The Weekly Waterford Chronicle

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THE DINNER PARTY.

"With a jolly full bottle let each man be armed."—*Tory Hymn.*

Our amusing contemporary, the *John Bull*, observes that, during its career, it has never launched into excessive praises or rejoicing touching public dinners, but it proceeds to confess that Tory dining has now reached such a pitch, that it has become an imperative duty to celebrate it. The Tory party is now emphatically the dinner party. It is a most gifted eater. The idolaters of Bel, in support of his divinity, asked, "Is not Bel a god, seeing that he eateth much meat?" and if the genius of Toryism is to be rated by the same test, it must be admitted to be powerful indeed. But we suspect that, in case of the aforesaid Bel, the Priests of the Idol eat all the dinners. Happy, however, thrice happy, is the cause which depends on the pleasing exertions of the knife and fork. How willing is the service! Who will refuse to eat for his King and Country. How perfect the satisfaction of conjoining the performance of public duty and the satisfaction of the private tooth. Where is the man so stomachless as to shrink from the battle-field of a dinner table? And how agreeable to make mince meat of enemies while cutting up grouse and black cocks. Horace says that it is sweet and honourable to die for one's country, but it is surely far sweeter to dine for it, and sweetest of all to dine upon it, to devour the green fat of the land, to which perfection the Tories would come at last. The crowning feast of conservatism is to consume the substance of the people; but to arrive at this blessed end they must set the spits turning, and there must be much basting, infinite roasting, broiling, and stewing, and the manual and platoon exercise of the knife and fork must be sedulously and zealously practised. But, as Shakspeare says, "the labour that we love physics pain."

Bobadil could reckon to a drummer, ay, more to a finger or thumb, the loss of men with which any fortress could be carried; and we have no doubt that there are Bobadils or Bobs, with some other addition, who could calculate to a capon or a lark, ay, to a wing or leg, the consumption of viands necessary to the destruction or swallowing up of O'Connell, and the further cost of turtle and venison with which Lord Melbourne would be beaten to jelly. The battery of the kitchen is now opened against us, and the fire is tremendously hot. Indeed, when Lord Lyndhurst stated that all that was great in the country was against the Government, he must have meant the kitchen grate; and when the Tories were told to look to the registry, the register stoves must have been pointed to. All the powers of the larder are against us. Not the late Dr. Kitchener, but the Lord Lyndhurst, is the Cook's Oracle.

During the struggle for the Reform Bill a stage-coachman exclaimed that it was a question of *wittles*.—The Tories evidently think that their cause is an affair of "*wittles*." They eat as if nothing but eating could prevent revolution and anarchy.

It cannot be said that the Tories dare not show their teeth. They show nothing but their teeth. The party works its way as much by its teeth as a saw does.

The toesin of the Tory dinner-bell rings through the land. The country resounds with the din of dinner; nothing is to be heard but the clash of knives and forks, and the popping of corks, and the shouts of hip, hip, hurra! (the abbreviation of hypocrisy, hurra, which Joseph Surface thinks hardly civil).

Nothing can be clearer now than that the root of *Aristocracy* is the Greek *ariston*, dinner, and that, literally rendered, it signifies the dinner rule. But how is it that reform is not spitted to death? How is it that we are not cut to pieces with the carving knives? How is it that we are not toasted to cinders? In answer to this question we have to point out a curious and most beautiful dispensation.

In Swift's 'Polite Conversations' we are told, on the authority of a cat that fell into the milk-pail, that too much of a good thing is good for nothing; and the truth of this profound maxim will be seen in the Tory love of dinners. One half the year they dine themselves into such strength that, according to their report, the country is all but saved; but, observe, that the next half year they dine also, and with the opposite effect of ruining the country. In the recess their dinners are commended, exalted, and glorified by their press; but in the Session of Parliament, 'Why do you dine?' cries the *John Bull*, and 'Thou shalt not dine,' thunders the *Times*; and 'Dine not at all,' cries the *Standard*; but dine they must and will, for they have a confirmed trick of dining, and the consequence is, that all is lost.

Bacon remarks that, "nothing hindereth men's fortunes so much as this, *Idem manebat neque idem decebat*," persevering in the same line of conduct, though it was no longer suitable, as Fabius would have temporized after the altered character of the campaign required hot pursuit. So the Tories undo, by their dinners in the Session of Parliament, all that they have done by their dinners in the recess. And thus it is that we Reformers are saved, and that the country is always lost. If the Tory party would go without dinner half a year, and dine twice a day for the other half, gorging and starving, and starving and gorging like a boa, it is impossible to say the things they would not achieve. Who has forgotten the remarkable appeal of the *Times* to the profligacy of the land, before the last meeting of Parliament, in which the *Times* told the Tories that, if they would prefer dinners and balls to the work of studying questions involving the interests of the nation, they must be pronounced blots and plague-spots upon the Aristocracy; and the *John Bull*, about the same time, denounced dinners as the bane of the party and the root of all minorities. Dinners, however, are at once bane and antidote. Now the application of the Tories to their dinners is a theme for the rapturous admiration of the *John Bull*; and the *Times* records them as so many brilliant and decisive victories over Reformers; but the Session comes, and then all the same powers of the kitchen are turned with fatal effect against the Tory cause, which is stewed away to a consomme. Last spring the *Tories* made the discovery that they were beaten by the Reformers solely because the alien members never dined. Thus what makes to one season mars in another.

Non omnia possumus omnes; and though we cannot beat the Tories at dinners, we must be content with beating them at general elections, Parliamentary and Municipal.—*Examiner.*

THE RIGHTS OF THE CHURCH.

We have no notion of turning apologists of Messieurs the Commissioners of Rebellion; but the torrents of invective with which we daily see them inundated in the Irish Liberal journals, create in us a little jealousy on the part of their employers. The Commissioners of Rebellion is a "ruffian," of course, as he is the instrument of ruffians; but the ruffianism of the agent is the ruffianism of the principal; and since the Church is so tenacious of its dues, let it not be defrauded of a particle of the odium to which its deeds so justly entitle it. The rights of the Church Establishment in Ireland to the undivided detestation of the people of that country are indefensible, and, let us add, sacred. No layman, not Mr. Philip Ryan himself, must be suffered to invade them. When we hear the proctors and process servers styled 'ruffians,' we are tempted to cry 'Spoliation!—Sacrilege!—The Church is in danger!' Why, it is encroaching upon the only property in the country to which the Clergy have a just claim. Their estates may be rightfully ours; but their character is their own, and their glory should not be given to another. The Church had its Commissioners of Rebellion from the beginning. The rabble that went forth at Iscariot's heels to arrest the sacred person of the Redeemer, were the Commissioners of Rebellion of the Jewish Exchequer. Who, then, was the 'ruffian?'—*Ibid.*

The accounts of Municipal elections received yesterday are of the same character as those received on Wednesday. In Bath, in which the Tories boasted that there was a strong reaction in their favour, seven Reformers have been added to the existing liberal majority. In Northampton, four out of the six councillors elected are Reformers. In all the wards the Liberals were at the head of the poll. In Carmarthen the six councillors elected were all Reformers. In Harwich three out of four of the councillors elected are Reformers. Mr. Hervies may look out for another seat. In Kidderminster, which last year returned a great majority of Tories, there were ten vacancies to be filled up, and ten staunch Reformers have been elected. In Banbury the five councillors elected are all Reformers. In Sandwich three of the four councillors elected are Radicals, and the fourth a moderate Conservative. The town council now consist of twelve Liberals and two Conservatives. In Wallingford the four retiring councillors were re elected, two being Reformers and two Tories. In Coventry, eight Liberals and four Tories have been returned. The Tory journals have published accounts from certain boroughs. It is stated by them that in Poole the six vacancies have been filled up by three Tories and three Radicals. In Newark, where the Marquis of Exeter is Lord of the Ascendant, four Conservatives retired, and two Radicals, and five Conservatives have been returned, and one Radical. In York the Tories have returned eight, and the Radicals six. In St. Alban's four conservatives have been returned. In Ipswich the ten vacancies have been filled up by six Tories and four Reformers. In Lymington four Conservatives have been returned. In Guildford four Conservatives have been returned. In Dover five Conservatives have been returned. In Colchester six Conservatives have been returned. In Tewkesbury four Tories have been returned, so that Tories and Reformers are now equal in the council. It thus appears that in all the great towns the Reformers have been victorious. In Liverpool, Leeds, Bristol, Bath, Coventry, Oxford, Leicester, Devizes, Chichester, Northampton, Carmarthen, Harwich, Kidderminster, Banbury, and Sandwich, the Reformers have been victorious.—In Wallingford and Poole matters remain *in statu quo*.—In Newark, York, St. Alban's, Ipswich, Lymington, Guildford, Dover and Colchester, the Tories have been victorious. The result, then, is, that in fifteen places the Reformers have been victorious, and the Tories in eight places, and that two remain *in statu quo*. But then, contrast the great cities of Liverpool, Leeds, Bristol, Bath, Coventry, Oxford, and Leicester, with the petty places in which the Tories have been partially successful. In Liverpool, where the Tories have been suffered to gain eight of the seventeen, the large town council was composed almost exclusively of Reformers, so that during some seasons there could be no one present in the town-council to represent the feelings and views of the Tories. May the Tories always have such reactions to boast of!—*Morning Chronicle.*

THE "CALENTURA AMARILLA," OR YELLOW FEVER.—This disease, which had been making fearful progress amongst the poor and needy, soon reached that class to whom the plea of poverty could not apply, as a cause for the rapid mortality. Concealment became no longer possible. Prayers were offered up in all the churches—fasts and penitences enjoined—and every precaution which the terror of the people and the wisdom of the governor could suggest, was used to mitigate, if it could not ward off, the ravages of this European plague. Amongst the prudent measures adopted on the cessation of this dreadful visitation, in 1804, the burial of the dead within the vaults or walls of the churches, in the city, was at once and for ever abolished, and a large tract of ground, three furlongs beyond the outer ditch of the second line of defence, was appropriated for a public cemetery. The next precautionary measure was the general destruction of all tapestry, or hangings of woollen or silk, more especially in those houses which were tenanted by several families, together with old curtains, carpeting, mats, mattrasses, &c. This sanatory regulation extended itself to the highest quarters; formerly all the cabinets, saloons, and boudoirs in the better class of houses, were hung with the richest figured silk, every yard of which was consigned to the flames; and those who were willing to replace the luxury, had to purchase the articles new, after the purification of their houses had been certified by the officers of health; but the more sensible discontinued this expensive decoration, leaving nothing but the smooth walls, which, in almost every house, are refreshed with a coat of lime, twice during the summer months. This, while it reduces the chances of contagion, certainly gives an unfinished appearance to the spacious rooms, which is, however, obviated by rich mirrors, pictures in light and elegant frames, and costly brackets, supporting ornaments of splendid china or glass. Carpets are wholly abolished; and, as the floors of the most superb houses are of red tiles, from the cellars to the attics, the foot is protected from contact with them by matting, either of Spanish or Indian manufacture. The curtains are generally of muslin, and, from the absence of coal smoke, of a spotless and radiant whiteness. By these judicious precautions, Cadiz was much better prepared to meet the awful revisit of the pestilence; the most rigorous measures were established, with respect to the intercourse between the disease and those whose health remained unaffected—whole streets were placed under quarantine—houses of business, to the great detriment of their affairs, were sealed up, with all their inhabitants, where once the yellow fever had made its appearance. The physicians, the officers of health, and the Gallego labourers, who carried in provisions and water, and who removed the dead, were the only visitors to the house of mourning! The destroying angel spared neither age nor sex—no passing bells were tolled for the dead—they were silently hurried to the grave at sunset, in masses—the greater number without those rites of religion, which the people of those countries consider so necessary to their salvation. An appalling terror seized even the priesthood—many, very many of whom had perished, from their laudable desire to administer the last consolations dictated by religion and humanity. At the Puerta da Tierra, an office was established for registering the number and names of the deceased, as their remains were hurried through that last passage, to that yawning grave, prepared, not for one, but for scores! Here, also, was erected an altar, where masses were constantly offered up, for the repose of the souls of those who had been summoned from life, unannailed, unanointed, and with all their imperfections on their heads.' Each morning the official bulletin of deaths appeared. Heavens! with what anxiety the eyes of survivors, scanning the report, compared the numbers departed, within the last 24 hours, with the preceding! For many weeks, a gradual increase appeared each day; but, happily, compared with the dreadful mortality of 1804, it was but as one to four.—*Recollections of Cadiz, during the Siege.*

Jacko, the ourang-outang, of the Jardin des Plantes at Paris, about whose indisposition so much public interest had been felt, died on Friday last.

Under the new judicial and law arrangements, Dungarvan and Cashel will be vacant in a few days.

DINNER TO D. C. BRADY, ESQ.

This truly honest and efficient representative of the Reformers of Newry was entertained at a public dinner by his constituents on Wednesday. The entertainment was on a splendid scale, and the company was very numerous. George Ogle Godfrey, Esq., a highly respectable protestant gentleman, presided. Among those who attended and spoke, besides the guest, were Mr. Sharman Crawford, M.P., the Right Rev. Dr. Blake, Roman Catholic Bishop of Dromore; Mr. D. Maguire, Mr. O'Hagan, barrister, Messrs J. M'Farlan, A. Hamill, J. A. Quin, Frazer Caraher; Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick, &c.

The proceedings occupy nearly ten columns of that excellent popular journal, the *Newry Examiner*, which thus makes reference to them:—

"We look upon this entertainment in its circumstances, its spirit, the manifestation of spirit which it induced, and the example which it furnishes, as tending to important consequences in our town, and in Ulster generally. Here, we know, that it will rouse the Reformers, and set them to work more actively and heartily in their country's service, and we have little doubt that the same result will be wrought in other districts by the bold and honest bearing which the Liberal constituency of Newry have exhibited to their brethren throughout the North. It is wholly superfluous to observe, that the compliment paid to Mr. Brady was nobly merited. No Representative ever more faithfully discharged his duties to his constituents, and the warm and cordial eulogium which Mr. Crawford passed upon him, found an enthusiastic response from an assembly, grateful for the public services, and proud of the acknowledged worth of the object of their choice. It must be to Mr Brady subject for lasting satisfaction, that his great exertions have been so well appreciated, and his political courses so warmly approved, by a body of men so intelligent, respectable, and independent, as that which hailed in him at this entertainment, the faithful representative of their feelings, and opinions, and the trusted assertor of their rights."

"We should mention that after the company were at dinner, Mr. Sharman Crawford, who had only arrived from Dundalk, entered the room, and was received with loud cheers.

The cloth having been removed, and the usual preliminary toasts given,

"Denis C. Brady, Esq., our honest and faithful representative." (Loud cheering.)

When the cheering had subsided,

Mr. Brady rose and said—I do not really know how to return thanks for the terms in which you, Sir, have proposed my health, and for the enthusiastic manner in which my name was received. I cannot see why you have been so kind to me. You, gentlemen, and the liberal constituency, honoured me by electing me your representative, not from any merit of mine, but from your wish to return a member holding the same political opinions with yourselves. (Cheers.) You did not pledge me on any question, or to any particular line of conduct, but left me to pursue the course I best thought fit; not that I refused to pledge myself; you did not desire it. I am rejoiced that the course I have pursued has given satisfaction; and I am proud that I still retain the confidence of the persons who returned me. (Hear and loud cheering.) You are all aware that I was, and am, a supporter of the present government; and I sincerely believe it is the duty of every Liberal Irish member to be so, as it is the only government that has shown the slightest wish to treat Ireland as she ought to be treated—to do justice to an oppressed people. Yet, upon some questions, I was obliged to differ from and oppose them. As to the tithe question, I take it first, because I believe it to be of the greatest importance to have that question settled as speedily as possible, because it has been for years, and it continues to the present day to be, the fruitful source of bloodshed. On the hustings, without being asked, I pledged myself to vote for the total abolition of tithes; and, the more I reflect, the more I am convinced that nothing less will, or ought, to satisfy this country. (Continued cheering.) Holding these opinions strongly, I voted with my friend, Mr. Sharman Crawford (cheers,) the honourable member for Dundalk, for the total abolition of tithes, not in name but in reality. Finding myself in a minority, and feeling the necessity and importance of having some settlement of this question, by way of making a beginning, I voted with the ministry in favour of Lord Morpeth's bill. (Cheers.) The next bill of importance was the corporation bill, which, of course, I supported. What did their lordships do with this bill? (Hear, hear.) They sent it back abolishing corporations altogether, and thereby acknowledging that the present corporations had abused the trust placed in them. But it was stated in that house that Irishmen were unfitted to manage their own local affairs. (Hear, hear.) That they were aliens in religion, aliens in language, and aliens in blood. (Continued cheering.) What can Ireland expect from a house that speaks thus? If the leaders speak thus, what can be expected from the underlings, should they once again be in office? (Hear.) This, however, I do not dread. Should they by chance return to power, it would be but for a very short space of time; but what mischief might they not accomplish in that short space? (Cheers.) Therefore, again do I repeat, that it is the duty of every liberal member, of every liberal Irishman, to link themselves closely together, for the purpose of supporting the present government, and keeping the Tories out of office. I attach much importance to vote by ballot; and, of course, supported Mr. Grote in his annual motion. I was in the minority; but I am happy to be able to inform this assembly, that this question gains ground rapidly. (Hear, hear, and cheers:) For myself, year after year, I am the more convinced of its necessity. It is nonsense to say, until that measure becomes law, that the representative really represents the opinions of the people. (Hear, hear.) Look to this very town—how many poor people were driven from the homes of their fathers and grandfathers, because they voted as they wished. (Hear, and cheers.) Vote by ballot would put an end to this cruelty. The Tories dread this measure, because they know well they have not the confidence of the people. (Hear, hear.) I believe it is generally allowed that there is nothing more required than a modified system of poor laws for this country.—(Hear, hear.) Three bills were brought forward by different individuals, but not pressed through the house.—I hope and trust the government will take up this measure, and that such a law will be passed next session.—It will have my warm support, and I believe the support of most of the Irish members. (Loud cheers.) Gentlemen, I have now only to say, that I have been seldom absent from any discussion during the two sessions in which I had the honour of a seat in parliament. (Hear, and cheers;) during all which time my only wish was to serve the people. I will continue to pursue this course; it is the only way that I can prove my gratitude to you. (Mr. Brady sat down amidst the hearty and reiterated acclamations of the assembly.)

"William S. Crawford, and the Liberal Protestants of Ireland."

Mr. S. Crawford, after thanking the company for the kind manner in which they had received his health, said—I wish you to consider what is the object you are contesting in all these bye battles about tithes and corporation reform. They are both parts of one general system—the one is sustained, and the other is refused in order to maintain the power of a section over the great mass of the nation. (Cheers.) This is the object, and tithes or corporations are insignificant questions in themselves, compared with the great principle we are contending for. I wish to direct your attention particularly to this, because no settlement of either questions can be of any value which does not boldly and unequivocally found itself on the repudiation of those unwarrantable claims. (Cheers.) The Tories talk of Ireland as being divided into two parties; and when the government dis connects itself from them, they talk of their playing into the hands of the other party. But what is the other party? It is no party at all. It is the nation. (Loud cheering.) The opposing portion, which may indeed be called a party, is merely a fraction—is merely a section of Protestants, attempting to rule with a rod of iron, not only the remainder of the Protestants, but the whole nation besides. (Cheers.) We hear even the friends of liberty conceding this point, and talking as if they admitted that this party was entitled to consideration with its opponents; but the comparison will not stand one moment's examination; and, so long as attempts are made to give a divided power between this party and the nation, there can be no prosperity or happiness in Ireland. (Hear.) This, Sir, is the rock upon which even our liberal governments have split.—They attempt to coax and flatter into good behaviour this section who desire to monopolize in their own hands all the power and profits of the state, as connected with Ireland. They do not boldly cast off the trammels of party monopoly, and assert the rights of the nation to be governed by powers and principles consonant with its feelings and its interests. (Loud cheering.) Now, Sir, these observations will enable me to show you shortly the grounds on which I opposed the measure which was produced by his Majesty's government, for the settlement of the tithe question. The bill was founded avowedly on the principle of sustaining the present established church, in its political and religious supremacy. It made a small reduction in clerical incomes; but it retained upon you the galling yoke of ecclesiastical domination. Now, Sir, I was of opinion that it was not judicious to agree to a new settlement of tithe property, under circumstances such as I have described. (Hear, hear.) I was of opinion that even an instalment should not be accepted when offered under the avowed object of continuing the evil principle by which all your sufferings have been produced. (Hear, hear.) Many honest and honourable friends of their country took different views from mine; and, whilst I contend for the correctness of my own views, I desire not to impugn the integrity of their intentions in the course they deemed right.—(Cheers.) I assure you, Sir, that there is no man in this room more disposed to pay every just tribute of respect to Mr O'Connell's opinion than I; and if I differed from him, be assured that I did so without the desire or intention of personal offence. But, Sir, when I deem it my duty to express my opinions on questions vitally affecting the interests of my country, I will not be deterred by the fear of giving offence. I will not bend to authority, however high, except the authority of the nation itself. (Cheers.) To that authority I will submit if it be necessary. I will not create disunion, if the voice of the nation be against me. I will accord with that voice, if my principles will permit me; but even that voice never shall compel me to sanction a principle that I believe to be wrong. (Loud cheers.) If Ireland declares for the compromise of her claims, then, Sir, that moment I retire from her service. If she is determined to work her own degradation, she shall not have a helping hand from me. The hon. gentleman concluded amidst great applause.

"The Right Rev. Dr. Blake, and the hierarchy of Ireland."

His Lordship returned thanks.

Several other toasts were given in the course of the evening, and about half past eleven Mr. Brady and Mr. Crawford retired. The utmost harmony and kindliness of feeling prevailed throughout the proceedings, and few, we are sure, who were present, ever spent a more delightful or more profitable evening.

ALARMING STATE OF THE WEATHER.

SLIGO.—Winter has commenced with extreme rigour in several parts of the kingdom and on the continent. In this neighbourhood there has been a long continuance of rain, heavy sleet hail and frost, with a chilling harshness seldom equalled at this period of the year. The consequence is that fuel has been raised to a very high price, turf being nearly doubled in charge; this is also the case with potatoes, oatmeal, and almost every other essential article of human sustenance. In such an extremity, with every prospect of the necessaries of life being enhanced, what can be expected from the hapless condition of a large portion of the population but general contagion and appalling privations—the poor of this vicinity are in dire distress at the present moment; and the mendicity establishment is at the lowest ebb, without funds, and no provision in store for the maintenance of its inmates at so critical a juncture.—*Sligo Journal.*

DONEGAL.—The crops this season have suffered severely from the severity of the weather. In many parts of this country whole fields of oats are yet uncut and quite green; the potatoes are in many places undug, and much of them not half ripe; yet we truly believe there will under the wise and gracious aid of an indulgent Providence, be no lack of food for either man or beast. We are sure that at the present time there is as good a supply of provisions throughout Ireland as was this time last year, for the gloomy prospects of the season have so alarmed the peasantry, that the greatest care has been taken of their unusually scanty stock, and little (if any) has been exported—so that if a continuance in this line of economy be observed, we trust the frightful prospects now foreboding will be dissipated. On Thursday morning last the hills in many places were covered with snow—showers of hail and sleet fell at intervals throughout the day. This, together with the coolness at present in the air, is certainly indicative of an early winter.—*Ballyshannon Herald.*

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE OF THE ATHENÆUM.

Paris, Oct. 29.

The Spanish papers contain the report of one of the most singular trials that for a long time has amused or interested the public. It is the trial, which has recently taken place at Barcelona, of an ex-monk, Friar Vincente, who was condemned for having committed several murders, instigated solely by his love of books. The trial of the assassin, was that of a poor book vender, who kept his shop (a stall) under the pillars *de los Encantes*, at Barcelona.—Friar, or ex-friar Vincente, for he called himself Don Vincente, had, on expulsion from his convent, established himself under the same pillars, for the purpose of vending books, and had contrived to secure a good share of the literary riches of his convent on his own shelves. Like several bibliopoles amongst ourselves, Vincente, though fond of selling, was still more desirous of having and keeping; and he never parted with a genuine book treasure without manifest reluctance. At times he was known to fly into a passion and abuse the happy persons who purchased and were about to carry off an antique book.

About four months since an auction took place of the library of an old lawyer. Amongst the books was a glorious copy of the 'Furs e Ordinacions fetes per los Gloriosos Reys de Arago als Regnicols del regne de Valencia.' It was printed in 1482, by Palmart, who introduced printing into Spain. Patrot desired much to have it, but Vincente's desire was still greater. The latter bid upwards of £50 sterling, but Patrot bid still higher; and Vincente was obliged to abandon it to his rival. Patrot carried it off in triumph, but Vincente was heard to murmur vengeance. Ere a week had elapsed, the shop of Patrot was consumed by flames, and the body of the unfortunate bibliopole reduced to ashes, together, as it was supposed, with all his treasures.

The authorities did not think of inquiring into a circumstance that seemed natural, until the number of assassinations began to attract attention. A German literateur, who visited Barcelona, had been found murdered; a curate, also, of the neighbourhood. This was at first attributed to political causes, until, at length, it was remarked, that all the victims were men of studious habits. An alcalde, Don Pablo Rafel, author of many learned works, had disappeared; a Judge, too, and other functionaries.

It was forthwith rumoured that the Inquisition had been secretly re-established, and that a tribunal under its laws held mysterious sittings, and pronounced these fearful sentences, so fearfully executed. Search was made at the *domiciles* of all persons supposed likely to belong to such a society; and in pursuance of this suspicion the shop of Don or Friar Vincente was searched. Nothing was found but books. The Corregido seized one of these, the 'Directorium Inquisitorum' of Gironne as relating to his object: when the removal of the volume caused another to fall, which had been secreted behind it. This was picked up, and opened, and proved to be the 'Furs e Ordinacions,' the volume purchased so dearly at the sale by poor Patrot, and which was now found in the possession of his rival bidder. The search was continued and another book was found, which had belonged to Don Pablo N———, another victim. Vincente was seized, confined, menaced, and at length promised to confess, upon one condition—viz. that his collection of books should not be scattered or sold to different persons. Satisfied in this respect, Vincente made a clean breast, and repeated his confession, with full explanations respecting his conduct, on the day of his trial.

Placed at the bar, Vincente appeared a little stout, dark man, with ruddy and open countenance. Having made the sign of the cross, he thus began:

"I will tell the truth: I have promised it. If I have been guilty, it has been with good intentions. I wished to enrich science, and preserve its treasures. If I have done ill, punish me; but leave my books together—they have done no harm. It was most reluctantly I consented to sell my first precious book to a curate. St. John is witness I did my utmost to disgust him with it. I told him it was a bad copy, had a page in manuscript, &c.; all would not do; he paid the price, and went away. As he walked off, along the *Calle Ancha*, I followed him, begged him to take back the money, and return the book. He refused; and whilst I was entreating him, we reached a lone place. Wearied with his obstinacy, I took out my dagger and stabbed him, rolled him into the ditch, and covered him with branches, and carried home my precious volume, which I see yonder on the table."

The President then asked if this was the only time he had killed persons for their books. Vincente replied, "My library is too well stocked for that; *no se guan Zamora en una hora*. Rome was not built in a day."

The President bade him explain how he had dispatched the other victims. Vincente replied, "Nothing more simple. When I found a purchaser so obstinate as that he would have the volume, I tore out some pages, well aware that he would come back for them. When he did, I drew him into an inner room, under pretence of replacing the pages, and then dispatched him. My arm never failed me."

"Did your heart not revolt at thus destroying the image of your Maker?"

"Men are mortal; they will die sooner or later. But books are not so; they are immortal, and merit more interest."

"And you committed murder for books?"

"And for what more would you? Books are the *gloria de Dios*"—(the glory of God).

"And Patrot, how did you murder him?"

"I got in by the window, found him asleep, threw a soaped cord about his neck, and strangled him. When he was dead I took off the cord, set fire to the bed, and withdrew."

The advocate of Vincente endeavoured to invalidate the evidence, by proving that the copy of the work which Patrot had bought was not unique. This he succeeded in proving: and which affected his client more than anything else—more than even his sentence. Notwithstanding, he was condemned to the penalty of the *garrote*—(strangulation).

MR. O'CONNELL

Mr. O'Connell arrived at his residence in Merrion-square at a late hour on Saturday night, accompanied by his son, Mr. Morgan O'Connell, M. P. for Meath.—We are happy to learn that the honourable and learned gentleman is in tolerably good health, though deeply afflicted by his late bereavement. We understand that he will receive no visitors whatever for a few days.—*Pilot.*

Amongst the victims to the cholera in the north of Italy is the celebrated Crevelli, who made his debut in England in 1817, and was then the first tenor singer in Europe. It was not till that time that the managers of the King's Theatre were enabled to produce Mozart's opera of *Don Giovanni*, with a company which has not since been equalled—Madame Mainville Fodor, Madame Camporese, Crevelli, Waldi, Ambrogetti, &c. Crivelli had retired from the profession for many years upon a handsome competence, and has resided at Brescia, his native place.

CAOUTCHOUC.—A very beautiful thread of Indian rubber may be made by dissolving caoutchouc in æther, or caoutchoucine, and pouring the same on water or on a flat surface, and by touching it with the finger it may be drawn out and wound upon a card in a thread which is finer or coarser according to the fluid state of the solution; this may be very useful to a variety of manufacturers.

The new *prima donna*, Signora Marianna Luini, who has just arived in London, commenced her career at La Scala at Milan at the early age of 15. She possesses a fine soprano voice, and has performed with great success at the principal theatres in Italy. She has the advantage of being perfect mistress of the Italian, French and English languages.

MENIAL INSOLENCE.—It was at Bowood (the seat of the Marquis of Lansdowne) that we were first initiated into the insolence of the English race of men-servants. We had entered the portico, and my friend so far forgot himself, or rather so far remembered his German good manners, as to take off his hat; and address himself in a friendly tone to a servant: By this gentlemanly civility he, however, forfeited all claim to respect in the fellow's eyes, who answered very saucily, and desired us to go round to the back door. Fortunately I was better versed in English usage; and, coming up with a lofty air, and my hat on my head, said in the appropriate drawl, "Where's the housekeeper? I have a note from the Marchioness." This altered his tone immediately, and we were promptly admitted. As a further instance of the insufferable airs of this class I add another. A nobleman (an English Duke) on visiting the collection of the Duke of Sutherland, put a crown into the servant's hand: "My Lord," said the man, eyeing the piece with infinite contempt, "from such noblemen as your self I am accustomed to receive gold." The Duke pocketed the crown again, adding, "Tell your master that you'll get neither gold nor silver from me."—*Tour of a German Artist.*

LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

BY HAZLITT.

(From a Review in Tait's Magazine.)

"On the 14th of September, Napoleon rejoined his advanced guard. He mounted his horse a few leagues from Moscow, and marched slowly at the head of it, inspecting the enemy and a battle. The ground was favourable, the works had been pierced for; but everything had been prepared, and not an impediment was to be met with. About eight o'clock he halted, and [illegible] to the right and left, [illegible] to the [illegible] suffering [illegible] of, at the sight of his own army, the [illegible] the standard of the cross, and possessing the [illegible] ground. The light of setting suns [illegible] two o'clock, and the [illegible] to [illegible] at the spectacle, they halted, and exclaimed in acclamations, "Moscow! Moscow!" All [illegible] pace, and [illegible] and in the dust, but at last the whole army [illegible] their halves, [illegible] exclamations in a transport of joy; as mariners cry "Land, Land," at the end of a long and dangerous voyage. At the sight of this golden city—this [illegible] of Europe and Asia—this superb [illegible], where the luxury, the comforts, and the arts of the two last divisions of the globe meet—a city admirable in itself, but more so in the wide waste that surrounds it—[illegible] an isthmus, [illegible] the extremes of barbarism and wealth, the north and the south, the east and the west, antiquity and novelty, the crescent with the cross, the palaces of the Cæsars with the [illegible] of the sultans)—the French army [illegible] were struck with mingled with feelings of pride and [illegible] exultation. What a day of glory was that—to it succeeded a night which was not unnatural perhaps, for the height of glory is only built on the extreme verge of despair and difficulty! Over this last [illegible] sleep [illegible] at once to the grasp of victory, they [illegible] moving in splendid [illegible] and at the [illegible] of surrounding hills first [illegible] the [illegible] of so many [illegible] cannon to [illegible] to [illegible] to his possessions. [illegible] there, at last, [illegible] humble cross." [illegible] second, "It was night [illegible]" [illegible] fixed on that capital, where [illegible] whole fortune [illegible] of his hopes, [illegible] and [illegible] tal glory. When, then, [illegible] its gates open, and a deputation issue from it, to lay its wealth, its population, its senate, and its chief [illegible] at his feet?

In the meantime, the day was passed away, and the Emperor's anxiety increased. The army became impatient. A few officers penetrated within the walls. "Moscow was deserted!" At this intelligence, which he repelled with considerable vehemence, but which was confirmed by various reports, Napoleon descended the "Mount of Salvation," and advanced towards the Dragomilow gate. He called aloud to Daru, and said, "Moscow deserted! A most unlikely event! We must enter it, and ascertain the fact. Go, and bring the *boyars* before me." He would not believe that these men had all fled. How, indeed, was it possible to conceive that so many sumptuous palaces, and splendid temples, and wealthy factories, should be abandoned by the owners, like the miserable huts which the army had passed on their march? Daru had now returned, having failed in his mission. Not a single Muscovite was to be found: no smoke was seen ascending from the meanest hearth; nor was the slightest noise to be heard throughout that populous and extensive city; its three hundred thousand inhabitants seemed all dumb and motionless, as by enchantment."

The whole account is equally picturesque and striking. That of the retreat is even more vivid and appalling.—We select but a small part of it:—

"Nevertheless, the example of the chiefs and the hope of finding rest at Smolensk kept up the men's spirits.—Besides, so far they had been cheered by the sight of the sun: but, on the 6th of November, the snow came on, and every thing underwent a total change. The consequences were most disastrous. The troops marched on without knowing where, and without distinguishing any object; and, while they strove to force their way through the whirlwinds of sleet, the snow drifted in the cavities where they fell, and the weakest lose no more. The wind drove in their faces not only the falling snow, but that which it raised in furious gusts from the earth. The Muscovite winter attacked them in every part, penetrated through their torn dress and ragged shoes.—Their wet clothes froze upon them; the freezing of the chilled hair broke and suffocated all their [illegible]. A cutting and violent wind stopped their breath or seized upon it as it was exhaled, and converted it into an icicle, which hung from their beards. The unhappy men crawled on with trembling limbs and chattering teeth, till the snow, collecting round their feet in hard lumps, like stones, some scattered fragments, a branch of a tree, or the body of one of their companions, made them stagger and fall. Their cries and groans were vain: soon the snow covered them, and shall not leave it [illegible] where they lay. Such was their repetition. The road was filled with these undistinguished, like a burying place.—The most intrepid or obdurate were affected: they horrified past with averted eyes. But, before them, around them, all was snow: the horizon seemed one vast winding sheet, in which nature was enveloping the whole army. The only objects which came out from the dreary expanse were a few gloomy pines skirting the plain, and adding to the horror of the scene with their funereal green and the motionless erectness of their black trunks!—Even the weapons of the soldiers were a weight almost insupportable to their benumbed limbs. In their frequent falls, they slipped out of their hands and were broken or lost in the snow. Many others had their fingers frozen on the musket they still grasped. Some broke up into parties; others wandered on alone. If they dispersed themselves in the fields, or by the cross paths, in search of bread or a shelter for the night, they met nothing but Cossacks and unarmed peasants, who surrounded, wounded, and stripped them, and left them with ferocious laughter to expire beneath upon the snow. Then came the night of sixteen hours, and in this universal covering of snow, they knew not where to stop, where to sit, where to lay down: [illegible] a few roots for food, or dry sticks to light their fires. At length, fatigue, darkness, and repeated shocks, rendered a pause, and they tried to entrench themselves for the night; but the storm scattered the [illegible] and the bivouacs, and the branches of the trees covered with ice and snow only melted away, and revealed to the troops of the soldiers to kindle them into a [illegible]. Even at length the fire got the better, officers and soldiers gathered round it, to cook their wretch's meal of horse flesh and a few spoonfuls of rye mixed with snow water. Next morning, circles of stiffened forms marked the [illegible] of the bivouacs, and the carcasses [illegible] of horses were strewed round them. From this time, disorder and distrust began to prevail. A few resisted the strong contagion of insubordination and despondency. These were the officers, the squadrons, and some of the soldiers, whom nothing could detach from their duty. They kept up each other's spirits by repeating the name of Smolensk, which they were approaching, and looked forward to as the end of their sufferings.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR FOR DUCROW.—The children of the Crow Indians are perfect imps on horseback.—Among them was one so young, that he could not yet speak. He was tied on a colt of two years old; but managed the reins as if by instinct, and pursued the wisp with true Indian prodigality. Mr. Hunt inquired the age of this infant jockey, and was answered that "he had seen two winters."—*Astoria.*

THE SIEGE OF FLORENCE.

(FROM THE ATHENÆUM.)

This is merely a series of scenes, in which the personages connected with the event are displayed in various situations, and with a design, perhaps, of developing democratic virtues and monarchical vices. We shall extract one or two of these. The first is [illegible] enough, of an insult offered by the People to [illegible] an envoy from the Duke of Florence.

'Where is [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[

...E IRISH STOCKS—TUESDAY

.....	20¾
nsols, 3 per cent	88¾
ck, 3½ per cent	90¾
entines 4½ per cent	96¾
, 3½ per cent	97¾
per cent	59¾
per cent	85¾
ck	87¾
ompany	27¾
	113¾

PRICE OF IRISH SHARES.

	Shares	Paid	Price	
	£	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	
ad ...	100	60 0 0	0 10 0	
...	100	25 0 0	22 10 0	
...	100	15 to 16	40 to 41	
...	250	25 0 0	0 1 0	
...	100	10 0 0	00 6 0	
nd ...	25	7 0 0	4 7 6	
...	150	5 0 0	0 0 0	
...	100	2 10 0	0 1 0	
...	100	1 0 0	00 0 0	
...	100	10 0 0	00 6 0	
...	100	10 5 0	00 6 0	

Waterford Chronicle.

DAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1836.

ZINE FOR NOVEMBER—LORD BROUGHAM.

r this month, of our friend *Tait*, is credita- erature, and to the reform cause, of nanced and enlightened a supporter.— is a clear and forcible analysis of the upon the newspaper circulation, by the stamp duty. The result is most satis- ows that those journals which advocate have shot far ahead of their conserva rs. The paper on the writings of Haz- that eloquent and graceful, tho' dreamy, Of the poetry of this number we can- for the most part, it is of that mediо- ot to be tolerated by "Gods, men, or e surprised, indeed, at the necessity which f our magazines and annuals seem to under, of irrigating their pages with the , without taking due heed that the water and undefiled, from the fountain head. might otherwise be devoted to literary ains, is thus wasted upon that worst of hings—mawkish and indifferent versifi- y denominated poetry; but as much like s as we to Hercules. This, we know, but, in our minds, it is one more ho- reach than the observance. Tait should pply to this department of his Magazine n, which, upon political topics, he so

The article upon "Lord Brougham, Edinburgh, and The London Ministerial s a laboured defence, or rather pane- eloquent, but slippery and most eccen- readers are aware, that the invitation to given by the citizens of Edinburgh to , was the subject of animadversion in don journals. Two of the ablest and of the Reform papers—*the Examiner Chronicle*—denounced this as an at- off Lord Brougham against the Minis- this were the case or not, we possess ertaining, but, certainly, the manner in ouncement was made, in the October , was such as to give all sincere Refor ell-grounded offence. Tait was pleased ot the pull preliminary, that, had the ex- in the House during the debates upon the Reform Bill, Lyndhurst would not, with flung his venom upon the people's cause, n stood silent by. Now, this assertion, arked by the *Examiner*, cumbined both alignity, as regarded the Ministers of the Lyndhurst did not with impunity dis- , as insinuated by Tait. Lords Lans- nd, and, above all, the truly Noble Pre- bourne, inflicted upon the renegade, a h, hardened though he be, stung him to present number our Edinburgh Radical ed eulogium upon the merits and ser- ougham, and takes the government to him by on their return to office. Here we ue with Tait; we feel fully convinced experience of the previous year, Lord his colleagues were perfectly right cumber themselves with one who cted as a deadly incubus upon their ex- whose under-hand workings, and marplot hore than to any other cause, they owed s expulsion from office in 1834. We tful, nor ungrateful, for the splendid by the ex-Chancellor, when, as Henry was the loftiest voice in favour of all al and just. But we cannot shut the melancholy fact, that after he e corrected, his actions were diame to the previous course of his life. In wer to put his principles into practice, lest the inclination, and became a posi- the state machine. His opposition to disgusting littleness of that house, which appears to have turned support of the coercion act in tyrannical and despotic clauses— the church establishment in Ire- pt which, according to Lord Brougham, al title to their tithes as the landlords nese and numberless other similar acts ted from him the respect and confidence s at the same time he had succeeded in mind with disgust approaching to loath- e been downright madness in Lord Mel- ncumbered his government with one that sted. At the same time we are wil- the reform cause may yet derive much cknowledged abilities of Lord Brougham, he has much to achieve before he re- the countenance of his countrymen, who e up in the stage of public life al- y a flourish of trumpets.

interesting extract from the re of Napoleon." In future we it or would favour us at the con- ith with the number, when we on to its merits.

BARON O'LOGHLEN.

elevation of Mr. O'Loghlen closes his ca, and presents a grand era in the untry. A century and a half has elapsed of the Catholic religion was invested , and, during that time, all that intole- or political, could effect, was done in attempt, to give one portion of the State contempt, and to rule the other with a would be a curious retrospect to go back he last century when the system of reli- was commenced against the Irish, and dual deepening of sectarian rancour until leration was obliterated in the frantic ng Catholics and Catholicity from the e last twenty years, justice has been ough slowly, to assert its dominion, but ...ch reserved for Lord Mulgrave's Govern- ...t to establish the triumphant principle of whole- ... administration by holding the balance fear- ... and unswervingly between every party. The ...ppointment of Mr. O'Loghlen is a signal proof of ... a line of conduct laid down by the Irish ...ve. That Mr. O'Loghlen, from his standing as a ..., and his consistent integrity as a politician, might ... fairly indulge the hope of a greater elevation than ... of puisne Judge of the Exchequer, cannot be denied; ... the appointment of Mr. Richards to the vacant seat ... place the government in the situation of having ... two first law officers Roman Catholics, and rendered ... necessary that it should be filled by the At- ... General. A panegyric in this place upon the ... which rendered Mr. O'Loghlen such an able ... to the government, and so valued by his con- ... colleagues, would be needless. With his history every man is ... acquainted, and to his merits the *Morning Chronicle*, in ... article which we copy, has done justice. Among the ...ebrants, on the west of the country he was particularly ... loved, and no matter what changes of ministers or mi- ...tries might have occurred, his return for Dungarvan ...ould have continued undisputed so long as he chose to ...epresent it.

The Evening Post of Thursday contains the subjoined ...tartling paragraph. We shall not remark upon it, nor ...eveal any of our preceding observations, as we should ...hope that the intelligence requires to be authenticated. ...No other journal contains a hint of this matter, which, ...if correctly reported, would prove beyond doubt, most ...disgraceful to the government and the friends of the ...country:—

THREE O'CLOCK.

COURT OF EXCHEQUER.—We have just heard that Mr. O'Loghlen declines the office of Baron of the Exchequer.

REWARD OF MERIT.

Our readers may recollect the individual named Patrick Coffee, by whose praiseworthy exertions the crew of the *Deux Sœurs*, a French vessel, wrecked at Tramore, last winter, were saved from a watery grave. The French government having been impressed with the valuable services rendered by Coffee, instructed their Consul General to present him with a Silver Medal. Accordingly, on Wednesday last, that functionary, attended by his Vice-Consul for this port, (wearing the insignia of his office,) waited on the Officers of the Customs, and signified their intention of carrying the wishes of the French government into execution. The medal having been presented to Coffee, the Vice Consul addressed him in the following words:—

"MONSIEUR—*Pour votre conduite galante et generéuse, Louis Philippe, Roi des Français, a bien voulu nous ordonner de vous faire present de cette Medaille comme une marque de son estime pour vos efforts meritoires en sauvant la vie a tant de ses sujets, aussi bien qu' a plusieurs autres des vos semblables. L'humanite' est un des dons les plus precieux du ciel, et vous avez bien fait voir, que vous etes un de ces etres rares qui entendent veritablement le vrai sens du Redempteur, lors qu'il dit. 'Aimez votre prochain comme vous meme.' Monsieur et Messieurs, mes sentimens sont si accables de reconnoissance que je ne saurois m'en exprimer a mon gre a cause de cet epoch memorable mais je vous felicete de la bonte de votre cœur, et mes dernieres paroles sont.— Persevrez dans le partique vous avez pris et vous serez l'ornement de votre patrie. Messieurs, je vous remer ie tres sincerement de l' attention que vous avez temoignee sur cette occasion.*"

TRANSLATION.

"SIR—For your very gallant and praiseworthy conduct, Louis Philippe, King of the French, has been pleased to direct us to present this medal as a reward for your exertions, in saving the lives of so many of his subjects, and your fellow-creatures. Humanity, Sir, is one of the best gifts of Heaven; and you have proved yourself a man, endowed with a true sense of the meaning of that divine command, 'Love your neighbours as yourself.' Sir, and Gentlemen, my feelings quite overpower me. I cannot express what I feel at this interesting period. But, Sir, you have my best wishes: and my last word to you is—persevere in the course you have begun, and in time you will be an honour to your country. Gentlemen, for your attendance on this occasion, I thank you most sincerely."

The medal was an excellent piece of workmanship—bearing on the dexter side, in fine basso relievo, the head of Louis Philippe, and on the contra, the following inscription:

"PRESENTED BY
THE KING OF THE FRENCH,
TO PATRICK COFFEE, AN IRISH PEASANT,
WHO SAVED THE LIVES OF THE CREW OF A
FRENCH VESSEL."

STATE OF THE COUNTRY—THE REBELS.

Another appalling instance is afforded by the latest Dublin papers of the desperation to which the abettors of outrage are endeavouring to drive the country. Even the professional men in the Court of Exchequer, accustomed as they now are to similar sights, were startled at the appearance of the wretched Reilly, who is described as a man "aged 68 years, scarcely covered with old frieze rags—literally rags; sickness and want and suffering strongly depicted in his hollow cheeks, wan, woe-worn countenance and attenuated frame; poverty and oppression having done their worst upon him." From this unfortunate being the sum of THREE SHILLINGS AND FOUR PENCE was claimed for tithes, and because he had not the means of complying with the iniquitous demand, he was dragged from his home in the county Longford, to experience the mercies of Dean Murray and the Exchequer. Were it not for the gratuity which the appearance of the sufferer wrung from those in Court, the order for his release would have been useless, as his poverty rendered him unable to return to his dwelling.

And yet we have here a proof that from the extremes of evil and injustice, a great good arises to the public.—The case of Reilly will be copied and dwelt on in all parts of the country, it will increase the disgust with which the most moderate men repudiate a systematic violation of religion, justice, and feeling—it will stimulate the people to persevere in the loud and lasting defiance they have hurled against their persecutors. The sympathy of his fellows must have gladdened the heart of the poor tithe victim, who was enriched by a subscription of £13; and what he perhaps valued still more, admitted on the motion of Mr. Finn, seconded by Mr. O'Connell, a member of the Association.

But we must revert to the old theme. Is it not wonderful, is it not almost inconceivable to those acquainted with the past condition of Ireland, and the strongly excitable temperament of our countrymen, that in the midst of such proceedings there should exist a state of unprecedented tranquillity. In the most disturbed districts good order has been substituted for insubordination, faction fights, barbarous and brutalizing as they have ever been, are almost wholly discontinued, the fairs and markets are uncommemorated by homicides and murders; the midnight incendiary has disappeared, and all this be it remembered has come to pass at a time when the intolerable rancour of the sinecure church party would have goaded any other people into open insurrection. At the opening of the quarter sessions for the Clonmel division of the county Tipperary, we find Mr. Hoskyn, the chairman, thus, referring to the condition of the district, in his address to the Grand Jury—

"I am glad to point to that calendar as a proof of the improved condition of this county—affording, as it does, ample evidence that a firm and vigorous application of the law is alone sufficient to suppress outrage and punish crime, and I do so in order to encourage all persons desirous of promoting peace to assist in the administration of that law. There are only one or two cases of any moment, with about forty petty larcenies, which, in a district so extensive, and a population so numerous, might occur, within so long a period, in any state of society.

When Tipperary presents such an altered appearance, it may be readily inferred that the same "application of the law" which has done so much there, should be equally successful in less disturbed districts.

TITHE DOINGS AT PASSAGE.

Another letter from a Tithe Hater will be found in our columns. By it our readers will perceive that the people of this county are actuated by the same spirit that prevales the country, from one extremity to the other.—It was an example calculated to create devotion to the cause they had undertaken, to see the poor fellows described in Tithe Hater's letter, labouring for their exemption from the moment to the setting of the sun without exhortation or reward, and refusing with a high-minded delicacy, well worthy of admiration, the hospitality invariably proferred on such occasions. We could almost re-echo the answer of the sturdy tithe recusant, when he exclaimed—"patience have we not been patient long enough?" And yet there are men who think that the spirit, thus possessing the entire population, as one man, can be subdued by the quibbles and quirkities of an unjust law. Truly, as our correspondent observes, there are those who "have eyes yet see not," we may add—and hearts, yet feel not.—To the men of Passage we say, persevere and prosper, and to the other districts we would earnestly suggest the propriety of imitating the conduct of the Passage men.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD AND WEEKLY WATERFORD CHRONICLES.

Passage, November 9th, 1836.

MY DEAR SIR—I feel more than obliged for the kind and efficient manner in which you were pleased to take notice of my communication of the 3d instant. I beg to trespass still further on the columns of your journal, whilst I make known to the public, the facts that have transpired since, connected with the tithe sufferers. In my last I mentioned that the people were in crowds to see the John Dobbyn's crop. Monday being the day appointed for the digging of the lady's potatoes, they collected from the parishes of Knockhouse and Corbally, to the number of at least eight hundred persons. Many of the most respectable farmers, considering their own interests, brought with them the entire of their families, and labourers. Their sons digging, the daughters gathering the potatoes, themselves mounted on their horses, superintending the work. Such was their generous sympathy for the poor tithe sufferer. I gave them to understand that we would endeavour to procure them some refreshment. No, was the reply; we will labour for 24 hours without a morsel; we are willing to endure any privation rather than pay tithes. Even the poor fellows in jail sent specially to inform us, that if one penny the way of tithes would release them from prison they would not accept of their liberation on such base terms. Two clergymen of the parish, understanding that there was a vast multitude collected at an early hour, from a distance of six or eight miles, repaired immediately to the scene of action, for the purpose of preserving order, and of calming the exasperated feelings of the people, assuring them that their efforts in a just cause must be successful. Blood shed, said a fine fellow, you are talking of patience; have not we been patient long enough, and what good did it do us? We know those who are the supporters of tithes, who refuse to join the ranks of their country men. Add to me, still I recommend patience, my good man. God looks down with peculiar interest on the patient man struggling with adversity. It is better for you, said the clergyman, to have the eyes of Heaven fixed upon you, than the names of Parsons—much better than to have your soul tainted with crime. From this conversation (for a straw indicates the course of the current) our readers might learn a wholesome lesson; they could, perhaps, perceive, in the enthusiasm which collected 80 persons on such occasion symptoms of revolution, but like the dumb lads mentioned in holy writ, "they have eyes but they see not." When burdens are to be imposed, and oppression continued, we are told, that the two countries are so intimately united, that they are no longer two, but they are identically the same. But when favours are to be given, or oppression continued, must be treated as a distinct race. This is a species of logic that we cannot well digest and we may yet convince our taskmasters that they must not wound our feelings, nor insult our understanding with impunity. Patience too has its limits of duration, the ond which it ceases to be a virtue. We hear it continually dinned into the ears of our peasantry, that the law obliges them to pay tithes, and of course they ought to obey the law. Those little Oracles seem to forget that there is a superior law, that of Eternal Justice, from which all other laws emanate as from their source; a law which they, themselves, are not over fond of obeying.—Any human law at variance with this primary law is an unjust one, and ought to be repealed.

For God has given power to Legislators to construct but not to destroy, to use, and not abuse the authority that they exercise over their subjects. Until we are, therefore, emancipated from the fangs of the law church, which perpetrates injustice in the name of religion, our emancipation is but a name—*vox et præterea nihil.*

Apologising for the length of those remarks, I conclude with the hope, that tardy justice will at length be done to the brave people of Ireland.

Believe me, very sincerely, your humble and obedient servant,

A TITHE HATER.

TRAMORE, BALLYBRICKEN, AND BALLY SHONEEN ESTATES.

(COMMUNICATED.)

We feel great pleasure in announcing to the friends of civil and religious freedom, that they will find in the person of Captain Richard Musgrave, the heir apparent to the several estates of the late Sir Henry Hay, Baronet, an *enlightened supporter of every good and liberal measure*, which may tend to his Country's weal. He arrived in this City on last week, and was hailed by his tenantry, whom he visited, with every demonstration of *joy and respect*, and a treat, his given orders of Mr. Michael Frayne, of Stephens'-green West, in the city of Dublin, his present agent, who accompanied Mr. Major Robbins, to receive proposals, and treat with the tenants for *leases*, at fair and reasonable rents, so that they can *conscientiously register votes* for the next election—independent of the foregoing estates, his (Mr. M.'s) claim to other denominations of property in this county, is no less certain, than his interests in Waterford city and its liberties, are considerable; and the votes of the different tenantry, they, the present excellent and patriotic members, may calculate with certainty to possess, as long as they shall be of the people—with the people—and by the people—*but, no longer.*

We had prepared an article on the shameful attempts now made to injure the Agricultural Bank, and other joint stock companies, but press of matter obliges us to postpone it.

The latest Paris papers contain a full account of the fall of Amadeus, and the condition in which Brigadier General Hunter has been placed by the scarcely disguised treachery of the Queen's escort. The continental journals loudly sound that the life of Abdil should expiate the conduct, which has caused the death of thousands.

CORN EXCHANGE, LONDON, NOV. 9, 1836.

We are shortly supplied with Wheat and Barley this week; the trade for both articles continues firm at Monday's prices, and the advance then noted on wheat is fully supported. There is a good show of Oats on sale, chiefly from Ireland; such parcels as are warm and out of condition are very difficult to quit, unless at a reduction of 6d. to 1s. per quarter on the terms of Monday.—Fine old English or Scotch fine corn sell readily at same prices.

The fourth son of the late Joseph Orpin, Esq., of Cork, a young gentleman of superior learning and abilities, at present in Rome, has received priest's orders, and was raised to the degree of Doctor of Divinity. He has likewise been appointed by the express desire of the Sovereign Pontiff, to accompany the Bishop of Agra on his laborious mission to Asia.

TITHE CAMPAIGN.

WEDNESDAY.

The Very Rev. Dean Murray v. John Reilly.

On the opening of the court, an aged, wretched, emaciated looking creature—an unfortunate, who had evidently drained the last dregs of the cup of bitterness and human misery, was ushered in and placed in one of the side bars. The defendant or victim, aged sixty-eight years, was hardly covered with old frize rags,—literally rags; sickness and want and suffering were strongly depicted in his hollow cheeks, wan, woe-worn countenance, and attenuated frame; poverty and oppression, it was evident, had done their worst upon him. He was brought up from the gaol of Longford in custody of one of the turnkeys on a *habeas corpus*, under a writ of attachment for *contempt*, in not appearing to a tithe bill filed against him by the very reverend plaintiff, as rector of the parish of Ardagh, in said county, and by whom tithes were claimed from this object of charity to the *enormous* amount of three shillings and four pence!! The defaulter has been the *proprietor* of two acres and a half of, to use his own words, "*coarse rush* (bad bottom land) up on a bog edge, only fit to feed snipes." For this miserable patch he was charged three guineas a year, and by dint of great labour on it, contrived, however, to eke out a starving existence for himself and his wife, the latter aged seventy three years! As he himself briefly summed up his mournful case, he had been ill for the last two years, is unable to do a stroke of work: he had neither pig, horse, cow, sheep, or goat; a "meal's meat" of potatoes, and that sh-t-n-sigh, was all he possessed in the world; how was he to pay tithes? He was arrested about a month ago, by thirty police and a few *gentlemen* soldiers, and lodged in Longford gaol till now.

The most appalling picture of human misery appeared to excite in all who looked at it a thrill of horror, and, to the credit of the majority of the professional gentlemen and others then in Court, enlisted their sympathies for the wants of the poor sufferer. Mr. Dillon M'Namara led the way, and immediately subscriptions of half crowns, shillings and sixpences, poured in on all sides from generous donors, we are happy to say, without party or religious distinction, to gladden the heart, and revive the exhausted strength of the tithe martyr. The bright tear of gratitude glistened in the eye of the old man as he in silence received the untasted for aid. The writ, however, being found not returnable till the next day, the unseemly being was removed to prison till the following morning, then to be brought up to receive their Lordships' fiat.

THURSDAY.

The Very Rev. Dean Murray v. John Reilly.

The wretched defendant was again exhibited in Court to-day.

Mr. Reynolds, attorney for the Rev. plaintiff, said he wished to have a party committed who was brought up on a *habeas*.

Baron Pennefather—If you have the writ, the officer will proceed in the usual way.

The Registrar (addressing the Rebel)—Do you know why you have been brought here?

For tithes, I believe, Sir.

Do you wish to say anything why you should not be committed to the Four Courts Marshalsea?

Reilly appeared at a loss to comprehend the question.

Registrar—Have you any thing to address to the Court?

Nothing at all, Sir—but I am not able to pay sixpence. I am very poor and sickly.

Mr. Reynolds—My Lord, his landlord returned him as holding a lease of twenty acres of land.

Reilly—I never had a lease at all; I held only two acres and a road, and I am living under my brother.

Baron Pennefather to Mr. Reynolds—You had better let him go.

Mr. Reynolds—I really know nothing of his present circumstances; but I believe he and his brother hold twenty acres.

The Returning Officer to the Writ—My Lord, I know the man is worth nothing.

Baron Pennefather—Let him go away.

Registrar to the Rebel—You may go home.

Reilly—Long life to your Lordship; God Almighty bless you. Only for the goodness of some gentlemen here yesterday that gave me some money, I would not be able to get home.

And this is the way to promote the "*pure reformed faith*," as the Renegades, Crotty, Dillon, and the *Mail*, have it, in Ireland? Verily, they are doing their job *to fortune*. But we have no room for reflection—proceed we, therefore:—

COUNTY OF DUBLIN.—We reported, cursorily, in our last, to a Tithe sale which took place on Summerhill, on Thursday. The following particulars are supplied by a Morning Contemporary:—

TITHE SALE.

At half-past twelve o'clock on Tuesday, the Sheriff's officers, and shortly afterwards a party of police, entered in the open space before the Wicklow Buildings, in Summerhill, and announced that the advertised sale would then take place. Several persons were present; but as no general notice of the sale was given, and as very few understood that it would go on that day, the number was not so great as on the previous occasion. Before the sale commenced, Mr. Ward addressed a few words to the people. They were all aware he said, that his property had been seized upon and taken from him because he refused to pay a minister from whom he had never received, nor expected to receive, any return, and who probably would not say "God bless him." The last attempt to sell his property was unsuccessful, and they commenced this second without giving them half an hour's notice to prepare for it. (Hear, hear, and cries of "no tithes.") He was told that his friends, on the present occasion, should be perfectly calm; it was by firmness and temperance of demeanour alone they would succeed in putting an end to the tyranny of the tithe persons. He trusted, and expected, that there would be no purchasers (hear, hear), if there were, he was willing to see his property scattered rather than submit any longer to pay a degrading tax on his industry for the support of the ministers. He said all this, however, and from the part he took, without the slightest ill-will to any of his fellow countrymen; for many of whom he had the greatest esteem, as kind friends and good neighbours.

Mr. Macdonnell (who was sent by the Sheriff to auction the goods) deserves the greatest credit for his gentlemanly and impartial conduct. He said that he would take no bids by nods or winks, but pay attention to such as were not made in that mode. It was his duty to receive the money that might be offered for the person who had a legal claim on the property, if any was offered, and as he would do his duty with every kindness and forbearance, he trusted the same would be observed towards him.

The first article put up for sale was a very neat jaunting-car, with cushioned centre, which appeared quite new. The word "Tithes" was written with chalk on several parts of it. It was set up at £1, the probable value of it being £35 or £40, but no bidder could be found. When it was seen that there was no inclination of selling the car, a fine chesnut horse was next brought out, and set up for £20, and afterwards £10, with the like success. He was about to be turned to the stable, when Mr. Edward Nunn, barrister-at-law, whose name has been lately before the public, bid £1 and immediately after £10 was offered by Mr. Thomas Mills, attorney for the Reverend tithe owner. He was finally knocked down for £16 10s. to Mr. M'Dermott, who, we understand, is a friend of Mr. Ward, that did not wish to see his property sacrificed, and when this was made for the horse, he thought it better to secure it to the owner.

A quantity of other property was then sold (including several horses), Messrs. Nunn and Mills being the principal bidders. When the last of the horses was bought, the fellow that was leading it came out to Mr. Ward to know if the bidder was to go into the bargain, "Aye, aye," said a voice in the crowd, "by all means, the purchaser has earned a bidder."

When the sale had concluded, Messrs. Nunn and Mills drove on amid the groans of nearly all present.

COUNTY OF WATERFORD.—We extract from the *Waterford Mail* the following paragraph. It is rather curious, as the reader will see by and-by:—

So adventurous has every thing, even remotely connected with the baneful system of tithes, become in this county, that no no class of men, however humble their station—except the vultures who live, move, and have their being, by agrarian outrage and desperation—can be got to mix themselves up with the unholy exaction. The following affidavit, sworn before the Assistant Barrister in open court, at the late Ross sessions, is clearly indicative, if no other proof existed, of the public feeling towards the brand stained imposts. When the poor process servers—a class of men always considered, from the nature of their office, callous to every humane and generous feeling—have revolted against the system of persecution, carried on in the name of *religion*, we may truly say that the days of church plunder and monopoly are numbered. The poor fellows have been fined one quarter's salary for their recusancy—and a *special* bailiff is to be appointed for the exclusive use of the Tithophagy. The fellow that will undertake this office must be a moral *lusus naturæ*—a queer fish; indeed that would be worth a day's journey to behold. Of course he will be gazetted in due form—and his name registered among the benefactors of the human race.

The affidavit of Mr. Emerson, the Attorney, is then given, in which he swears that he issued 167 civil bills —ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SEVEN suits at law— against certain tithe recusants, at the instance of the Rev. William Hickey, Clerk, of the Union of Wexford, and called upon Mead and Powell, process-servers to execute the same; who refused, for which reason they lost their quarter's salary respectively. The affidavit was sworn before Mr. Baldwin the Assistant Barrister for the County.

The *William Hickey* mentioned above is the *Martin Doyle* of some excellent pamphlets. In another state of society, and in other circumstances, Mr. Hickey would be a most valuable member of the community.—*Evening Post.*

JOINT STOCK BANKS.

It appears that some interested men in Derry have distributed placards through the streets of that city, tending to depreciate the credit of the Agricultural and Commercial Bank. The Directors of this establishment have very properly offered a reward for the author of the report. We sincerely trust he may be discovered and *punished*. Looking upon the system of joint stock banking as calculated to the prosperity of the country and the extension of commerce, we do not hesitate to say it is the duty of every honest man to discountenance such attempts and to foster and encourage the joint stock Banks in Ireland. We heard with regret, at rather an early hour on Tuesday, that there was a run on the National as well as the Agricultural Bank but we were gratified to learn towards the close of yesterday that the public confidence was restored and the run discontinued. When we reflect upon the undoubted security of such banks, with a numerous proprietary, all responsible to the extent of their property for engagements of the banks we cannot doubt that the Agricultural and National Banks, with paid-up capital exceeding, we understand, £600,000, offer security not to be shaken or disturbed.—*Freeman.*

IRISH BANKS.

For the last few days there has been a very unfavourable run on the Agricultural and National Banks recently established on the joint-stock principle in this country. Both companies have met the demands upon them with promptitude; and we understand that the claimants this day for gold or National notes (of the Royal Bank of Ireland), in exchange for their paper, are less numerous than for the two previous days.

We regret to add to this, that a report very unfavourable to the credit of the Belfast bank is this day in circulation. The orders and letters of credit of this bank have been usually paid at the Hibernian Bank. To-day they were refused, and we understand that the reply given was—that one of the partners is expected in town to-morrow.—*Mail of Wednesday.*

SCANDALOUS ATTEMPT TO RUN UPON THE BANKS.

(FROM THE DUBLIN MORNING REGISTER.)

We have been indisposed to make any observation in reference to a pressure of which the Agricultural Bank has been made the object, lest in our desire to allay a panic, we should but administer to it. The pressure, however, has been felt, and, having been *unfounded*, we are the less delicate in making allusion to the cause, especially as a contemporary has taken pains to point out the fact in a paragraph. The *Mail* of last night contains the following:—

"IRISH BANKS.

"For the last two days there has been a very unfavourable run on the National and Agricultural Banks, recently established on the joint-stock principle in this country. Both companies have met the demands upon them with promptitude; and we understand that the claimants this day for gold and national notes (of the Royal Bank of Ireland), in exchange for their paper, are less numerous than for the two previous days.

"We regret to add to this, that a report very unfavourable to the credit of the private Belfast Bank is this day in circulation. The orders and letters of credit of this bank have been usually paid at the Hibernian Bank. This day they were refused; and we understand that the reply given was—that one of the partners is expected in town to-morrow."

The fact stated with regard to the private Belfast Bank is startling. But it is very likely that, unaware of any cause for a demand for gold or Bank of Ireland notes in lieu of their own, they were without opportunity of meeting the exigency on the moment; and the managers of the Hibernian Bank were without warranty to run a risk against their own proprietary. As regards the National and Agricultural Banks alluded to, the public have no cause to fear. There is ample security to meet all demands; and our confidence arises a lot more from our consciousness that the *paid up capital* of the companies in question much exceeds any possible liabilities, than from the perfect reliance we observe that men without part or lot in the profits of these companies have in their solvency. We feel it perfectly impossible that the matter should be otherwise. *To mischievous and the ignorant alone* have lent themselves to the evil of momentary excitement.

It would seem that the mischief had its origin in the fact that some evil-disposed or interested miscreant distributed placards amongst the shop-keepers and traders of the city, tending to deprecate the credit of the Agricultural and Commercial Bank.

The directors of this establishment have very properly offered a reward for the author of the report.—We sincerely trust he may be discovered and *punished*. Looking upon the Joint Stock Banks as bound up with the safety and prosperity of the country, and the extension of commerce, we say it is the duty of every honest man to discourage such attempts, and to foster and encourage the Joint Stock Banks of Ireland. Besides if we reflect upon the undoubted security of such banks, with a numerous proprietary, all responsible to the extent of their property for the engagements of the banks, we say that the Agricultural and National Banks, with paid up capitals exceeding £600,000, offer a guarantee for their liabilities which is not to be shaken by the machinations of interested enemies.

One word as to the "*real* Bank of Ireland," as the *Mail* designates the money-changers who occupy the national hall of wisdom. It is generally asserted that this body have acted with singular want of liberality. Facts have been alleged to us that would be disgraceful to the petty spirit of the pettiest shopkeeper in the metropolis. We are slow to our belief of charges discreditable to a public body, particularly when such charges are made in a moment of excitement, and when disappointment sharpens the sense of injury—and therefore shall not put them forward. But while the Bank of Ireland naturally and rightly looks to its own protection, we trust that, through a paltry spirit of friendship, or an imaginary consciousness of power, it will not get at the debit side of the account as between itself and the country, and consequently of the government.

Captain Sercey, son of the late Peer of Cherbourg, was found dead in his bed on the morning of the 27th ult., with the flesh on his breast and throat, and both his arms, burnt away to the bone. When he went to bed, a full bottle of very strong brandy was placed by his side, of which only about one-eighth remained.

FASHION AND VARIETIES.

We understand that Dr. Charles Higgins, of the Rue de Rivoli, has been appointed Physician to the Irish College in Paris, in room of the late Doctor MacMahon, Librarian of the Faculty of Medicine.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

Lord Duncannon has become a Director of the new Irish Fishery Company. Several vessels have been purchased, and are now on their passage to Galway, with salt, nets, cordage, stores, &c.

The Earl of Airlie has been making many improvements at his fine Castle, Slanes, in Aberdeenshire, and has entirely reconstructed the chapel adjoining the Castle.

The Earl and Countess of Mansfield are entertaining a numerous circle of Noble friends at their beautiful palace in Perthshire. Lord and Lady Stormont have left for Hoburn Hall, near Newcastle.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has arrived at Bangor, from Dublin, on his way to London.

The Earl and Countess of Shrewsbury, who have been entertaining a succession of visitors, most of whom were on their route to and from Chatsworth, are on the eve of departure for Rome, to visit the Prince and Princess of Sussex, daughter of the Noble Earl, who resides at the Palazzo Borghese.

The report of Princess Lieven being about to leave Paris for Russia is incorrect. Her Highness is in excellent health, and has grown stouter than when she left this country.

We understand the Marquess Conyngham is shortly expected at Slane Castle, where he will entertain the Lord Lieutenant. His Excellency is also expected to visit the Marquis of Hertford.—*Dropheda Journal.*

Prince Esterhazy was to leave Chandos House yesterday evening to join the party at Middleton Park, the seat of the Earl and Countess of Jersey.

In the neighborhood of Worcester the anomaly of snow on the ground and apples on the trees was witnessed on Saturday last.—*From the Journal.*

According to a work published on Tuesday, by order of the Government, it appears that, on an average, there are 265 mad tailors in every 1,000. Many medical men have attributed this great proportion to the sedentary position adopted by this class of men.—*Frazer's Paper.*

The election of Lord Rector of the Glasgow University promises to be one of uncommon interest. Certain aspersions have been made to it by more than one Tory London Journal, to the effect that the students were about to do themselves the honor of electing Lord Lyndhurst to the Rectorial chair. However this may be, no one has yet been daring enough to make such a proposal within the College walls. Sir John Campbell has been proposed, and from the high qualifications for the office which he possesses (and from the enthusiasm with which his name has been received) will no doubt be elected.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

John Hoskyn, Esq., the Assistant Barrister of the County Tipperary, was entertained at dinner on Saturday and Sunday last, at Cahir House, by the Right Hon. the Earl of Glengall.

The late Count De Salis is succeeded in his title and extensive estates in Limerick and Armagh by Count Peter, the eldest son by his first marriage, who resides in Switzerland.

Lord Henry Fitzmaurice, brother of the late Earl of Kerry, intends to take the title of the Earl of Shelburne instead that of Kerry.

The Duke of Beaufort has consented to become P. G. Master of the ancient order of Freemasons in South Wales.

On Monday evening the Wyndham Club-house, in St. James's-square, lately the property of the Duke of Athol, was opened by the members. The house has been for the most part newly decorated and is splendidly furnished. A party of about fifty gentlemen sat down to a most sumptuous dinner given on the occasion, the Earl of Ellesmere in the chair.

CATHOLIC CHURCH IN IRELAND.

We understand that the Roman Catholic Bishops of the province and parish priests of the diocese of Derry met there to-day, at the solicitation of the Right Rev. Dr. M'Laughlin, to nominate a co-adjutor to him in his office of bishop.—*Londonderry Journal.*

NATIONAL EDUCATION.

The Rev. Marcus Beresford has called a meeting of the clergy of the diocese of Kilmore to protest against any compromise with the board of education.

BIRTHS,

On the 4th inst., at the South Terrace, Cork, the lady of Francis Atkins, Esq., of a son.

On the 5th instant, at Paris, the Countess of Belfast, of a daughter.

MARRIED

On the 1st instant, at Bath, Lieutenant George B. Bunbury, of the Royal Navy, third son of the late Thomas Isaac Bunbury, of Lodywood House, county Down, Esq., and brother of Thomas Bunbury, Esq., of Lisnavan-house, county Tipperary, to Elizabeth Ann, only child of Edwin Reeves, of Bath, Esq.

DIED,

On the 8th inst., in James's-street, Martha, wife of Mr. Lewis Moore.

On the 1st instant, at Woodhawn, near Bray, William Garde, Esq., of Stephen's-green.

On the 6th inst., at the Cove of Cork, Thomas, second son of Thomas Wallis, of Manor House, county Tipperary, Esq.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD MARKETS—NOVEMBER 11.

	s.	d.		s.	d.	
Wheat white ...	39	0	@	41	0	per barrel
—— millers' red ...	38	0	@	38	0	
—— shipping ...	35	0	@	36	0	
Oats shipping ...	13	6	@	14	0	
—— heavy ...	14	6	@	15	0	
Barley malting ...	16	6	@	17	6	
—— shipping ...	15	0	@	16	0	
Flour seconds ...	52	0	@	00	0	per sack
—— thirds ...	41	0	@	50	0	
—— fourths ...	25	0	@	35	0	
Bacon Pigs ...	44	0	@	46	0	per cwt.
Sides ...	38	0	@	39	0	
Hams ...	22	0	@	24	0	
Salted Offal ...	21	0	@	22	0	
Oatmeal (per cwt.) ...	13	0	@	14	0	
Newfoundland fish (per cwt.) ...	15	0	@	18	0	
Whiskey (wholesale, per gallon) ...	6	5	@	6	8	
—— retail ...	7	0	@	7	6	
Coals Cardiff ...	21	0	@	21	0	
—— Newport ...	22	0	@	22	0	
Scotch Herrings (per barrel ...	25	0	@	25	0	
Hay (per ton ...	90	0	@	100	0	
Potatoes (per 14lbs. ...	0	4	@	0	4½	
Tram Oil (per ton ...	£52	0	@	£54	0	

BUTTER MARKET.	£	s.		£	s.	d.	No. of Firkins weighed.
Saturday ...	5	0	@	5	5		268
Monday ...	5	0	@	5	5		73
Tuesday ...	5	3	@	5	7		75
W

SPAIN.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT OF THE COURIER.)

MADRID, October 27.

Nothing official has yet been received in confirmation or refutation of Alaix's victory, on the 23d, over Gomez, announced last evening by the *Castellano*. I have, however, seen letters of the 22d, from Almaden, which mention Gomez as being at Santa Eupemia, with 18,000 men, two leagues distant from that town; which General Flinter, with 1,500 men, was determined to defend to the last extremity. Five deserters had come over well armed and well mounted; one of them an officer of Don Carlos's guards. They asserted that Gomez carried with him booty to the value of 25 millions of reals (£250,000) in cash and plate alone, besides an enormous amount of spoil, individually appropriated by his precious followers. Letters from Talavera, of the 24th, state that an express was said to have arrived with the news of Gomez having attacked Almaden on the 23d, at daybreak, and that the place continued to hold out heroically at nightfall. Letters from Cordova, of the 23d, speak of General Alaix having, on the 20th, demanded rations at Peroblanco, at the same time that Gomez made a similar application; and it was officially known there that Alaix marched to Villa Nueva del Duque, and Gomez to La Lancha: and from Manzanares they write, on the 25th, that Rodil's division occupied on the preceding day Argamasilla, Puerto Blanco, Braza Tortas, and Almadovar, and that Gomez was in sight of Almaden, where every measure had been calculated to protract the defence.

Rodil writes on the 22d, at eleven o'clock at night, that the defeat of the faction would not be the work of a day, but that, though they so lately had all Andalusia at their mercy, they were at length hemmed in—thanks to the skill and zeal of General Alaix and his division. The rebels were driven into the Sierra Morena, being on the 21st at Torre Campo, Pedrache, and Peroblanco; whence, if they should attempt to penetrate into Estremadura by Almaden, a single march brought him (Rodil) on a parallel with the enemy's centre, where he could compel them to fight at disadvantage between the Tigris and Guadiana. If they debouched by the high road of Despenaperros, they would come in contact with his posts; and should they venture to descend towards the centre of Andalusia, General Alaix awaited them in that quarter, and Rodil would be close upon their rear.

The Funds to-day have improved one half per cent. The general conviction is, that Gomez cannot escape, even if the victory of the 23d should not be confirmed.

There have been rumours of late of an attempt having been made to effect a compromise between Carlos and the Queen, and so put an end to the civil war which has desolated, in their turn, the finest provinces of Spain.—The conditions proposed are said to have been to confirm the Regency to the Queen Mother, to guarantee an ample provision for Don Carlos out of Spain, and to betroth his second son Don Juan Carlos Maria, born in 1822, to the young Queen Isabe; Don Carlos's eldest son is stated to be in a condition nearly approaching to idiotcy. I have little doubt that such an arrangement as this would be displeasing to the Liberals; yet if the war continues much longer to the disadvantage of the Queen's arms, it appears to me that England and France will be imperatively called upon to require the adoption of some such compromise, which may extinguish a struggle from which neither of the contending parties has hitherto obtained the smallest solid advantage, while its continuance threatens to perpetuate blood and misery in the whole Peninsula. If such an arrangement is ever effected, I should wish to see its complexion now, while Spain is governed by a Ministry whose principles are a sufficient guarantee to the nation for the preservation of its liberties.

It appears from a published statement in the papers, that the National Guards of Cordova, who had intrenched themselves within the prison of the Inquisition surrendered *at discretion*, to the number of 1,700, because their *oil was exhausted!* Up to the moment of the capitulation, they had had four killed, and 17 or 18 wounded. The Carlists carried off the whole number as prisoners, and as they fell out of the ranks, through fatigue, shot them. In this way about 200 were butchered by Gomez and his banditti. You will remember, that at the time of this affair, it was said that Bertrand de Lis, the eldest son of the well known merchant of that name, had been shot by Gomez, with some others of the principal inhabitants. I have since learnt that he is still alive, though a close prisoner, and subjected to many hardships.

M. Mendizabal's disclaimer of the Cuba Debenture business in the Cortes to-day, will do him much service here. That measure, as advertised in your papers, is regarded here as most clumsy, and contemptible.

It is said, on good authority, that M. Mendizabal has succeeded in contracting a loan; which, though of small amount, will be of essential service just now. After all, it is want of money which is the great drawback on the Queen's cause. Don Carlos has a resource almost inexhaustible in the treasures of the Northern Powers and the hidden accumulations of the monks.—By the way, the deprecatory language of the Speech in reference to the spirit manifested by the recall of their Ministers by these Powers, is very little approved of here. It is certainly unlikely that any means of moderation should be able to conciliate those Courts towards a *Constitutional* Government.

In the sitting of yesterday the war commission was appointed, consisting of nine members. For Olozaga, there were 53 votes; for Caballero, 64; Sancho, 54; Carrasco, 47; Cardero, 50; Arieta, 49; Fernandez Alejo, 54, Arana, 28; Pedro Gil, 65.

N. K.

According to the *Espagnol*, Alaix had returned to Villa del Rio. A letter from Peroblanco says the authorities had quitted the town, leaving quantities of rations at the disposal of the factions. If Almaden should fall into our hands, it will be of the direst consequence, giving the factious a stronghold which they must maintain. The Cordova prisoners were let go, except 600, whom Cabrera insisted on keeping against the wish of Gomez, who was for liberating all. Gomez made one attack on it, and has been repulsed; but there is apparent steps taken to relieve it.—*Madrid Papers to the 26th.*

A letter from Bordeaux of the 1st inst. announces, that the Carlists attempted to carry Bilboa by storm in the night of the 27th, but had been repulsed with a loss estimated at 2,000.

THE PRESENT POSITIONS OF THE CARLISTS BEFORE BILBOA.—A fortified outer line extending from the heights above the new bridge to those above San Agustin. Their advanced positions are Mallona, San Agustin, and the whole range of houses leading from the convent to the town; on the river they have two batteries, so erected as to produce a cross-fire. The defence of the river is intrusted to Castor Andechaga. You will be told by the Christino organ, that the siege is raised, cannons spiked, and the Carlists flying in disorder.—Believe not a single word of these fabrications; mine is a plain statement of facts uncoloured and true in every word.—*Letter in the Herald, Dated October 29.*

FRANCE.

(FROM THE CORRESPONDENT OF THE COURIER.)

PARIS, Nov. 5.

The late insane attempt at Strasbourg and the no less mad effort at Vendome, which took place on *the same day*, have scarcely created a sensation—at least not of the description expected and hoped for by the perturbators—in this metropolis. The utterly absurd nature of these revolts, looking to the actual state of the country, have, however, strongly drawn attention to the systematic misrepresentations indulged in by the journalists and others, who, undertaking to describe the situation, feelings, and predilections of society in France, discolor every fact, and falsify every opinion, in order to support the views of their respective parties, and to convince Europe of the unpopularity of the King of the French.—Who that reads the *Courier Francais*, or the *National*, or the paper which, as M. Dupin said, has usurped the title of *Le Bon Sens*, the *Messager*, and the numberless papers which borrow from their columns—who that reads and places the least confidence in either their arguments or their description of facts, but must rise with an impression that society stands upon a volcano, and that the cry of revolt has only to make itself audible in any part of the kingdom to attract thousands and tens of thousands to its banner?

According to these faithful recorders of things as they are (not), the unpopularity of Louis Philippe is so great, that no plan could be so wild, no name so obscure, as not to present chances of success, when the overthrow of his despotism is to be gained. But how do the facts—the open, unquestionable facts—of the manner in which the late, as every other attempt at insurrection against his power agree with these doctrines? Do not the populace now, as they did in the streets of Lyons and in the streets of Paris, furnish ample and unquestionable evidence of the conclusion they have come to between the King and his detractors. The attempt to tamper with the army, it would appear, has been even less successful than the Republican missions formerly undertaken to Lyons and other manufacturing towns, where, availing themselves of a temporary depression of trade, these patriots contrived to play upon the distresses of the workmen, and seduce them into rebellion. As to the army, the endeavour to shake the allegiance of the non-commissioned officers is by no means new—the wonder is, that the trepanners should not have succeeded to a greater extent. It is an evil inseparable—at least in France—from the existence of a vast army in a time of peace. Large bodies of men are congregated, they are highly disciplined, and have nothing to do—a state of things which, in an army where every sergeant believes himself at least a Napoleon, you will admit affords some temptation for the political adventurer who may desire an efficient instrument of revolt. The attention of Government has, however, been long directed to this subject, and probably some timely ameliorations made in the state of the non-commission officers have limited the extent of the disaffection of this class.

The fact cannot, however, be got rid of, that Louis Philippe and the support he derives from the people of France have been flagrantly misrepresented. Had it been otherwise, the standard reared under a name still dear to the nation, could not have been met by a cry of "Vive le Roi." No tirade from the *Courrier* or the *National* can dispose of this fact, or "rail the seal from the bond."

Many complaints have been made by the Journals of ancient standing in Paris, on what they seem disposed to regard as an invasion of their rights,—namely, the establishment of a number of new Journals, in which there is less editorial writing, and an increase of intelligence, a special difference between the new press, as it is called, and its predecessors, is that it is sold for half the price. The success of the younger papers, particularly *Le Siecle* is severely felt in the subscription lists of the elder, who seem to have had no hold of their readers from sympathy of principle. The *Debats*, and perhaps another, are the only exceptions; a fact which shows, so far as regards the *Debats*, that truth and self respect are not without their value even in a Paris Journal. The *Debats* invariably rejects that class of intelligence in which so many readers delight, and in the gathering or invention of which the *Bon Sens*, the *Messager*, the *Commerce*, and other inferior papers deal most largely,—namely, pretended rumours, in which the basest motives are attributed to the actions of all to whom they happen to be opposed, and the most offensive personalities thinly glossed over as *on dits*. A general enlargement of all the papers is, however, resolved upon, to take place from the 15th of December, in order to defeat the plan of the cheap journalists, who cannot afford to extend the size of their papers at the price they have commenced.—The public will be a gainer by the dispute.

C.

PARIS, NOV. 4.—We are assured that a letter, dated Turin, 30th October, announces the arrest in Piedmont, of about 30 persons. They are for the most part advocates, physicians, and merchants, settled at Turin.—Among the persons arrested, there are also four ecclesiastics, and all of them are thrown into prison; and the greatest mystery has hitherto been preserved, respecting the causes of this measure, which are doubtless of a political nature. A journal of this morning says, "A new Ambassador, it is said, is going to Lisbon to succeed M. de St. Priest. There will be a new concession to the demands of Lord Palmerston, who finds that our Ambassador was too French in the events at Lisbon. M. Duchatel, it is added, required in exchange a treaty of commerce which should place our merchants in Portugal on the same footing as the English; but his demands were in vain. It was necessary to yield unconditionally. Thus France will always have to repeat the fable of "Bertrand and Raton."—*Messager, Nov. 5.*

Marshal Moncey has resigned the Governorship of the Hotel of the Invalids.

Several of the Ministerial journalists have sought to connect the attempt of Louis Buonaparte with the present condition of Switzerland, affirming, in broad and unmeasured language, that there is no doubt the plan was hatched and nurtured amongst "the uninstigated Radicals and discontented refugees, to whom the mountainous neighbour of France gives constant shelter and encouragement."

A rise in the French funds took place on Saturday, which, it is said, is attributed to the understanding that the Swiss affair has been settled, and to the firmness of our market on Thursday.

DUKE DE NEMOURS.—Letters from Toulon of the 31st ult. state, that the Sphynx steamer, on board which the Duke de Nemours had embarked for Algiers, must have been caught by the late violent tempest at a time when she was about 50 leagues from Toulon. Great apprehensions were entertained for her safety.

The sending the trial of the insurgents at Strasburg before the Assize Court of Colmar is an event of great importance, inasmuch as it indicates the decline of the Doctrinaire system, and the preponderance of M. Mole over M. Guizot. M. Mole, who abandoned the great trial before the Peers, and refused to associate his name with it, could not, without inconsistency, execute the law of September, by keeping up the high competence of the Court of Peers. In this he was opposed to M. Guizot. M. Mole has triumphed; and M. Guizot is no longer more than a Minister of Public Instruction without the first influence over the policy of the Cabinet.—*Gazette de France.*

SWITZERLAND.

BERNE, NOV. 14.—The second sitting of the Diet has not led to any result, the project of the majority of the commission having been supported by only seven and a half votes.

The documents relating to the affair of Conseil have been withdrawn, by the precise number of votes that constitute the majority. But it is said that the Canton of Valais will not ratify the vote of its Deputy, as it was given in direct violation of his instructions. The Diet not having been able to agree to any of the projects, the matter is again referred to the commission to prepare from the three projects one that will be likely to be adopted by the majority. The vote of approval of the conduct of the Directory in not sending the documents relating to the affair of Conseil to Paris, was rejected by a majority of 13.—*Chronicle.*

A letter from Lausanne says:—"The *Nouvelliste Vaudois* has just been condemned to pay a fine of 100f., with costs, on a complaint brought against it by the Duke de Montebello, for an article, in which the King of the French was designated by the appellation of 'The Apostate of the Hotel de Ville.' At the desire of several citizens a subscription has been opened at the office of the *Nouvelliste*, for paying the amount of the fine and costs."—*Paris Paper.*

The English Minister has acquainted the President of the Directory that he has received instructions from his Cabinet to refuse its mediation, as Switzerland was not warranted in the proceedings it had taken in the affair of Conseil.—*Lausanne Gazette.*

The Diet resumed its sitting to-day with closed doors. Basletown proposed the adoption of the draught answer presented by the President, M. Tscharner, with two amendments; one that the retraction of the decision against Conseil should be founded upon further communications made by the Directory to the States: and the other, that an absolute silence should be preserved as to the imputations of France against the Swiss authorities, considering that she had no right to interfere in the internal affairs of Switzerland. Zurich delivered a powerful speech in favour of the proposal of the majority. Basle-country, although a frontier canton, expresses its readiness to endure any new vexatious measures rather than withdraw the decree of the Diet. Neufchatel repeated its former declarations, and said that it was necessary to yield, since they were advised to do so by England, who found that Switzerland was in the wrong by having given publicity to the affair of Conseil. When the mail came away the discussion was still going on.—*Helvetie* of the 31st ult.

A LONG COUNCIL.—When the news of the military disturbance at Strasburg reached Paris, a cabinet council was called, which lasted from ten o'clock at night till eleven the next day.

The death of the Emperor Nicholas was reported on the Bourse at Paris, on Saturday, but it was not credited. The conflicting accounts of his illness in the Prussian Papers was considered mysterious at Paris.

ALGIERS.—The state of the weather, which has been there inclement and stormy almost beyond precedent, rendered it likely that the intended expedition against Constantine would be postponed.

The return to England of the English deserters from Spain presents a deplorable spectacle. They are reaching Calais in the utmost destitution, where they are shipped, and it is again the French municipal authorities who pay their passage, at the rate of five francs per man.—*Journal du Commerce.*

The prices of the Funds are communicated between Paris and Brussels, by means of flags of different colours from one elevated place to another, at the expense of M. Lefebvre Merret, a Belgian senator.

The citizens of Paris exclaim against the soldiers being allowed to wear their side-arms when off duty, as squabbles have recently occurred in the streets in which the soldiers have inflicted dangerous wounds with those arms.

MEXICO.—The Eclipse, Lieutenant Forrester, sailed from Tampico on the 30th August, Vera Cruz 10th September, and the Havannah on the 29th, with the regular mails and a freight of 45,000 dollars. She arrived at Falmouth on the 3d. The Mexican force is estimated at 5,000 men, at present stationed at Matamoras, San Luis, Potosi, and Guidalajara. General Canalizo had been named Commander-in-Chief, but other reports state that General Bravo would assume that command. The Texians continued to be very energetically engaged for the defensive; their strength was rated at between 3,000 and 4,000, and gradually getting stronger. Although the Republic of Mexico was, generally speaking, in a tranquil state, uneasiness and apprehension existed that a revolution was not far distant. The copper currency which had been introduced by the Government had been productive of much evil. Quantities of that coin had been disposed of at a discount of thirty and thirty-five per cent.

YOUNG NAPOLEON.—When the son of the Emperor was on his death bed, he bequeathed his father's sword to his cousin Napoleon Louis. That young man, the hope of the exiled family, has been taken prisoner, in an attempt to excite the garrison of Strasburg to revolt against Louis Philippe. The newspapers treat the enterprise as a piece of boyish folly. This is very silly—time will prove it. He will of course be found guilty of high treason. The punishment is death: will he be executed? What! the nephew of *le petit caporal*—a Buonaparte—a Napoleon Buonaparte—executed in France! It may be done—Louis Philippe has the power; but in signing young Napoleon's death-warrant, he would sign his own; his days, nay, his very hours, would be numbered, and not a single human being of his race and name would be left to tell the tale of his murder or his sacrifice. Again—if he pardon him, the blood of Freschi and Aliband will cry out in judgment against him. Will he dare to keep a Napoleon Buonaparte, an aspirant to the throne of Charlemagne, a prisoner? No, no! No French prison could contain him but the grave.—*Carlton Chronicle.*

CANADA.—*Prorogation of the House of Assembly.*—In consequence of the refusal of the Assembly to proceed to business, nearly all the Members belonging to this district have returned to their homes, and most patriotically abandoned all claims to their wages. But the most fatal consequence of this refusal to act, will be found in the several acts which will expire by the 18th of May next. Among others is the law regulating the militia of the province, by which Lord Gosford will be under the necessity of recognising the militia ordinances that excited so much discussion during the Earl of Dalhousie's administration.—*Montreal Gazette.*

Accounts from Serrajevo say that tranquility has been restored in that town and the province. The cholera has been very fatal at Bosnia. In the capital, Serajevo, the population of which was 70,000, it has carried off 5,000. For some few weeks there were one hundred and fifty to two hundred deaths daily. It is now abating.

LONDON MISNOMERS.

From Park Lane to Wapping, by day and by night,
I've many a year been a roamer,
And find that no lawyer can London indict,
Each street, every lane's a misnomer.
I find Broad Street, St. Giles's, a poor narrow nook,
Battle Bridge is unconscious of slaughter;
Duke's Place cannot muster the ghost of a Duke,
And Brook Street is wanting in water.

I went to Cornhill for a bushel of wheat,
And sought it in vain every shop in;
The Hermitage offer'd a tranquil retreat
For the jolly Jack Hermits of Wapping.
Spring Gardens, all wintry, appear in the wane,
Sun Alley's an absolute blinder,
Mount Street is a level, and Bearbinder Lane
Has neither a bear nor a binder.

No football is kick'd up and down in Pall Mall,
Change Alley, alas! never varies;
The Serpentine River's a straightened canal,
Milk-street is denuded of dairies.
Knight's Bridge, void of tournaments, lies calm and still,
Butcher Row cannot boast of a cleaver.
And (though it abuts on his garden) Hay Hill
Won't give Devon's Duke the hay fever.

The cockpit's the focus of law, not of sport,
Water Lane is afflicted with dryness;
And, spite of its George Street approach, Prince's Court
Is a sorry abode for his Highness.
From Baker Street North all the Bakers have fled,
So in verse (not quite equal to Homer)
Methinks I have proved what, at starting, I said,
That London's one mighty misnomer.

Last week, an inquest was held at Naas, county Clare, on the body of Catherine Commane, who was found dead at her cabin door. The jury returned a verdict of died from the inclemency of the weather while in a fit of temporary insanity.

There was a dense meeting of anti-tithe payers on the hill of Knockany, in the county Limerick, last Tuesday, when 400 guineas was paid down to resist the suits now in progress.

NAVIGATION OF THE SHANNON.—We rejoice to see it stated in the newspapers that Government has granted £40,000 towards the improvement of the river Shannon. We last year descended this magnificent stream, and were amazed at the capabilities it offered for the improvement of all those rich tracts of country through which it rolls its waters, and for promoting the general wealth and prosperity of Ireland. Such an artery ought alone, to convey the life-blood of industry, activity, commerce, and riches, throughout a whole nation, and its collateral veins be amply sufficient to circulate comfort and happiness among a people as numerous as the inhabitants of Ireland.—*Literary Gazette.*

COMFORT TO LITTLE MEN.—A person below the middle stature observed he could boast of two negative qualifications—viz., that he never wore a great coat, nor never lay long in bed.

It is now rumoured that Lord Southwell is to have the star and ribbon of St. Patrick, vacant by the death of Lord Fingal.

The Roman Catholics of Ennis, on the occasion of the Rev. J. Furlong's removal to Newmarket on-Fergus, presented by deputation to that clergyman, in testimony of their high esteem and regard for his character, an entire service of church plate, composing chalice, remonstrance, ciborium and censor, splendidly executed in silver, and wrought in the most exquisite style of modern art.

1,500 stacks of wheat in the vicinity of Douglas are now all covered with snow; many of the fields of wheat are also quite green.—*Mona's Herald* (Isle of Man.)

EUPHRATES EXPEDITION.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT OF THE LITERARY GAZETTE.)

Grain, Coast of Arabia, Persian Gulf,
July 27, 1836.

The last place that I had the pleasure of addressing you from was Annah, the most graceful city on the Euphrates, but which then derived a melancholy interest from the recent loss of the Tigris. I had the misfortune to be left behind at the departure of the steamer, and, being without arms, was robbed and maltreated before I "caught her up." There are many powerful and opulent tribes on the river below Annah; sometimes they occupy date clad islands in the centre of the river as at Hadiva; at others, they castellate the islands, and occupy the river banks, as at Jibba. It was a new and unexpected occurrence, to find the chieftans of these respectable clans come forward on every side to seek the protection of our commander. The very castles which had sneered at the ill fated author of the "Misopogon" (?), seemed to be weary of anarchy; the industrious classes feel the evil effects of a state of perpetual warfare, for not a harvest of corn or dates is reaped, without the desert rovers coming down to help themselves. They felt at the same time the inefficiency of their own government, and they are willing and anxious to seek a protection which give promise of greater activity, greater means, and a real desire to protect. Believe me that those who, using the word Arab in its utmost latitude, assert that there is no confidence to be placed in them, are very wrong with regard to the sober, industrious, and high-spirited tribes, who shelter themselves beneath the date-groves of the Euphrates.

From Feluga (the resident at Bagdad not having made his appearance), a party went to that city, and returned across the plains of Babylon, to join the vessel at Hillah.

Fanaticism, accidentally aroused by a mistake of the moment, had nearly armed our friends and allies against us in this last populous town. Our situation was for a few minutes one of great anxiety. Happily the bridge of boats across which here crossed the river had been unstrung, and at the first alarm the steam being up, we took our station in the middle of the river, thus commanding both wings of the town, and at the same time carrying on a parley which terminated in a perfect understanding, and the renewal of confidence. Our superior armament and means would have caused a destruction, in such an undisciplined crowd, which gives humanity reason to rejoice at this happy termination of this and other occasional minor misunderstandings.

In the Semloon we met with the thieves upon a small scale, and ingenious thieves too. I regret that I have neither time nor space to relate some of their exploits, and the watchful night work which they gave us. But we met with difficulties of a more favourable nature in the character of the river, which did not, as had been prematurely asserted, lose itself in innumerable branches, for there never was a difficulty about the channel; but this becomes so narrow and so torturous, with very low banks, that our paddles, not being protected, were often in danger, and with them our machinery.

The Euphrates is a large boat, admirably adapted for most parts of the river; but there appears to be some doubt as to ascending this winding fragment against the current. A smaller steamer would do it with facility.

We had an unfortunate rencounter with the natives not far below the marshes, where a quarrel occurred on the occasion of cutting wood; and the Arabs, having no chief to counsel them, and being exceedingly barbarous, would hear no reason, but commenced firing on the vessel. I was at the time enjoying a wolf-hunt on the plain, and on my return was covered by a discharge of rockets thrown over the village. This, however, did no good; for, on sending another mission to them; "we had fired at them," they said, "and done no harm" and they recommenced their war-dance. At this time the musketry was popping at us from both sides of the river, and at length we ascended a little, and returned their fire for about two minutes, there is reason to hope with out much injury being done, although it is surmised that some of them fell victims to their savage obstinacy.

From hence we visited Sugh el Suh, the capital of the numerous and wealthy tribe of Montafidque. Here, as at other places, goods brought for experiments sold uniformly at cent. per cent., and the demand was unlimited.

I need scarcely mention, that from the marshes to the *embouchure* of the river, it is a most magnificent and noble stream, of great depth, and without an impediment to steam navigation. We arrived at Bussora on June 19th, when our commander's loyalty manifested itself in the discharge of a number of guns, corresponding to the number of sere winters which had crowned the career of the friend to our labour, and the monarch of our country.

On our arrival here, the impossibility which there would have been to have put together the boat at the bottom of the river, as was advocated by some, in opposition to the practical knowledge of Colonel Chesney, was completely demonstrated. There was not a plank or a rope to be obtained, and we had no resource but to cross the head of the Gulf to Burshire. Little was the steamer expected there, and her appearance caused a degree of surprise and conjecture, which was only overcome as we were entering into the very heart of the noble harbour. The tardy ensign of the residency of the ships belonging to the Hon. East India Company was at length hoisted, the Amherst's yards were manned, and a warm-hearted cheer welcomed our arrival among our countrymen.

Our situation here, at the present moment, is not at all an agreeable one, independently of the lukewarmness which has been shown in supporting the enterprise after its first delay at home. Although, by the Colonel's excellent arrangement, we have already received one mail via Aleppo and Bussera, and not, as usual, by Bagdad, the steamer was several days at Bushire before the time appointed to receive a mail from Bombay; none has yet made its appearance; and, in the mean time, the river is rapidly attaining its lowest level, against which the larger steamer was never calculated to work her way. The commander has come over here to secure the transport of despatches, and the keeping of that line of road open; so that no delay, occasioned by the unpleasant position under which we are now placed, can ensue in the upper part of the river.

At all events, it is probable that we shall not have time to try the ascent; and, if not, shall proceed to do whatever can be done for the Tigris' wreck, which, you will be glad to hear, has been found with the retiring waters; and, as far as we can learn, in a tolerable state of preservation. We have at the present moment an officer upon the spot, which alone relieves the anxiety of every one to be there as soon as possible.

I have further the pleasing intelligence to convey of a constancy of excellent health amongst both officers and crew since we have been upon the river. I have myself been on an agreeable trip to Shiraz and Bersepolis, and we are all only waiting for a little more promptness and activity to support from those quarters which ought to feel a national pride in our success; as there now will certainly be disgrace in our abandoning so great an undertaking, when, to our own knowledge, there are nations in the north who look with an ill concealed jealousy, and a little secret spitefulness, on the bright prospects held out to Great Britain by the opening of this noble river, and gigantic line of communication.

A REQUISITE FOR WHIST.—"Confound these wax-lights (said an unlucky loser at short whist at one of the clubs) I have lost the odd trick, as I could not see to play the right card." "Candles are very improper things for whist (said his adversary drily)—we ought to have a lamp." "Why?" rejoined the gentleman. "Because (said his friend) you should always play whist by oil (Hoyle)—your not having done so was the reason why you lost the trick."

WHO WANTS A WIFE?—In the parish of Chulmleigh alone, which contains about 2,000 inhabitants, there are no less than 61 old maidens, 53 marriageable, and 42 widows, and only 15 widowers and 31 bachelors; so that it will be found by a few figures there are 110 ladies who apparently have but a slight chance of ever being led to the hymeneal altar in this place.—*Exeter Times.*

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

The vacant seat in the Irish court of Exchequer is at length filled. Mr. O'Loghlen has accepted the situation, and is now puisne Baron. The right hon. Gentleman did not, however, take his seat on the first day of term in consequence of the non arrival, in sufficient time, of the King's letters patent. The elevation of Mr. O'Loghlen to the judicial bench is an interesting event. He has been the first Catholic Sergeant, the first Catholic Solicitor and Attorney-General, and is now the first Catholic judge in these realms since the revolution. The last Catholic judge who sat in a superior court of justice in Ireland was Mr. Nagle, a progenitor of the estimable Baronet of that name who now represents the county of Westmeath in Parliament; and the lovers of "curious coincidences" will be pleased to know that he was Chief Baron of the same court to the bench of which a Catholic is now raised for the first time after a lapse of a century and a half. In another respect Mr. O'Loghlen has been peculiarly fortunate. Always a firm supporter of liberal opinions, he has invariably enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his own party, and the respect of those to whom, as a politician, he has been opposed. Owing his honourable success at the bar to his own talents, industry, and probity, he is now a judge with the full and cordial consent of every man of every party and profession. It is on all hands acknowledged that were the vacancy a chief instead of a puisne judgeship, it could not be more properly bestowed than upon the late Attorney-General, whose professional capacity has been proved by his professional eminence; and whose personal fitness may be collected from the fact—an unprecedented thing in Ireland—that all parties approve of the selection.—There is another peculiarity about Mr. O'Loghlen's career that does him great credit and ought to be noticed. He was Attorney-General during a period of great excitement, and in the daily habit of reading in the Tory journals attacks the most ferocious and libellous against the Government. Impressed with the conviction that a Government that needs the shelter of *ex-officio* is based upon a sandy foundation, and that a virtuous Government must always gain by the free exercise of the liberty of the Press, Mr. O'Loghlen never instituted a criminal proceeding against a newspaper. How different a position he holds in this respect from all his predecessors—Saurin, Plunket, and Blackourne especially—in the office of Attorney General! By wholesale did these prosecute the Press, and they amassed wealth, and damaged the several administrations whom they were paid to serve. Mr. O'Loghlen instituted no such infamous prosecutions, and he greatly served the Government, but not enriched himself. But though he did not amass gold in a vile crusade against public opinion and its organ, the Press, he stored up a more valuable and enduring treasure, in an upright character and the esteem and respect of his political friends and opponents. Baron O'Loghlen is succeeded as Attorney General by Mr. Richards, lately the Solicitor General; Sergeant Woulfe is Solicitor General; and the vacant coif has descended upon Mr. (now Sergeant Ball); three appointments for which the most envenomed tooth of factious slander cannot hurt the government. These appointments create two vacancies in the representation of Ireland. We have not heard if the new Attorney General has any intention to offer himself to the notice of his predecessor's constituents. Should it be thought necessary by the Government that both their Irish law officers should be in Parliament, there is little or no doubt that Mr. Richards would be returned for Dungarvan; while of the Solicitor-General's re-election for Cashel there can be no question. Sergeant Ball does not vacate for Clonmel. So that if the Attorney General choose to get into Parliament, the present Government will have both their law officers in the House of Commons, besides their sergeant, while it is a notorious fact that neither of Sir Robert Peel's Irish law officers could obtain a seat in the Legislature of the country; notwithstanding the outrageous extent of Sir Henry Hardinge's unconstitutional efforts to influence the elections, as attested on oath during the recent inquiry into Alderman Smith's conduct, to which we mean to call particular notice very shortly. These are important facts.—*Sun.*

AGRICULTURAL AND COMMERCIAL BANK OF IRELAND.

On Monday the election of Directors and Consulting Committee was held, and was most numerously attended from all parts of Ireland, and several English proprietors were in attendance. At five o'clock the numbers stood as follows:—

DIRECTORS FOR DUBLIN AND GENERAL BOARD.

Right Hon. Lord Mayor, (William Hodges, Esq.), ...	1368
Thomas M. Gresham	1367
Philip Jones, ...	1352
James Dwyer, ...	1347
William Tully	1342
Despard Taylor.	1336
J. Pim	999
D. H. M'Adam	931
John A. Palmer, ...	911
John Chambers, ...	487

REPRESENTING DIRECTORS.

Arbuthnot Emerson, Belfast, ...	1351
Patrick Kelly, Tuam, ...	1036
Henry Watson, J.P., Limerick ..	1071
Andrew Walker, Sligo, ...	1006
Arthur L. Saunders, ...	1040

At the conclusion of the poll, Francis Davis, of Enniscorthy, Esq., was called to the chair, and a warm vote of thanks passed to the scrutineers, Jonathan Cordukes, of Belfast, Esq., and John White, of Dublin, Esq.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Victoria continues to be a liberal contributor to the National School at Ramsgate, and the Duchess of Kent's charities to the poor of the vicinity have been very extensive. Their Royal Highnesses take a great deal of exercise on foot when the weather permits, and both continue in excellent health.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry, after a tour in the provinces of Russia, as far as Moscow, were to return to St. Petersburg on the 14th ult., to prepare for their return to England.

The remains of the late Countess Howe were deposited last week with the utmost privacy in the family vault at Gospal, Leicestershire. The deceased Lady established, and anxiously superintended for several years, eight schools in that and a neighbouring county; and a numerous class of aged poor regret the loss of a generous benefactress.

LOCUSTS.—Letters from Aleppo state that a great number of locusts had spread alarm throughout the country; but Ibraham Pacha, in order to save the crops from destruction, obliged the whole population to pursue these insects, and he himself at the head of 25 men, went to the most infected place, and set the people. The inhabitants were divided into seven sections, one of which had, in thirty-two days, collected such a heap of locusts as to load twenty horses.

Two marriages of note have taken place within the last few days. Viscount d'Haussonville has been married to Mademoiselle Louisa de Broglie, daughter to the Duke and Duchess de Broglie, who was Mademoiselle de Staël; and M. de Aragon, son of the Peer, has married Mademoiselle de Trivulce, sister to the Princess de Belgiojoso.

The *Gazette de France* states that Prince de Polignac has again fallen ill, and that the Princess had immediately left Paris for Ham on receiving the intelligence from Dr. Bertin, a medical gentleman, long resident in this country, who attended the Prince in his prosperity, and who has most zealously adhered to his friend in his adversity.

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THE POETICAL TAILOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD AND WEEKLY WATERFORD CHRONICLES.

I have just arrived from that place, of which Father [illegible], in one of his inimitable papers —

Where e'er I wander,
On thee I ponder,
And thus grow fonder,
Sweet Cork of thee.

With thy Bells of Shandon,
Which sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

And whilst I abode in "sweet Cork," I accidentally met with two of the most original and amusing characters, that, probably, you can imagine in real life.—One was a Tailor!! the other a Butcher!!! The latter was an amorous youth, of whom I will give you an account in the next. The tailor was an admirer of the muses, and, in his own opinion, an excellent judge of poetry. About two months ago I went to his shop, to order a suit of clothes, and as is always the case, I found him plying his needle with unwearying perseverance), when I had made known to him my wants, he jumped up, exclaim ing—

"Charge, Chester, charge. On, Stanley, on,
Were the last words of Marmion."

I smiled, and thought to myself that he was mad; but, immediately taking down his tape, he commenced the operation of measuring: whereupon, I thought "there's method in his madness," at all events. "What a wonderful poet, Sir, is Tommy Moore—fine intellect—great genius—noble mind." I stared at my poetical tailor; but he went on, taking my dimensions, and speaking at the same time. "You recollect the lines," (he continued) "commencing with (do you wish your trowsers to come up high, Sir?)—

"You may brake, you may ruin, the vase if you will—
But the scent of the roses will hang on it still."

"Beautiful idea, that, Sir—but *I* don't think they come up to the lines of Byron, addressed to (fustian pockets, or linen ones, Sir?) to Mary; they commence with (Jones's buttons are the best for the pockets and straps. Sir.)—

Dear object of defeated care,
Though now of love and thee bereft;
To reconcile me with despair,
Thine image and my tears are left."

'Ain't they beautiful, Sir,' really I am of opinion that Byron was the Prince of Poets—who can come near him in fine imagination? His address to the letter H (hold up your elbow) 'Twas whispered in heaven (a little higher if you please). 'Twas muttered in hell, (that will do).—Oh, Sir, I am an actual adorer of the Muses, nothing in my mind tends so much to raise us above the commonplaces of (Housewife or Bby thread to sew the buttons on, Sir, eh) life, Sir, as Poetry, and Poetry is rendered sublimity itself by the presence of romantic scenery, Scott says—

Caledonia, Sterne, and Wild (his cloth, Sir, is vastly superior to any you could procure elsewhere, but as I was saying in Scott's words,)
Caledonia, Sterne, and Wild,
Meet nurse (stretch out your arm, Sir,) for a Poetic child.

What do you think of Don Juan? Is it not a splendid conception of a great mind? Nothing can equal Airy Child of Vapour, and the Sun, (the coat fits to a T.) and again, his description of the ship wreck—

Then rose from sea to sky, one sad farewell,
Then shrieked the timid, and stood still the brave,
(Buff vest with turn down collar.) Then some leaped overboard with dreadful yell.

(Shall I line the skirts of your coat with black silk, Sir?) But have we not many of our own countrymen to be proud of? There was Goldsmith's

Sweet auburn loveliest village of the plain,
(Would you wish a double row of buttons down the front of your coat?)
Where health and plenty cheer'd each labouring swain,
(Patent buttons or common ones.) But, Sir, one of the greatest efforts of the Prince of Poets was, in my opinion, the Prisoner of Chillon; some of the lines are actually engraven on the tablets of my memory, (and my friend, the tailor, waxed enthusiastic.) Yes, Sir, he continued, engraven there, never to be obliterated but by the hand of death—not even time, who has already thinned my flowing locks,' can efface them.

"But though I could adorn Moore and worship Byron, Will Shakspeare after all is the greatest and first of men; every subject has appropriate ideas in the wonderful works of the great Dramatist—from the most trivial subject to one of the deepest interest—he had an excellent and trite saying in wars, intrigues, in love, he excelled, do you remember Hamlet says—

I lov'd Ophelia, forty thousand brothers,
Could not, with all their quantity of love,

Make up my sum (three pounds for a dark olive coloured body coat, and three pound ten for a superfine black one, is what I call reasonable, Sir. Now, Mr. Tomlinson over the way charges three pounds ten and four pounds five, which is too high. In Shakspeare's poems, I believe, first appeared those lines commencing "Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear,"—ready money, Sir, always proves a saying to a gentleman in the end, although he may find it inconvenient at first—I never give more than three months credit, ain't I in the right of it, Sir? I was about to return an answer, but the volubility of my little friend (not more than five feet six in his shoes) was such that I could not get in one word. "Well, Sir, as I was saying, I think Shakspeare a wonderful man or rather, I should say, was a wonderful man—must he not have been inspired when he wrote—

And why not death, rather than living torment?
To die, is to be banish'd from myself;
And Silvia is myself; banish'd from her,
Is self from self; a deadly banishment!
What light is light, if Silvia be not seen?
What joy is joy—

On Monday next you shall have them home, Sir.

If Silvia be not by?

I won't disappoint you.

I made my bargain with the tailor, and telling him to be punctual, as I was on my way to Waterford, I left the shop, and whilst crossing the street, heard—"'Tis decided, you depart; 'tis wise, 'tis well." On the Monday, the clothes came, and that evening I set out for Waterford, and often have laughed over the remembrance of my poetical tailor; even now I never put on the coat without thinking of him; and whenever I have had occasion to enter a tailor's shop, 'Charge, Chester charge,' comes into my mind.

In my next you shall have my other whimsical friend, the Butcher. Yours, W. H.

THE REGISTRY.—The *Moderator* has not taken the slightest notice of the late Registry in Thomastown.—This shows that the faction are so much annoyed at the result, that they anxiously avoid the least allusion to the matter. We trust they will soon have cause to extend their silence to other subjects.

Lady Dover and her son left Gowran on Friday for England.

Michael B. Cahil, of Castlewood, in the Queen's County, Esq., was, on Wednesday, admitted a member of the Irish Bar.

THE THRONE OF SWEDEN.

(FROM THE MORNING POST.)

A subject is at present before Europe which requires, to elucidate its bearings, the reminiscenses of history for the last twenty-five years. We allude to the late unexpected change in the relations between Sweden and Russia, which all hinges upon the feelings and the situation of the present King, Bernadotte. This wise and politic Sovereign illustrates admirably the well-known lines of Voltaire—

'Le premier qui fut Roi, fut un soldat heureux.'

Bernadotte, son of a peasant, born in Gascony, was at the beginning of the Revolution a common trooper in a regiment of cavalry. Possessing a mind of superior powers, in the convulsions of the revolutionary times, and in the military reign of Buonaparte, he found his level, and gradually rose to the rank of *marechal*; in which capacity, commanding that division of the French army whose field of operation bordered on Sweden, he first became acquainted with that country. When the unfortunate Gustavus, the last King of the House of Vasa, probably sinking under the mental anxiety which his chivalric resistance to the overwhelming power of Buonaparte occasioned, became mad, the old Duke of Sudermania, master of the throne of his exiled relative, turned towards Bernadotte for counsel and support, and ultimately adopted him. At his death, Bernadotte, who had inspired the Swedes with deep admiration for his political wisdom, military talents, and personal feelings, was raised by them to the Throne. His accession met with the approbation of the Holy Alliance, which, notwithstanding its good will towards the rightful heir, owed a debt of gratitude to Bernadotte for his very effective aid against Buonaparte at a time when, although somewhat reduced, his power was still so colossal as to overshadow the whole of Germany.

Bernadotte, on being raised to the throne of Sweden, naturally espoused the inveterate hatred of the Swedes towards the Russians, who had conquered from them in 1809, their most splendid province, Finland. Bernadotte the more readily joined in this hatred, as he feared Russia would make his doubtful title to the throne a lever to overthrow him, and in the confusion push more forward the boundary of her power, which, like the ocean, always encroaches, but, unlike it, never retires. That the Emperor Alexander should do this was the more to be expected, as he was related by marriage to the son of the exiled Gustavus, now a lieutenant-general in the service of Austria.

Until within the last year or two the hatred of Bernadotte and the Swedes towards the Russians continued unabated, and at the time when the Poles appeared likely to throw off their sway the sympathy of the nation was expressed in terms which set all diplomatic observances at defiance. Suddenly, however, peculiar symptoms of change in Bernadotte's conduct appeared. The first was a misunderstanding with the King of the Barricades then greatly out of favour with the Northern Autocrat, which was followed by the most friendly demonstrations towards Russia. Of late the ties of friendship have been drawn still closer, and the change of sentiments has now reached a climax, for which the world, at its astonishment, has naturally sought a solution. That there is something of deep import existing nobody can doubt, for otherwise Bernadotte, already at war with the Storthiue, which has impeached a Minister, whose dismissal or resignation he will not allow of—Bernadotte, we say, would not oppose the general feelings of the country regarding Russia.

The explanation given is, that Bernadotte, approaching the termination of his life, is seeking protection for his son Oscar, who has no claims beyond the respect due to his father's memory—his own merits, such as they are—and his dubious connexion with the powerless King of Bavaria, through a daughter of Eugene Beauharnais. These are the only points of support of Oscar against the caprices of a free nation so renowned for deposing, exiling, and assassinating their sovereigns.

There are three parties in Sweden; one for Prince Oscar's succession—a second, looking to the example of Bernadotte's own ascent to the throne, in favour of his successor being *elected*—the third desirous of bringing back the succession in the legitimate line. To secure the latter object of course Gustavus and his son have at this opportune moment exerted their utmost power, and in pursuance of it they have invoked the principles of legitimacy pervading the great cabinets of the North, particularly that of Austria, which, in the case of the succession of the present exiled Duke of Brunswick, has lately exhibited a strong feeling.

IMPORTANT MEETING—COMBINATION IN KINGSTOWN.

On Tuesday, an important meeting of the council of the "Rathdowne Protective Association" was held in the house of Sir William W. Lynar, Kingstown, for the purpose of taking into consideration some practical means to suppress combination in the district, and counteract the evils consequent thereon. Lord Brabazon presided.

It was moved that the meeting of the council should be adjourned, in order to give the Rev. Mr. Walsh and Mr. Staunton an opportunity of laying before the members and the other gentlemen in attendance a statement of the practical working, and beneficial influence of a society established in Coolock, for the advantage of the poor, with a view to the introduction of a similar institution in Kingstown.

Mr. Fenton Hort moved a resolution to the effect, "That in order to apply a suitable remedy to the present state of society in this district, and to remove from the tradesman and labourer every pretext for uniting with clandestine, illegal, and dangerous societies, a society similar to that established in Coolock be established."

The Rev. Mr. Walsh then suggested that a subscription should then be entered into by way of a commencement of the society, in order to convince the poor people that a practical plan for their relief was about to be adopted.

Lord Brabazon handed the secretary five pounds as his subscription, and his example was followed by several gentlemen, who subscribed one pound and other sums.

THE COUNTY QUARTER SESSIONS

Finished on Friday evening at 4 o'clock, after sitting for *eighteen days*, a circumstance unprecedented in the County of Kilkenny, or perhaps in any other part of Ireland.—The Registry occupied the Court for six days. There were 1016 civil bills in both Divisions—22 ejectments—56 applications for Spirit Licenses—14 Appeals from Magistrates' Decisions, besides applications to Register Arms, &c., &c. Mr. O'Gorman all through gave much satisfaction, and were glad to see him look quite well at the conclusion on Friday evening.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

A JURY PERPLEXED.—The *Boston Galaxy*, as a proof of the good reputation of Mr. Samuel Hoar, says:—"A case of a criminal character was lately tried in Middlesex, in which the jury could not agree. They were, as usual, to return into court, and state the reasons why they could not come to a decision. The judge asked if the difficulty was in the law or the evidence? One of the jurors made answer that it was neither in the law nor in the evidence, but *in the plea*; 'for,' said he, 'the law and the evidence make the man guilty enough; but Squire Hoar said in his plea that he believed upon his conscience that the man was innocent; and, as 'Squire Hoar always speaks the truth, the jury don't seem to know how to get over it.'"

LADIES FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

(FROM THE COURT MAGAZINE.)

EVENING DRESS.—Of pink crape, with three bands of black velvet round the bottom, the corsage made quite tight with a band of velvet round the neck; ceinture of velvet, with floating ends; gloves and scarf of black net.

MORNING DRESS.—Of brown silk, the cape very small, trimmed with black lace, which continues down the front; the sleeves tight to the elbow, with a double epaulette of black lace. Cap of Brussels tulle, trimmed with cherry velvet.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHIONS AND DRESS.—Several new materials, composed of silk, with a mixture of Cashmere wool, have appeared for mantles, also some satins of peculiar richness, and a *reps* in imitation of Terry velvet. Velvet will be greatly employed for trimming mantles. Some very elegant mues of satin have a pelerine corresponding in colour; its form behind is that of a half-handkerchief, its point descending below the waist, but not a great deal. It is rounded in front, of moderate size, and closed from the throat to the waist, where it opens, descending in long pointed ends on each side. A rich cord and tassel, which pass through openings in the peleriue, confine the mantle to the waist. If it is of a plain material, it is either embroidered in silk of a darker shade, or trimmed with velvet bands of a colour contrasted with that of the cloak; but in this latter case, the collar always corresponds with the mantle, or else is of black velvet. Venetian sleeves, and those of the Mameluke form, seem equally in request. Boas and large round fur pelerines are both in favour. Sable is the most decidedly fashionable fur; ermine is only second to it.

Poplins, Cashmeres, both plain and of new patterns, and various kinds of silks, have appeared for half-dress. As yet there is little alteration in the form of robes, but the *corsages* offer a good deal of variety; some are crossed in large folds, others with draperies set on. A good many are of the corset kind, that is, cut in three pieces, and sitting close to the shape; there are also several *a la vierge*, retained by embroidered *entre deux*, or ribands. Sleeves offer the same variety; we see some extremely large, and others quite tight; these latter are, however, ornamented with bell *manchettes*, they are composed of three or four folds laid one over another and arranged in the shape of a bell. Generally speaking, the size of sleeves is certainly much reduced, and they are for the most part made quite tight at the upper part, the lower extremity of this tight piece being ornamented either with embroidery, *ruchets*, or falls of trimming. This style is to a certain degree advantageous to the shape; at least it is more so than the *gigots*. Several rich materials, composed of a mixture of silk and wool, both in quadrilled and flowered patterns, have appeared for half-dress, and also some superb silks in the style of those worn in the early part of the last century.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR OCTOBER.

The harvest, scarcely even yet concluded in the most northern parts of the kingdom, has been protracted by the unusual falls of rain. It has, however, on the whole, been got up better than had been at one time hoped. The effect up in the market has been to rally, or rather confirm, prices which had slightly receded at the close of the last and the commencement of the present month. They may, however, almost be called weather markets for the factor's reports all begin by allusions to the weather. This year will try the question of domestic supply and domestic demand, and, so far as so variable a matter can be reduced to certainty, will set it at rest. Farmers are to better heart, and therefore will not fly to the market as they did under the panic of last year.—From this, rather than any actual cause, we conceive the prices will be higher generally, though not high, unless the supply turn out to be inadequate—a result we cannot bring ourselves to anticipate.

Nothing can have been more favourable for the wheat sowing upon the lighter lands than the alternate rains and sunshine. We have even seen some wheat showing its long lines of beautifully green spires above the dark ridges, in the most promising manner. The heavy clays must, however, have had too much of a good thing in the continual falls, but all is activity.

The turnips have, in many instances, suffered under a new visitation under the black canker. We have seen many fields where the leaves of the finest plants have been perforated by thousands of holes; and the crop will, from this cause, be shortened a full third in districts where the canker has prevailed. The prices of stock (of lean especially) have been somewhat checked and reduced by this calamity, but upon the whole, perhaps, were nearly equal to the usual average. In truth, nothing but some very striking and universally operating cause can greatly affect either the quantity of stock necessary to the agriculture of the country or the prices. This year certainly looks better in every respect than the last, when people talked themselves into more than common irritation by the perpetual iteration of the cry of distress.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

REPORTING IN ITALICS.—Mr. Martin—or Dick Martin, as he was called in the house, though a very humane man, especially to the brute creation, had a great deal of eccentricity about him. Having on one occasion said something so ludicrous as to convulse the house with laughter, a reporter for one of the morning papers underlined the passage, and the compositors of course printed it in Italics. The circumstance afforded infinite amusement to the whole town on the day on which it appeared, and the hon. gentleman was chaffed beyond measure, not only for the ludicrousness of the speech itself, but for its being reported in italics. In the evening, without waiting till the business before the house was disposed of, Mr. Martin said that he had to call the attention of Mr. Speaker and the house to one of the grossest insults ever offered to a member of parliament. "Sir," said the hon gentleman, addressing the Speaker, "Sir, you and hon members must be aware that I had the honour of addressing this house last night (ironical cries of hear, hear.) Well, Sir, my speech is most villainously reported in the 'Morning ——' of this morning (supressed utters of laughter were heard in all parts of the house.) But, Mr. Speaker, it is not of the inaccurate reporting that I so much complain, as of the circumstance of the reporter having made me speak in italics (roars of laughter, which continued for some time.) I appeal to you, Sir, and those hon. members who heard me, whether I spoke in italics (renewed bursts of laughter from all parts of the house.) You know, Mr. Speaker, and so do every gentleman in this house, that I never speak in italics, at all, at all (shouts of laughter.) But, Sir, allow me to say, that this, bad as it is, is not the worst of the matter. Will you believe it, Sir?—will any hon. member in this house believe it—that when I went to the reporter to ask for an explanation, he told me, with the most perfect coolness, that if I felt myself aggrieved, I knew my remedy, at the same time handing me his card. Sir? The short and long of it is, Sir, that this reporter wants to fight a duel with me." Peals of laughter, such as were never before or have been since heard within the walls of parliament, followed the conclusion of Mr. Martin's speech. When these had in some measure subsided, he moved that the reporter be called to the bar of the house for having committed a breach of the privileges of the house; but there being no one to second the motion it of course fell to the ground.

STATE OF THE COUNTRY—ABBEYFEALE.

The arrival of a Stipendiary Magistrate at Abbeyfeale has created a feeling of general satisfaction in that remote and isolated district. When the localities of the country, the remoteness of the district from a Petty Sessions Court, and the consequent inconvenience the poor people were subjected to in order to seek for justice, are taken into consideration, it is not surprising that this feeling should be general and sincere. The high character of the Hon. Mr. French has considerably added to it, and his appointment is looked upon as an earnest of that anxious desire with which the present Government are disposed to advance their comforts, and provide for their inconveniences.

CHEAP LAW FOR THE CHURCH.

The officer of the Court is entitled to ten pence fees on each seventy two words in each bill and fee for sentence, and paragraph by paragraph, in each conditional decree, and in each copy served upon the recusant—re-repeated in the absolute decree, and re-re-repeated in the final decree—and *risum teneatis*, once again in its enrolment. The officer of the Court must be paid his fee of ten pence for every seventy-two words in each of these repetitions, and what must the ready cash expense of this alone be, when the bill makes eleven skins of parchment, or 165 sheets of copy, leaving out all other expense?—and, if it be an expense to state at in the case of an answer filed by one defendant, what must it be in the cases of answers filed by one, two, or three thousand!! Where is the Attorney—where is the Plaintiff—where is the Clerical or Lay Association—where is the Church Treasury—that could afford to advance the money in such suits, if generally defended throughout the country? We have heard of Chancery suits—their ruinous expense, and their interminable nature—but, for honest sound Englishlaw, by which, under all disadvantages, a man may be able to keep his own, give us a suit in the Court of Exchequer

The Very Rev. Arthur John Preston has placed on the files of the Court of Exchequer five bills, containing 23 skins of parchment, against forty-five Defendants, being an average of about five skins in each bill. We say, if those 45 Defendants were to file separate answers, containing five skins each, amounting in all to 225 skins of parchment, he would be put to an expense of £112 10s. for the mere copies of these answers, and to get final decrees (if ever he went so far) £950 besides his Attorney's costs.

The Rev. Charles Warburton has already filed six bills, containing 33 skins of parchment, against 110 defendants, each bill averaging about 7 skins. Now, supposing those 110 recusants were to file 110 answers, each answer 7 skins, amounting in the whole to 770 skins of parchment, to take out copies of which, his Reverence would have to pay to the officers of the Court of Exchequer, at 1s. a skin, just £385, before he could read those all important answers upon the tithe question, and to obtain decrees (if ever he went so far) about £1,900, besides Attorney's costs.

The whole of the Paris papers of Sunday have been received. They contain the copy of a telegraphic despatch received by the French Government from Bayonne, dated October 27th, which states that on the 20th General Rodil was at Santa Cruz de Mudela, and to communication with General Alaix at Baylen. Gomez was at Fuencalliente, but nothing was known with respect to his plans. General ALVAREZ who has been appointed to succeed the traitor Peon, formed a junction with the Portuguese division at Leon on the 17th. SAINT JEAN had then returned into the Asturias, having failed in his attacks on Leon and Oviedo. On the 25th the Carlists were actively engaged in carrying on the siege of Bilboa, and had made several ineffectual attempts to bar the river.

Such is the substance of the Spanish intelligence, contained in the French journals of Sunday. In the African correspondence of the *National*, we find the following letter from Algiers, dated October 21st:—

"Extraordinary occurrences are taking place here.—General Davremont arrived on the 15th in Algiers, to replace Marshal Clausel, yet this very day, the 21st, the Marshal is still Governor of the French possessions in the north of Africa, and an order of the day, published in the *Moniteur Algerien*, enjoins General Davremont to go and take the command of the province of Oran.

SAFETY BRIDGES.—The *Lowell Advertiser*, under the head "Grand Crash," says that, on Saturday morning, as a baggage waggon from Boston, loaded with heavy goods for New Ipswich, was crossing Nashua river at Groton, the bridge gave way, and the waggon, the goods, the horses, and the driver, were all precipitated into the river, with an awful splash; when five of the seven horses were drowned; but fortunately the drivers swam away each astride upon a large fragment of the bridge.

DERBY.—Nearly the whole of the wheat and barley crops have been saved, though portions of them are damaged; and of white crops in general, for fifty miles around this, it has been calculated with reason, we think, that two-thirds of them have been housed, and that a third part remains uncut. Of a certainty, oats in some places will have to be used for fodder, and has been so already. As we remarked formerly, there will be a deficiency in potatoes; but we are happy to say, not so great as we apprehended. On the whole, however, it cannot be doubted that severe distress will be very generally experienced along the north west coast, where the people are too poor to purchase imported provisions; and it will be much aggravated by the want of turf.—*Derby Journal.*

We have received an *official order* to forward the important sum of *fifteen shillings* to purchase a die for stamping our own paper, accompanied by a threat that unless we complied therewith, we should receive no stamps. We hope that when the *dies* are brought into use, the Stamp Office functionaries will be more regular, as *then* we cannot apply to any other newspaper office for assistance. This demand for the price of the die reminds us of the prisoner, who was compelled to pay for the use of the very fetters which bound him! *Vide* "Beggar's Opera."—*Kilkenny Journal.*

EXTRAS VERSUS CANAL BOATS.—The *Philadelphia Gazette*, in its zeal for the comfort of the moving part of the public, begs them to attend carefully to the following items, and they will serve to show the beauties of journeying in the beautiful Republic:—"When you reach Schenectady, if you can possibly procure any other convenience, forbear entering into a canal boat. They are a crowded and unpleasant mode of conveyance; slow beyond endurance, and hot beyond description. Take rather an extra of the telegraph line, for Utica, limited to six seats; or, if you engage a private, or exclusive extra, be careful to have it stipulated on your way-bill, that you are to have the same coach to the end of your proposed route in the extra that you enter at starting. Be sure, moreover, to have the places you wish to visit, set down on your way bill. Give no glasses of liquor to the driver at stopping places, as some persons are apt to do; it makes them imperious, and puts the travelling party in danger. Fall in with no proposals of alteration in your vehicle on your route, that may be made by interested agents. If you travel in coaches connected as extras with mail lines, allow no connivance between drivers or agents, and landlords, to stop you some fifteen miles from your expected day's destination, only to give the supper patronage of the party to the driver's or agent's *spirituous* friend. Attend personally to your trunks. Report delays or bad habits of postilions to their superiors. And, finally, insist upon your rights at all kinds, and at hazards."

A TORY SPLIT—LORD WICKLOW.

(FROM THE EVENING POST.)

While the *Times* and *Morning Post*, and also the *Standard*, have been ringing changes on the bottom trace, as they phrase it, between the Radicals and the Whigs, the *Mail*, the humble, but blundering, echo of these great public instructors, has been telling another tale.—The *Standard*, for instance, had announced—on the authority of a "respectable correspondent"—that the report in the Irish papers of the success of the Returners was totally incorrect while the *Mail* expressed its sorrow and alarm at the result. Again, we are told of the firm and impregnable phalanx in the Lords, and how determined they are to treat the Irish Aliens according to their deserts; to maintain the Irish Church by Rebellion Riot-ians, and to sustain the Rotten Protestant Corporations, if it were only for the purpose of spiting the Papists.—While the Orange journals in England are holding forth this doctrine, the Orange Journal in Ireland has supplied a singular *contre temps*, in the way of commentary, to the Orange text. This is no more or less than a letter from one of the Conservative leaders—and, certainly, the most eminent and able which Ireland sends to the Hospital for Incurables—we need not name the Earl of Wicklow.

It seems that a *Protest* had been gotten up, under the auspices of the non resident Bishop of Clogher, Lord *Ardens*—(who the d—l is he?)—Lord Downshire, and others. The Protestators wished to have Lord Wicklow's name to their paper, and a Mr. King, who, it seems, was Secretary to the Malignants, wrote to his Lordship accordingly. To this communication Lord Wicklow made the following answer:—

Shelton, 5th Oct., 1836.

DEAR SIR—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter informing me of the intended protest of the gentlemen and freeholders of our county against the proceedings of the public meeting held at Wicklow on the 19th ult. I am sorry, that I cannot add my name to the document, which will, doubtless, be numerously and respectably signed; but I shall candidly state to you the reasons for my refusal. I think, in the first place, that we have no right to protest against the proceedings of a meeting which was legally and constitutionally convened by the high sheriff, and of which due notice was given.—It was in the power of those who dissented from the resolutions to have attended, to have stated their reasons for dissent, and have taken the sense of the meeting on them. If they had been overborne by violence and clamour, or if the sheriff had neglected to preserve order, or had acted with partiality, a just ground of protest would have been afforded. I do not mean to imply that I should have considered the attendance of the constituency at the meeting a wise or prudent act; but, I certainly do think, that as they abstained from attending, and as the assembly was orderly, they have now no just cause or pretext against the proceedings. I must further observe, that when it is stated, in your protest, that the resolutions were not in accordance with the sentiments of the majority of the constituency, it may fairly be answered by those who are ignorant of the manner in which the constituency is controled, that the most effectual mode of proving that fact is not by stating it in a protest but by ousting from the representation the two county members, who attended the meeting, and took a part in the proceedings.

I am also of opinion, that as the names of our resident noblemen and gentlemen, who neither signed the requisition, nor attended the meeting, have already been published in the news-papers, the public will have drawn from that circumstance an inference quite as conclusive as the protest can now afford. There is another reason which operates with me—the meeting was convened for the ostensible purpose of addressing the King, on the subject of corporate reform, and the resolutions proposed upon that question were moderate, and in accordance with my own opinions; I cannot, then, protest against them, thinking, as I do, that the course pursued by the Conservatives in both houses of parliament upon that question, was neither just nor politic.

But there is another reason which would alone prevent my signing this protest; I think it can only tend to give importance to an event which would be otherwise quite insignificant. Notwithstanding that the meeting was duly and legally convened, and the avowed purpose not unreasonable, yet we know that it was an utter failure. Although the requisition to the sheriff contained some respectable signatures, it was attended by few persons except Lord Fitzwilliam's own dependents, his two county members, his land agents, two lately appointed stipendiary magis rates, a dozen of priests, with those of their respective flocks, who obeyed their mandates in the chapels the preceding Sunday, comprised nearly the whole assembly. In what manner are we to account for this circumstance? We know that there are some respectable Whig families in the county, and we reasonably suppose that many respectable persons, and especially Lord Fitzwilliam's own tenants, would wish to pay him a compliment of attending a meeting of which he was supposed to be the prime mover, and in which he would in all probability be the principal performer; and yet no individual of property or weight in the county attended. In my opinion there is but one mode of accounting for this, viz., a strong feeling of disapprobation in the minds of all, let their politics be what they may, of so mischievous a proceeding on the part of an absentee nobleman, who, taking the opportunity of a casual visit to his Irish estates, exerts his influence to assemble an inflammable multitude, thus bringing into collision hostile parties, arousing political animosity and religious discord, and endangering the lives and properties of the inhabitants. Sure I am that Lord Fitzwilliam never intended or desired to disturb the public peace; but it was his duty, connected as he is with this country, to have known the excitement which prevails in the public mind, and to have foreseen the danger of such a measure. He should have considered, that however moderate may have been his own intentions, he could not answer for the evil intentions of the others; and that his influence and example could be but a feeble check against the vio ence of demagogues in an assembly which, for aught he knew, might have comprised all sorts and parties. That no disastrous results occurred cannot be attributed to the discretion of the sheriff or the wisdom of his instigator, but as wholly due to the good sense of the great body of the constituency, including his lordship's own tenantry, who preferred to let the rabble there assembled take their own course rather than endanger, by their attendance, a disturbance of the peace of the county.

There is however one circumstance connected with this meeting which cannot be permitted to remain unnoticed on a fitting occasion—I allude to the part taken in the proceedings by two recently-appointed stipendiary magistrates. I remain, dear Sir, yours very truly,

WICKLOW.

T. M. King, Esq.

The first part of this letter is unanswerable; it is wormwood, too, to the Faction. With regard to the latter, it is only charitable to allow Lord Wicklow to have his *grumble*. He talks of Lord Fitzwilliam being an Absentee; he is no more an Absentee from Wicklow than Lord Downshire is—than Lord Powerscourt is from his estates in the North, or Doctor Tottenham—(we believe they call him a Lord)—the Bishop of Clogher, from the diocese out of which he draws twelve thousand a year of the public money. In short, no year has elapsed

(Continued to last page.)

TITHE DOINGS.

(From Thursday's Chronicle.)

The work goes on bravely. At length the fleecers and the flock, the parsons and the people, are placed *æquo marte*, on a clear stage, 'no surrender' the motto, and no quarter given or received. The Court of Exchequer, hitherto the sanctum sanctorum of their reverences, will tell a different story from the past, at the close of the present year, to those who take the trouble of examining its records. The able suggestions of the *Limerick Star*, which we copied into our columns, have done more to give a *quietus* to the rebellion commissioners than any thing that had been previously said or written on the subject. Some such course was imperatively demanded in the county Limerick, where the activity and relentless severity of the law church harpies, almost surpassed the tithe proceedings in all the other Irish counties. The poor, the aged, the infirm, and the sick, were dragged in the most inclement seasons, without pause or commiseration, from their homes, cast into noisome dungeons, and there left to live or die, unheeded, and unthought of by their prosecutors. As we have remarked, however, the parson is about to be foiled at his own weapons, the people have united their strength, and are every where contributing the means of preserving themselves from plunder and incarceration. Some of the clerical gentlemen have filed bills against no fewer than eight or nine hundred defendants; several answers in each defendant's name will occupy several thousand skins of parchment, and at once extinguish the zeal of parsons, proctors, commissioners, conservatives, and attorneys. The fund that was collected in England and this country to support them in their unjust demands must be well nigh exhausted, and though a new one of thrice the amount were collected, it would be as nothing against the game in which the people are now engaged.—By the extract we here copy from the *Star* we should imagine that the parsons will feel but little inclination to extend their proceedings to other counties, which they see themselves met by a similar species of energy.—

"We have now to inform the former that every bill filed in the County of Limerick will be answered—that the money is already burning in the Attorney's pocket, and that points touching three or four hundred suits will be heard this very week, in the Court of Exchequer, on which, we believe, Mr. O'Connell and the Solicitor General are engaged. Our spirited contemporary, the *Freeman*, who has, indeed, been an able ally in this Exchequer Rebellion business, seems apprehensive that the necessary funds cannot be come at to accomplish our plan of filing long answers, supposing that it would cost £5,000 to file 961 of equal length with the bills. It might, however, be done, we believe, for about £3,500, and, if such a sum could not be had, a suit of very vexatious tediousness and cost might be commenced, by the defendants joining in answers by fours, which could be done for somewhat over £2,000. We contend, in fact, only for the principle, in following up which practicability must, no doubt, be considered—"since what's impossible can't be."

In the next paragraph a system of voluntary taxation is proposed both practical and judicious. It ought to be followed up in every parish where the inhabitants are threatened with persecution; nor should a moment be lost in making the necessary arrangements. By the *Kilkenny Journal* we perceive this course has already been adopted in the parish of Freshford. We would recommend the people of Gaultier, whose sufferings we lately dwelt on, to do the same.

The *Limerick Journal* goes on to observe—

"As far as our own County of Limerick is concerned, we are quite at ease. There are, for the most part, three or four years' tithes claimed, and, when the option of paying up these, or of taking defence at an expense of two or three thousand pounds is put before the defendants, we apprehend how the wind would blow. A sentence may satisfy any one on this matter. The County measures 239,000 acres, which pay on an average near three shillings per acre, County charges. Now, a thirty-sixth part of this, or one penny per acre, would make nearly a thousand pounds, and where is the tithe recusant that would not be ready to pay one shilling per acre, if necessary? We state all this merely as a matter of amusing discussion between ourselves and he *Freeman* on the point of great abstract nicety, and not with the wicked or abominable intention of suggesting any such proceeding."

The concluding extract, borrowed from the same contemporary, we have a proof of the indomitable resolve of the people, to resist to the last the enforcement of the obnoxious impost. When such answers as that we subjoin are given by the labouring hard working classes, the knell of the Church Establishment has been sounded:

"As somewhat connected with this subject we may mention a circumstance which occurred in this county, last week. It points out the present prospects of the Established Church in Ireland more truly than any thing which has yet taken place. The defendants *in a* particular parish appointed a person to go round among those interested to collect subscriptions. One farmer upon whom he called instantly handed him three pounds, and then taking him out into his milking barn, desired him to count the cows. The collector counted 62—Well, replied the defendant, when the three pounds I have given you are out, come back to me, and I will sell one of the cows, and when that is gone, another, and another, and another, until the sixty-second cow is gone, before I pay one halfpenny of Tithes! A pleasant prospect, this, for the Law Church, just at the setting in of a cold winter!"

REMOVAL OF THE ASSIZES.

We understand one of the defeated party connected with this indecent project, had signified his intention to bring it on again at the next assizes. We warn this man in time to desist. Too much forbearance has already been exercised in his behalf; but let him not trust too much to our good nature.—*Mail.*

FASHION AND VARIETIES.

We understand that the Marquess Conyngham is shortly expected at Slane Castle, where he will entertain the Lord Lieutenant. His Excellency is also expected to visit the Marquess of Headfort.

MR. MAURICE O'CONNELL, M.P.—We are happy, most happy, to announce that Mr. O'Connell's health, notwithstanding the recent shock sustained by him in the death of his lamented parent, is so far amended, as, with the blessing of God, to ensure, at no distant period, its complete recovery. —*Tralee Mercury.*

The Lord Chancellor has appointed John H. Shiel, Esq., a magistrate for the county of Westmeath.

The Earl and Countess of Caledon will join the party next month at the Marquess of Abercorn's, Baronscourt.

Lord and Lady Grantworth returned to London on Thursday.

Sir William and Lady Maria Somerville arrived on Saturday last at Somerville, from England.

The Hon. Mrs. Norton, who was reported to have taken up her residence at Rome, arrived last week on a visit to her brother, R. B. Sheridan, Esq., Frampton House, Dorset.—Mrs. Norton has, we hear, taken a house for her winter residence in Green-street, Grosvenor-square.

'The German Prince,' Prince Puckler Muskau was at Egina, in Greece, in excellent health, on the 27th of August.

The Chevalier Flynn, who was dispatched by the King of Naples on a mission to Paris, is an Irish gentleman, and is styled Sir James Flynn.

BRIGHTON, NOV. 4.—This morning, at twelve o'clock, their Majesties took a drive in a carriage-and-four, preceded by out-riders. Her Majesty has not been out till this day since she arrived at Brighton. A slight cold was, we understand, the cause of her Majesty's seclusion.

DUNGARVAN POLITICS.

The *Waterford Mail* speaks of a meeting held in Dungarvan, hostile to the nomination of the Hon. Mr. Phipps, and throws out a *feeler* in favour of Sir Richard Keane. We know not whether this has been done with the knowledge or approval of the Hon. Baronet, and shall therefore, make no comment on the hint of our contemporary. This much we may add, that arrangements are in active progress for maintaining the independence of the borough, and giving to the electors a real choice in every respect worthy of their choice. They have sufficient experience in elections to render any exhortation unnecessary as to the expediency of keeping their votes disengaged.

AGRICULTURAL BANK.

The result of the election for members of the Board of the Agricultural Bank for the ensuing year is satisfactory. It will be seen that gentlemen of the highest character, and merchants of the first respectability in the country, have been elected. Public manifestations of confidence and support in this way will work as gall and wormwood on the minds of the base monopolists who are exerting themselves at this moment to destroy the trade of the country. The National Bank and the Agricultural Bank ought to be supported by the people of Ireland, of every grade and condition, and resolutions of mutual confidence should pass between them and the traders generally. This is the plan adopted by the Scotch people, and they are not cursed with the vice of the monopoly in any quarter.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

MR. EDITOR—It surprises me greatly that the medical profession in this county, especially those in charge of Dispensaries, and whose interests are so much affected by a provision of the new grand jury act, which will cause the presentments of many of these institutions to be altogether refused at the next presenting sessions and assizes, has not already followed the spirited example set them by the physicians and surgeons of Cork, Tipperary, and Donegal. Are they so regardless of the injury done themselves and the sick poor of their respective districts, and so little alive to the necessity of supporting the respectability and dignity of their own profession, that whilst bad laws are being carried, in consequence of the legislature not possessing any sufficient knowledge of this subject. They are satisfied to be mere lookers on, taking no share to assist themselves, or co-operate with their neighbours, in the adoption of such means as may be necessary at such a period.

One might suppose the lesson lately taught them ought to produce some effects. But if they and others now remain apathetic, how will it be when the question of medical education—that for the regulation of medical charities—and the poor law bill come on in Parliament?

The medical gentlemen in extensive practice in Waterford, are not, it is true, affected by this Dispensary provision, which is only, or chiefly, injurious to those in country districts, but the fairmen have a right to give the latter every assistance in their power. They are independent of the influences exerted on the others; living in a large city they have daily means of communicating together, and can make arrangements for a meeting without any difficulty, which meeting, I am sure, would be attended by them residing at a distance.—

I then hope, that no time will be lost in enabling the profession, in this county, to co-operate with those of Cork, Tipperary, &c., in such measures as may be necessary, both to lessen the present difficulty, and to prevent any of a similar kind.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.,

A VOICE FROM GLENAHEIRA.

P.S.—I would suggest the utility of forming a medical association at such meetings, as has been done in western Cork, and in Tipperary, with a permanent secretary and committee. This would afford many advantages, as is already known to the profession in the above counties.

Carrick-on-Suir, Nov. 8, 1836.

SIR—Dr. Connolly, P.P., has set a noble example to the Catholic Clergymen of Ireland, it is one that I hope will be followed generally by them. *He* has taken a substantial way of paying respect to the memory of the beloved partner of Ireland's liberator. He had an office and high mass solemnly chaunted in his Chapel on tuesday, for the repose of her soul, at which he invited all the gentlemen in this district to attend—which invitation had been attended to by them. Dr. Connolly is a gentleman who makes no noise about his political feelings, but is a true and genuine patriot at heart—his maxim is "that love of country is a virtue." He is, in some measure, a silent admirer of the mighty exertions of the illustrious O'Connell for the regeneration of ill-treated Ireland. He had on all occasions proved his admiration of the Liberator's exertions in the most substantial manner.

I feel proud, as a Carrick man, that this noble example was set in Carrick. The people paid every mark of respect on the occasion, every shop in town was closed until after the ceremonies were concluded, and business was, in some measure, suspended during the time. The children from the respective schools were marched in order to the Chapel to attend there at the solemn ceremonies, and the inhabitants of every grade attended most numerously.

The Rev. Gentlemen who attended dined with Dr. Connolly in the evening.

Irishmen are deeply indebted to the much lamented lady; she it was that encouraged her husband to persevere in his exertions, through good, and through evil report; she never lost confidence, and when he would be almost inclined to despond—from the base treachery of some, the hellish machinations of others, and the united efforts of all Ireland's enemies—she would cheer him, and tell him with a prophetic foreknowledge, that he must succeed. Thanks to Providence she was not disappointed, and she was per mitted to survive until she saw her husband's exertions and her own fond desires crowned with success.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.,

SENEX.

To the Editor of the Waterford and Weekly Waterford Chronicles.

CAUTION TO NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS.

A gentleman lately applied at this office, having paid the amount of his advertising account, for a receipt for a sum *considerably under our charges*. We need not say the request was not acceded to. We have regulated prices, and from them we shall not swerve. The object of obtaining such receipt was for the purpose of injuring other establishments. We are quite certain that many of our contemporaries have, through such means, been imposed on. We do not charge any proprietor with countenancing such conduct, but believe, through ignorance of the object, that some clerks may have imprudently acquiesced with a similar request. We hope our contemporaries may favour us by giving this circumstance publicity.—*Mail.*

A black swan was shot on Wednesday last, by Mr. Bloodsworth, Upper Mill, near Loughborough, weighing 18lb.; length from the end of the beak to the feet, ft. 6 in., and expansion of the wings 6 ft. 6 in.—*Nottingham Review.*

The Right Hon. H. Sullivan is at Malta. His son left town yesterday to meet him, and accompany him home. Mr. Sullivan is in his 84th year.

Lord Kinnaird has been entertaining, with true Scotch hospitality, a large party at his seat, Inentire, in Perthshire. The guests have been numerous, and the attentions of the Noble host unremitting.

At Swansea last week, 238 tons copper ore, from the Knockmahon mines county Waterford, were sold for £2,488. The Allihies copper ore produced £7,811.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.—We understand that it is the present intention of Ministers to summon Parliament to meet for the despatch of business in the second week in January. Retrenchment in several departments, and extensive reforms, are in progress.—*Sun.*

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

London, Monday, Oct. 7.

We have no direct accounts from Bilboa this morning, so that we are left to depend upon the correspondents of Paris Journals, respecting the state of the siege, which does not appear to have been raised, as reported by the *Quotidien*. On the 25th, General Espartero entered Vittoria, whence he sent an officer to apprise the garrison of Bilboa that he would appear before the town on the 29th. At the same time, Lord John Hay's entered to the garrison of San Sebastian that his orders were to prevent, at all hazards, the capture of Bilboa by the Carlists. Now to Progress, the town appears to have been in great danger, if we can place reliance upon the following account, which we copy from a Paris Contemporary:—

It we may judge by our letters from Bayonne of October 29, it was high time that Espartero should make a movement for the relief of Bilboa.

[A full account of the siege of Bilboa, and an attempted insurrection at Strasbourgh, will be found in our fourth page.]

A telegraphic despatch from Bayonne announced to the French Government that the Cortes had confirmed the sole regency of Queen Christiana during the minority of Isabella II.

M. Thiers arrived in Paris on Wednesday.

Four lamps have been erected on the New road, Mall, to John street. This is a great improvement, and will tend to secure life and property.

The dog that worried the horse to death last week at the Cross, has been convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for five in the Penitentiary.—*Med.*

The *Carlow Sentinel*, a journal whose statements must be received with suspicion, describes an attack by three men on Mr. Archibald Sly. It adds that—"Mr. Sly, with great presence of mind, drew out his pistol and declared that if they did not let his horse go he would fire on the ruffians. A desperate struggle ensued, but not wishing to take the life of any of the party, he succeeded in effecting his escape. But with the loss of his bridle, which they had wrested off the horse's head, before he got to declare him [illegible] purposes."

An Assembly of the Corporation of this City was held on Monday to elect a Common Councilman in the room of Sam'el King, Esq., resigned. Michael Ardagh, Esq., was proposed by Alderman Poole, and seconded by Alderman M'Cheane; and Edward Elliott, Esq., was proposed by Alderman Rogers, and seconded by Alderman Attward. Upon a ballot being taken there appeared—For Mr. Ardagh, 15; for Mr. Elliott, 8; the election was then declared to have fallen upon the former gentleman. Eight supernumerary Constables were appointed—one of them to be stationed in the Northern Liberties.—*Mirror.*

Committed to the City Gaol by the Right Worshipful the Mayor, Michael Moran and Patrick Power, charged with stealing two pigs from Martin Phelan, of Newrath, in the Northern Liberties. Moran and Power went over the bridge about one o'clock on Monday morning, and returned soon afterwards with two pigs. This circumstance awakened the suspicion of the toll-collectors, who detained them. Upon inquiry during the day by the Constables, the owner of the pigs was discovered, and the prisoners were committed for trial.

The Marquis of Waterford has purchased the celebrated Steeple Chase Horse, Monarch, from Mr. Devies, of Fermoy, for 375 guineas, and rides him himself on Thursday, (this day) at a Steeple Chase, near Cashel, in the Co. Tipperary, for a wager of one thousand pounds.—This horse is considered one of the first Steeple Chase Horses in the three kingdoms, having won seven in his day.

The Waterford Spirit Retailers have raised the price of whiskey from 3d. to 3½ *d.* the noggin—no alteration in the price of beer.

CORK CONSERVATIVE DINNER.

The dinner of the County and City of Cork Conservative Association came off at the Cumberland Rooms on Friday evening, the 4th November, the ensuite Conservatives assembled being unable to determine whether they had met to celebrate the anniversary of the birth of King William, or of his landing at Torbay. The number of the company is stated to have been one hundred and eighty, and it is said to have comprised both rank and respectability. The county gentlemen present, as we collect from the report in the *Constitution*, were—Mr. Longfield, the county member and his father, Mr. Cramer, of Kinsale, and Mr. James Comerford, of ditto. The city gentlemen were—Mr. Morris, of Dunkettle, Mr. Robert Deane, Mr. Alexander O'Driscoll, and Mr. Nicholas Vanceau.

SHIP NEWS.

Arrived from Waterford at London.—Nov. 34, Regulator, Angel; an Emerator, Aird. At Portsmouth, 1st Mary Kitty, Richards. At Portsmouth, 24, Rony, Potter; Peter Mary, Williams; and Two Brothers, Balsted; 31, Edwin, Prewitt. At Gloucester, 3, Abbess, Harris. At Southampton, 30, Betsey, Cooke. At Dartmouth, and sailed for London, October 31st, Margaret, Keay. At Falmouth, 31st, Favorite, Trevit. At Quebec, Oct. 7th, Constantia, Enss, all well.

Arrived from Youghall, at Portsmouth.—Nov. 24, Johannah, Flaherty.

Lord Henry Seymour is actively engaged in completing a new company for establishing a cheap and expeditious line of stage-coach and other conveyance between the French coast and Paris. It is expected to commence operations at Boulogne, early next spring, with superior English horses, &c. A number of carriages are already built, and the plan is patronised by the French Government.

Lord Palmerston entertained the Duke d'Ossuna and the Marquis Miraleczar at dinner on Thursday, at his house in Stanhope-street, after which the Duke, accompanied by the Marquis, left Mivart's Hotel for Newmarket to be present at the races on the following day.

The Countess of Craven's fine mansion in Charles street Berkely square is undergoing re-embellishment, preparatory to being thrown open during the ensuing season to the fashionable world. It was closed during the whole of last season, in consequence of severe domestic calamity. The interior presents one of the finest specimens in the metropolis of the style of Louis XIV.

CORN MARKET.—It will be seen by our notices elsewhere, that the Corn Market is rising rapidly—indeed, so rapidly as to cause some apprehension [illegible] *Post.*

The Rev. David O. Croly has at length left the Catholic church. He has at length published a farewell address to the Roman Catholics of the diocese of Cork, by which it appears he is an avowed member of "the Protestant Reformed Church."

A gentleman of large landed property in this county has declared his intention of requiring all his tenants keeping beer-shops to give them up, under pain of notice to quit, and he has given directions for clauses to be inserted in all leases which he may hereafter grant prohibiting the lessee to keep a beer or spirit shop.—*Monmouth Paper.*

The Naval and Military Services look forward with confidence to an extensive promotion next year, when the Princess Victoria, heiress to the British Throne, will attain her majority. Seven years have elapsed since the last general promotion took place, and during this period the saving by deaths on the half-pay of the higher officers in the army and navy, amounts to upwards of £100,000 per annum.

The lucrative situation of Inspector-General of Hospitals to the Army in India, held many years by Dr. Burke, a native of Limerick, is vacant by the death of that gentleman at Calcutta.

Turn-outs continue to increase amongst the operatives in the English manufacturing districts. The strike in the potteries still continues—the hands of no less than 14 manufactories are now out of work. The proprietors are, however, so determined not to give in, that 8 of them have resolved on closing their establishments, and have given a fortnight's notice to their hands accordingly.

Last week, a man named John Ryan, died suddenly at Ballanasaim, county Clare.

Lord Kinnaird has been entertaining, with true Scotch hospitality, a large party at his seat, Inentire, in Perthshire. The guests have been numerous, and the attentions of the Noble host unremitting.

At Swansea last week, 238 tons copper ore, from the Knockmahon mines county Waterford, were sold for £2,488. The Allihies copper ore produced £7,811.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.—We understand that it is the present intention of Ministers to summon Parliament to meet for the despatch of business in the second week in January. Retrenchment in several departments, and extensive reforms, are in progress.—*Sun.*

Eliza Stapleton, a girl about eight years old, while stooping for a pitcher of water yesterday evening at the Abbey slip, fell in, was hurried away by the current, and unfortunately drowned.—*Limerick Paper.*

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH—SATURDAY

CRIMINAL INFORMATION.

The King at the prosecution of John Hackett v. Simon Newport.

MR. HOLMES—My Lords, in this case of the King at the prosecution of John Hackett against Simon Newport, a conditional order was obtained about the last day of the last term, for a criminal information against Mr. Simon Newport, for provoking the plaintiff to fight a duel, and against which I now come to show cause why the conditional order should not be made absolute. My lords, that application was granted upon the affidavit of the prosecutor, and which affidavit was sworn by him on the 13th of last June. The affidavit states that about the hour of one o'clock on Saturday, the 28th of May, the deponent was walking down Little George's-street, in the city of Waterford, when he met Mr. Newport, who accosted the deponent, and asked him if he had received Mr. Bolton's note, to which the deponent replied "yes, Sir;" whereupon the said Newport passed on, and then returned, and passed and re-passed by deponent several times; that he then approached the deponent, and raised his cane over his head, saying at the same time "you puppy, consider yourself horsewhipped," upon which the deponent said "you would not be able to do that," who reupon thee said Newport called him a blackguard, to which he (Hackett) said in return "you are a greater." My lords, the deponent further swears, after they had separated, and in about twenty minutes after, he was standing on the quay of Waterford in company with a friend named Kehoe, when the said Newport passed by along with a person named Scott, and looked fiercely at the deponent, when Newport addressed, and said "you are a ruffianly scoundrel, and I always considered you so," to which the deponent replied that he, the said Newport, was "a damned blackguard." Newport then passed on, and returned in a short time afterwards, accompanied by one Phelan, an attorney, and passed and repassed the defendant, making grimaces at him, the deponent; who further swears that at four o'clock the same day Newport passed him by on horseback, in another part of the city, and by contumelious language and grimaces endeavoured to provoke the deponent to a breach of the peace, and only the deponent acted in compliance with the advice of a friend of his named Paul Murphy, by going into his said friend's house, the deponent swears that the contumelious language and grimaces of Newport would have irritated him (Hackett) to a breach of the peace. Now, my lords, I think you may perceive that Hackett himself is a man of sufficiently contumelious language—may be he is not so good at the grimaces (laughter). He further swears that he believes the said Newport was actuated by malicious motives in pursuing such conduct towards him, although he (Hackett) had never given him any offence or provocation; and he further swears that he believes the object of the said Newport was to irritate, and induce the deponent to challenge him to fight, or provoke him to some violent breach of the peace. Now, my lords, it would appear that so far as this has gone that Newport was not actuated to such behaviour as had been stated without any motives whatever; but the deponent has thought proper to suggest a cause for such conduct, and therefore he states that what led to it was this—that he (Hackett) is the agent to the estates of Captain Grant Bolton, of the Guards, and that he has been in the habit of paying to Mrs. Bolton, who is aunt to Newport, her half-yearly jointure; for four or five years before, Newport was in the habit of receiving the same from the deponent, for the purpose of transmitting it to Mrs. Bolton, on which, as he deponent believes, the said Newport received a per centage; but in consequence of the deponent having received directions to transmit the same to Mrs. Bolton directly from himself, thereby Newport was deprived of the per centage he had hitherto been receiving, and these he understands to be the grounds of the insulting language addressed to him by Newport. This is the entire of the affidavit upon which the conditional order was obtained.—My lords, in answer to this, Mr. Newport has made an affidavit in which he swears that he has read an attested copy of Hackett's affidavit, in which he admits that he met Hackett about the time set forth in the affidavit.—Mr. Newport swears in that affidavit that he accosted Hackett, and asked him if he had received Mrs. Bolton's note, which question he says he asked mildly and courteously; but the deponent denies that he replied in the terms stated in the affidavit of Hackett; for, on the contrary, Hackett fixed his eyes on the deponent in a scowling manner, muttering some words, the precise meaning of which he could not collect, but from the manner and tone they were uttered, he (Newport) has no doubt but the object was to excite the feelings of the deponent, who then made use of the following expressions to Hackett:—"that is an uncourteous way of answering a gentleman," and that he did not make use of any other language, look, or gesture that could insult or give offence; and upon which reply Hackett stepped out into the middle of the street, and placing his arms akimbo, in a loud and threatening manner exclaimed "yes, but you are a blackguard." Now, my lords, Hackett admits that he called Newport a blackguard, but then Mr. Newport gives a different version of the transaction; and when your lordship hears it I am sure you will be of opinion that it is the true account of the matter. He (Newport) then turned to Hackett, and said he did not consider him in the light of a gentleman, at the same time holding up his cane (which he states was a mere riding switch) for the purpose of enforcing his expression and said, "you may consider yourself horsewhipped," Hackett replied that the deponent would not be able to do that, but he, the deponent said he had no intention whatever of provoking him to a breach of the peace. The affidavit then went on to deny that Mr. Newport had used any contumelious language, or deported himself in an improper manner, by gesture, or otherwise, towards Hackett at any subsequent period, as set forth by the latter in his affidavit, and also denied that he had ever received a per centage on Mrs. Bolton's jointure, and further that the cause of the difference which took place appeared to be the result of a complaint made by Mr. Newport to Mrs. Bolton, that the reason of her not receiving her jointure as it came due, was owing to the negligence of Mr. Hackett, the consequence of which was that the latter was written to on the subject by Captain Grant Bolton and Mrs. Bolton. Mr. Holmes observed that it appeared from this that instead of Mr. Newport having any angry feelings towards Mr. Hackett, the fact was that he was the person entertaining angry sentiments towards the former for his interference on the subject of the jointure. The affidavit concluded by swearing that the prosecutor was the aggressor, and also that he (Mr. Newport) had offered, in case Mr. Hackett consented to apologise for his offensive language, that he would withdraw any angry expressions he might have used towards him; but this was refused, and he never had heard anything further of the matter until he saw the report of the application to the court for a conditional order for a criminal information against him. There was also an affidavit by Mrs. Bolton.

Chief Justice—Is there any affidavit from any of the witnesses?

Mr. Holmes—There is one on our side, my lord.

Court—Does any one appear from the prosecutor?

Mr. Holmes—I believe not, my lord. I hope your lordship will allow the cause, with the costs of the motion.

Cause allowed without costs.

The number of individuals actually members of the different Wesleyan Methodist Societies throughout the world now exceeds one million the exact number being according to the most recent returns, 1,049,959; and there is in addition a body of 4,273 regular preachers, besides a host of labourers to the same field who are tendered local preachers. It is not more than 45 years since the death of the founder of Methodism, and at that period the number of members in every part of the world was only 135,584, and the total number of regular preachers did not exceed 511. The number of members in all the societies has actually more than doubled within the last few years.—*Watchman.*

The arrangements for the continental voyage of the Vauxhall Balloon are at length completed, and Mr. Green and his adventurous companions are only waiting a favourable wind.

TITHE CAMPAIGN.

COUNTY WEXFORD.—From a Wexford paper (the *Independent*) we copy the following very significant paragraph, and which we would recommend to the serious perusal of the landed gentry of Ireland:—

It is with unaffected sorrow that we feel called on, by an imperative sense of public duty, to keep, without intermission, the workings of the baneful, agitating, and life destroying system of tithes before our readers—but never did we feel the weight of the obligation imposed on us more acutely than at this moment; for we are deeply and solemnly impressed with the conviction, that such is the inextinguishable, deep-seated, and stubborn hostility of the people of this county—(and we know them well)—to the payment of tithes, in any shape or form, that they are ready to undergo every persecution, even death itself, rather than voluntarily pay an impost against which their every sense of justice, expediency, and religion revolts. We make this avowal of our feelings in consequence of an occurrence which took place at an auction for *rent* and *tithes* near Gorey, on Tuesday last, in which the public feeling clearly indicated, that even the payment of rent itself will be endangered if that just obligation be mixed up, or any way identified with the recovery of the blood-stained exaction. It appears that about one months back, Mr. Alcock sued Edward Harpdon, Moses, Patrick, and Michael Kavanagh, some of whom reside at, and others adjacent to, Ask, in the barony of Gorey, for rent and tithe—the latter being a mere fraction compared to the rent—that the plaintiff succeeded in obtaining judgment and execution—that the latter being placed in the hands of the Sheriff, that officer seized and advertised, as is his custom, the defendants' chattels to be sold on the 1st instant—that having arrived on the premises the defendants exhibited to the sub-Sheriff receipts obtained for money paid to Mr. Browning (the plaintiff's law agent), *subsequently* to the issuing of the execution, for which the defendants alleged they had not got credit, and maintained that, independently of their determination not to pay the tithe, they did not owe the amount at the time of the execution for even the rent. The sub-Sheriff, under those circumstances, adjourned the sale, in order to give all the parties concerned time for consideration; but the people of the district, hearing that a tithe sale was to take place, assembled in thousands on the day in question, determined, as usual, that their hereditaments, property should not be sacrificed to the Moloch of Church rapacity, without a tacit expression, at least, of the public sympathy. The day passed off without being marked by any new feature of interest, except a burst of indignation from ten thousand throats, that made the "welkin ring," against the perpetuation of the system which continues to draw so many honest, industrious, and well-disposed people, almost hereditarily, from their peaceful retirement. Here is the moral, furnished by the transaction of Tuesday last—if the landlords continue to shut their eyes against the handwriting on the wall, and obstinately take their stand under the shattered roof of the law church, we fear they will place their legitimate and just rights in that jeopardy, which has defied the iniquitous claims of the churchman, and which, every one having a stake or character in society to maintain, must sensibly deplore. We trust our sincere and honest admonition to the landlords may be received in the true spirit in which it is dictated—if not, time will resolve the problem, when too late to profit by experience, whose solution we have ventured to predict.

COUNTY MEATH.—We give the following on the authority of a contemporary journal:—

The Rev. Mr. Batty, rector of the united parishes of Duleek, Tinool, Dowd, and Ardcath, in the barony of Upper Duleek, county of Meath, filed a bill in the Court of Exchequer against twenty-three persons in the parish of Ardcath. The defendants employed Philip Custence, Esq., Dominick-street, and appeared, put in an answer, &c. Michael Moore, one of the persons named in the bill, never was served with a suppœna, either his house, or any person belonging to him; the fact is, another person, named Hand, was served in place of Moore, by leaving it in his (Hand's) house. Moore was arrested, under a writ of rebellion, in the cow fair of Drogheda, on Monday last, and, escorted by twelve soldiers and a sergeant, was lodged in the police barrack of Duleek. On Monday night he was handcuffed, and none of his family would be allowed to see him. He is not yet brought up. The resident ruffian is George Chinery, gate-keeper to R. Smith, Esq., Annesbrook, J.P., and L.D. No appearance or defence was made for Moore to the bill, by direction of counsel. Moore is a very poor man, has a large family, and as you may perceive, cruelly treated. Mr. Smith's conduct as a gentleman, a magistrate, and a deputy lieutenant, is very extraordinary. The above can be satisfactorily proved on oath.—*Pilot.*

COUNTY OF CORK.—The important letter from the County of Cork is received, and under consideration.

We shall conclude this miscellaneous article by the following extract from the *Globe*:—

The tithe scenes passing in Ireland are full of instruction to the Conservatives, if any thing can teach them.—We give among our Irish extracts reports of two cases in the Irish court of Exchequer, to which we desire to draw the attention of the English public. One of the results, according to the report, "appeared a middle-aged man *in the last stage of consumption*," and both the parties attached, are evidently steeped in the bitterest poverty. We have not room for the particulars of an abortive attempt made on Wednesday to sell property distrained for arrear of tithe in the county of Dublin, in which the Rev. Mr. Short, one of the Lord Lieutenant's chaplain's, was the plaintiff. The circumstances were precisely similar to the cases which recently occurred at Wexford; the people attended in thousands—mere peaceful spectators of the attempt to raise the sum due—property valued at hundreds of pounds was vainly offered at public sale for a few shillings—no one would bid anything—the Roman Catholic clergyman interfered and kept the people quiet; and the sheriff, finding no bidders, removed the property to Dublin, where a similar unsuccessful attempt was made next day to dispose of the property.

[Here the *Globe* quotes from the D. E. Post. the account of the auction at the Farming Repository.

And this, be it remembered, took place in the centre of the Irish metropolis. It is evident that the people of Ireland have determined never to pay tithe. Indeed it is probable that before the majority of the House of Lords can be induced to pass an act for its collection the system of non-payment, and the ease of evading it, will be so firmly established. The resistless proceedings of the winter and the evil effects which they cannot fail to produce, are attributed, in the following statement from a Dublin contemporary, to the right source.

[Here another extract is given.]

A BISHOP'S SON TURNED BAILIFF!!!

Last week the Rev. Luke Fowler, son of the Bishop of Ossory, accompanied by his Coachman, named [illegible] and a Tithe Proctor, named John Swan, went to the parishes of Rathbeagh, Freshford, &c., on the sentence of buying black oats—meet food for blackbirds—and succeeded in serving upwards of fifty Decrees. Accompanying the subpœnas were notices from Bagge, the Attorney, requiring of the [illegible] to furnish him with information as to the amount of their holdings, threatening further proceedings in case of a refusal. This shows the *strength* of the Parsons' claims. They require information from paupers for the expressed object of turning that information to against those who supply it. *Of course* the defaulters will cheerfully grant them all the information in their power! The people were not aware of the object of their mission, till it was elected. They never dreamed that a bishop's son would turn bailiff, even on his own account, notwithstanding that he could find no other person to do the dirty work for him. This gentleman is a wealthy pluralist, holding no less than seven parishes. His coachman was a most appropriate companion for him; Mr. Fowler's great grand father being a coachman also. We suppose that Smith has a desire to enter into the church and is taking degrees under the descendant of the English whip. Perhaps Smith's son may be a bishop yet and his grandson a clerical process server. Swan is a veteran tithe campaigner, and to two worthies, Messrs. Smith and Fowler, could we have a more experienced guide.—*Kilkenny Journal*

FRANCE.

A new Ambassador is at last to be sent to London. The English Cabinet has for the last four months most unanimously pressed the Government to take this step, and no excuse for delay was left; and all that remained to be done is to give the new Ambassador such instructions as may be satisfactory to all parties. This arrangement the intelligence of the entry of our fleet into the Tagus is expected, for Admiral Hutcon has received orders to stay more than 48 hours at Cadiz, and to proceed in that vessel, if there should be any necessity for it, to the ships destined to be stationed in the principal ports of Spain shall reach their destination.—*Sun.*

The *Journal du Commerce* states that the Prime Minister has paid a visit to the ex-Queen of Spain, to convince himself personally of the official [illegible] which she is the object, and that to obtain [illegible] if it be offered himself as a guarantee for the payment of the widow of Murat. The *Commerce* says that in order to quit France, given *ab irato* by the Countess de Lipona, has been revoked.

Yesterday being All Souls' Day *Journal* [illegible] than 30,000 persons visited the four cemeteries of the capital, to deposit flowers and offer up prayers at the tombs of their relatives and friends. Such was the pressure at the gates, it was necessary to [illegible] walk in in files.

On Wednesday morning a police officer called at No. 7, Rue de Baune, and arrested a man who gave himself Frederick Buonaparte. After a short examination it was discovered that this Frederick Buonaparte was no other than a person named [illegible] man, who fancies that he is the Emperor Napoleon. He was carried to the Prefecture of Police.—*Journal des France.*

MUTINY AT STRASBURG.

ORDER OF THE DAY.

"The King, on being made acquainted with the conduct of the garrison of Strasburg, in the affair of Oct. 30th, which took place on Oct. 30th, has ordered the Minister of War to express in his name to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers of that garrison, the satisfaction at this new proof of the spirit which animate the army, and which re-display itself on the enemies of order and the institutions of the country, who attempt to shake its devoted fidelity. The King embraces this opportunity to testify to the troops how much happiness he derives from having it in his power to render to his Majesty favourable reports of their discipline, the love of duty, and the true principles which reign in all the ranks of the army. The King will continue to deserve the confidence of the King and the gratitude of the country, and to maintain its character for courage and honour, by following the [illegible] the brave garrison of Strasburg; to all the [illegible] tempts of a few seditious men it will always [illegible] the cry of Frenchmen, 'Vive le Roi!" Dated Oct. 2, 1836.

(Signed)

—*Moniteur.*

When Prince Louis reached the barrack-gate the soldiers were shut in their chambers, and the windows and the doors [illegible] to apostrophise him. Colonel Vaudrey was arrested by the 46th, and he was [illegible] ing his hand on a superior officer. The [illegible] that, being false to his oath, he was no longer [illegible] When the insurgents presented themselves at Voirol's house, the latter was still in bed, [illegible] had scarcely time to warn him of the mutiny. [illegible] the soldiers being in the hotel. He had [illegible] himself, however, before they entered. [illegible] went to fling himself into the General's [illegible] latter repulsed him with indignation. He [illegible] ed Colonel Vaudrey with his conduct. [illegible] plied, that he acted in the General's best [illegible] the garrison was on his side. During this [illegible] officers of artillery and an officer of the [illegible] way in; and, after a struggle of some minutes [illegible] ed in rescuing the General from the insurgents. The General then hastened to the Hotel de [illegible] patched three officers in a carriage to Head-Quarters in order the garrison, which he knew had remained [illegible] with by Parquin. They were going to [illegible] ral from the citadel, thinking him to be [illegible] he made himself known. Many arrests [illegible] this morning (Tuesday), in the Rue [illegible] where Prince Louis lodged.—*Strasburg Journal.*

Colonel Vaudrey was in 1830 only Lieutenant. It is stated that the fact of his having [illegible] against his superior officer obtained for [illegible] Colonel under the Ministry of Marshal [illegible] was long before he could find a regiment [illegible] commanded by him. He was then sent [illegible] Corsica, and, subsequently, he was appointed [illegible] regiment of artillery. Colonel Vaudrey is [illegible] a violent character.

Commandant Parquin.—The Emperor [illegible] at a review, when a young Lieutenant [illegible] his regiment had been inspected, dismounted [illegible] himself at the end of the line in front, [illegible] was struck with the commanding personal appearance of this young officer, to whom [illegible] upper lip had given a peculiarly martial [illegible] Napoleon, in his abrupt style, asked him [illegible] and what he wanted. The answer was [illegible] years of age, eleven years of service, [illegible] the life of a Marshal saved, and three [illegible] from the enemy—I demand the cross." [illegible] given. The officer was Charles Parquin [illegible] Restoration he attained the rank of [illegible] Duke de Feltre, Minister of War, [illegible] mand of the company of Chasseurs [illegible] which Mr. Lamiston, jun., was [illegible] quin never disguised his intolerant attachment [illegible] leon, and, consequently, has been [illeg

THE CAMPAIGN.

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ORK.—The important letter from is received, and under consideration. ade this miscellaneous article by the om the *Globe* :—

passing in Ireland are full of instruc- atives, if any thing can teach them.— Irish extracts reports of two cases in Exchequer, to which we desire to draw e English public. One of the results, eport, "appeared a middle-aged man, *consumption*," and both the parties tly steeped in the bitterest poverty. for the particulars of an abortive at- uesday to sell property distrained e in the county of Dublin, in which , one of the Lord Lieutenant's chap- ntiff. The circumstances were pre- cases which recently occurred at Wex- ttended in thousands—mere peaceable tempt to raise tuppence due—property of pounds was vainly offered at pen- illings—no one would bid anything blic clergyman interfered and kept nd the sheriff, finding no bidders, y to Dublin, where a similar transac- s made next day to dispose of the

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FRANCE

A new Ambassador is at last to be sent to Portugal.- The English Cabinet has for the last fortnight so stre pressed the Government to take this step, that necessity for delay was left ; and all that now remains to be done is to give the new Ambassador such instruc- tions as may be satisfactory to all parties. Every mo- ment the intelligence of the entry of our fleet into the Tagus is expected, for Admiral Hugon has orders not to remain more than 48 hours at Cadiz, and to leave one small vessel there, if there should be any necessity for it, until the arrival of the squadron destined to be stationed in the principal ports of Portugal to watch their destination.—*Siecle.*

The *Journal de Commerce* states that the Austrian Mi- nister has paid a visit to the ex-Queen of Naples, to con- gratulate her personally of the official surveillance of which she is the object, and that to obtain the cessation of this surveillance she offered herself as a guarantee for the conduct of the Duchess of Murat. The *Commerce* adds, that an order to leave France, given *ab irato* by the Ministry to the Duchess de Lipona, has been revoked.

On Wednesday last being All Souls' Day (*Jour des Morts*), more than 100,000 persons visited the four great cemeteries of Paris, to deposit flowers and offer up prayers at the tombs of their relatives and friends. Such was the pres- sure at the gates, it was necessary to make the visitors enter in files.

On Wednesday morning a police officer went to No. 6, Rue de Baune, and arrested a man, who called himself Frederick Buonaparte. After a strict investiga- tion it was discovered that this Frederick Buonaparte was no other than a person named Tourner, a mad- man who fancies that he is the son of Napoleon.—He has been carried to the Prefecture of Police.—*Gazette de France.*

MUTINY AT STRASBURG.

ORDER OF THE DAY.

"The King, on being made acquainted with the con- duct of the garrison of Strasburg, in the deplorable affair which took place on Oct. 30th, has ordered the Minister of War to express in his name to the officers, non com- missioned officers, and soldiers of that garrison, his high satisfaction at this new proof of the sentiments which animate the army, and which it displays wherever the enemies of order and the institutions of the country at- tempt to shake its devoted fidelity. The Minister takes this opportunity to testify to the troops of all arms how much happiness he derives from having constantly to render to his Majesty favourable reports on the respect of discipline, the love of duty, and the true patriotism which reign in all the ranks of the army. The army will con- tinue to deserve the confidence of the King and the gra- titude of the country, and to maintain its reputation for courage and honour, by following the example set by the brave garrison of Strasburg ; to all the insensate at- tempts of a few seditious men it will always answer with the cry of Frenchmen, 'Vive le Roi!' Dated Paris, Nov. 2, 1836.

(Signed) "BERNARD."

—*Moniteur.*

When Prince Louis reached the barracks of the 46th the soldiers were still in their chambers. They came to the windows and he began to apostrophize them but in vain. Colonel Vaudrey was arrested by a corporal of the 46th, and he was reproached by the colonel for lay- ing his hand on a superior officer. The corporal replied that, being false to his oath, he was no longer an officer. When the insurgents presented themselves at General Voirol's house, the latter was still in bed. His domestic had scarcely time to warn him of the movement, and of the soldiers being in the hotel. He had time to dress himself, however, before they entered. Prince Louis went to fling himself into the General's arms, but the latter repulsed him with indignation. He then reproach- ed Colonel Vaudrey with his conduct. The Colonel re- plied, that he acted in the General's best interests, since the garrison was on his side. During this colloquy, three officers of artillery and an officer of the staff made their way in ; and, after a struggle of some minutes, succeed- ed in rescuing the General from the insurgents. The General then hastened to the Hotel de Ville, and dis- patched three officers in a carriage to Haguenau, to hold in order the garrison, which he knew had been tampered with by Parquin. They were going to fire at the Gene- ral from the citadel, thinking him to be an insurgent, but he made himself known. Many arrests were made early this morning (Tuesday), in the Rue des Orphelines, where Prince Louis lodged.—*Strasburg Journal.*

Colonel Vaudrey was in 1830 only Lieutenant Colonel. It is stated that the fact of his having raised his sabre against his superior officer obtained for him the rank of Colonel under the Ministry of Marshal Gerard, but it was long before he could find a regiment willing to be commanded by him. He was then sent on a mission to Corsica, and, subsequently, he was appointed to the 4th regiment of artillery. Colonel Vaudrey has always been a violent character.

Commandant Parquin.—The Emperor Napoleon was at a review, when a young Lieutenant of cavalry, after his regiment had been inspected, dismounted, and placed himself at the end of the line in front. The Emperor was struck with the commanding person and fine coun- tenance of this young officer, to whom a wound in the upper lip had given a peculiarly martial expression.— Napoleon, in his abrupt style, asked him who he was, and what he wanted. The answer was, "Twenty-nine years of age, eleven years of service, eleven campaigns, the life of a Marshal saved, and three standards taken from the enemy—I demand the cross." The cross was given. The officer was Charles Parquin. At the second Restoration he attained the rank of Captain, and the Duke de Feltre, Minister of War, gave him the com- mand of the company of Chasseurs of the Canal, of which Mr. Lauristan, jun., was Colonel. Captain Par- quin never disguised his infatuated attachment to Napo- leon, and, consequently, has been involved in several conspiracies. In one of these conspiracies an unknown hand sent him the uniform of a Chef d'Escadron, but he had the prudence not to yield to this invitation. He was not so prudent at Strasburg, where, no doubt, he was dazzled by the epaulettes of a General Officer.— Since 1830 he was nominated a Chief d'Escadron of the Municipal Guard of Paris. He is brother to one of the most distinguished advocates of the French bar.

Lieutenant-General Baron Voirol was born a few leagues from Neufchatel, in Switzerland. When 18 years of age he was in a commercial house at Basle ; but his military ardour was irresistible, and he set out one day for Huningen, where he enlisted in a French regi- ment as a grenadier. In a few years, from his courage and merit, he rose to the rank of Colonel. In 1814 he had the command of a regiment of infantry at Nogent sur-Seine, at the time when the town was invested by the allied troops. Count de Bourmont, then General of brigade, was at Nogent wounded, and sent orders to Colonel Voirol to evacuate the place, as it was impossi- ble to resist superior forces in an open town. The Colo- nel replied that he should only obey the dictates of his own courage and duty, and would defend Nogent until his cartridge was exhausted, as he had promised to the Marshal Duke de Bellune, who was the Commander-in- Chief of that corps of the army. The enemy arrived, and, with a few hundred men, the Colonel resisted, for three days, an army of 15,000 men. This defence was reckoned a prodigy. The Emperor was so much struck with it that he inquired who was the General. Bourmont was named, and, notwithstanding Napoleon's prejudice against him, he was appointed General of Division. Co- lonel Voirol's name was not mentioned, he having ob- tained the command of the regiment only a few days be- fore, while the colonel, who had preceded him, was pro- moted to the rank of general of brigade. The Emperor re- gretted this error during the hundred days, but it was too late. In 1815 he destroyed, under the walls of Strasburg, an Austrian division with a single infantry regiment. From this period he has been held in high esteem by the inha- bitants of the town. The Revolution of July found General Voirol at Marseilles, in command of the reserve of the army of Africa. He was sent to Nismes as com- mandant of the sub-division of the Gard ; and that Nismes was not involved in blood in 1830 was owing to his influence over the Protestants, of whose religion he is, and more so to the confidence his upright character inspired in the Catholics. From Nismes, General Voirol was called to take the military command at Toulon, where he received a despatch from Marshal Gerard, ap- pointing him to lead the vanguard of the army sent against Antwerp. He returned from Belgium with the rank of Lieutenant General. Since that period he was sent to Algiers with the title of Commander of the Forces and Inspector General of Infantry ; but he governed the colony for two years only, during which time he conci- ated the good will of the natives, as well as the gratitude of the French. On his departure he received the most flattering and well-merited testimonies. A gold medal was presented to him by the French colonists, and the Arabs offered him arms of honour manufactured within their camp. Being appointed a few months ago to the command of the fifth military division he has proved him- self without fear and reproach.

MUTINY AT VENDOME.

An attempt at a military insurrection, still more senseless than that at Strasburg, has just taken place at Vendome—an attempt which, in spite of its insignificance, merits some attention, on account of the coincidence be- tween the dates of the two movements ; for the result of such rash and culpable undertakings not the slightest apprehension can be entertained. The following are the particulars of this insane attempt, made on the 30th ult. upon the loyalty of the first regiment of hussars, in garri- son, at Vendome. A brigadier of the fourth squadron, named Bruyant, was at the inn of the Tete Noire, with 14 hussars of the regiment, and at this meeting a plan had been adopted to sound to horse during the night, to seize upon the military posts, to master the officers on duty, to arrest the authorities, and to proclaim the re- public. The rebels were then to march upon the neigh- bouring towns to increase their party. The meeting, before it broke up, was denounced to the Lieutenant- Colonel of the regiment, who lost no time in ordering the Brigadier and his fourteen accomplices to be arrested. On being conducted to the guard-house, Bruyant availed himself of a moment of liberty to fire a pistol at a quar- ter-master, placing the muzzle close to the body of the unfortunate man, who was instantly shot dead. Bruyant profitted by the confusion occasioned by the event, es- caped from his guards, swam across the Loire, and was soon out of sight. His principal accomplice, the hussar Thierr, also escaped at the first *alerte*. At two o'clock in the morning, Bruyant voluntarily returned to the bar- racks, gave himself up, and was immediately placed in confinement. He was afterwards interrogated by the Procureur du Roi, accompanied by the sub Prefect, but he made no concealment of his plans, or his senseless hopes. The hussars who had assembled at the Tete Noire, and whose arms were loaded, have been arrested, and have already undergone an examination. This *echauffouree* was confined to the barracks of the regiment, the tranquillity of the town of Vendome not having been for a moment interrupted. All the posts have been dou- bled, and the National Guards were under arms on the first summons from the sub Prefect and the municipal officers.—*La Charte.*

M. Serrutier, French Minister at Rio Janeiro, has just been appointed Minister at Brussels, in the room of Count Septime de Latour Maubourg, who is now am- bassador at Madrid.

It appears that the statement of M. Franck Carre, the Procureur-General, having set out for Strasburg, is unfounded.—*French Paper.*

We are assured that the accomplices of Prince Louis Buonaparte will be tried by the Royal Court of Colmar. As regards the young madman who so foolishly compro- mised the name of a former sovereign of our country, we cannot predict in what way the Royal wisdom will decide on his fate.—*Journal des Debats*

SPAIN.

PARIS, NOV. 2.—"The siege of Bilboa is advancing beyond the hopes of the Carlists. I had announced to you that on the 25th bombs had been thrown into the battery of Begona. On the 25th fort Maliona was at- tacked and taken in the course of the day, with all the artillery, which was immediately turned against another fort in the Convent of St. Augustin. This fort was like- wise taken at nightfall, with the loss only of 37 soldiers, and of a Portuguese General named Coello, who was pre- sent as an amateur.

"On the 27th the town was summoned to surrender, and on the refusal of the Governor, the whole Carlist army desired to attempt to storm the place, so that it was necessary to draw lots between the second battalion of Guipuscoa, the first of Castille, and the Algerines.— The lot fell on the last, to be the first to storm. These Algerines are those who were disgusted at being so ill- treated in the service of Isabella, and have gone into the service of the Pretender ; there are very few Frenchmen among them. These Algerines, as they are called, but who are Italians, Poles Germans, &c., are about 600 before Bilboa, and 400 at Estella, who will soon form a second battalion, for the desertion continues. It is had been thought proper to employ Englishmen, regiments of them might be had.

"The Carlist General, Montenegro, was slightly wounded in the arm at the taking of Fort Maliona.

"The French Consul, having asked permission to leave the town by sea, accompanied by seven persons, the permission has been refused him by Villa Real, who has invited him to depart alone, offering him an escort."

We have seen in the above letter from Bayonne how many recruits Don Carlos has gained by the state of destitution in which the Government of Isabella left the Algerine Legion. A letter from St. Jean Pied de Porte, published by the *Memorial des Pyrenees*, says on this subject :—

"The Foreign Legion seems to be on the eve of its dissolution. About a fortnight ago a Polish squadron of 150 men, which was sent out to reconnoitre in the environs of Puerte, went over to the Carlists, after hav- ing disarmed the officer in command, who returned alone on foot. Two hundred French soldiers and subalterns with- drew with their charge in detachments of 50 men. The first arrives here to-day, and the others will follow day by day. Twelve French officers, who have also left the Legion, arrived here to-day. If we may believe them, none of their comrades will remain with it.—*Journal du Commerce, Nov. 3.*

Bayonne letters of the 30th ult., state that General Espartero was on the 26th at Vittoria, and had sent an officer to the Governor of Bilboa to inform him that he would be under the walls of that place on the 29th. The same letter states that a British sloop of war had entered the river of Bilboa, and ascended it as high as a convent called El Desierto (which long since had been placed in a state of defence by British engineers) and that there he landed his guns and men agreeably to the orders of Lord John Hay, who has received from his Government instructions to prevent the capture of Bilboa by all the means in his power.

VALENCIENNES.—EPISODE OF THE EXHUMATION OF GENERAL DAMPIERRE.—An affecting scene took place on the exhumation of the body of General Dampierre.— In order to effect the operation, officers of the engineers had caused a circle to be formed by the grenadiers, who received orders to prevent the near approach of the pub- lic. Two old peasants were desirous of forcing their way through the line, and were so pressing in their en- treaties that they were permitted to approach the tomb and speak to the officer in command. They represented themselves to be ancient soldiers of the General, and solicited the favour of once more beholding his coffin.— The request having been granted, they knelt down at the edge of the grave, and wept over his remains. This scene warmly affected the military who were present, and the eyes of more than one grenadier were suffused with tears. —*Le Messager.*

We learn that the mutiny among the pitmen of the coal-mines at Framerries and Jemappes, in Belgium, which we mentioned a few days ago, is at an end. Some of the most violent are kept in custody, but the others have returned to their work.

PICKWICK CLUB.

(CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.)

I knew another man—let me see—it's forty years ago now—who took an old, damp, rotten set of chambers, in one of the most ancient inns, that had been shut up and empty for years and years before. There were lots of old women's stories about the place, and it certainly was very far from being a cheerful one ; but he was poor, and the rooms were cheap, and that would have been quite sufficient reason for him, if they had been ten times worse than they really were. He was obliged to take some mouldering fixtures that were on the place, and among the rest was a great lumbering wooden press for papers, with large glass doors, and a green curtain inside ; a pretty useless thing for him, for he had no papers to put in it ; and as to his clothes, he carried them about with him, and that wasn't very hard work either. Well, he had moved in all his furniture—it wasn't quite a truck full—and sprinkled it about the room so as to make the four chairs look as much like a dozen as possible, and was sitting down before the fire at night, drinking the first glass of two gallons of whiskey he had ordered on credit, wondering who'd ever be paid for, and if so, in how many years' time, when his eyes en- countered the glass doors of the wooden press. 'Ah!' says he—'If I hadn't been obliged to take that ugly article at the old broker's valuation, I might have got something comfortable for the money. I'll tell you what it is, old fellow, he said, speaking aloud to the press, just because he had got nothing else to speak to—'if it wouldn't cost more to break up your old carcase, than it would ever be worth afterwards, I'd have a fire out of you, in less than no time.' He had hardly spoken the words, when a sound resembling a faint groan, ap- peared to issue from the interior of the case. It startled him at first, but thinking, on a moment's reflection, that it must be some young fellow in the next chamber, who had been dining out, he put his feet on the fender, and raised the poker to stir the fire. At that moment the sound was repeated, and one of the glass doors slowly opening, disclosed a pale and emaciated figure in soiled and worn apparel, standing erect in the press. The figure was tall and thin, and the countenance expressive of care and anxiety ; but there was something in the hue of the skin, and gaunt and unearthly appearance of the whole form, which no being of this world was ever seen to wear. 'Who are you?' said the new tenant, turning very pale, poising the poker in his hand, however, and taking a very decent aim at the countenance of the figure, 'Who are you?' 'Don't throw that poker at me,' re- plied the form—'if you hurled it with ever so sure an aim, it would pass through me, without resistance, and expend its force on the wall behind. I am a spirit.'— 'And, pray, what do you want here?' faltered the te- nant. 'In this room,' replied the apparition, 'my worldly ruin was worked, and I and my children beggared. In this press, the papers in a long, long suit, which accumulated for years, were de- posited. In this room, when I had died of grief and long deferred hope, two wily harpies divided the wealth for which I had contested during a wretched ex- istence, and of which, at last, not one farthing was left for my unhappy descendants. I terrified them from the spot, and since that day have prowled by night—the only period at which I can re-visit the earth—about the scenes of my long-protracted misery. This apartment is mine ; leave it to me.' 'If you insist upon making your appear- ance here,' said the tenant, who had time to collect his presence of mind during this prosy statement of the ghost's—'I shall give up possession with the greatest pleasure ; but I should like to ask you one question, if you will allow me,' 'Say on,' said the apparition, sternly. 'Well' said the tenant, 'I don't doubt the ob- servation personally to you, because it is equally applica- ble to all the ghosts I ever heard of ; but it does appear to me somewhat inconsistent, that when you have an opportunity of visiting the fairest spots of earth—for I suppose space is nothing to you—you should always re turn exactly to the very places where you have been most miserable.' 'Egad, that's very true ; I never thought of that before,' said the ghost. 'You see, Sir,' pursued the tenant, 'this is a very uncomfortable room. From the appearance of that press, I should be disposed to say that it is not wholly free from bugs ; and I really think you might find much more comfortable quarters ; to say nothing of the climate of London, which is very disagree- able.' 'You are very right, Sir,' said the ghost, politely, 'it never struck me till now ; I'll try change of air di- rectly'—and, in fact, he began to vanish as he spoke ; his legs, indeed, had quite disappeared. 'And it, Sir,' said the tenant, calling after him, 'if you *would* have the goodness to suggest to the other ladies and gentle- men who are now engaged in haunting old empty houses that they might be much more comfortable elsewhere, you will confer a very great benefit on society.' 'I will,' replied the ghost ; 'we must be dull fellows—very dull fellows, indeed ; I can't imagine how we can have been so stupid.' With these words, the spirit disappeared ; and what is rather remarkable,' added the old man, with a shrewd look round the table, 'he never came back again.'

'That ain't bad, if it's true,' observed one of the Mo- saic studs, lighting a fresh cigar.

'*If*,' exclaimed the old man, with a look of excessive contempt. 'I suppose,' he added, turning to Lowten, 'he'll say next, that my story about the queer room we had, when I was in articles, wasn't true either —I should'nt wonder.'

'I shan't venture to say anything at all about it, seeing that I never heard the story,' observed the owner of the Mosaic decorations.

'I wish you would repeat it, Sir,' said Mr. Pickwick.

'Ay, do,' said Lowten, 'nobody has heard it but me, and I have nearly forgotten it.'

The old man looked round the table, and I never more horribly than ever, as if in triumphant exultation, which was depicted in every face. Then raising his chin with his hand, and looking up to the ceiling, as if to recal the circumstances to his memory, he began as follows :—

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PARLIAMENTARY REPORTING.

BY THE AUTHOR OF RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS.

(Continued from Tuesday's Chronicle.)

"In a quarter of an hour afterwards the House rose. Morgan went away direct to the office of the paper for which he was employed ; while Jack, in perfect ecstacies at the coup-d'œil which had been pronounced on the vir- tue of the potatoes of 'auld Ireland,' ran in breathless haste to a public house, where the reporters who should have been in duty for the other morning papers were assembled. He read over his notes to them, which they copied verbatim, and not being at the time in the best possible condition for judging of the probability of Mr. Wilberforce delivering so long a speech, they repaired to their respective offices, and actually gave a copy of it into the hands of the printer. Next morning it appeared in all the papers, except the one with which Morgan O'Sullivan was connected. The sensation and surprise it created in town, exceeded everything. Had it only appeared in one or two of the papers, persons of ordinary intelligence must at once have concluded that there was some mistake about the matter. But it appearing in all of the journals except one, and that one so very obscure that scarcely any body knew whether the speech was in it or not—forced, as it were the people to the conclusion that it must have been actually spoken. The inference was plain. Everybody, while regretting that the neces- sity should exist, saw that no other course was left but to put Mr. Wilberforce at once into a strait-jacket, and provide him with a keeper. In the evening the House met as usual, and Mr. Wilberforce, on the Speaker taking the chair, rose and begged the indulgence of the House for one moment to a matter which concerned it, as well as himself, personally. 'Every honourable mem- ber, he observed, 'has doubtless read the speech which I am represented as having made on the previous night. With the permission of the House I will read it.'— (Here the honourable member read the speech amidst deafening roars of laughter.) I can assure hon. mem- bers that no one could have read this speech with more surprise than I did this morning when I found the paper on my breakfast table. For myself, personally, I care but little about it, though it I were capable of uttering such nonsense as is here put into my mouth it is high time that instead of being a member of this House, I were an inmate of some lunatic asylum. It is for the dignity of this house that I feel concerned ; for it honor- able members were capable of listening to such non- sense, supposing me capable of giving expression to it, it were much more appropriate to call this a theatre for the performance of farces, than a place for the legislative deliberations of the representatives of the nation."

"It was proposed by some members to call the print- ers of the different papers in which the speech appeared to the bar of the house for a breach of privilege, but the matter was eventually allowed to drop.

So much for the present concerning 'the metropolitan press ;' here is a droll, though somewhat extravagant anecdote of their country cousins, with which we shall close our notice.

"By far the most amusing circumstance § that has ever come to my knowledge respecting the rivalry of two country papers, occurred some years ago in the case of two West of England Journals. As the chief recom- mendation of all provincial papers is the interest and quality of their local news, the editorial personages to whom I refer principally displayed their hostility to each other by a deadly rivalry in that kind of intelligence.— The one was published on Friday and the other on Satur day. It occurred one moonlight Thursday evening, while he of the Saturday paper was walking alone about half a mile distant from the town, that he observed, a short distance off the road, the body of a man suspended by the neck from a tree. The man, in other words, had committed suicide by hanging hiself. A fit of alarm seized the editorial 'we,' lest the discovery of the man having destroyed himself should be made that night, and consequently the rival journalist be the first to give the particulars of a circumstance which could not fail to produce a great sensation in the place. If Friday's '*Chro- nicle*' had the intelligence before the Saturday's '*Cou- rant*,' it would be the making of the fortune of the former, while it would be all but the ruin of the latter. What was to be done to prevent it? A thought struck the conductor of '*The Courant ;*' he would, assisted by a con- fidential person employed in the office, cut down the body, and secretly convey it to a stable of his own, where he would conceal it till the following night— against which time the rival journal would be punished —and then return with it to the spot where he found it. A horse and cart were procured, and the deceased was conveyed to the editor's stable, where the body was co- vered with straw. Next morning, a servant having occa- sion to remove part of the straw, discovered the body of the deceased. He immediately informed some persons who were passing the door of the stable at the time : in ten minutes the authorities were apprised of the circumstance. An inquiry into the matter was immediately instituted, sus- picions fell on the journalist : he had been seen attended by one of the men in his employ, taking something out of a cart, and carrying it into the stable on the preceding night. He was taken into custody : a coroner's jury sat on the body : a number of circumstances strongly presumptive of his having strangled the deceased, transpired in the course of the coroner's investigation ; and his own life, according to all appearances, was about to become the price of his anxiety to deprive his rival of 'interesting local news,' when happily a small slip of paper, whic had been overlooked in the first instance, was found in one of the deceased's pockets, which contained in his own hand writing—he had by this time been identified— a declaration of his resolution to destroy himself. His narrow escape, and the trouble he got himself into, mad- the journalist more cautious in future as to the means he took to obtain 'exclusive local news.'

'§ Mr. Wilberforce's personal appearance was exactly what it is here described to have been.'

'¶ At this time it was no uncommon thing for all the reporters, except one, absenting themselves from the gallery for hours at a time,—that one engaging to tell them anything which had happened, on their return.'

'‖ I am assured, improbable as some may deem this story, it is strictly true.'

ASTORIA ; OR, THE ENTERPRISE BEYOND THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

(Second notice from the Athenæum.)

"We will add another anecdote of an adventure with a grizzly bear, told of John Day, the Kentucky hunter, but which happened at a different period of the expedition. Day was hunting in company with one of the clerks of the company, a lively youngster, who was a great favor- ite with the veteran, but whose vivacity he had continu- ally to keep in check. They were in search of a deer, when suddenly a huge grizzly bear emerged from a thicket about thirty yards distant, rearing himself upon his hind legs with a terrific growl, and displaying a hi- deous array of teeth and claws. The rifle of the young man was levelled in an instant, but John Day's rear hand was quickly upon his arm. 'Be quiet boy! be quiet!' exclaimed the hunter, between his clenched teeth, and without turning his eyes from the bear. They remained motionless. The monster regarded them for a time, then, lowering himself on his fore paws, slowly withdrew.— He had not gone many paces before he again turned, reared himself on his hind legs, and repeated his menace. Day's hand was still on the arm of his young companion, he again pressed it hard, and kept repeating between his teeth, 'Quiet boy!—keep quiet!—keep quiet!' though the latter had not made a move since his first prohibition. The bear again lowered himself on all fours, re- treated some twenty yards further, and again turned, reared, showed his teeth, and growled. This third me- nace was too much for the game spirit of John Day.— 'By Jove!' exclaimed he, 'I can stand this no longer,' and in an instant a ball from his rifle whizzed into the foe. The wound was not mortal ; but luckily, it dismayed instead of enraging the animal, and he retreated into the thicket.

"Day's young companion reproached him for not practising the caution which he enjoined upon others.— 'Why, boy,' replied the veteran, 'caution is caution, but one must n't put up with too much even from a bear.— Would you have me suffer myself to be bullied all day by a varmint?'

And here is another description, which enables us to realize with minuteness many of the accounts of our North-west discoverers. We have constantly read of *caches*, for the reception of such heavy baggage as the wanderers could no longer carry, or of such provisions as it was advisable for them to store up in reserve for the future ; but we do not, till now, remember meeting with any clear account of the manner in which they are prepared.

"The first care is to seek out a proper situation, which is generally some dry low bank of clay, on the margin of a water course. As soon as the precise spot is pitched upon, blankets, saddle cloths, and other coverings, are spread over the surrounding grass and bushes, to prevent foot tracks, or any other derangement ; and as few hands as possible are employed. A circle of about two feet in diameter is then nicely cut in the sod, which is carefully removed, with the loose soil immediately be- neath it, and laid aside in a place where it will be safe from anything that may change its appearance.— The uncovered area is then dug perpendicu- larly to the depth of about three feet, and is then gra- dually widened so as to form a conical chamber six or seven feet deep. The whole of the earth displaced by this process, being of a different colour from that on the surface, is handed up in a vessel, and heaped into a skin or cloth, in which it is conveyed to the stream and thrown into the midst of the current, that it may be entirely car- ried off. Should the cache not be formed in the vicini- ty of a stream, the earth thus thrown up is carried to a distance, and scattered in such a manner as not to leave the minutest trace. The cave being formed, is well lined with dry grass, bark, sticks, and poles, and occasionally a dried hide. The property intended to be hidden is then laid in, after being well aired : a hide is spread over it, and dried grass and stones thrown in, and trampled down until the pit is filled to the neck, the loose soil, which had been put aside, is then brought, and rammed down firmly, to prevent its caving in, and is frequently sprinkled with water, to destroy the scent, lest the wolves and bears should be attracted to the place, and root up the con- cealed treasure. When the neck of the cache is nearly level with the surrounding surface, the sod is again fitted in with the utmost exactness, and any bushes, stocks or stones, that may have originally been about the spot, are restored to their former places. The blankets and other coverings are then removed from the surrounding herbage : all tracks are obliterated ; the grass is gently raised by the hand to its natural position, and the mi- nutest chip or straw is scrupulously gleaned up and thrown into the stream. After all this is done, the place is abandoned for the night, and, if all be right next morning, is not visited again, until there be a necessity for re-opening the cache. Four men are sufficient in this way to conceal the amount of three tons' weight of provisions or merchandize, in the course of two days."

French literature has just sustained a great loss by the death of M. Raynouard, Secretary to the French Academy, who died on the 26th at his house at Passy.

CALUMNIES OF THE IRISH PRESS.—All we shall say on the subject of Irish hospitality, is, that I had as great difficulty in making my escape from Dublin, as Red Hugh O'Donnel himself. Like him I took my way towards the hills of Wicklow, determining to forget every thing I had heard in that city, on the subject of Ireland, and to see things with my own eyes. This, in fact, is absolute- ly necessary ; for, in Dublin, there are many clever, and, generally speaking, well-informed people, who know more of the interior of Africa than of that of our own country. One gentleman advised me, since I was going into the "disturbed districts," to take a pair of pistols ; another, to provide myself with a sword-stick. I adopt- ed a medium course. I put a shillelagh into one hand, and a small bundle of indispensables in the other ; and, thus prepared, set forth, with no other means of loco- motion than those with which nature had provided me. It may be proper to say here, at once, that in the whole course of my rambles, generally on foot, often through wild and lonely scenes, and when my day's walk was, not unfrequently, prolonged till after nightfall, I never met with the slightest interruption myself, and never heard of any deed of violence perpetrated at the time, with the exception of one row at a patron. I would not presume to say such a thing on mere suspicion ; but I feel the most absolute conviction, that one half of the stories propagated by some of the newspapers, against the Irish character, are pure inventions ; and that the remaining half with the exception of occasional cases, are grossly exaggerated. If I am correct in this, we have here a fearful proof of Irishmen of education and talent being leagued together, several times a week, for the purpose of holding up their own countrymen to the rest of Europe, as the most brutal scoundrels that ever polluted the atmosphere of the world.—*Leitch Ritchie's Ireland.*

IRISH CRIME.—When every thing goes wrong, when the crops fail, when even beggary is unproductive, what is the Irish peasant's resource? He creeps out at night, steals a few potatoes, milks a cow, or commits any other trifling depredation. Robbery on the high-way, house- breaking, or murder, for the sake of plunder, are crimes of very rare occurrence. When he sheds blood, it is from private revenge, or for the sake of public principle. To dispossess a man of his land, is to deprive his family of bread ; and to put down this enormity, is the object of all those societies of which Captain Rock is so dis- tinguished a leader. I once accused the Irish of cowar- dice, in their outrages, which are usually perpetrated by a large body of men upon a single individual or fa- mily ; but, now that I am better acquainted with the character of the peasant, I view the affair in another light. He does not sally forth alone, or in the cause of an individual. He is one of a body of men, sworn to punish, with blood, the infraction of a supposed right ; and, thus considered, however we may abhor the depra- vity, and lament the ignorant infatuation of the gang, their wild and lawless deed acquires, in our eyes, the dignity of a public execution. The starving peasant steals food, when he cannot or will not beg ; but he does not dream of enriching himself by plunder. He *pu- nishes* by assassination ; but he never thinks of mur- dering for the sake of robbery. His crimes are those of the savage ; and they are not inconsistent with man- liness of character, and a species of rude generosity.— *Ibid.*

THE IRISH LADY.—The Irish lady is one of the most fascinating women in the world. She has a lofty brow, fine eyes, and a face altogether more intellectual than that of the English lady ; but she has less dignity. In her manner she resembles more the French lady, and is quite as winning and conversible ; but her coquetry has not much of the heartlessness, which confines the fascina- tion of a French beauty to the moment when her eyes are fixed upon yours. The Irish lady has a touch of the earnestness of her country, which betrays itself in her whole character. She is either a rake, or a devotee— for she seems a medium. If a devotee, you will know her by a grave, not to say sad, expression of countenance ; and, as this is not the true characteristic of devotional feeling you perceive, that she is struggling with the native ardour of her disposition, which, notwithstand- ing, breaks out, now and then, in a sudden gleam from her deep bright eye. At such moments, you turn a saint yourself, and acknowledge, in its full power, the beauty of holiness. If a rake, her face is pale and haggard, for she rakes to excess.— She takes to dissipation, as men do to drinking. The idea of a quiet, solitary evening, is frightful to her ima- gination ; she looks about for amusement, with feverish anxiety ; and bends down her spirit to the level of cam- panions, far inferior to that for which nature intended her. The intellectual powers, therefore, of the Irish lady, rarely get fair play. In the country, more espe- cially, her mind labours under a want of books. Few families, of any nation, are wealthy enough to purchase or keep up a sufficient library ; and there are only two or three towns in all Ireland, in which there is a public one. I am far from denying, however, that there is a good proportion of well informed women in Ireland ; but there ought to be more. Instead of the national brogue, the Irish lady has a certain buoyancy of accent, which distin- guishes her from a lady of other nations. This is the finer part of the Irish character, manifested in sound. This ac- cent gives point to the common-place saying, and adds ordinancy to wit. To describe a thing so slight, so ethereal, is impossible ; but, any one who has enjoyed the conversation of an Irish lady of high rank, in Lon- don, celebrated for her beauty and literary talents, must have felt what it is. Even setting the Irish lady, *par excellence*, out of the question, there is a great deal of character about female society in Ireland ; and this is owing to the natural talent and liveliness of the people. We see, there, very little of the mawkishness which often overspreads an English party ; and are tempted more frequently to distinguish the individuals, than sa- tisfied to class them by that trifling, silly, no meaning designation—young ladies.—*Ibid.*

THE DARGLE.—The Dargle, despite its associations with Dublin pic-nic parties, presents a very picturesque and romantic scene. It is a deep and dark glen, with a rapid stream at the bottom impeded by rocks, shady walks on the sides for the *sotto con sola*, a pretty mus- house for pretty young ladies, a green bank for cold fowl and tongue, and a lover's leap for any body who likes. The entire glen is about a mile long. Sunday was, formerly, the grand day for pic-nics ; but, in consequence of some depredation

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in which the Earl of Fitzwilliam does not spend several months on his Irish estates, and we should be glad to ask Lord Wicklow this question, whether his (Lord Wicklow's) tenants—and we never heard any thing to his disadvantage as a landlord—are as well off, as comfortable, as independent, as the Earl of Fitzwilliam's?

But we are really so much pleased with the publication of Lord Wicklow's letter—and at such a time as this, too—that we feel no disposition to criticise him in a hostile or party spirit.

The Cork Conservative Association dined together on Friday evening, Colonel Longfield, of Longueville, in the chair. Letters of apology were read from the Earl of Bandon and Richard Smyth, Esq., Ballynatray. The usual loyalties and sentiments were toasted, including, of course, the glorious Memory. Counsellor Deane, the Rev. Richard Deane Freeman, and Mr. Longfield, M.P., were the principal speakers. "The health of our two Roman Catholic brethren, who are present this night—Alexander O'Driscoll, Esq., and Mr. Comerford, of Kinsale," was proposed by the Rev. Mr. Freeman, and drunk with rapturous applause. Mr. O'Driscoll and Mr. Comerford returned thanks.

Mr. Daly, the celebrated blacking manufacturer, who died last week, has by his will, bearing date immediately after the marriage of his daughter with Mr. H. Clegget, left to her a life interest in £4,000 a year, payable to her receipt alone, and £2,000 a year to Mrs. Daly. These sums to join divisions after their respective deaths to his nephews and nieces, whom he has appointed residuary legatees to his estate, amounting to £250,000. The business in Dublin is ordered to be sold.

The fair of Knockaderry, County Limerick, on Monday was rather thin. Very few fat pigs were sold in consequence of the farmers requiring too much money for them—much cows were consequently dear. The fair was scarcely ever so peaceable.

CONSERVATIVE GAMBOLS.

(From Tuesday's Chronicle.)

All the exertions of the Tories, since the close of the session, have been to produce an *effect*. We use the word in its theatrical acceptation, for it requires a high degree of intelligence to perceive, that the wretched tricks, of which they boast are so many flimsy contrivances of political legerdemain. The employment of the active scouts belonging to this body is, to borrow the slang phrase of their favourites by a prodigious outcry, and then, to deck them out for the public eye with a superfluity of tawdry lace and tinsel. On the nearer survey of the spectator, the artifice is discovered, and the counterfeit magnificence of the faction, stands for its real value. In England there seems to be an amicable rivalry between the lovers of speaking, of writing and of feasting. To the lovers of the last mentioned performance, however, a decided superiority must be allowed. Some men are denied the power of mingling in the war, others are no adepts in generalship; but all can join in the festivity of a public dinner. Individually, the Tories are wealthy, and this they consider to be one of the pleasantest as well as least expensive means of demonstrating their strength.—When the influence and progress of a party are to be measured by gastronomy, where is the lowly wretch who would prove a laggard? The Tories, therefore, though great as talkers, are still greater as trencher-men. No sooner have we ceased reading a Conservative speech than our eye is struck with some "glorious Conservative dinner" following fast upon its heels. Meanwhile, the journals in the party's interest, raise their voices to a treble pitch in proclaiming these proofs of re action.

From all such fictitious assurances and ingenious claptraps, the Reformers may silently, yet proudly, turn to the late registries, the incontestible evidence of their true position. When the apostate *Times*, or virulent *Standard*, or High Tory *Morning Post*, fill their columns with contemptuous insolence towards the ranks of the Reformers, their brief but conclusive answer will be, "look to the Registries." When the maniac cry of Conservative re-action is re-echoed by the *Mail* and *Packet* here in Ireland, and when Reformers are told that their principles are at a discount, why should they waste argument on the ignorantly stupid, or the stupidly bigotted, when they have at hand the crushing reply of "Look to the Registries." These silent monitors give a sign of Conservative re-action; in all the manufacturing towns and cities of England, the Reformers have registered their votes by thousands, while the Tories were no where. In the undue influence of the Conservative landlords have given them a majority in some of the counties, it is only where they had previously been successful, and will not add any additional members to their body on a new election. In this country the Reformers have beaten their opponents in the proportion of three to one, and in many counties, as in Kilkenny, in a proportion of twenty to one. Such are the proofs of "Conservative re-action."

JAMES ESMONDE, ESQ.

We cannot conceal from the public that it is to Mr. Esmonde's exertions we are mainly indebted for the complete frustration of this foolish but dangerous project, (the assizes removal.) Though we differ with that gentleman in politics, yet we would most heartily join with our other fellow-citizens, in paying some marked compliment to him, for the great benefit he has conferred on society by his conduct on this occasion.

We understand that Mr. Esmonde has been appointed a Stipendiary Magistrate for Donegal. Before he sets out for the discharge of his duties, we would recommend that a public dinner be given him—not only for his useful and talented advocacy of the cause of the rate payers of the county, but for his general exemplary character as a magistrate and a citizen. No one of any sect or party will refuse to join us in this tribute of respect to Mr. Esmonde.

When the foregoing article shall have been read, of course it will be concluded that the removal project is over. Such is the fact. But we feel disinclined to say so loudly, lest we might injure the sensitive nerves of some of the gentlemen who set their hearts on the matter.

Dr. Travers, when he gets them the "better water," can then prescribe otherwise for his "host of patients."—*Mail.*

On Saturday last Major General Sir Thomas Arbuthnot, commanding the district, inspected the reserve companies of the 11th Regiment in this City. The manner in which they went through their various evolutions and the several other matters of routine, excited the approbation of the Major General.

Lieut. Tobin and a draft of thirty rank and file from the 11th Depot left this city yesterday for Cork, where they embark to join the service companies in Corfu. Captain Westropp accompanies the draft to Cork with the Cork party.

Bonfires were lighted on some of the hills of this County, on Friday night, in rejoicing for the decision of the Privy Council again at the re-event of the Assizes.

The Hon. Martin French was, on Wednesday, sworn into office as a Stipendiary Magistrate for this county.—*Limerick Star.*

Madame Murat, (ex-Queen of Naples, and sister of the Emperor Napoleon,) has been ordered to quit Paris. A telegraphic despatch has been forwarded to Lyons, directing the General commanding that military division to march twelve regiments towards the Swiss frontier, the government being afraid that a similar movement has taken place at Grenoble, influenced by the Swiss Radicals.

The Emperor of Russia is seriously indisposed.

THE ASSIZES REMOVAL QUESTION.

In our last we communicated to our readers the gratifying intelligence that the attempt to tax the County to an enormous amount for the purpose of erecting a jail and court-house at Dungarvan, had proved abortive.—We need not say that this was a flagrant and disgraceful job, calculated to injure the many in order to promote the selfish interests of a few; a job, for the advancement of which, the entire body of the rate-payers of this great and independent County, were insultingly flung overboard as unworthy to possess a voice in the administration of their own affairs. We need not assert this, for it is known, and felt, and pronounced from one extremity of the county to the other. Now that the scheme has been exposed and blown up, and the question set aside for ever, we heartily congratulate the county at large—and none more than those gentlemen who were deceived and cajoled into supporting the measure, that the triumph of justice and of right has been complete. Had things taken a different course, had the Privy Council come to a contrary decision, and sanctioned the infliction of this tax, the result would have been to the last degree disastrous. We may now say that a determination prevailed, to a great extent, among the farmers, under all circumstances, *not to pay* this tax; and who, amongst those who say that taxation and representation should go together, could blame them? Assuredly, to me, for never, not even in the struggle between Great Britain and her American colonies, was the flagitious principle of "*taxation without representation*," acted upon, more openly and avowedly, than in the recent attempt to mulct the cess-payers of this county without their participation or consent.

We merely echo the voice of the entire county when we assert, that for our deliverance from this pest, we are indebted to the ability, zeal, and [illegible] energy of Mr. Esmonde. When [illegible] decided against allowing the rate-payers a voice on the subject, the people felt as though all were lost; they sunk into apathy and despair.—Mr. Esmonde immediately set himself to arouse them from their torpor, by word and example. He succeeded in breathing into them a portion of his own spirit, and gradually organised an opposition before which the powers of peculation and jobbery have melted away. The County have been witnesses of the untiring exertions of this gentleman, of the zeal with which, at the sacrifice of rest and ease, he visited the remotest districts, and impressed upon the people a sense of the wrong attempted to be inflicted upon them.—In this good work he possessed many fellow-labourers to whom our thanks are due, but to him alone belongs the unrivalled honor of being the life and soul of the organization: with whom it originated, and by whom its efforts were conducted to a successful issue. For this the county owes him a lasting debt of gratitude. Our cotemporary the *Mail*, suggests that as a slight acknowledgment of the obligation Mr. Esmonde should be entertained at a public dinner; this proposal, coming from a journal of different politics, is highly honourable to both; but indeed the exertions of this gentleman on all occasions to promote the public good without distinction of party or persons, are acknowledged on all sides, and have won for him the universal esteem and respect of his fellow citizens of every political creed—of the Conservative equally with the Radical.

THE TEETH.—Mr. Lalor, Dentist, (who it will be seen by our advertisements is again in town for a few days) has requested us to notice to our readers, that he has changed from where he lodged hitherto, to Commerford's Fancy Warehouse, on the Mall.

PRIVY COUNCIL.

The Privy Council resumed their sittings on Thursday, for the purpose of hearing evidence respecting the memorial presented by a majority of the County Waterford Grand Jury, praying for the removal of the Assizes from Waterford to Dungarvan. The members of the Council present were—the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of Cashel, the Right Hon. the Master of the Rolls, the Right Hon the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and the Right Hon. the Attorney-General (Mr. O'Loghlen.)

The case for the memorialists having closed, witnesses were called by the counter-memorialists.

Mr. Ryan, governor of Waterford jail, presented a plan of his own, which he considered would fully answer the purpose of making the jail one suited for the classification of prisoners.

Cross-examined by Mr. T. B. C. Smith, K. C.—The solitary cells were on the ground floor; did not think by his plan the yards would be prevented from receiving sufficient ventilation; the situation of the prison was elevated, and it enjoyed good air.

Mr. Terence O'Reilly examined by Mr. Holmes.—I have been employed making improvements in the jail of Waterford; the building stands on 200 feet by 195; there are cracks in the walls, but they are of long standing, and are not at all likely to create any danger; the walls which were too low have latterly been raised. I made an estimate of the amount which would be required to carry the governor, Mr. Ryan's plan into execution; it was a little over £3,000; I am sure that his plan can be carried into full effect; some ground to the west of the jail, 300 feet deep, can be purchased if it is deemed advisable to extend the buildings; to the east there is a garden 90 feet deep, the city garden, which is surrounded by very high walls.

Cross examined by Mr. Moore, K.C.—I am a builder and an architect; I never built a jail in my life; I do not pretend to understand the classification of prisoners.

Chief Justice Doherty—If it was necessary to extend the jail, is there any thing in the nature of the ground to the east and to the west that would make it very expensive to build upon?

Witness—No, my Lord.

H. W. Barron, Esq., M. P., examined by Mr. Sergeant Greene.—I represent the city of Waterford in Parliament. I have considerable property near Dungarvan, and at the western side of Waterford; within the last two years I have ascertained the opinion of cess-payers relative to the change of the Assizes from Waterford to Dungarvan; I can in the most decided terms say, that the cess-payers are averse to the change, with the exception of some Grand Jurors, who come from the western extremity of the county; my own opinion is emphatically against the removal.

Chief Justice Doherty.—Be good enough to state what opportunity you had of knowing the opinions of the cess-payers.

Mr. Barron—The matter has been in agitation for two years, and I resided during the summer months in one of the county baronies; I have heard very frequently the opinions of different parties, when I was paying visits to my friends and neighbours; every rank concurred in opposing the change contemplated; I attended three public meetings on the subject; one was held in the County Court House; the meetings were not called from any one part of the county, but from the whole; not one voice was raised for the change; the third meeting at Kilmacthomas was very numerously attended, and strong resolutions passed condemning the removal; the greatest indignation existed at the idea of taxing the county enormously for an unnecessary object; I have served upon the Grand Jury when at home; presentments most useful have often been rejected by the Grand Jury, because of the pressure of taxation. So heavily has the county been taxed that the money for the most useful roads has been raised by long instalments; in fact the county was, if I may so say, mortgaged.

The Master of the Rolls—What is the average tax an acre?

Mr. Barron—Nothing can be more irregular. I know one ploughland were the tax is 5s. an acre, and in the next adjoining it 9d. This inequality will be remedied by the trigonometrical survey. Mr. Barron proceeded to state that if the Assizes were removed to Dungarvan, the charities in the city of Waterford would be neglected, and at the last Assizes, the minimum presentment was passed for the House of Industry, a most useful charity. He could state as a member of the Board of that charity, that country claimants were more readily admitted than those in the city. As to Dungarvan, he did not think it could possibly accommodate the gentlemen necessarily attending the Assizes. It had been said that fourteen post-towns had roads running through Dungarvan, but there were only three. There were thirty Magistrates favourable to the change, and twenty-six against it.

Cross-examined—Of these 26, 19 were residents in the county; of the 30 Magistrates for the change, 29 lived in the western part of the county.

The Archbishop of Cashel—Does not Mr. Uniacke reside in the western part of the county, and is he not against the change?

Mr. Barron—So I understand.

Mr. Brewster handed the witness a placard, and asked him was it his own composition?

Mr. Barron said part of it was, and witness was desired to read it. He did so. It was headed "Robbery of Poor Farmers." It went on to state that the change of the Assizes was to be made to bring it nearer to some gentlemen's doors, and that the expense would be very great on the tax payers. Although the money was to be paid by degrees, the placard stated that that was as bad, as great a humbug as killing by degrees. (Laughter.) The document after stating that the memorialists were influenced by an Attorney who kept in the back ground, concluded by the words, "No Dungarvan Assizes," "Justice for Ireland." (Laughter.) Mr. Barron added that some of those placards were circulated in the county.

James Esmonde, Esq., deposed, that even in the western baronies the cess-payers were opposed to the change, and some of those who had signed the memorial for the removal had now changed their minds. If a new gaol were to be erected the inhabitants of each town would wish it to be in that town.

Alexander Sherlock, Esq., who holds 1,300 acres of land near Dungarvan, also spoke in the most decided terms of the objections made by the cess-payers to the contemplated change.

The Lord Chancellor said the Privy Council were all of opinion that any determination now would be premature. An estimate should be made of the expenses of altering the jail of Waterford, if practicable; if that did not answer, of building a new jail. If a new one had to be built, then a question would arise as to the best situation for it. In the mean time the Grand Jury would have an opportunity of reconsidering the case, and all parties would be better prepared to come to some mature opinion, when it would be again brought before the Council.—*Saunders.*

TITHE CAMPAIGN.

We (*Evening Post*) begin with—

DUBLIN CITY—and, taking our station in the Court of Exchequer, count the Tithe Victims, as they come, and

Pass like shadows—so depart!

What a sorry sight is it to witness the exhibitions we have seen! to witness the famine stricken poverty, in its most wretched rags—the aged, bowed down with years and misery to the verge of the grave—the maimed, the deaf, the blind, and the idiot, paraded in long files, before a disgusted auditory and a dignified Bench, under the surveillance of some Ruffian or other, to *purge their contempt*—the poor creatures being as ignorant of the import of the words as they are of Sanscrit. What a sight to witness—what a scene to present to the Governments of Europe, and to the professors of Christianity throughout the globe! And, further, to remark how quickly the cases are decided—how rapidly these wretches are sent back to their dungeons—and with what demoniac glee this law and justice, as, doubtless, law and justice they are, is celebrated and sung by the special organs of the Established CLurch in Ireland.

But, then, the law of the land!—the dignity of the constituted authorities, and all that sort of thing. Aye, aye—we have, for the law of the land, and the constituted authorities, all the respect they deserve. God forbid that we ever should be wanting in expressing this respect, or hinting the remotest doubt of the integrity and learning of the Court of Exchequer! We entertain for the Barons too profound a veneration, and particularly for Leslie Foster—and for their office, too deep a respect even to dream of uttering a slighting word of the one or the other. But we may, notwithstanding, deprecate the existence of a law, or a practice, or an interpretation of the law, to which the public is indebted for the scenes and circumstances that we shall now proceed to describe in the language of the reporters:—

COURT OF EXCHEQUER—THURSDAY.

TITHE REBELS.

The Court inquired if there were any gentlemen prepared to go on with motions; when

Mr. W. Smith, Attorney, rose and said, that there were some persons in Court who were brought up under *habeas corpus*; and whilst the Court was waiting for other business, perhaps their Lordships would interrogate why they should not be transmitted to prison under the contempt act.

The writ of *habeas corpus* was then handed to Mr. Trench, and he read aloud the names of John Hayes and Patrick Delany.

Philip Ryan was the officer of rebellion to the writ, and he stood at the entrance to the side-bar, where a lot of tithe recusants were collected, awaiting, in trembling expectation, to have the fiat against their liberty sealed; and to exchange the green field, with the clear sky over them, for the filthy cell and pestilential atmosphere.—Public curiosity was considerably excited by the appearance of Ryan in court, and we confess we were not amongst those the least anxious to see this celebrated hero of rebellion. He is a large, strong-made, athletic man, apparently between forty and fifty years of age.—The whole contour of his countenance gives unerring indications of his character. As if to give a finish to his appearance, the muzzles of a brace of pistols were projecting out of his waistcoat pockets.

Ryan desired Hayes and Delany to answer to their names.

Court—John Hayes, do you know why you are brought here?

Hayes—I know it is about tithes; but I never was served with any paper.

Court—Do you wish to say any thing, or show any cause, why you should not be committed to prison for contempt of court?

Hayes—I do, my Lord. I never was served with any subpœna, but the man who was served got out of it because the land was not leased in his own name, and I had the same lease, so I thought they would not go on with it; there was a defence taken for me without my knowledge, and if I had money to defend myself they could not have done any thing to me.

Court—Let him stand committed.

Patrick Delany was next interrogated.

Court—Do you know what brought you here?

Delany—I partly guess, your honor.

Court—Have you any cause to show, or anything to say, why you should not be committed for contempt?

Delany—I have enough to say, your Lordships, if yees would only listen to reason (Laughter.) I never was served with any paper, nor never know any thing about all this, till Paull Ryan came and tuck me; I owe nothing to any man, I always strive to way and pay.

Mr. Smith—These men, my Lord, have all applied by their attorney, but they did not answer.

Court—Delany, you stand committed.

John Keave was next interrogated in the usual way. This was a grey-headed feeble old man, with a countenance wan and wasted, in every lineament of which were deep traces of care and sorrow. He said, I never was served with any paper in my life; I got no subpœna; I had no lease of my land, and my heart was broke striving to pay a rent that it was not worth; I took it at two guineas an acre from my landlord, who made me an abatement.

Mr. Smith—He also appeared, my Lord.

Michael Hogan, a poor looking creature, in the garb of a country labourer was next questioned. He said, I never was served with any kind of paper in my life, nor was there any thing ever demanded from me; and, your Lordships, I wonder very much that I was brought here.

Court—Did Hogan appear?

Mr. Smith said he believed he did not.

Mr. Dixon, K.C., then said, that on the part of Hogan he would move to have notice served to set aside the commission of rebellion, as the proceeding in the case was irregular. Notice would be served for Monday, as Saturday would be a *nisi prius* day, and there would not be another motion day until Saturday week.

Leave given accordingly.

Mr. Smith said they should be served with copies of all the affidavits, and Mr. Dixon assented.

John Mahony, a very old man upon crutches, and with a rich Munster accent, was called upon to show cause.

He was brought immediately under the bench, and he shouted out—I'm hard of hearing, Sir.

The questions were then put through the Registrar, who was near him; and who shouted into his ear—

Do you know why you are brought up here?

Mahony—I hear it is for tithe I am here; is that the case, Sir? (Laughter.)

Well, what have you to say why you should not be sent to gaol?

Mahony—Why, what can I say about the business; what ought I to say? (Laughter.) Ah! you need not laugh, gentlemen; I'm a foolish man from the country, who knows nothing of law; I'm a cripple; I'm on crutches. Sure such a man was never arrested or brought before you till this present time.

Committed to prison.

We heard that those tithe recusants, with the exception of Hogan, were brought up at the suit of the Rev. Berkeley Greene, of the county Tipperary.

Patrick Ferrall, a grey-headed venerable-looking poor man, with a benevolent cast of countenance, was next called upon to answer. He said he lived in the parish of Cashel, in the county of Longford, and was arrested by Mr. Armstrong, a lay impropriator of tithes, for a sum of forty shillings. He was promised four days to enable him to make up the money, but he was arrested before the four days terminated, and then he offered to pay it; but there were six pounds costs added, for which he offered to give his bond, but it would not be accepted.—The poor creature raised his palsied hand, and most pathetically exclaimed, "I hope your Lordship will do something for me." It is but justice to say, that Baron Pennefather seemed deeply affected; but the law left no alternative, and he was committed to prison."

FRIDAY.

The Rev. Charles P. Coote, v. Patrick O'Dwyer, and Benton.

The defendants were brought up in custody of two commissioners of rebellion—namely, John and James Lysaght, from the parishes of Kilcolman and Doon, in the county of Limerick, at the suit of the Reverend plaintiff, as incumbent of said parishes.

The demand against Benton was £5 3s., being claimed for tithe, the remainder for law costs. Both the unfortunate men had been arrested five weeks back, and since then had suffered incarceration in Limerick jail. The Registrar proceeded to interrogate them in the usual form.

Patrick Dwyer, do you know why you have been brought here? Yes; I understand I have been taken here on a writ of rebellion for not answering a tithe bill.

Have you any thing to say to the court why you should not be committed to the custody of the Marshal of the Four Courts Marshalsea? I have—and it is this—that I never rented, took, or held in any way whatever a single perch of ground from the day I was born down to the present.

Registrar—John Benton, are you aware why you were brought here? I am.

Do you wish to address anything to the court as to why you should not be committed? No.

Registrar—The defendants stand committed.

DUNKERRIN AFFRAY.

The Very Rev. Dean Hawkins v. John Talbot, Cornelius Egan, and several others.

Mr. Carey—My Lord, I have an application to the court, arising out of the recent melancholy affair at Dunkerrin. It is for the substitution of service of tithe subpœnas in the usual way. I move upon the affidavit of Philip Ryan. (Great sensation in the court.) He swears that he had been employed by the plaintiff to serve tithe notices or subpœnas. That on the 21st of October last he went out for that purpose, accompanied by a man named Hogan, who was engaged for the purpose of pointing out to him the dwellings of the defaulters; that they were to have met the sheriff, but were disappointed, and took a party of police with them for their protection. That at a place called Dunkerrin Hogan was barbarously murdered, in consequence of which said murder he has been utterly unable to procure any person to point out to him the houses of the defaulters.

Baron Pennefather—What was the former order?

To post on the doors of the dwellings, my Lord. The deponent states that there is a church and chapel in the parish, and that Dunkerrin is distant eight miles from Roscrea, the nearest town.

Baron Pennefather—Are the names, &c., of the parties described,

No, not particularly.

Court—Then you cannot get the ordee till you amend.

The Court then rose.

GIN PALACES.

(FROM THE GREAT METROPOLIS.)

The fearful extent to which drunkenness prevails among the lower orders in the metropolis, affords another indication of the low state of morals among them. Who that knows any thing of their haunts, has not been forcibly struck with the great quantity of ardent spirits consumed by them? You see this fact sufficiently clear, in the number of persons, of both sexes, you witness staggering in the streets or rolling in the mud, in those districts of the metropolis chiefly inhabited by the lower classes. But the fact is best proved by the number of gin palaces, which every where meet the eye, and by the vast number of persons which crowd those receptacles of "blue ruin." On a Saturday night, or Sunday morning, before all the week's wages are spent, these gin palaces are literally crammed. It has been computed, that in fourteen of the largest establishments, about 240,000 persons are visitors, for one or more glasses of gin, in the course of a week. In some of these gin temples I have myself seen nearly 100 persons at once, all busily engaged in doing homage to Bacchus. It is computed that upwards of £3,000,000 are annually expended by the lower classes in the metropolis on the article of gin alone. There are thousands, indeed, of these lower classes who chiefly live on gin—the almost universal article of drink among them. It is quite common for such persons to be three or four days without taking of any kind of solid food. Every farthing they receive is spent in the gin shop; they have nothing but rags on their backs—they have no fire nor furniture in the hovels in which they reside. Their passion for gin is unconquerable—it must be gratified at any price. A husband will see his wife and children literally dying of want, and yet he will spend every farthing he has in the purchase of this deleterious liquid. You may tell him that he is not only slowly, by indirect means, murdering his wife and family, but that he is, in point of fact, committing suicide—he does not doubt it, he is possibly impressed with the fact, and yet he is so completely the slave of his passion for gin, that passion must be gratified even at this most frightful sacrifice. Nay, you may tell him—and he may be aware of the fact—that he is indulging his drinking practices at the imminent hazard of his everlasting interests—he admits your position, but he cannot help himself; his passion for this most pernicious of liquids retains the mastery over him; it insists on being fed, and he feels it. Of the shifts and expedients to which gin drinkers sometimes resort to procure the means of purchasing "blue ruin," when all their other means were exhausted, some are as extraordinary in their conception as they must be painful in the execution. It was proved before the late Select Committee appointed by the House of Commons to inquire into the extent of drunkenness in the metropolis, that one woman, residing in Drury-lane, after she had disposed of every article of clothing on her back, and every article of furniture in her house, to enable her to indulge in her gin-drinking propensities—actually went to a dentist's, and allowed him to extract, at different times, every tooth she had in her head—and she had a very fine set—on getting fourpence for each!

Of the number of the lower classes in the metropolis, who provided for themselves a premature grave every year by their habits of intemperance, it were impossible to form an estimate. The testimony of every physician of experience among them, goes to prove that a frightful amount of mortality annually, arises from this cause.—And even those of them who are not carried off in the prime of life by their intemperance, are enfeebled, in the vast majority of cases, in body and mind, before they reach a middle age, and are obliged to be transferred, to save them from starvation, from their own abodes of misery to the workhouse. There they see the folly their intemperance and imprudence cause; but then it is too late! A Yorkshireman who was committed a few weeks since to one of our prisons for felony, made it his first work, on being locked up, to write on the walls, in the best orthography he could command the following couplet:—

"He who prigs * wot's not his own,
Is sure to coom to a prizzon."†

The error lay in not recollecting the maxim before he "prigged wot was not his own;" in that case he would not have "coom to a prizzon" at all. The victim of intemperate habits begins to moralise on the folly of his conduct when he is immured in the workhouse: the evil of it is, that he did not do so while his moralization could have been of service to him.

Example, moralists tells us, is more effectual than precept. Bad example, at least, is undoubtedly so.—Of all things it is the most contagious especially in one's own family. "As the old bird sings," says the well-known proverb, "the young bird learns." The example of gin drinking which parents set their children, is carefully followed by the latter. Little creatures, before they can well talk or walk, can quaff their glass of "blue ruin" without making a wry face. When they get a little older and chance to earn a trifle in any way, it is no common thing to see a father and son clubbing their few halfpence together to get a quartern of gin.

'Charlie, my boy,' said an old haggard-looking man, the other day, to his son, as he stood opposite to one of the bacchanalian temples in Drury-lane,—'Charlie, my boy, have you earned any blunt to-day?'

'Yes, father, three-pence,' said the little urchin, who was apparently about eight years of age.

'Bless your little heart: come let's have a join: give me the browns, and we'll have a quartern of the right sort.'

'The very best, then, father,' said Charlie, transferring the three-pence to 'his dad.'

'Halloa, Jim,' said the father to a tippling-looking character on the opposite side of the street, with his clothes hanging in rags about him, and rejoicing in a brimless and crownless hat,—'halloa, Jim, won't you come and have a little drop with us?'

'Oh, father!' exclaimed the little rascal, as if he had been a tippler of fifty years' standing,—'Oh, father, don't ask him! What's a quartern among three of us?'

The temptations to tippling in the lower districts of the metropolis are undoubtedly great. The following are some of the inscriptions on the outside of a house in the neighbourhood of Drury-lane, intended as invitations to go inside:—'Our motto is, the nimble ninepence is better than the slow shilling.'—Splendid ale, three-pence per pot.' 'Brilliant stout, twopence halfpenny per pot.' 'Take no man's word taste and judge for yourselves.'—'Unadulterated, unequalled; buy, try, and compare.'—'Splendid Jamaica Rum.'—'Stop! only think! three pence, four pence, and five-pence per pot.'—The cheapest, most brilliant, and the best liquors in London.—Superlative cordial gin.—In the inside, again, the walls are covered with large boards containing, in flaring letters, such inscriptions as follows:—Magnificent gin.—Superb; fit for Commodore or Lord High Admiral. Superlative splendid Cognac brandy; fit present for a Prince. The cream of the valley. The no mistake. The regular flare up. The right sort, the real knock me down, &c. &c.—Here, as Mr. Buckingham would say, here's a combination of eloquence for you! It is no easy matter to resist such powerful temptation to spirit drinking, and we find accordingly that very few of the ragged and squalid statures to whom the invitations are addressed do resist the temptation. In the immediate neighbourhood of the gin-shop to which I refer there is a churchyard. Nothing could be more appropriate. The transition from the gin palace to the grave is the most natural thing in the world. The proprietor of the Temple, is the best friend the sexton has. He dates a remarkable improvement in trade since the establishment of the gin shop. The churchyard in which the gravediggers in Hamlet performed the functions of their office cannot have been in the vicinity of a gin temple. Had it been so, they would have had no cause to complain of a want of trade.

*Steals. † Prison.

SLIEVEGRINE COURSING.

WEDNESDAY, 2 NOVEMBER 2, 1836.

Met at Coolroe; commenced with Puppy matches: five shillings.—

Mr. Power's Ada, beat Mr. Stuart's Ware.
Mr. M'Grath's Rush, beat Mr. Wall's Ross.
Mr. Power's Tory, beat Mr. Wall's Claret.
Mr. Power's Whig, beat Mr. M'Grath's Rakeaway.
Mr. Wall's Cora, beat Mr. Power's Fret.

AGED DOGS.

Mr. Power's Sparker, beat Mr. Power's Fly.
Mr. Bagg's Sport, beat Mr. Power's Crossbow.
Mr. Wall's Vestris, beat Mr. Fitzgerald's Skye.
Mr. Carew's Jennette, beat Mr. Fitzgerald's Fly.
Mr. O'Brien's Poleen, beat Mr. Carew's Freeze.
Mr. O'Brien's Cupid, beat Mr. Carew's Catch.
Mr. O'Brien's Imp, beat Mr. Fitzgerald's Hugo.

The coursing was uncommonly good and no ground can be finer than Coolroe.

The next day will be Wednesday, the 16th, to meet at Mount Stuart, at eleven.

JAMES BROWN, Slipper.

MR. COBBETT ON THE LAST DAY OF HIS LIFE.

After a while the doctor, seeing that life would soon close, began very cautiously, and in a manner that to Mr. Cobbett seemed rather affected, to inquire whether he wished to draw up any "testamentary document," observing that if he did, "he may as well do it now as at any other time." "Not" continued he, "that there is any *danja*—(danger). To which Mr. Cobbett immediately replied, "I have done every thing that is necessary in that respect, and Mr. Fielden knows all about it." Before the doctor had quitted the room, Mr. Cobbett happened to hear him cough, and not being disinclined to a little sarcastic pleasantry, spoke to him in the same affected drawl, saying—"Doctor, do you take nothing for that cough?" "No, Sir," replied Esculapius. "Then," continued Mr. Cobbett, "I think you should," and to doing very quickly, he added, "not that I think there is any *danja*." The doctor looked rather blank at this humorous satire; and as he was leaving the bedside, Mr. Cobbett added, with one of his arch and knowing winks of the eye—"There, take that, my buck."—*From the Political Penny Magazine.*

SHIP NEWS.

Accounts from St. John's Newfoundland, mention that several icebergs had lately passed on in sight of that place to the southward.—The *Sir Francis Beal*, arrived off Cork, passed a large iceberg on the 8th Oct., in lat. 47, lon. 6.

The Governor General of Lower Canada has dissolved the House of Assembly, in anger, and the Government of that Province is sadly out of joint.

Mr. O'Connell arrived in this City yesterday evening on his way to Dublin, from Darrynane, accompanied by his son, Mr. Morgan O'Connell. On their arrival they were met by Mr. Steele, who remained with them during the evening. Mr. O'Connell left Limerick at a very early hour this morning.—*Limerick Chronicle of Saturday.*

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SIEGE OF BILBOA.

The French journals publish the following extraordinary, addressed, on the 21st inst., to the Minister of War a copy of which was received by Gen

"Excellency,—After a siege which lasted [illegible] which, during the last three, was more destructive than any ever yet recorded in the annals of history, the enemy abandoned their senseless attempt with as much shame and disgrace to themselves as glory to the town and its brave de enders. Two of our [illegible] series had been dismantled after six hours firing, and all the artillery-men who had served them had been put *hors de combat*, and [illegible] or less severely wounded. Never was a breach opened by the enemy's fire [illegible] throughout the day by a small number of men, in spite of the losses sustained by the rear Carlist batteries, never once thought of [illegible] and manfully disputed every inch of ground, thinking it easy to storm the place, by mere [illegible] cess presented by the walls in ruin, made a [illegible] under the walls at eleven o'clock in the evening as far as the parapet, but the garrison charged [illegible] ants with unexampled intrepidity, and forced them [illegible] way, and the enemy, falling back, left under the [illegible] a number of men killed and wounded. The loss in this attack amounted to two hundred men [illegible] followed by several partial attacks, which were [illegible] throughout the night, prevented the batteries [illegible] re established with the requisite skill ity, and the following day it was not only impossible to [illegible] batteries, but others were also hit by the enemy's [illegible] two more were dismantled, and thus was one entire line of attack without guns, and [illegible] by the infantry, which pressed upon the [illegible] During the night the enemy made preparations for a new attack, and on our side we prepared to receive [illegible] place, but the attack was not made. The enemy's leaders themselves were unable to triumph over the panic of the soldiers. Profiting during the [illegible] momentary tranquillity, and by the cessation of hostilities, which was no doubt occasioned by the rain which fell in torrents, we worked with redoubled activity in the reparation of the works into which a breach had been made, and at the erection of new ones. On the following day all the batteries, established with [illegible] lidity as before the siege, opened upon those works so well-directed a fire, that at four o'clock in the afternoon the whole of the Carlist artillery was silenced. The severe experience gained by the enemy during the three days convinced them of the impossibility of taking the place without annihilating the whole of its defenders. They decided upon withdrawing the whole of their artillery. Of this fact we were assured last night, the whole line of the batteries has been abandoned, and merely a few battalions of infantry occupy the position as before. All the divisions of the Queen's and National Guards have done their duty admirably, and have vied with each other in zeal and courage. The brilliant and multiplied proofs of which I shall have the honour to lay before your Excellency as soon as I am sufficiently recovered to address a minute report of them to you. I have now only to inform your Excellency that I am proud of having commanded such valiant troops, to whose heroic intrepidity in the midst of peril no language can do justice. Their conduct has been in every respect worthy of the high encomiums of the royal munificence. I should, however, be wanting in my duty if, in spite of the short time which has elapsed since the proposal, I neglected to state to your Excellency the calamities of this town, which is now the object of peculiar attention, both from its past and present sufferings. For the second time, the inhabitants have given to the world an admirable example of their patriotic enthusiasm, regarding their lives, and solicitous only of preserving the independence of their country. The danger occasioned by the former siege was considerable, but the losses sustained from the present have been far greater. The project of the Carlists to gratify the thirst of private vengeance and pillage, was a plan worthy of the men by whom it was conceived, and worthy of the Bishop of Leon, Eguia, and the Marquess de Valdespina. The framers of the plan calculated on all the sufferings to which the town was exposed, and collected around it all the elements of destruction. From the commencement to the termination of the siege the enemy directed 2,000 incendiary projectiles into the town, which, for three days, was exposed to a perfect shower of fire, and thus completely ruined and [illegible] gured. Not a single house has escaped the ravages of some sort. Furniture, goods, the wealth created by industry and trade, all have been destroyed in a heap of ruins. The loss is estimated at several millions, and yet in the midst of the general desolation and mourning not a murmur or complaint is heard. Men and women—in a word, the whole population—were occupied only with repelling the enemy, and whilst their ruin was being completed, took care was to furnish the defenders of the place with supplies and assistance. An observer might have satisfied himself of this opportunity of witnessing on the part of the sublime traits which immortalized the names of Rome and Sparta. As I have already had the honour to inform your Excellency, I will shortly lay before you ample details of the operations of the siege, which would be unjust to deprive a number of brave men of the praises and the recompenses which are their due. From this moment I may assure your Excellency that with Spaniards like those in the town the cause of the Usurper will never triumph, nor the throne of her Majesty Isabella II. and the liberties of the country be ever endangered—God preserve you!

(A true copy.)

Bilboa, October 29."

ROME—THE CATHOLIC CHU

We (*Evening Freeman*) are indebted to the kindness of an esteemed friend for the following interesting extract of a private letter received yesterday from the Eternal city.

Rome, October

—During nine days of the jubilee Rome presented the most extraordinary spectacle. The population of the entire city seemed moving to the Basilica of Santa Maria Maggiorre. The celebrated image of the Virgin was exposed before the great altar, which was splendidly illuminated. Not only the church but the streets leading to it were crowded by the pious pilgrims to such a degree that it was necessary to place guards to keep the passage clear for the procession as it approached, carrying lights clad with emblematic clothing, and reciting the Rosaries, or singing the praises of the Saints. The Pope and Cardinals walked in procession, and many of the latter went barefoot. Every community, college, of confraternity, whether of men or women, the male or female branch, performed their separate processions. I was told that the professors and students of the Roman College alone calculated that at least 2,000 young men were in the procession. As well as I can ascertain, whole neighbourhood of the Basilica, eighteen miles in going or returning. The oldest person in Rome, the holy enthusiasm of the people had never been seen. recollection, been manifested in so striking a manner. Their prayers appear to have been heard. In August the cholera did not spread beyond the territories, although it passed to several places in other parts of the kingdom of Naples.

The last accounts from Ancona state that there had been no new cases and no deaths. From the 1st of August till the 23d of September, the cases had amounted to 1610, and the deaths to 693.