudson Lowe returned to England to enjoy the laurels he had earned, and one of his first acts was to apply to the Court of King's Bench for a criminal information against Mr. O'Meara, who retained Mr. Charles Phillips as his leading counsel, and not unwisely as the result proved; for, on his showing cause against the rule which he did with his usual ability and judgment, the Court refused to interfere further, and Mr. O'Meara, with his eloquent advocate, retired from Westminster Hall, in complete and well-merited triumph! Mr. Philips has since gained many verdicts—he has discharged many captives from the bar; but he may recur to his victory over Sir Hudson Lowe with proud recollection, as, perhaps, his crowning achievement! When Lord Grey became minister, and Lord Holland had a seat in the cabinet, it was expected that Mr. O'Meara, as an act of slow, but sacred justice, would have been restored to his rank and emoluments in the navy. He was personally independent of the latter, and he disdained to solicit what should have been conceded without any request. Whether from his silence or some other cause, he was not restored, and the glaring injustice was never atoned for. For several years after Mr. O'Meara, despite the Tory persecution of the Admiralty and Colonial office, lived in Montague-square, and at his residence where he died, in perfect independence, constantly exercising a liberal hospitality, and surrounded by a large and most respectable body of friends. The attack of erysipelas, which unhappily terminated in brain fever, and closed in his death, was the result of a cold caught by a draft from an open window, at a public meeting to indemnify Mr. O'Connell for his late election expenses. He was prominent and liberal on such occasions. Though possessed of a handsome income for several years, Mr. O'Meara was left behind. He was generous, and the sigh of distress never reached his ear without touching his heart. He might have risen high in his profession had he devoted himself to it on his return from St. Helena; but he was occupied at first with the preparation of his memoirs for the press, and he soon after married independently. His death created a blank of existence not only with one lamenting friend, but with many. Mr. Phillips, with whom he lived for several years on terms of the warmest friendship, with Mr. Holmes, of Lyon's Inn, the respectable navy agent, were named his executors. This late and hurried but well meant tribute to his memory, comes from one whose fortune it was to have known Mr. O'Meara for some years most intimately, and to have passed many social and intellectual hours in his company, and who shared his hospitality. He has passed from the frail existence of this troubled life, but only, we trust, to happiness in a better world—

"His body sleeps in Capulet's monument,
But his immortal part with Angels lives!"

Raising the Wind at Moscow.—The fashionables and public of this city are flocking in crowds to a large bazaar, which has started upon new principles, and the success of which has been founded upon the distaste which people have for what they possess. Nothing is sold in this establishment, but the business is conducted upon the primitive principle of barter. The person who wishes to change enters a handsome private room, where several polite and well-dressed persons officiate—a price is here placed upon the article bought, and a ticket for the amount given, to be received in payment for any purchase made at the bazaar, which is stocked with the most costly assortment, and every article marked at a fixed price.

Prosperous State of England.—As one of the many symptoms of the prosperity of the present times, we may mention that one of the largest proprietors of the houses, in London, and who is owner of more than fourteen hundred houses, has not at this moment a single house unlet—an event which he has celebrated by giving a sumptuous dinner entertainment to all the persons belonging to his establishment.—*London Observer.*

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE PILOT.

Sir—In order to sustain your charge of inconsistency against me—you refer to my *not voting* on the occasion when the ministerial majority was only twenty-eight, and to *my voting* on the latter occasion, when the majority was increased to thirty-three. Those references respect the Irish church bill. For reasons which I need not now restate, I could not, consistently with my own views, support any of the clauses of this bill. At the same time, having already taken the sense of the house *on my proposition*, I did not desire to give a vexatious opposition to his Majesty's government; I therefore abstained from voting on any of the stages of the bill during its progress through the House of Commons.

When it came back from the Lords, rendered *still worse than it was before*, I returned to parliament for the avowed purpose of moving or voting for its rejection.—My absence on the first occasion, and my vote on the last occasion, were prompted by exactly the same principles—those of *hostility to the bill*. On the first occasion alluded to I refused to support it; on the second, I voted for its rejection.

But, although I felt hostility to the bill, I felt none to his Majesty's government; and I have uniformly endeavoured to give them support, and to avoid opposition, except when a sacrifice of principle was involved. A support of any other description is, in my opinion, rather an injury than a benefit to the government who receives it.

You seem to apprehend "my catching upon minor points, or shewing some technical, or merely formal or unconsequential distinction between the cases." I have no occasion to take this course; and I hope you will feel that my defence is not liable to a charge of this nature. I have endeavoured to act on an honest and straightforward policy; and whether I was right or wrong in my views, I do not feel it necessary to resort to subtleties or evasions for my justification.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
WILLIAM SHARMAN CRAWFORD.
Crawfordsburn, Sept. 13th, 1836.

## TORYISM OF THE KING.

We copied a few days since from the *Northampton Herald*, a paper of very little character even with its own party, a paragraph stating that on the fact being made known to the King that the name of the Duke of Bedford appeared amongst the contributors to the O'Connell fund, his Majesty expressed, in strong terms, his indignation at the conduct of that nobleman, and ordered his bust, which stood in the gallery at Windsor, to be immediately removed. The statement appeared to us at the time so absurd that we gave it insertion, in order to excite a smile at the expense of our inventive contemporary. To our great surprise, however, we find that the statement of the *Herald* has been more than sustained by the *Spectator*, and that the corrupt influence of the miserable faction by whom his Majesty is surrounded has prevailed most lamentably over the royal mind. The *Spectator* says:

The *Globe* hazarded a contradiction of this story—supposing it impossible that William the Fourth would have been guilty of such an exhibition of party spite. It is perfectly true, nevertheless, that the King *did* command the removal of the Duke of Bedford's bust from the Windsor gallery; and, moreover, he desired that it should be pounded to dust! The latter order has not been executed, but the bust no longer offends the eyes of royalty.

Is not this pitiable? That William the Reformer should have been degraded into the King of a faction!

The fact above mentioned is only one among many proofs that Toryism is in the ascendant at court. The subserviency of the ministers on the question of the pension list, the army, and several others, has not been of any lasting service to the Whigs. Their only chance of escaping extinction as a leading party in the state, is by forming an honest and constant junction with the Reformers, which will enable them to despise back-stairs influence, and to dictate terms to the court.

Life in London.—The visiting books of persons of fortune, extending from the highest to the lowest of those of or above a certain income, contain a list from 100 to perhaps a thousand names. I think I remember it was stated in some published transactions relative to a fete given at the Argyle rooms, that Lady Jersey's contained from 2,000. We will take 500, then, as a moderate average. These people are all to be called upon, received, visited. The average stay of country families does not exceed three months. The working hours of the day and night of people of condition are about fifteen, of which three are employed in dressing; so that about twelve remain for the ordinary affairs of the day. About 1,000 hours, then, are to be divided in business, refection, diversion, reception, and visiting. It is obvious that all these must be performed with the velocity of lightning, and consequently with a transient effect. They do indeed dazzle, strike, and wither. The affections cannot grow. To rush from house to house—to fly from appointment to appointment—from the ride to the dinner—from the dinner to the rout—from the rout to the ball—from the opera to the concert,—constitutes the hurry of life. Is it wonderful that the young are fatigued, their spirits dissipated, their health wasted?—is it wonderful that when the first energies are exhausted, and the ruin of the constitution thus early begun, they should fly to wine, julep, opium, and liqueur?—is it wonderful that under such perpetual forcing, under such high pressure working, action should supersede reflection? The change of day into night is no less an agent of the ruin of the constitution, the faculties, and the fortune. Why is it, I inquired, that the spring and the summer are chosen for the London season?—why do gentlemen leave their places when the country is in all its beauty? The answer was thus given: A single circumstance alone would preclude our being in town in the winter; we should be ruined in horseflesh: the way in which our carriages stand about, and are employed during the whole night, would kill our cattle by thousands; neither they nor we could stand it.—"The eldest son of a not very rich baron, not very long ago, when about to be married, speaking of the necessity of retrenching his personal expenses, which matrimony would bring upon him, was questioned as to the means. "Oh," said he, "I can save a good deal in many ways; for instance in gloves." "Gloves!" "Aye gloves: I cannot now get on without five pairs a day." "Five pairs a day!—how can you possibly *require* any such quantity?" "Why, thus: I walk out, and my gloves are dirty; I ride out, and my gloves are spoiled; I go out to dinner, and I must have a fresh pair; and at balls I cannot do with less than two pairs. The demonstration was accepted; and it demonstrates, at the same time, one trait in the high civilization of the "life in London" of this caste.—*New Monthly.*

Borrowing a Knocker.—"Why, you'd better knock the door down! what do you want?"—"Och, my darling! don't let me wake any of *your* family; I'm just usin your knocker to wake the people next door; I'm locked out, d'ye see, and they've niver a knocker."—rap! rap! rap!

Wealth of Manchester.—President Humphrey (of America), in one of his letters from England, says—"Manchester is, next to London, the largest town in England, and is rapidly increasing, both in wealth and population. A distinguished banker in Liverpool assured me that the clear profits of business in Manchester could not be less than twelve millions sterling (about sixty millions of dollars) per annum. As the town is continually extending, it bids fair in a few years to follow up all the manufacturing villages in the vicinity. Great fortunes have been made and are making there; and no where out of the metropolis is solid capital supposed to be so large as it is in Manchester. She is wont to say of her rival sister upon the Mersey, that she is able to buy up the whole town of Liverpool, and keep it on hand."

When Lord Lyttleton died, leaving Mallet £100 to superintend the publication of an infidel work, which his lordship had not the courage to publish in his life time, Dr. Johnson observed that he had charged a blunderbuss which he durst not set off, and had given a Scotchman half-a-crown to pull the trigger.

WATERFORD:
Printed and published for the Proprietor, at the Office in King-street, opposite the Post-office:

Cork Evening Herald.
it. The defendant was fined 40s. and costs.
ing to his establishment.—London Observer.
King-street, opposite the Post-office:

Peter Str
17

NEWTON and Co.,
Messrs. JOHNSTON
Mr. WALTER RYAN
Mr. JEREMIAH DU
No. 9,293.

SPIRIT OF THE PRES

THE ERRORS IN THE WHIG VIEW O
QUESTION.
The Whigs, who condemn the House
oppose the reform of the constitution, a
change is unnecessary, as the Lords wou
majority of Reformers in the House of
people will or *can* return them.
The same men, whose grand resourc
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authority of the Peers is necessary, as
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his real preference, or a judge to decide
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and which, when felt, is to compel the P
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interests, but we contend that, while it
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to the electoral power; for, in returning a la
of Reformers, it is argued that the electors w
the Lords to consent to the progress of Refo
Whigs, though they rely for safety upon
subjection of the Lords to the electoral po
against the idea of employing the same powe
stitution of the House. Now, considering
legislation; and the only use of a second cha
also what is due to the Lords themselves; su
finitely better that the peers of parliament shou
than that they should be coerced by the electi
majority of Reformers to the other House.
Lords composed of a hundred members or
elected by large constituencies out of the wh
(increased by the creation of liberal men, as
to carry a measure of Reform), would cont
rity having popular dispositions, views, and
and generally concurring with the Common
jects, they would perform the only service w
nize in a Second Chamber—namely, that of
of measures, for the improvement of them i
of the design. The alleged use of a check to
we deny; according to the Tory doctrine su
brings us to the present dead-lock in legis
fixes us there under the obstruction of an
according to the Whig doctrine, the check upo
of the people is to be overcome by the power
ple, a proposition, the absurdity of which ap
naked terms.
The Whigs complain that the dispositions an
of the Lords are obstinately opposed to the po