The Weekly Waterford Chronicle

Agents for the Waterford and Weekly Waterford Chronicles.

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No. 1,138. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1836. PRICE 6d.

REFORM DINNER TO MR. CAMPBELL, OF ISLAY, M. P.

The *Caledonian Mercury* contains a lengthened report of the dinner given by the Liberal electors of the Cowal district of Argyle, on Friday last, to their representative, Mr. Campbell, of Islay, from which, owing to the press of local matter, we are able to give only a few extracts :—

Mr. Campbell, in returning thanks, said—" When I say that I have the proud satisfaction of giving my feeble vote for allowing the people to choose their representatives in parliament, I believe that, in reality, the fault I committed in the eyes of those individuals, who are now coming forward to thrust me from the position I have held for so many years, is the vote I gave on that occasion, and not, as they say, the anxious desire I have had of bestowing on my fellow subjects in Ireland the blessings of education which you enjoy in this more happy part of the kingdom. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) But a new charge has been brought against me by those who seem to think that it is a grievous sin to teach the Irish in any way. I take into my hands the work and look at it, and I will venture to say that if you put that book into the hands of the most rigid Presbyterian that ever drew breath, there is not a man who will not use it in the private worship of his family. (Loud cries of hear.) Gentlemen, I believe you all know that I naturally feel proud in being a descendant from those who were the promoters of the Reformation in this country. (Hear.) These men, in approving of the Reformation, were also promoters of the establishment of this country; but, although I avow myself friendly to that establishment, I have always come forward to say that as long as I have a voice, and the power of exercising it, I shall never suffer any man, whatever may be his principles, to be persecuted on the score of his religion (great cheering). I wish to give every man free and safe indulgence, and where I judge him wrong, I will gingly allow him to be so; but when I see him abused a feeling arises in my bosom which, although he is in error, would not allow me to hear him so unjustly treated (loud and continued cheering). I have heard it said that the Catholics are friends to slavery, and that freedom and Catholicism can never live together. If these are your opinions, then advance the march of liberal opinions, and crush Catholicism (loud cheers). But strange to say, those who censure me on the one side or the other are those who stand forward in the most glaring point of view as enemies to that freedom of principle which I have ever endeavoured to maintain."

Mr. Gordon, a member of the Scottish bar, in returning thanks for that body, made the following manly and spirited allusions to the case of Ireland :—

" You have heard that Lord Lyndhurst described the Irish as aliens in blood, language, and religion. Aliens in blood! Ah! did not that gentleman who has returned thanks for the army tell you that that alien blood was spilled like water in a hundred hard-fought battles, and then did you ever hear a sneer against its purity?—(Loud cheers.) When those aliens gained a thousand times the mural and the civic wreath, did you ever hear that the glory of the British army was tarnished because it was composed chiefly of the Irish? (Loud cheers.)—And did you not remember that one drop of the same alien blood might flow in the Wellington that led them to victory? (Cheers.) Aliens in language! Then I say, that our countrymen in the Highlands of Scotland are equally aliens; but will Lyndhurst dare to tell the Scotch that they are aliens in the constitution? Let that be as it may, those men are not aliens who have listened to and understood the language of Burke, and Grattan, and Curran. They were their countrymen, and those aliens understood the fervid eloquence with which they pleaded (cheers). And as for aliens in religion, do they believe in a different God, or do they expect to be saved by the grace of another redemption? (great cheering). I say that it is impossible, when that tremendous insult of Lord Lyndhurst smote your ears, but that every man of you did in his soul sweep the indignity away; or no, perhaps you looked abroad on the whole country; you saw all men agreeing with you; you found no difference there, and with a look of pity you turned upon Lord Lyndhurst that look into the hands of the most rigid Presbyterian that ever drew breath, there is not a man who will not use it in the private worship of his family. (Loud cries of hear.) Gentlemen, I believe you all know that I naturally feel proud in being a descendant from those who were the promoters of the Reformation in this country. (Hear.) These men, in approving of the Reformation, were also promoters of the establishment of this country; but, although I avow myself friendly to that establishment, I have always come forward to say that as long as I have a voice, and the power of exercising it, I shall never suffer any man, whatever may be his principles, to be persecuted on the score of his religion (great cheering). I wish to give every man free and safe indulgence, and where I judge him wrong, I will

NOTICE.

AGRICULTURAL AND COMMERCIAL BANK OF IRELAND.

THE DIRECTORS hereby give Notice that on Friday a detailed Statement of the Assets of the Company and its liabilities shall be published, authenticated by Two of the Largest Shareholders.

The DIRECTORS are pleased at being enabled, explicitly to state that the Bills coming due in November and December are amply sufficient to discharge the Bank Notes, and leave the Capital of the Company free. [illegible] Statement would have been submitted this day, but the Directors have requested the Creditors (Belfast Proprietors excepted) to assist in every particular before certifying the Statement.

(Signed)
THOMAS M. GRESHAM,
Chairman of the Day.

By order,
WM. MITCHELL, General Manager.

Fleet street, 16th November, 1836.

N. B.—The Shareholders in the respective Localities should forthwith pay in the Third Instalment, to enable the full Continuance of Business without interruption.

As soon as the Statement above referred to shall have been received in Waterford, a MEETING of the SHAREHOLDERS will be called at the BANK-HOUSE, by the Manager.

WOOLLEN AND HAT WAREHOUSE.

MURPHY, CURTIS & CO.,

HAVE just received, per the *Gipsy*, *William Penn*, and *Solway*, Steamers, Twenty Bales of Goods, with a most splendid, extensive, and varied assortment of the Newest and most Fashionable TROWSERING and WAISTCOATING, out for the present Season, to particularize each Article, would require a space too long for an advertisement; suffice to say, that their present Extensive Stock comprises Cloths, Cassimeres, Fancy Goods, &c., &c., (with all the other descriptions of Goods connected with the Trade,) in the Greatest Variety, and particularly suited for the present Season.

Being determined to Sell at a Small Remunerating Profit, together with the very great advantages afforded them, having purchased directly, from the most respectable Manufacturers, no intervening profit, they are thereby enabled to offer most decided advantages to all who may favor them with their custom. The very great Sales, effected by them, to many of the most respectable of the County and City, since the arrival of their Goods, is the most convincing proof of the superior value they can give.

A further Supply per next Steamer. 2

N.B.—As usual, No Second Price.

Waterford, Broad-street, Nov. 19, 1836.

PRICES OF IRISH STOCKS—THURSDAY.

Bank Stock	201½
Government Consols, 3 per cent	86⅞
——— Stock, 3½ per cent	88½
——— Debentures 3½ per cent	94⅛
——— New, 3½ per cent	95⅛
Grand Canal L. 6 per cent	59½
——— per cent	89½
Royal Canal Stock	37½
Grand Canal Stock	27½
Dublin Steam Company	113½

LAST PRICE OF IRISH SHARES.

	Share. £	Paid. £ s. d.	Price. £ s. d.
Dublin and K. Road	100	60 0 0	60 0 0
Hibernian Bank	100	25 0 0	22 10 0
Provincial Bank	100	15 to 16	40 to 41
National Insurance	250	25 0 0	0 0 0
Patriotic	100	10 0 0	0 0 0
Mining Co. of Ireland	25	7 0 0	4 7 6
Drogheda Railroad	100	5 0 0	0 0 0
Kilkenny Railroad	100	2 10 0	0 0 0
Ulster Railroad	100	1 0 0	0 0 0
Ulster Canal	100	10 0 0	0 0 0
Royal Bank	100	10 5 0	0 0 0

The Waterford Chronicle.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1836.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 13.—It was reported at Toulon, after the arrival of the *Sphynx*, that the expedition to Constantina was deferred till the 15th November, on account of the bad weather and the heavy rains, which have rendered the roads impassable.

A letter from Tunis says—"The Bay of Constantina has notified to the Government of Tunis, with a protest in his character of bearer of full power of the Ottoman Porte—1st. The demand of a free passage for his arms, ammunition &c. the sending of which has been stopped. 2d. A demand of permission for the departure of his recruits, enlisted by his agents in the provinces of the east of the Regency. 3d. That of all the succours of every description which he may have need of in his war against the infidels who seek to dispossess his Highness.

"The Bey and his Ministers, in order to give more weight to their deliberations, thought fit to take the opinion of all the persons usually summoned to extraordinary meetings of the Divan, &c. The result was, a refusal for the third time, of all the demands, on the ground that his Highness cannot desire the ruin of his kingdom of Tunis. All the measures against the intrigues of Achmet, in the interior, are continued with vigour, and most of the emissaries, declared partisans of the Porte, have embarked for Constantina or Tripolis. If Achmet is seriously attacked he cannot hold out a month."

The *Melesire*, steam-boat, Captain Barbotin, arrived at Rochefort on the 6th November. This comes from Lisbon. It is not stated on what day it left Lisbon.—*Journal du Commerce*, Nov. 12.

In consequence of an order from the King Napoleon Louis Bonaparte has been taken out of the prison of Strasburg, in which he was confined, to be conveyed to the United States, on board a vessel of the State.—*Moniteur*.

FRANKFORT, Nov. 5.—The mad attempt at Strasburg produced here a deep impression. Some of the conspirators escaped, and on the very day it occurred they passed through the small town of Offenburg, in the Grand Duchy of Baden, travelling as extraordinary couriers, by which means they obtained post horses immediately. They brought intelligence of the insurrection, and one of them was the bearer of a large sum of money.—*Journal des Debats*.

On Saturday morning, M. Charles Cavel, 28 years of age, a proprietor at Auxerre, was arrested in the Rue Castiglione, No. 12, by a commissary of police. This arrest is connected with the affair of Strasburg,—*Gazette de France*.

The *Moniteur Algerien* of the 2d contains an order of the day of Marshal Clausel, appointing General Rapatel Governor of Algiers *ad interim*, during his absence. Another edict of the Marshal, in 119 articles, regulates the organization of the African militia, or national guard, in which all Frenchmen and foreigners, from 18 to 60 years of age, are obliged to serve in their respective districts. The Arabs, Moors, and Jews, licensed, or sons of licensed parents, or landowners, may be admitted therein by a special authorization of the Governor-General. Several slight engagements had taken place between the French and natives in the direction of Belida, but no fresh accounts of the intended expedition against Constantina had reached Algiers up to the 4th instant.

M. de St. Priest, the French Ambassador in Portugal has returned to Paris. The weather was extremely boisterous during his sea-passage.—*Courrier Francais*.

For some years back the town of Verdun has been applying to the British Government, in order to obtain the execution of an article of the treaty of 1815, which guarantees the payment of the debts contracted by English prisoners, to the amount of 3,500,000 francs. The number of claimants exceed 300. Their cause, which belongs to the political law and the law of nations, has been pleaded by M. Routhier, their counsel, before the British cabinet. That gentleman has lately returned to London at the head of a deputation.—*Journal des Debats*.

At the moment of going to press we were informed that a courier from Portugal reached Paris this afternoon (Saturday) bringing intelligence of a counter revolutionary movement having taken place in the Alemtejo. It is stated that the greatest agitation prevailed in Lisbon.—*Messager*.

The dowry of the Archduchess Theresa, who has been asked in marriage by the King of the Two Sicilies, is (we are told) fixed by the Archduke Charles at 6,000,000 florins (about 15,000,000 francs), which will be placed at the disposal of the husband. This sum will be given by the Archduke out of his private fortune, which is estimated to amount to 20, 60,000 or 25,000,000. It is stipulated, that out of the 6,000,000 the King of Naples is to lay out 1,000,000 in the purchase of land in the kingdom of Naples, in the name of the [illegible] Count.—*Courrier Francais*.

A letter from Turin, dated October 26, positively announces the discovery of a treasonable plot, which was to have been carried into execution at the fair of Moncalieri on the 28th of the same month, it being intended to take advantage of the confusion which would necessarily arise from the collection of a vast multitude on that occasion in the neighbourhood of the Royal residence.—*Courrier de l'Ain*.

We copy the following letter on the subject of the wrongs inflicted upon the Polish refugees by the Prussian Government, from the columns of a Morning Contemporary. Prussia has latterly distinguished herself by the freaks of her agents at Cracow, and her base attempts to stir up Russia to declare the political extinction of the Republic:—

SIR—A Polish officer who has lately escaped from Prussia, and whose veracity may be implicitly relied upon, has sent to the Polish Committee the following account, which I beg to communicate to you, in the first belief that you will hold it up to the indignation of the British public, and urge it on the attention of your Government:—

The world believes that Prussia, which has mainly contributed to the untimely end of the Polish revolution, has at last faithfully executed the engagements which she has entered into to allow the Polish refugees to leave unmolested her territory. At the present hour there are in the fortresses of Graudentz (Grudziaz) 177 Polish non-commissioned officers and soldiers, employed in the hardest labours, and subjected to the most barbarous treatment. Their existence there is kept in the utmost secrecy. They are not permitted to communicate with the outside of the fortress; their appeals and petitions are not listened to, and the Prussian soldiers are paid by the government to watch closely over and punish them severely whenever they find an opportunity for it. I could adduce a great many facts bearing testimony to my assertions.

The following show only the inhumanity of the Prussians:—

The soldier Ortowski has been thrown down from the walls of the fortification by a Prussian with wohm he humbly remonstrated that the hard labour which he underwent was above his strength. The unfortunate man broke both his legs in his fall, and cannot but remain crippled for ever.

The non-commissioned officer Laszczynski and another soldier at the moment of walking out of their prison, were suddenly stopped by a sentry who would not allow them to proceed further. They were immediately imprisoned, and merely on the testimony of the Prussian soldier, who said that they pushed him, have been sentenced to ten years close imprisonment.

A gentleman named Bogdanski having written for one of the soldiers a letter to his family, has been held in a most severe prison during three days, at the end of which he suddenly died.

The Rev. Mr. Kawczynski, who had fled from Poland, has been thrown into prison, and after four years of close confinement has been given up to the Russians.

You will see, Sir, by this account that the hand which murders the Polish patriots in Cronstadt and Siberia persecutes them in Trieste and sends them down to the walls of Graudentz.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,
S. SZATKOSKI,
Secretary to the Committee of the Polish Emigrants in London.

24, King street, Regent-street, London, Nov. 11.

Dutch papers to the 11th inst. have been received.—We have copied from one of them a rather long abstract of an article on the separation of Holland and Belgium, to the effect that the people of Holland are not and were not opposed to the nationality of Belgium.—This is true. The only person who sincerely opposed the secession of Belgium was the King. His opinion upon this question is unaltered, and unalterable.

We have no news direct from Madrid this morning.—The following brief notice, on the subject of the war in Estremadura, is copied from the *Courrier Francais* of Sunday:—

An extraordinary courier arrived on Saturday at the Spanish Embassy with accounts from Spain of the date of the 6th instant. According to these accounts Gomez was still in Estremadura, between Truxillo and Caceres, upon the left bank of the Tagus. Rodil was manœuvring at a short distance from Gomez, on his right, and holding him in check. Alaix was quickening his march, in order to reach him; and it was expected that he would in a day re-establish communications with Rodil. Madrid was quite tranquil, and no apprehension was entertained there that Gomez would be able to pass the Tagus."

RUN FOR GOLD—CARRICK-ON-SUIR.

This "mania" has seized certain deluded persons in the vicinity of Carrick-on-Suir; and the consequence is, that business has become suspended, until returning reason shall teach them the folly of their conduct. The intelligent portion of the community, including those who have the greatest interest in the stability of the Bank, viz.—the merchants, traders, and shopkeepers, took the most decisive method to bring the workers of mischief to a sense of their duty. When they found that the "run" was persevered in, they called a meeting, which was held at the Bessborough Arms Hotel, on Tuesday evening, at which the revered pastor of Carrick, Dr. Conolly, presided, Edmond Power, Esq., acting as secretary—when resolutions of surprise at the demand for gold on Joint Stock Banks—of confidence in the National Bank of Ireland, and particularly in the Carrick-on-Suir Branch, were unanimously adopted.—The following spirited resolution was also carried, without a dissentient voice; and we feel convinced, that its adoption generally, wherever those malicious attacks are made on establishments founded for the public weal, will be attended with the best results:—

Resolved—That finding the Farmers are made the dupes of this ridiculous and futile attempt to injure Establishments on which the maintenance of Public Credit and the security of public business so much depend, and which have been principally established for their own good, we hereby pledge ourselves, collectively and individually, to suspend our usual dealings with those deluded people, or even admit any commodity of theirs into our Stores or Boats—pending the period of the present unnecessary and uncalled for excitement.

We cannot too energetically denounce those who, in any manner, lead themselves to the destructive system of impeding the trade and commerce of the country, by means revolting to every honourable mind. To none is better known the great good of *Joint Stock Banks*, than to those who now ruthlessly rush on them, caring little what may be the consequence of their folly. Are they not aware that the personal property of every shareholder in the establishment is committed, to the utmost farthing, as security for the issue? We are really disgusted, when we reflect on the madness of the ignorant dupes, who are literally running on to their own destruction. We hope they will reflect on their conduct, and be guided in future by reason.—The clergy of the town and neighbourhood, namely, Very Rev. Dr. Conolly, Rev. John Condon, Rev. P. Morrissy, Messrs. Hyland and O'Connor, attended each day at the Bank, and rendered their powerful assistance, and used their well-deserved influence with those poor deluded creatures, the majority of whom, on being advised by their clergy, returned home perfectly satisfied with the security of the National Bank of Ireland.

MR. GALLAGHER THE VENTRILOQUIST.

The above distinguished performer may be expected in Waterford in a few days, for the purpose of leaving his son (who, we hear, is a most promising young gentleman) at the Catholic college of this city. We hope the inimitable *Paul Doherty* may be prevailed on to show himself publicly, even for one night, which would be hailed with delight by his numerous friends, who are not unmindful of his past kindness in the cause of charity.

COUNTY OF WEXFORD.—A Clergyman in the neighbourhood of Mulrankin is employing his children as bailiffs, to serve latitats, with a view to the enforcement of his claims!

COUNTY OF TIPPERARY.—The Rev. Robert Carey, rector of Donoughmore and Kiltegan, has taken law proceedings for the recovery of three years' Tithe composition.

Our readers will find copious selections on the state of the money market in this day's paper. It appears the general opinion among those best informed upon the subject, that the Bank of Ireland has failed in performing the duty it owed the country at the present crisis; that it looked to its individual interests with a view of destroying competition, and, that the compliment bestowed on it by the Agricultural Bank Directors, was hasty and injudicious. The *Evening Post* contains severe strictures on the Bank of Ireland; it quotes an article from the *Cork Reporter* of Tuesday, written in ignorance of the suspension of payments that had that morning taken place in Dublin, and emphatically asks, "*Whether this be an establishment that deserves a renewal of its charter?*" The article in the Cork paper alluded to runs as follows:—

"On Tuesday morning no want of confidence in the stability or security of any of the Cork Banking Establishments existed in this City. No account was known to have arrived in Cork, of any monetary embarrassment existing in any part of Ireland. Such a thing was not even surmised. This state of confidence was interrupted, and the course and current of business transactions suddenly and unexpectedly affected in the following manner. At the Bank of Ireland branch office here, the following operation was commenced and continued throughout Tuesday. Persons coming to the bank on that day to make deposits or lodgments, had their bundles of notes sifted; those of the Agricultural and Commercial Bank were separated from the others; the depositor's name written on them, and the person making the lodgment informed that he would be held responsible for them for twenty-four hours. This operation was commenced in the morning, and continued throughout the day, without, as is alleged, any notice or intimation whatever having been given, either of the intention or of the act, to the gentlemen who have the direction of the establishment likely to be affected by it. The immediate and inevitable consequence of such a step, had it been communicated, persons of ordinary prudence would have no difficulty in seeing, and protecting themselves against it. The common courtesy of a communication was, as is said, withheld from them. In the course of the evening, when this circumstance transpired amongst the trading community, some uneasiness became prevalent, and early on Wednesday morning a report was industriously circulated that the bank in question would not open at the usual hour. At six o'clock on that morning, when the coaches and other public conveyances were leaving this city for the country towns, letters, not sealed, were attempted to be sent by them, stating that the Agricultural Bank had stopped. In some instances those letters were stayed from transmission by the agents. At ten o'clock, the hour of opening for business, the door of the Agricultural Bank on the Grand Parade was crowded, and a stiff run for gold began, and was continued the whole day without intermission. On Thursday it declined sensibly, as we mentioned in the publication of that day, and on Friday abated altogether, there not being a single person seeking to exchange a note for specie in our bank office at the hour of one o'clock on the latter day. The agents of the establishment had, as is stated, a few days before, made a large remittance of gold to Dublin, specie having accumulated in the office without any demand for it, for some time previously, a circumstance which, it is said, was well known elsewhere. When this unexpected pressure came on the establishment, those who have its direction bestirred themselves with a commendable diligence to place their assets in an available shape. Among those assets was a quantity of Bank of England paper, one a post bill, or note, for five hundred pounds, which had come out of the Bank of Ireland office, and bore the endorsement "Leycester and Cotter." The post bill or note, was sent to the latter establishment, with a request that it might be converted into cash. That request was refused. In an extensive commercial community such as this, small notes or cash may be at all times had in twenty different places for a Bank of England note or bill to the amount. An accommodation of such a trivial nature, was, however, refused at the Bank of Ireland office.

"On Tuesday, as we have stated, the Agricultural notes were marked with the name of the depositor, and he was told he would be held accountable for them for four and twenty hours. On Wednesday and Thursday they were wholly refused.

"The Agricultural Bank has had an accession of shareholders recently amongst the Society of Friends; a gentleman who takes an interest in it, is one of the most influential members of that sect in Ireland—we mean Mr. J. L. Pim—and another an active and intelligent member of the same sect, resident in Cork, takes part in its direction. Many of the Friends, or Quakers, as they are familiarly called, keep deposit accounts at the Bank of Ireland office here; and the latter gentleman having provided himself with the means, commenced to operate on the latter establishment on Friday morning, by sending in at stated intervals large amounts of Bank of Ireland paper for gold. The operation had such an effect, that after three o'clock on that day, a formal communication was made from the Bank of Ireland office, that the Agricultural notes would be taken as usual—the usual exchanges made—and orders on Dublin taken for the differences. It was found, after a two or three days' experiment, that the brunt of the run, as it is called, fell on the Bank of Ireland. Why this discovery was not anticipated on Tuesday, as well as made, on Friday morning, it is hard to conceive. All the material facts, the situation and capabilities of both parties, ought to have been as well known on Tuesday as on Friday."

We cannot believe that the bank in Cork, could have acted without full authority from the head board; but, if its object was to rise on the ruin of its rival, it has, ere this, discovered its error. The system on which joint stock banks are founded, has been, hitherto, an incomprehensible mystery to the mass of the people; they are gradually getting acquainted with the details, and this knowledge has produced the effect of restoring confidence.—They are beginning to be aware that the landed and mercantile proprietory of the country, are pledged to the full amount of their properties, in the respective branches, for the security of what notes are issued; and, as no notes have been issued without equivalent securities, it is totally impossible that any portion of the community can eventually suffer. It is true that commercial distrust, or the ignorance of the people, producing such a panic as we have lately witnessed, is the greatest of all sufferings; but, for this, the people, and not the Bank, are accountable. It is, certainly, as creditable as it is novel, to see the head of a Banking Establishment compelled, from a combination of circumstances, to suspend its payments while all the minor branches are freely giving gold in exchange for notes. Yet, such is the fact, and it has gone no small ways to reassure the minds of the ignorant (the well informed needed no such assurances) that there is nothing to be apprehended except from their own folly. We have already dwelt on the great public benefits conferred by the Joint Stock Companies on the people at large. In many places they are sensible of what they owe them, and in Limerick, particularly, we find them assembling in various parishes, to do justice to the Agricultural and National Banks. Thus, near Nenagh in the county Tipperary, it was unanimously resolved at a most respectable public meeting on last Tuesday—

Resolved—That since the establishment of the Agricultural and National Branch Banks in this part of the country, an evident improvement has taken place from the accommodations they have afforded the landed interest, and that we therefore now come forward to express our undiminished confidence in their stability, and of the perfect security which all persons may feel who are holders of their notes.

In Galway, at a meeting composed of Shareholders, after having calmly discussed and weighed the present prospects of the Agricultural Bank, it was also resolved unanimously.

"That the Statement made to this Meeting, by the Deputation from the Central Committee, is highly satisfactory, as shewing the means of the bank to meet its engagements with the public, to be most ample and undoubted, and that the prospects of the Company are most cheering."

Thus it appears that matters have assumed a most favourable aspect. Every paper we take up contains notices from landlords and men of business offering to take Joint Stock notes in payment of all debts or purchases, and in some instances declaring a preference in their favor. We should also mention that a deputation of the partners is in London at this moment engaged in negotiating an accommodation of 200,000 sovereigns, which united to the other statements we have made, places the fact beyond doubt that in a very few weeks the Agricultural Bank will resume its payments with the confidence and approbation of the public, and wholly unaffected by the present unexpected pressure.

DUNGARVAN ELECTION—MR. P. G. BARRON.

A Correspondent informs us that the good people of Dungarvan are leaning on their oars. The Hon. Mr. Phipps, it is understood, has declined the honor of representing the Borough, and many of the electors speak of Mr. P. G. Barron as a candidate. If the former fact be correct, we wonder that so much time has been allowed to elapse without making any decisive arrangements for the return of a "good man and true." As long as there was an expectation of the Hon. Mr. Phipps coming forward, no other candidate could have been thought of for a moment. Of him, it is true, the electors of Dungarvan knew little, further than that he was a near relative of our noble Viceroy's; this alone was sufficient to have procured his return without opposition, for no compliment could be too great, which afforded to Lord Mulgrave, a proof of the estimation in which he is held by the country. If he is not to be the representative of Dungarvan, we come to the next question, who is? Mr. Pierce George Barron has, no doubt, very reasonable pretensions to the honor; but, unless he meet with the cordial and general support of the Borough, he is determined not to come forward. We hope that on this occasion, so important to the liberal interests, all former differences will be merged in a desire to promote the public cause, and that the people of Dungarvan will allow no petty considerations to interfere, in their choice of an honest representative.

INTERESTING TO THE ANTIQUARIAN.

The county Wexford has furnished another interesting record of antiquity. Since the specimens we mentioned some posts back, another, and no less curious discovery, has been made in the Great Island, County Wexford, by Mr. Matthew Kent. As the workmen were preparing a ploughed field for wheat, they encountered a large stone three feet below the surface, by the side of which was a wooden vessel that crumbled to pieces on being touched. About a couple of pounds weight of antique coins fell out before the wondering gaze of the workmen, which, on examination, were found to contain inscriptions, nearly defaced, but which would lead to the supposition that they were of Saxon manufacture.—They are of the size and shape of modern fourpenny and sixpenny coins, and are well worthy of the inspection of the learned in these matters. A few of the coins may be seen and examined at our Office.

THE AGRICULTURAL BANK.

By reference to the advertisement commencing this page, as well as by the subjoined paragraph from the *Morning Register*, it will be seen how stupid and pernicious the conduct of the country people has been in running for gold. This Bank was established for the purpose of benefitting the country, particularly the Agricultural Interest, and nothing can be more discreditable to the character of Irishmen than their conduct in uniting with the enemies of Ireland to destroy an institution which has proved so beneficial in its operations, and which is based upon a principle by which the note holders never can by any possibility suffer loss to the extent of a single farthing.

(FROM THE DUBLIN MORNING REGISTER.)

Such is the confidence of commercial men that the claims upon the Agricultural Bank will be speedily met, that in several instances the notes will be taken freely and without abatement in lieu of articles of trade. We rejoice to learn also, that although exchanges in Dublin are, for the present, suspended, the branches will, with the assistance of their shareholders and their own resources, remain open until the central committee avail themselves of the ample means within their power for meeting every claim against them—their assets being, as we are officially informed, as underneath:—

Bills due in November	£130,000
Like in December	200,000
Like in January	350,000
Sundry available security and cash	130,000
Third instalment, one not yet paid	150,000

And the whole liabilities of the company do not amount to £400,000.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Press of matter obliges us to postpone till Tuesday, the letter of "A Tithe Hater." We had written some prefatory observations on it, which we shall also give in our next.

"W. M. R." is also postponed for the above reason.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to want of room we could not insert Mr. Tyrrell's large catalogue of Books, which he has received this week from London. A small portion of it will be seen in our advertising columns.

HIGH SHERIFFS FOR 1837.

We refer to another place for the list of the *Eligibles* to the important office of High Sheriff for the ensuing year. We are accustomed to these things, and have, therefore, written *Nil admirari* as a motto to our political lucubrations. Still, we confess, we have not been able to read this list without a *stare*.

We have done some service to the State already on this score. And we anticipate that we shall be able to render good government and sound principles, some services before we have done with the present list. In the meantime, we invite our country correspondents to supply us with *pabulum*.—*Post*.

INGENIOUS FRAUD.—A curious and rather clever fraud was discovered last Wednesday in the Bazaar, in the sale of Irish butter. It appears that the article was made up into pounds and half pounds, and had every appearance, from its bulk, of being the legitimate weight; but on a more minute inspection, it was discovered that they were hollow in the centre, and the aperture filled with water so that the fraud would not be easily detected even were the butter tried by the scales. The article being, in consequence, more bulky than the rest in the market, the fraudulent dealer had quicker sales than any of his cotemporaries. It is very probable, however, that the police authorities will look after this somewhat ingenious mode of picking the pockets of the liege.—*Edinburgh Quarterly Review*.

COUNTY OF CORK.—From the Cork paper we learn that a Rev. Thomas Walker has demanded immediate payment of tithes, due on the 1st *instant*, on pain of a bill in Equity, for non-compliance.

TITHE CAMPAIGN.

We have been so much occupied by the present condition of Commercial and Banking concerns, that we must again be very brief in our notices.

CITY OF DUBLIN.—We can do little more to-day than refer to the following cases, heard in the Court of Exchequer on Wednesday.

Rev. C. Elrington v. L. Sweetman.

Mr. Brewster moved, in this case, that the sheriff of the county Wexford be ordered to amend his return to a writ of *rendition exponas*. He has seized 24 head of black cattle, one horse, and two colts, and some other property, for tithes due to the plaintiff. A notice had been served upon him by the plaintiff's attorney, requiring him to hold the auction in Enniscorthy; and he returned an answer that he would hold it in Clonroche, a miserable little village, containing but one or two houses. He accordingly did hold the sale there; and in his return he stated that he had set up for auction 24 head of black cattle, and they had brought £1 2s. 6d.—He also stated, that besides the property sold, he had one horse and two cows, each of the value of 10s., for which he got no bidders; but he did not in his return state that he got no other property, or that he could not get any more. This, Mr. Brewster contended, was necessary; on the ground of this informality he demanded the order.

Mr. Hatchell for the defence, said that he thought the return was perfect, if it stated that the sheriff could not get any other property; it was not necessary that it should set forth that he could not get any.

Baron Pennefather said that the return did not even contain the former words; therefore it must be admitted that it was informal.

It was then ordered that the return should be amended.

The same v. John Codd.

Mr. Brewster, on behalf of the same plaintiff, moved that the sheriff of Wexford be ordered to amend his return to a writ of *capias*—the return was *non est inventus*.—The defendant in the cause owed the rev. plaintiff £2, 15s. 6d. Mr. Brewster read a joint affidavit of two men (Collister and Courtney), in which they state that Collister having seen the defendant in Back-street, in the town of Enniscorthy, left Courtney to watch him, and went himself to the sub-sheriff, Mr. Corcoran. He told Mr. Corcoran, if he would come with him, he would show him where the defendant was, and Corcoran refused to go. His son, who is his returning officer, inquired where he was, and Collister told him he was in Back-street. Collister then returned to the place where he had left his comrade, and again saw the defendant. He then determined to make another effort to bring the sheriff, and, on his way to that gentleman's house, he met him riding towards Back-street. Mr. Corcoran told him that as defendant's name and description were not in the writ, he had better go and get them introduced, and that he would wait till he returned. Collister immediately went to the plaintiff's attorney, and got them inserted, but when he returned Mr. Corcoran was gone. The affidavit further went on to state that Mr. Corcoran knew the defendant well, for he was his client, and that deponent believed that Mr. Corcoran was anxious that defendant should keep out of the way; and further, that Courtney saw Mr. Corcoran, jun.'s servant come up to defendant and whisper him something, and defendant immediately ran away, and that afterwards he saw the servant meeting Mr. Corcoran, jun. and heard the latter say "that is right."

The court ordered that the sheriff and his returning officer should answer the affidavit.

The same v. Jeremiah Fitzhenry.

Mr. Brewster moved that the plaintiff be ordered to correct his return to a writ of *venditioni exponas*, or pay the amount of the money due by defendant. The sheriff had seized, for tithes due to the plaintiff, some property of the defendant, and he published an advertisement that he would hold the sale of this property on the 24th of October. On the 22d he served the plaintiff with a notice to pay £52 17s 6d rent, due to Lord Carew. The next day the plaintiff's attorney served Mr. Corcoran with a notice, requiring to be informed if he had seized any and what property belonging to the defendant, and stating as a reason for this demand that Collister had gone to the defendant's farm, and had taken an inventory of his property, and had then gone to him, and required him to take possession of those goods, which he (the sheriff) refused to do, because the list published in the advertisement did not agree with Collister's inventory. In the advertisement he set forth that he would set up for sale one horse, one cow, and six sheep, besides other property; while Collister saw upon the land four horses, one cow, and forty-eight sheep. Again, his return differed both from the inventory and advertisement; in the return he states that he seized two horses, three cows, and sixteen sheep. It was on this difference that he grounded his motion. He thought there was good room to think that the return was false.

Baron Pennefather asked if there were any informality in the return?

Mr. Brewster said that there was none, but that it was fallacious.

Baron Pennefather said that there was not sufficient proof of his assertion as to the difference between the several accounts of the property on the defendant's land.

Mr. Brewster said, as the Court were of that opinion, he would withdraw his motion.

[Here a tremendous rush into the court took place, caused by the entrance of Lord Morpeth, the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland and Mr. Drummond, accompanied by the Attorney-General, and another gentleman. Every eye was turned towards the jury box, where the noble party took their seats; and during their presence in the court, the spectators and even the gentlemen of the bar, seemed more occupied with them than with the business which was going forward. It is not seldom that the Four Courts are graced by such illustrious visitors. A duke and duchess are perfect novelties in our public places.]

The Rev. Edward St. Lawrence, administrator of the Rev. Thomas St. Lawrence, v. John Mahony.

In this case an action had been brought by the administrator of the Rev. Thomas St. Lawrence, after the death of the latter, for an arrear of tithe due to deceased by defendant, under the tithe composition act, out of certain lands held by him in the parish of Aglish, county Wexford. The case was resisted on the ground of there not having been at the time the debt was alleged to have accrued any valid composition in said parish.

Mr. Pigott, K.C., and Mr. Collins, argued the case for defendant.

Mr. Bennett, K.C., and Mr. Lane were heard for the plaintiff.

The Court ruled the certificate of tithe composition relied on by the plaintiff to be bad, and altogether void, as not coming within either the 4th Geo. IV., or 5th Geo. IV., and gave judgment of nonsuit.

By one of those blunders to which all papers are subject, we exceedingly regret that a paragraph was copied into *The Sun* of Saturday from the *Morning Herald*, headed "THE GOVERNOR OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND—(From *The Agriculturalist*)," &c. Now, any one who knows the political principles of *The Sun*, and its respect for private character, must have been grievously surprised at reading such a paragraph in our Journal. Happily the malicious tendency of the paragraph is neutralized by its ignorance alike of grammar as common sense. To those who know the public and private worth of Mr. Pattison, the Governor of the Bank of England, it is quite unnecessary for us to say anything in addition to our already and long-recorded opinion of his merits; and we only insert the present explanation, as much in justice to our own sense of propriety, as in delicacy to the feelings of others, which must have been outraged by the abusive paragraph in question.

[The article in question was copied into the *Chronicle*, having been found in the columns of the *Sun*. In justice, we now give the explanation.]

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE, NOVEMBER 18.

ARRIVED,

16th—Nora Creina, (steamer) Stacey, Bristol; Quebec Packet, Ditchburn, Whitehaven, coals; Dispatch, Jones, Newport, salt; Amizade, Rocha, St. Ubes to Liverpool, fruit.

17th—Margaret, (steamer) Keay, Liverpool.

SAILED.

17th—Solway, (steamer) Burton, Liverpool; Amizade, Rocha, St. Ubes to ditto, fruit.

TITHE CAMPAIGN.

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SAILED.

...ay, (steamer) Burton, Liverpool; Ami... ...St. Ubes to ditto, fruit.

SPIRIT OF THE PUBLIC JOURNALS.

TORY ATTEMPT TO CREATE CONFUSION.

The accounts from Ireland, we are happy to say, represent the uneasiness with respect to the banks as in a great measure blown over.

We can only repeat the advice we gave on Saturday, to those on whose conduct at this crisis so much depends—beware of precipitating matters from a selfish determination to get rid of difficulties *coute qui coute*. We must resist now by confidence, and when confidence is shaken, no man or body of men can be pronounced to be safe.

The following article in the *Standard* of Saturday cannot be too severely condemned:—

"[FROM A CITY CORRESPONDENT.]

"I understand an Order in Council will be issued this evening to stop payment in gold at the Bank.

"[We give this because it has been forwarded to us by a respectable party. *We do not believe it.*]

"The Chancellor of the Exchequer had a long interview this morning with Lord Melbourne, at the treasury. The Governor and Deputy Governor of the Bank of England afterwards visited the Right Hon. Gentleman in Downing-street.

"It is said that Lord Melbourne paid a private visit to the Bank yesterday.

"To return to the surmised Order in Council, we do not suppose such a measure to be *as yet* necessary, but the reverse; and when necessary, it is impossible that any Ministers can be so mad as to let their intentions be known beforehand."

If the *Standard* disbelieved the absurd rumour forwarded to it by a *respectable party*, it ought not to have inserted it at all. What would be thought of a person stating that such or such a banker was reported to be on the point of failing, but that we do not believe it?—The very mention of such an injurious report, for which there could be no foundation, was highly culpable.

The whole of the story about the private visit of Lord Melbourne to the Bank would be ridiculous, were it not mischievous from being mixed up in the same paragraph with the supposed order in Council to stop payments in gold. In fact, if Lord Melbourne had paid a visit to the Bank, why should such a visit be connected with an *Order in Council* to stop payments? The Bank holds a large amount of Government securities, which can only be sold at a heavy loss, and the law in Ireland, by being defective with regard to making Bank of England notes a legal tender, is found to cause considerable inconvenience. We have heard it observed that the defect of the law with regard to Ireland out to be remedied by an Order in Council—and it is not improbable that this suggestion has been blunderingly confounded by some one for an Order in Council to stop payments in cash.

As to the malicious remark in the *Standard* that such a measure as an Order in Council to stop payment in gold is not *as yet* necessary, we have no hesitation in saying that Ministers never dreamt of any such order, and that under no circumstances would they consent to it. If in the panic of 1825, when the Bank coffers were all but drained, Mr. Huskisson told it to expect no aid from Government—the present Ministry would not, under circumstances by no means calculated to justify any well-founded alarm, countenance any interference between the Bank and its creditors. The truth is, that the fear is now from a too rapid influx of gold, in consequence of the *sauve qui peut* proceedings of the joint-stock banks. By unnaturally depressing the price of the commodities, through the contraction of the issues of paper, gold will flow to this country as a matter of course. It is thought by many persons of good judgment in such matters, that the Bank of England ought rather to temper than to accelerate the monetary revolution now in progress. But be this as it may, there will certainly be no occasion for an Order in Council; and were even the influx of gold, on which we calculate with certainty, not to take place, the Bank could always, by selling Exchequer bills (at a heavy loss, no doubt) prevent a demand for gold by contracting its issues.—*Morning Chronicle.*

EXPORTATION OF GOLD.

Without denying the magnitude of the causes to which the present state of our money relations is attributed, we cannot but think that there are many other circumstances operating to produce it, to which the public attention has not been directed. One of these is the altered condition of the British Colonies, where emancipation has begun. The drain of specie for these colonies, since August 1834, has been much greater than generally imagined. We do not refer so much to a direct exportation of the precious metals, although that, too, has been considerable: but principelly to the lasting effect produced by a change in the existence of colonial social relations, which has induced an absorption *there*, to a considerable extent of the money capital of the empire.

Whilst slavery existed, by far the greater part of the wants and necessities of the colonists (slaves as well as masters), were supplied without money as a circulating medium. The means of subsistence were, in a great degree, either provided for the mass by individual labour, and barter, or by importations of food from other countries, paid by the remittance of the produce of the colony—the surplus remaining in the parent state, either as a payment to merchants, or an investment in the funds. We do not deny the existence of exceptions; and that some local transactions were conducted with money; but by far the greater part of the operations of labour production, and domestic commerce, were carried on in barter, without the aid of money. When the statute for abolishing slavery was passed, a portion of the co-operation of labour which had been wholly conducted by barter (the master giving the negro the means of support wholly in *kind*, and receiving the labour in return), became changed, and a part of these operations in the labour market are now conducted by money. Let us take one sugar colony as an example—the island of Jamaica. The labouring population there is about 300,000. Formerly they were compelled to give the whole of their labour for 300 days of the year to the master of the soil, for which they received in return no wages in *money*, but the use of a piece of land, together with certain articles of food, imported principally from Great Britain, and paid for by the shipments of sugar, coffee, and rum. Whether the operation was performed directly or by means of bills of Exchange, does not alter the state of the question. Money was not required as a circulating medium. Since the incipient emancipation, a portion of the negro's labour is his own, and he now sells it for money. Here, then, gold and silver, as a necessary circulating medium, come into active operation.

It is difficult to ascertain anything like the precise amount of money thus finding a new employment; but it is evident it must be considerable, as the number of the labouring population in the partly emancipated colonies is above a million, participating in the newly created wages system—a great portion of the proceeds of which is *hoarded* by the negroes. It is no answer to this statement to allege that this newly created demand for money cannot have the effect surmised, because but a small portion of British money has been directly exported to the slave colonies. On the contrary, it is clear that, in whatever way the gold and silver is dispersed in the new markets for it (*as a commodity*), either by a remittance from this country, or by a retention of an amount which would otherwise have been remitted, the effect is the same: and the question is not varied by the manner in which the gold and silver is obtained; whether that be by means of sale of bills of exchange, or of colonial productions sold in their own markets, instead of being extorted from us. In any case, so much money is withdrawn from our circulation, because it is actively employed in a better market in the colonies.

It might not, however, be difficult to show how the legislation of the British Parliament has necessarily and suddenly, but unintentionally, afforded the colonies the means of carrying on the new trade between the labour market and the money mart. By the 2d and 3d of Wm. IV. cap. 125, £1,058,000 was lent to the colonies of Jamaica, Trinidad, Guiana, Barbadoes, St. Vincent's, and St. Lucia—£500,000 on account of the Jamaica insurrection, and £558,000 to the other islands, in consequence of a hurricane and other casualties; subsequently a further sum of £200,000 was lent to the island of Jamaica. Under the olden order of things this money would have been remitted back to the parent state; but in the new condition of the labour market. It was retained for the supply of the new money demand. This supply was still further increased by the commercial effect of the statute of abolishing slavery in the British colonies (3d and 4th William IV., cap. 73). By this statute twenty millions were provided for the payment of the compensation to the slave-owners. Of this amount, it is true, by far the greater part remains in this country, passing into the hands of mortgagees, and Mercantile creditors; but but still a large amount, probably not less than three millions, was retained by the lesser proprietors in the several colonies. They usually have sold their claims to some trader, who has paid them partly in money, and partly in merchandise. It is certain, then, that the money thus drawn, and for the causes stated *retained* in the colonies, must form a not inconsiderable portion of the circulating medium, which would, under other circumstances, have been remitted to this country, and have extended itself over all our other commercial relations, instead of being limited to the internal traffic of the colonies—*Constitutional.*

The run on the Agricultural and National Banks of Ireland seems, for the present, to have either partially or totally subsided. It is, however, not at all unlikely that the report of the run in Dublin may lead to a run upon the banks in the interior: and it remains to be seen whether they are as well able to bear up against it as those in the metropolis. The Bank of Ireland is loudly complained of in the Irish papers, for refusing to give her notes in exchange for those of the Bank of England; but in this we believe the Directors acted quite right.—Bank of England notes are not legal tender in Ireland; and had the Bank of Ireland given her own notes for those of the Bank of England, the chances are ten to one that most of them would have been forthwith sent in for payment, and that, consequently, the Bank would have been drained of a portion of the bullion, which, under existing circumstances, she will naturally endeavour to keep at the highest level.

On this side the water, no material change has taken place during the last three or four days. Money is every where becoming scarcer; and the prices of most articles except those of grain, are rapidly giving way. The Scotch Banks, some of which have advanced large sums in discount of English bills, &c., are beginning to pull up; and probably, in no long time, interest will be raised to the same level in Scotland as in England. The distinction on the part of the Scotch Banks to make a corresponding advance in the interest on deposits, is, perhaps, the principal reason why this has not been already done.

The position of the Bank of England is one of the greatest difficulty and delicacy. She has been contracting her issues for a couple of twelvemonths; and yet she has now to bear the principal brunt of a crisis originating in an over issue she has been exerting herself to check. If, on the one hand, she should now be too liberal of aid, the currency may not be sufficiently contracted, and the period of insecurity may be prolonged; while, on the other hand, if she be too strict in lending to those who have reasonably good security to offer, the industry and mercantile transactions of the country may suffer the severest shock. On the whole, however, it were better, perhaps, that she should incline rather to the side of too much liberality than too much strictness. Both extremes are, no doubt, bad. But it is impossible, perhaps, to keep the *juste milieu*; and the danger of internal discredit is certainly, at present, far more imminent than that ensuing from the state of the exchanges.

A great many absurd and ridiculous rumours are afloat with respect to the projects of Ministers. Perhaps the less they now do the better will it be. They have allowed the period to go by when they might and ought to have interfered with the best effect. The propriety of raising the interest on Exchequer Bills was strongly pressed upon Mr. Rice more than two months since; and had the Right Hon. Gentleman chosen to act by the sound advice that was then tendered to him, things would, at this moment, have worn a very different aspect; and we incline to think that his conduct would have been as much approved of by Mr. Hume—of whose hostility his partizans profess to have the greatest terror—as by the City authorities. Much doubt is, however, entertained whether an increase of the interest on Exchequer Bills would now be of any material service; at any rate we have little expectation that it will be attempted. One measure has been suggested, that would, no doubt, have a very beneficial effect; but we also doubt whether it will be adopted. The sagacity and practical good sense of the Bank Directors is, after all, the only thing on which any reliance can be safely placed.—*Courier.*

We have extracted from an American Paper some strictures of General Jackson's conduct in ordering the price of public lands to be paid in specie. This has caused a heavy draft on the Eastern Banks, and three items to be productive of very injurious consequences. The measures as to the currency have, we understand, materially affected General Jackson's popularity; though we suppose that Mr. Van Buren is, notwithstanding, pretty sure of his election.

It is clear, from the statements in the American Papers, and from the extraordinary demand for specie, that the measures of the Government for narrowing paper have not yet had their full effect, and that the States will draw still larger supplies of bullion from Europe. Had our currency been in a sound state, this would have been of little consequence, as the Bank of England, by narrowing her issues a little, would have *forced* gold from the Continent to fill up the vacuum caused by the remittances to America. But the over-issue of the Joint Stock Banks has effectually prevented this; at the same time that they have given rise to an artificial, unnatural, and hollow state of things with which it is most difficult to deal.—*Idem.*

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE STANDARD.

SIR—The Chancellor of the Exchequer having observed a paragraph inserted in the *Standard* newspaper of this evening's date, stating, on the authority of a correspondent, that an order in council will be issued to stop payment in gold at the Bank, he feels it his public duty to lose no time in informing you that the report is wholly without foundation, and he has directed me to do so accordingly.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient,

T. E. SPRING RICE.

Downing-street, Saturday Evening, Nov. 12, 1836.

AGRICULTURAL BANK STOPPAGE.

We refer to an advertisement from the Agricultural Bank, announcing suspension of payment. We cannot concur in that part of the publication which gives the Bank of Ireland credit for its conduct all the week. It came forward at the eleventh hour, the very close of the week, we understand, to ascertain the extent, and withal we alluded to on Monday, but not in time to remedy in this instance former error. It fenced itself round with technicality, when it ought to have embraced great principles and interests.

Although the suspension of payment on the part of the Agricultural Bank has necessarily produced some degree of excitement since it became known, yet has it tended, at the same time, to prove the extent of the confidence reposed by the intelligent part of the public in the ultimate security which these establishments offer to the holders of their paper. The notes of the bank referred to are freely taken for goods at their full value by mercantile houses of the first eminence in this city. Some advertisements, which will be found in our columns, illustrate this fact, while other houses are known to act on the principle of receiving the notes for goods, although they have not taken this mode of announcing it. As to the other joint stock banks of this country, the pressure upon them has nearly ceased; the people are satisfied with their ample capabilities to meet all demands upon them, while they feel that the effects of "a run" is to entail great loss upon themselves, by depressing, as it cannot fail to do, the value of the produce which they have to dispose of, which must be lowered vastly below its legitimate price if the banks are compelled to withhold accommodation, which they must necessarily do during the existence of this senseless panic. —*Pilot.*

The intended marriage of the Archduchess Theresa to the King of Naples greatly interests the public of Vienna, by whom the Princess is extremely beloved.—*German Paper.*

FASHION AND VARIETIES.

Theobald Harvey Aston, who will be of age in May next, has purchased a magnificent yacht, and is going with a party of young men of fashion to cruise up the Straits.

The Duke of Buccleugh's birth-day will be celebrated on the 25th instant with great rejoicing, by his Grace's numerous tenantry in Scotland.

The Countess of Jersey landed at Dover from Calais on Saturday last, and immediately proceeded to Walmer Castle on a visit to the Duke of Wellington. Her ladyship intended leaving for town this day. The noble lord is in Berkeley square to receive his lady.

On Wednesday last the Marquis of Chandos gave a dinner at Wotton to upwards of seventy of his own tenants and farmers over whose lands he sports.

The Marquess and Marchioness of Tweedale are not expected to visit London during the present season.

The first cabinet dinner for the season took place on Wednesday, the 16th instant, at which most of the ministers were expected to be present.

The Duke of Devonshire has arrived at Devonshire House from Chatsworth, and yesterday evening entertained a select party to dinner.

The Duke and Duchess of Bedford intend leaving the Deane in the highlands of Scotland this day for Barons' court, in Ireland, the seat of the Marquis of Abercorn.

Colonel Peate, M.P., has presented a piece of plate, of the value of 200 guineas, to the lodge of Freemasons of Somerset.

The Governor General of India, Lord Auckland, with a view of reviving the Calcutta turf, has intimated his intention of presenting a cup to be run for at the Calcutta races.

The Princess Augusta attained the 68th year of her age on Tuesday last.

Prince Esterhazy will take his final departure from England in the course of a month. His Highness is expected to make a visiting tour in the provinces previous to his leaving England for his principality in Hungary. One of the Princes of the illustrious house of Schoenburg is talked of as the Prince's successor.—Count Rudolph d'Appony, who accompanied the Prince to Paris, is a son of the Austrian Ambassador at the Court of his Majesty Louis Philippe.

The Marquis of Douglas, who has just returned to London from Arran, has been making a sojourn in that romantic island of upwards of two months, and has been visited by numerous friends and foreigners of distinction.

I must observe that I never did see either a graceful or dignified Persian; indeed, their dress does not admit of the first, and rough abrupt manners, with a loud voice, are now the fashion, in order to imitate the tribesmen and court party. I should call the Persians ruffian dandies.—*Rich's Curdistan.*

If justice to the conductor at Manchester, whom we have heard arraigned for inciting Madame Malibran to repeat the duet (which was but the feather that broke the back of the horse), we think it right to state what we know to be the truth. Malibran, after making imploring signs for remission to the audience, turned to Sir George Smart, and said—"If I sing it again, I shall die." He answered to this effect—that nothing remained but for her to leave the orchestra, and he would address the audience. She said, with renewed energy—"No, I will do it! but I shall die."—*New Monthly Magazine.*

BIRTHS.

November 12, at Clonagh House, county Dublin, the lady of Henry Ridgeway, Esq., of a daughter.

November 11, at Moyne Hill, the lady of Martin K. Blake, Esq. of Merlin Park, county of Galway, of a daughter.

November 12, at Charleville, the seat of the Earl of Rathdowne Lady Fanny, lady of Owen Blayney Cole, Esq. of a daughter.

MARRIED,

Nov. 8, at St. George's, Hanover-square, London, Captain Freemantle, R. N. second son of the late Vice-Admiral Sir T. F. Freemantle, G.C.B. to Isabella, relict of James Wedderburn, Esq.

Nov. 10, in St. Mark's church, Dublin, by the Rev. J. A. Birmingham, Francis Eland, Esq. of Thrapston, Northamptonshire, to Charlotte Augusta, fourth daughter of William Lincoln, Esq. of Dublin.

Nov. 11, at Coolock Church, by the Rev. Wm. M'Coachy, vicar, Abel Onge, Esq. jun., of Newberry Hill, in the county of Dublin, to Katherine, youngest daughter of Robert Persse, Esq. of Roxborough, in the county of Galway

DIED,

Saturday, aged 103, on the Terrace, Tramore, Mary Keoghan. Her husband a hale and hearty fisherman, died lately after a life also of patriarchal duration.

In Paris, Lieutenant General Swayne, late Royal Irish Artillery, eldest son of the late John Swayne, Esq. Youghal.

Nov. 11, at his residence, 13, Richmond-street, North, Samuel Walker, Esq. aged 71.

HATTON-GARDEN.

An intelligent looking lad, named *Jenkins*, was brought before Mr. Laing by policeman Allen, No. 250 N. under the following extraordinary circumstances:—

The defendant was without hat, shoes, stockings or shirt, and his clothing consisted of a sleeveless jacket to which was tacked a few pieces of cloth and rags to cover the lower part of his person. His deplorable plight and history excited great sympathy.

The officer for upwards of twelve months past, had known the prisoner about the cattle layers in Islington; and, let the weather be ever so inclement, upon no place but the cold ground could the defendant be persuaded to repose, and he obtained his food by either begging or thieving. Witness had apprehended him and brought him to that office numerous times, and he had in each instance been delivered up to his father, who possesses a princely fortune; but his parent had never been able to keep him under his protection for more than two days.

Waddington, the gaoler of the office, had seen the defendant in custody there at least twenty times, and he was aware that his father had done everything to make the lad love his home, but his habits were so vicious that he was now satisfied the lad was irreclaimable. Every time that the father had recovered him he had forthwith clothed him in the most expensive style, and the moment he obtained his liberty he would dispose of his apparel in a manner which was attended with extreme mystery, and in a few hours afterwards might be seen about brick kilns and cattle layers in the wretched state he then presented.

Mr. Laing recollected the prisoner perfectly well, and wished to know if the father was aware that his son was again in charge?

Allen, the officer, had called at the residence of the father, but had not met with him.

Mr. Laing asked the defendant his age? Lad—I am turned nine.

Mr. Laing—How long is it since you were here? Lad—About six weeks.

Mr. Laing—Did your father take you away from here? Lad—Yes; and I ran away from him in two days.

Mr. Laing—Why did you? Lad—Because my father was going to send me to sea.

Waddington—I know that his father agreed to give a large sum of money to the captain of a ship to take the prisoner under his charge, hoping by these means to bring him to his senses. As soon as the prisoner comes of age he will be entitled to a large fortune.

Mr. Laing would see what the House of Correction discipline would do, and committed the prisoner to that for fourteen days.

Paganini, who has been enjoying himself at his Parma estate, is making active preparations to return to London, in company with his pupil, Signor Leguani, professor of the guitar. It is not generally known, that the guitar was the instrument of Paganini's youth: such, however, is the fact. His early performances were as celebrated as those of little Giulio Regondi.

ROME, Oct. 28.—We have here the Dowager Lady Mountmorris and Lady Juliana Annesley, Lady Coventry, Lord Clifford, Lord and Lady Chetwin, Sir C. and Lady Ogle, Lady Adam, the hon. Mr. Petre, Mrs. Frankland and her daughters. Lady Westmoreland is expected. Lady Coventry opens her hous every evening. On Thursdays and Sundays the Villa Borghese is very gay; there are games for the people, music and singing on the lake, and all the world in Rome go. The *fetes*, which are at the expense of the Prince Borghese, last during October.

MUNSTER MELODIES.

(FROM THE ATHENÆUM.)

It would be tedious to enumerate all the forms under which Daniel O'Connell is celebrated by the popular minstrels, but nowhere does he make a better figure than in the song of Tara's bower:—

Will you come to the Bower, where a flower I have planted,
For Dublin he's elected with courage most undaunted,
I will show you a sight most delightful and pleasing
Unto all honest hearts of every persuasion.

Will you come to the Bower, where my flower it is blooming,
And a most stately air of late is assuming:
It blooms in Merrion Square, and a native is of Kerry,
It is esteemed at Kildare, and sweet Wexford Ferry.

Will you come to the Bower where my flower it blooms daily,
With the Shamrock so green and the Sprig of Shillelah.
All over Paddy's Land its branches are extending,
Tho' under State squalls and storms was long bending.

Will you come to the bower, towards Royal Famer,
Where we planted our rights in despite of each defamer,
Around Tara's Hall we will call our fine heroes,
The true sons of O'Neil and the brave Glanville heroes.

Will you come to the Bower, where my flower is in blossom,
And Lord Sarsfield he wore it of old in his bosom,
But a blast from the Hague it lay fading and dying,
But now with the Red Rose once more is reviving.

Will you come to the Bower, and my flower's name I'll tell it,
With a D. and an O'C. most noble you can spell it,
I'll send it in a barge over George's deep Channel.
It is blooming in the House—my flower is O'Connell.

Another popular hero, Napoleon Bonaparte, is celebrated under the whimsical designation of the Green Linnet, in a song from which we can only extract one stanza:—

What numbers of men were eager to slay you;
Their malice you view'd with a smile;
Their gold thro' all Europe was found to betray you,
They join'd with the Mamelukes on the Nile;
Like Raven's for blood their vile passions did burn;
The orphans they slew and cers'd widows to mourn,
They saw my linnet's gone and ne'e will return,
Sweet Boney, I will ne'er see you more!

The descriptive poetry ranks next to the allegorical in race originality. One of the most celebrated is the account of Castle Hyde, which first gave the hint for the 'Groves of Blarney.' We doubt if the imitation deserves that preference over the original that it has generally received. It is too generally known to be quoted here; but can any rural picture be more delightful than the following?

The buck and doe, the fox and eagle,
They skip and play by the river side.
The trout and salmon are playing backgammon,
In the clear streams of Castle Hyde.

And not less pleasing is the following:—

The grand improvements there would amaze you,
The trees are drooping with fruit of all kind,
The bees *harmonizing* the fields with music,*
All to adorn sweet Castle-Hyde.

But while the country is thus celebrated, the beauties of the city do not remain unsung. Cork has had many laureates, but the last describer of its localities best deserves to wear the bays:—

They may rail at the city where first I was born,
But it's there they're the whiskey and butter and pork,
And a neat little spot for to walk in each morn,
They call it Daunt's-square, and the city is Cork.
The Square has two sides, why, one east and one west,
And convenient's the region of frolic and spree,
Where salmon, drisheens and beef-stakes are cooked best,
Och! Fishamble's the Eden for you, love, and me.

If you want to behold the sublime and the beauteous,
Put your toes in your brogues and see sweet Blarney Lane,
Where the parents and children are comely and duteous,
And dry lodging both rider and beast entertain;
In the cellars below dine the slashing young fellows,
That come with the butter from distant Tralee,
While the landlady, chalking the score on the bellows,
Sings, Cork is an Eden for you, love, and me.

Blackpool is another sweet place in that city,
Where pigs, twigs and weavers they all grow together,
With its smart little tan-yards—och, more is the pity,
To strip the poor beasts to convert them to leather!
Further up to the east, is a place great and famous,
It is called Mallow Lane—antiquarians agree
That it hold the Shibbeen which once held king Shanus:
Oh! Cork is an Eden for you, love, and me.

Then go back to Daunt's Bridge, though you'll think it is quare
That you can't see the Bridge †—faix you ne'er saw the like
Of that Bridge, nor of one-sided Buckingham Square,
Nor the narrow Broad Lane that leads up to the Dyke,
Where turning his wheelsits that saint "Holy Joe,";
And umbrellas are made of the best quality,
And young virgins sing "Colleen das crooting a mo,"§
And—Cork is an Eden for you, love, and me.

When you get to the Dyke, there's a beautiful prospect
Of a long gravel walk between two rows of trees;
On one side, with beautiful southern aspect,
Is Blair's Castle, that trembles above in the breeze!
Far off in the west lie the Lakes of Killarnes,
Which some hills intervening prevents you to see;
But you smell the sweet wind from the wild groves of Blarney—
Och! Cork is the Eden for you, love, and me!

Take the road to Glanmire, the road to Blackrock, or
The sweet Boreenmannah, to charm your eyes—
If you do what is Wise, take a dram of Tom Walker, ‡
And if you're a Walker, toss off Billy Wise!
I give you my word that they're both lads of spirit:
But if a raw chaw to your gums don't agree,
Beamish, Crawford, and Lane brew some porter of merit,
Tho' Potteen is the nectar for you, love, and me.

O! long life to you, Cork with your pepper-box steeple,
Your girls, your whiskey, your curds and sweet whey,
Your hill of Glanmire, and the shops where the people
Get decent new clothes down beyont the Coal Quay;
Long life to sweet Fair Lane, its pipers and jigs,
And to sweet Sunday's Well, and the banks of the Lee,
Likewise our Court Houses, where Judges in wigs
Sing Cork is the Eden for you, love, and me.

The last characteristic of the new school of poetry which space at present permits us to notice, is the matter-of-fact argument which mingles with the boldest flights of fancy in the amatory verses. Notwithstanding the proverbial recklessness of the Irish, and the improvidence ascribed to their marriages, we doubt whether, on this side of the water, a young lady would put more pertinent questions to her suitor than the heroine of the following song:—

"If I consent to be your bride,
Pray what for me can you provide?
For I can neither card nor spin,
And what for me can you bring in?"
I can reap, and I can sow,
I can plough, and I can mow,
Go to market, aye, that's right,
And bring home sixpence every night.
"Sixpence a day will never do,
For I must have silks and satins too,
Sixpence a day won't find us in meat,"
—But you know I have a sack of wheat.
Besides an old house that stands hard by,
It will be my own when grandfather die;
And if you consent to marry me now,
I'll make you as fat as my grandmother's sow.

The lady, however, refuses to be fattened, and dismisses her suitor in a manner so unceremonious, that gallantry will not permit us to quote the passage.

The subject of marriage reminds us of the Skilligalee Lists mentioned in the title of this article. The Skilligalee rocks, on the rocks of Kerry, were appointed by one of the Irish holy virgins to be a refuge for those unfortu-

* In some copies this line runs—
The bees perfuming the fields with music.

† There is no bridge, but an archway under the street.

‡ A noted knife and oath grinder, now deceased.

§ The pretty girl milking her cow.

‖ Two distillers in Cork, celebrated years ago in the following epigram:
You people of Cork that are talkers,
I beg you will show me the rules.
Why Walker won't let you be walkers,
And Wyse strives to make you all fool

nates who, in every portion of the globe but Munster, are destined to lead apes in a place that may not be mentioned to ears polite. The cares of this pious virgin for her sisterhood extended farther: she ordained that each of the Shillig pilgrims should be duly attended by a bachelor, trusting that no Irishman could see these rocks, over which the waves are ceaselessly dashing, without pitying the fair one consigned to so damp a habitation, and taking her to the warm shelter of a church, which stands temptingly on a neighbouring hill. This legend is an annual source of fun to the floets of Cork; Shillig Lists in doggrel rhyme, appear every winter, in which the pilgrims are paired as whim or fancy dictates, making as motley an assortment, to use the simile of the melancholy Jacques, "as went with Noah into the ark." Some of these are very amusing, but the humour is too local to be generally understood, and, we must add, that the personalities too frequently border on ill-nature. This, however, is not the case with the other Munster melodies; even the political songs, though violent in their principles, never attack individual character; while those relating to the codes of law and morals, deal as much in abstractions as if they were the productions of philosophers instead of poets. But too much novelty is as bad as too little, and we must allow the world to reflect on this discovery of a new school of composition before we give further specimens of the Munster Melodies.

THE PROGRESS OF GOMEZ IN SPAIN.

Despatches of some importance were, we understand, received yesterday from the head-quarters of Don Carlos. The recommencement of the siege of Bilboa is officially announced, as well as the hesitation of Espartero to accept the battle which Villareal has offered him three several times. But the most remarkable fact stated in these despatches is, that Gomez, having managed to cross the Tagus, at Almarez, has taken possession of Talevera de la Reyna, the well-known battleground of the Duke of Wellington, from whence he has the power to threaten Madrid, or to put himself in communication with Pablo Sanz, provided that officer has been able to make good his ground at Palencia, where he was left by the last account. The place where Gomez crossed is one of the most easily defended points that can be imagined. The river runs between two high banks; and, the bridge which formerly connected them having been blown up in the Peninsular war, the communication is now maintained by two ferry boats, each of which might contain twenty men. Had Rodil manned his side of the river, Gomez could not have attempted the passage; but, though the Queen's General was within six leagues of the spot, he did not detach a couple of light pieces, and two or three companies of foot, which would have effectually barred the crossing of an army in an open boat. The conduct of Rodil is inconceivable.—Even a coward would have defended the ferry of Almarez, the ground on the north side of the Tagus being rugged and full of cover, while the approach on the southern bank, which Gomez had to traverse, is open, and his men would be exposed to a severe fire before they could gain the river side. The Tagus is very rapid at this point, and there are no boats to be procured besides the two which are employed at the ferry.—To cross an army over such a river in face of a large force, is one of those enterprizes which would have stamped immortality on a Wellington. Gomez, deserves therefore, great credit for the attempt, and the success which has attended it, though the cowardice of Rodil, has deprived him of the glory of forcing his way under fire. The Carlist General is now free to march where he pleases. Madrid is within 20 leagues, if he should have the daring to attack it; Segovia, and the summer palace of San Ildefonso are within his reach, and worthy of his attention; while the still more tempting opportunity is afforded him of carrying his booty safe to the head quarters of Don Carlos, by passing on through Avila and Valladolid to Palencia, and either combining his operations with Pablo Sanz, or asking the assistance of that chieftain to aid him in repassing the Ebro, and conducing the rich proceeds of his journey to the treasury of the King. Madrid is represented to be in a state of the greatest agitation, in consequence of Gomez having thus baffled Rodil.—*Morning Post.*

THE LATE MRS. O'CONNELL.

The Clergy of this Diocese intend to celebrate an office and High Mass in St. James's Chapel on the 3rd of December, for the repose of the soul of the late amiable and virtuous spouse of Ireland's Liberator.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

THE KILKENNY HUNT,

For November, will meet on this day (Wednesday) the 16th, at Dunmore Park; Friday, the 18th, at Windgap; Saturday, 19th, at Thomastown; Monday, 21st, Kilmanagh village; Wednesday, 23d, Clomanto Castle; Friday, 25th, Butler's Grove; Saturday, 26th, Castlecomer. Hour each day, half-past ten. Should bad weather make it impossible for the hounds to go to cover, they will meet at the Kennel on the following day. It is requested that no gentleman will cross corn-fields.

The Club will meet in Kilkenny on Monday, the 21st, for four weeks.

Michaelmas Term.—Began, Nov. 2; Ends 25.

Adjourned Waterford City Quarter Sessions—Dec. 12.

County Waterford Sessions—Waterford, Dec. 29; Dungarvan, Jan. 2.

County Kilkenny Sessions—Kilkenny, Dec. 28; Thomastown, Jan. 6.

County Wexford Sessions—Gorey, Dec. 29; Wexford, Jan. 5.

Insolvent Debtors' Court—Naas, Nov. 7; Carlow 8; Maryborough 9; Tullamore 10; Galway 12, Ennis 14; Limerick 16; Wicklow, Dec. 3; Wexford 7; Waterford 9; Kilkenny 12; Clonmel 14; Cork 16; Tralee, 26.

Richard Farrell, Esq., Commissioner.
John Thomas Lloyd, Esq., Register.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD MARKETS—NOVEMBER 18.

	s.	d.		s.	d.	
Wheat white	36	0	@	00	0	
—— millers' red	32	0	@	34	0	₩ barrel
—— shipping	28	0	@	32	0	
Oats shipping	13	3	@	13	6	
—— heavy	13	0	@	14	6	
Barley malting	16	0	@	17

GENERAL ASSOCIATION.

Tuesday, at two o'clock, the Association met, according to adjournment. On the motion of Mr. Cruise [illegible]

Mr. C[illegible] to the chair,

[illegible] the minutes of the first day's [illegible]

[illegible] proposed the admission of [illegible]

[illegible] was read [illegible]

[illegible] read—I rise to [illegible]

[illegible] gentlemen from Carlow [illegible]

[illegible] notice to what [illegible]

[illegible] that I have Mr. O'[illegible]

[illegible] nominated as [illegible]

[illegible] as Mr. Costello [illegible]

[illegible] I can Catholic word I have [illegible]

[illegible] I am, sir, one of the [illegible] and to respect wherever [illegible] no matter in what shape it may [illegible] I am now to enter into any [illegible] a subject with which we have [illegible] and although the word of God may be taken [illegible] the less to be venerated, and I will ever protest against levity being made use of upon so grave a subject; while I deride the assumption of superior piety on the part of any puritanical or canting sect, I will not treat the word of God with less respect.

Mr. Costelloe rose and said that the [illegible] Mr. O'Connell called for a few words of explanation from him. He wondered how Mr. O'Connell could think that he intended to treat religion with levity. He was merely in allusion to the use which was made of the Bible—to its being employed for evil purposes—that he spoke. He thought that no one could have mistaken his meaning. There was no one in that room who entertained a higher respect for religion, and everything connected with religion, than he did; and he confessed he was exceedingly surprised to perceive that he had been so much misunderstood by Mr. O'Connell.

Mr. O'Connell said—I am glad that I have drawn the explanation from my friend, Mr. Costelloe; and I don't think, ought to be obliged to me for drawing out the explanation, as it was liable to misrepresentation in other places. It is a great mistake to imagine that there is anything to exclude the scripture from the perusal of any Catholic—no such thing; the only difference is that the Catholics believe one version to be correct, and the Protestants believe another, which has been published by the King's printer, to be the authentic version. If any man furnished me with a large number of the Douay version of the Bible, with such notes as no man of any creed can object to, I will take every means in my power to circulate it through the Catholics of Ireland. Again, I say, give me the Douay Bible, with notes explaining difficult passages, which notes cannot be objected to by any party, and I will circulate it throughout the country.

Mr. Costelloe said that he must have been very unfortunate in the choice of his terms. He would not say that there was an inclination to misunderstand him.—Every one in the room must have seen that he did not allude to the Douay, but to the Protestant edition of the Bible—the edition printed by the King's printer, which was endeavoured to be forced upon the Catholics.

Mr. O'Connell proposed several gentlemen to be added to the standing committee.

Mr. [illegible] seconded the motion, proposed Mr. Martin Joseph Blake, of Galway, as a member of the standing committee, and passed a high eulogium on that gentleman.

Mr. O'Connell again presented himself and said—I rise, Sir, to move a series of resolutions, which I noticed on the last day of meeting, but which I did not go into in any lengthened detail. (Hear, hear.) I rise to move such resolutions as will show that we are at once to become materially useful. We must be early in the field—we have our own battles to fight—the houses of parliament will meet in the course of the month of January, at the latest early in February, and we ought to be so prepared that on the very first day of their meeting, just after the King's speech is read, we will be able to place petitions on the tables of both houses, signed by millions. (Cheers.) Let me tell you that our chief cause of complaint is being insulted and degraded, for I admit that we are more insulted than injured. We are degraded not by our acts, and men cannot really be degraded but by their own acts; but we are degraded as far as the acts of others can do so, and we will teach those who would continue that degradation that we will not submit. (Cheers.) We have committed no fault; we have been guilty of no crime; but we would be in fault—nay, we would be criminal, if we submitted to the House of Lords. The house has set itself up in opposition to the people of Ireland; it has assumed an attitude of defiance, regardless of the dangers which surround it—it stands against the tide of popular opinion and popular rights, like Canute, who placed himself on the sea shore until the chair was swept from under him by the tide. (Hear, hear, hear.) The House of Lords, standing against the mighty tide of public opinion, will be swept away in the deluge of public scorn, Irish virtue, and determination, if they continue their resistance to popular rights. (Hear, and cheers.) Our course is not only to advise and to think, but to work. The way before us is obvious: it will not do to advise, but we must make exertions to have that advice carried into effect by the people. We will show them that we are insulted and degraded by a House of Lords on one side, and bound in the chains of a deleterious union on the other. We have the Union with all its disadvantages, and heaven knows they are not few in number, but we have none of its advantages—we were never allowed to have any of them.—But I would be glad to know what they have been—show me the man who can point them out. Will any man stand by me, and tell me the state of Belgium before it was united to Holland—what it became by the union, and how it is circumstanced now that it has become an independent nation. Look at the speech of the King of Belgium the other day. Was any thing ever more satisfactory? Belgium is now prosperous. When united to Holland the Dutch debt was sixteen millions, while two and a-half millions was all that could be charged on Belgium; yet she had to bear a portion of the whole burden. We have to bear a burden wholly disproportioned to the amount of debt which we owed at the time of the Union, and whilst we are thus unjustly burthened we are proclaimed aliens in country and in religion. (Hear, hear.) The Belgians were treated in a similar way; they saw a preference clearly given to a sect without merit, and they saw a religious bigotry mixed up with the insults which they had continually met with from the Dutch. The Belgians were brave, and would not tolerate the insults, and if there were not in the Belgian nation that spirit of native born liberty which should be dear to the heart of man, they would still remain the serfs of Holland. They were a brave people, and they could not submit to insult. I am no revolutionist—I have often proclaimed myself the apostle of that new order of things, which makes mind superior to matter, and moral force triumphant over all physical power. But, sir, although this is my creed, and these are my principles, I was one of those who in parliament stood up to justify the Belgian revolution (hear, hear). I took an active part in parliament concerning the Belgian nation, for I felt the analogy that was between it and my own country (cheers). I took that part, sir, because I saw how similar was the case of Belgium to Ireland. Belgium is now severed from Holland. The King of Holland, to be sure, does not admit of the separation, but what care the Belgians for what he thinks of what he admits—they are an independent nation, with a King of their own. I again advert to the speech of the King of Belgium from the throne. Was anything ever more satisfactory? That country is without debt—her merchants and her agriculturists are prosperous—poverty has disappeared from the land—the spinning-wheel and the shuttle are in full operation, and the hum of industry is to be heard throughout the country (loud cheers). Ireland may be happy and prosperous united to England. I am one of those who believe she can; but would to God that I could paint, even in imagination, the future prospects of Ireland, and bring myself to believe that they would equal the present condition of Belgium. There is poverty and distress in Ireland; and our business is to remove the causes of misery which afflict us. Was there anything ever so preposterous as our union with England—or anything so unjust as the partnership we entered into with England? At the time of the Union Ireland owed a debt of only twenty five millions, while England owed a debt of four hundred and twenty millions, besides a floating debt of one hundred millions more. Now was not this an unjust partnership? It was just the same as if a man who owed four hundred pounds entered into a partnership with a man who owed ten thousand. Now, if the man who owed the ten thousand said, you must bear an equal share in the discharge of our debts, would he not be told from making away with the property of the [illegible] Hear, hear.) In the absence of the respectable [illegible] I have before alluded, I will not [illegible] it would not be right for [illegible] to enter [illegible] topic, corporate reform, I there only [illegible] that every succeeding day convinces me more [illegible] of its necessity. (Hear, hear.) Could any [illegible] more ludicrous than the conduct of the corporation of Dublin at the late treasury board cries of [illegible] They had been distinguished before by their [illegible]

[illegible] Wellington to his shame [illegible] his own countrymen; but what [illegible] France were hearing down on him—when he formed of solid masses of Irishmen, [illegible] "Away with you; you are allies; you [illegible] for England; I will not have the support [illegible] ouets, I will have nothing to do with you." (Loud cheers.) Oh, no, Sir, he was glad to have us even then although he now casts us off—he was glad to have us, to fight for him, although he would now fight against us, and join the party who would confirm us to political exclusion. Oh! not one but one hundred Irishmen in the day of battle, and I am astonished that Wellington, who owes his glory to the bravest of Irishmen, would have the political audacity to join the House of Lords and the enemies of Ireland, and tell the men to whom he owes so much, that they are unworthy of the rights of British subjects. It was only when the battle was over, and when the Duke got his palaces at Strathfieldsay and other places, filled with gold and silver plate, and everything costly, that he forgot to whom he owed his greatness, and joined Lord Lyndhurst as the organ of a party who leads an unjust opposition to his countrymen. I abandoned the repeal of the union, because I hoped that justice might be done to Ireland by the English nation. England promised to do us justice; the House of Commons had, on the motion of Spring Rice, pledged itself that justice should be done us. That house was pledged by an unanimous vote, and as if that were not deemed sufficient, Spring Rice got up and moved that a conference should take place with the Lords. (Hear, hear.) The House of Lords joined in that pledge of doing justice to Ireland. (Hear, hear, and loud cheers.) The King, Lords, and Commons were joined in the pledge of doing justice to Ireland. Here was public honour pledged, but like idle words it blew away; it was like the waters of the stream rolling by, that rushed on and mingled with the ocean, but were seen no more. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) This public pledge was broken, and we are now assembled to do justice to ourselves. (Renewed cheers.) Have they taken any measures towards realising the pledge thus solemnly and deliberately given? No, Sir; they insult, they outrage, and oppress us, and this is the way in which they redeem their pledge; but do they expect that a nation like the Irish will submit with patience to such treatment? (Hear, hear, hear.) Yes, Sir, they solemnly and deliberately pledge themselves to do justice to the Irish people, and then with contemptuous indifference they turn round upon us and violate that pledge. These are the topics which ought to be put forward and dwelt upon in every assembly of Irishmen. And now, Sir, I turn with feelings of pride and gratification to the conduct of the people under these trying circumstances, and I do say that there never was a period at which Ireland was in a state of more perfect tranquillity than the present. (Hear, hear, hear.) Again and again I defy the Orange press to contradict this assertion. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) On the truth and existence of these two propositions, therefore, I rely. On the one hand we have a state of the most perfect peace and tranquillity; agrarian outrages and midnight disturbances have ceased to affright the land, and faction fights and village riots are of rare occurrence. Yes, the surface of the country is unrippled by a single wave, and the tumult of civil strife has subsided into a fixed and settled calm. (Cheers.) On the other hand, we have the Orange faction using their utmost efforts to disturb and agitatite, and break up the very foundations of society; and by their rebellion ruffians, and the relentless severity with which they pursue the wretched people even unto death, as in the case of the wretched victim whom you have just heard of, they have plunged the country into a state of exasperation and excitement from which the most fearful consequences might be apprehended, were it not for the calm and peaceable, but determined conduct of the people. Ireland, I would again repeat, is in a state of perfect tranquillity, notwithstanding the Satanical efforts of the Orange faction to disturb it; and why, I would ask, is it so? Because we have hope that so far as it lies in the power of the present government they will realize the promises which they have held out to us. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) In speaking of the government, however, I must make one exception, and that is my Lord Plunket. He gives us, to be sure, one or two good magistrates occasionally; but the fault I find with him is, that he does not give us enough of them. (Hear, hear.) Now, there are many intelligent and respectable gentlemen, qualified both by station and property for that office, that he has passed over. (Hear, hear, hear.) He refuses the magistrates that the people would like best, lest, forsooth he should give offence to the Orangemen. I do not understand this mode of proceeding. It has been too long the custom to endeavour to conciliate our enemies. (Hear, hear, hear.) What are we the better of it? It has but increased their hatred and contempt for us. (Hear, hear.) Again I say that Lord Plunket has not discharged the functions of his high office to the satisfaction of the people. Why have we not more such men as my honourable friend the member for the King's County, whom I see beside me, on the magisterial bench?—(hear, hear)—a man whom the people selected, and, with the blessing of God, will again select, as their true friend—the real representative of their feelings and opinions. (Loud cheers.) Can it be doubted for a moment that to the present government the tranquillity of Ireland is mainly owing? Is there a man who hears me that will not for that reason give his decided support to Lord Mulgrave's administration. (Cheers.) Can a more sacred duty to our country devolve upon us than this, or one from which it would be more criminal to shrink? My object to-day is to trace the course which we ought to pursue in our present circumstances. We have two objects in view. In the first place, we must obtain a final adjustment of tithes; for until this question is settled we can never have peace or tranquillity in Ireland. The tithe question, Sir, is one of the greatest impediments to tranquillity, and our present state of quietude is entirely owing to the lively expectations with which we are filled that the system will be speedily put an end to. I will not, however, enter further into details at present. Mr. Sharman Crawford has given a notice on the subject for Thursday, and we shall then have a full opportunity for discussing them. Let us, however, in the consideration of this question, bear in mind that our object ought not only to be to effectually extinguish the system, but to prevent the landlord from running away with the property of the [illegible] Hear, hear.) In the absence of the respectable [illegible] I have before alluded, I will not [illegible] it would not be right for [illegible] to enter [illegible] topic, corporate reform, I there only [illegible] that every succeeding day convinces me more [illegible] of its necessity. (Hear, hear.) Could any [illegible] more ludicrous than the conduct of the corporation of Dublin at the late treasury board cries of [illegible] They had been distinguished before by their [illegible]

[illegible] and was before the House of Commons, a resolution was moved for (I think by my-self) of the number of [illegible] in Ireland, distinguishing those who had been admitted by grace special. What was the return of the Dublin corporation?—"The Dublin corporation does not acknowledge any right to freedom." An appeal had been made shortly before this to the King's Bench by the son of a freeman, who demanded his freedom by [illegible] but it was decided in favour of the corporation. [illegible] declaration recorded on the journals of [illegible] the decision of the King's Bench in its favour [illegible] thought of including the corporation of [illegible] and the act passed. This right has, however, expired since, and now they are admitting [illegible] of people under it. If I was entitled to my freedom, how can I don't think it very probable that they would admit me, or that the King's Bench would decide in my favour if I appealed to it (hear, hear, and laughter). Now, I ask you, is not this all the time admission by grace especial. Nothing can be more plain or reasonable. Take, for instance, a case which was mentioned the other day at the Trades' Union, that of the Simpsons, of College-green. There were four sons of them, and they were all admitted as eldest sons. There are four long years between them, and the son who was born four years after the first son was the eldest (continued laughter). There is a specimen of the law and the logic of the Dublin corporation for you. They actually manufacture time for the purpose of making freemen. See what a fraud, a gross fraud this is upon the citizens of Dublin. It may be said, why do you not go before parliament, and demand an inquiry? But of what use is it to institute an inquiry which will be attended with no practical result? If we legislate for a remedy in the Commons, the bill will be kicked out of the Lords (hear, hear, and cheers). Here is a plain and obvious case of injustice; and yet we have just as much chance of redress from the House of Lords as we have a chance of inducing the Dey of Algiers to renounce the Mahometan religion and to drink wine in public (hear, hear). and yet we have people lauding and trumpetting them, and exclaiming, 'Blessed be Heaven we have a House of Lords' (cheers and laughter). Cobbett, who, though a good fellow, had some curious crotchets, thanked Heaven we had a House of Lords. We might account for it, indeed, by imagining that he had a desire for revolution at the bottom; for what is more calculated to produce revolution than the conduct and irresponsibility of the Lords? (hear, hear). To be sure Sir R. Peel told me they are responsible to God. That is pretty comfort for us (laughter). What advantage will it be to us, if we are deprived of our rights, that every mother's son of them is d——d? (laughter). I want to save them from that responsibility by compelling them to do us justice; and if they do, we will readily give them political absolution for their misdeeds (laughter). And, as for punishment, we promise to remit it by a plenary indulgence (continued laughter). But there is no hope of their doing us justice unless the people of England join with us. The people of Scotland will join us unanimously and effectively, and I have great hope in England from the late municipal elections (hear, hear). Perhaps, before the sitting of parliament there would be a majority favourable to our cause, as there now is a talented, influential, and powerful minority (loud cheers). Perhaps, they would all join us; but I will tell you the way to induce them—by not wanting them. You recollect—

"Hereditary bondsmen, know you not
Who would be free themselves must strike the blow."

(Cheers and laughter.) If you don't know that by this time, there is no use in my taking the trouble of telling it to you again. Lord Melbourne's government is certainly determined to do all it can for us. It did not oppose the Lords' defective municipal bill; and am I sorry? No, I am glad; for it gives a stronger argument against them, that we were refused what all conceded was justice. (Hear, hear, and loud cheering.) People may laugh at the political optimist who sees good in evil, while he has justice on his side; but I have found justice a phalanx, because it enlisted the sympathies of the good and the zealous. There is one magic in political life, and that is always to be right. I want all Ireland to join me in a phalanx of right, and our rights must be conceded. Let no one tell me that to make the Tories do us justice against their will is impossible—that it is washing a blackmoor white. Why we have washed a blackmoor white already. (Cheers.) We soaped the Duke of Wellington and his colleagues, and cleanly boys we made of them. (Laughter.) They will and must do us justice; but we must work for it; we must form associations in every county and in every parish in Ireland. (Hear, hear). I spoke already of appointing in each parish two pacificators—one to be nominated by the clergyman of the majority of the people, and the other by the entire parish. (Hear, hear.) The local associations must be under the direction of the General Association, but with all their proceedings perfectly open; and more, they should invite the magistrates to attend, and welcome the presence of the police, to witness all that passes. (Hear, hear.) I see some well-intentioned persons are forming a local association in Kildare, the objects of which may be very good; but they should have consulted the General Association, and avoided the appearance of a kind of bye-battle. (Hear, hear.) It will not tell well for our cause to have rival associations. and it this is not the purpose, it is strange they did not communicate with this body; for their plans would not be the worse had they been submitted to the barristers who are members of the Association. (Hear, hear.) I throw out this, as I have always been accustomed to give advice to those whom I thought were going astray. My friend, Feargus O'Connor, was giving the Radicals whom he took the leading of strange advice, till I set him right. He recommended affiliated Radical societies, the formation of which was against the law, and the persons engaged in organising them might have been sent to New South Wales, like the poor Dorsetshire labourers. (Hear, hear.) When I told him he was wrong he gave up the plan, but recommended them to elect delegates from each of their bodies to meet and consult; but I showed him he had fallen from one blunder into another; for though districts in England may choose delegates, bodies cannot move them in this country.—(Hear, hear.) There are others who may blunder as well as poor Feargus, and therefore I have made these observations. (Hear, hear.) I said so much on warning, and I must now also say that many of the names connected with the association in Kildare are persons of the utmost probity and honour, and as patriotic as ever breathed in this room or out of it. But to our business. We must have our pacificators in each parish, and we will supply them with a weekly newspaper—whatever one they choose—containing a full detail of our proceedings, and as we did with the churchwardens of the Catholic Association, we will make them responsible for the peace of their parishes, and if any riot occurs they should forfeit their office, for they are incompetent to do the business we want if they are not able to persuade the people to keep the peace. (Hear, hear.) But we will find men in every place that can and will do it. I mean to propose a set of resolutions, so plain and distinct in themselves, and so [illegible] that I will [illegible] them together, and [illegible] at the [illegible]

[illegible]—That the [illegible] of the Association, [illegible] adjourn [illegible] to the [illegible] of the [illegible] question, [illegible] to [illegible] our [illegible] at [illegible] that it is necessary that [illegible] measures should be taken to [illegible] the present [illegible] on the [illegible] of the next [illegible] Parliament, [illegible] possible.

Resolved—That, for this purpose [illegible] shall form such preparations [illegible] and [illegible] for the [illegible] and [illegible] for the [illegible] nations.

Resolved—That the present administration enjoy the confidence of the people of Ireland, and that we [illegible] language sufficiently strong to express our admiration of, and gratitude for, the just, firm, manly, and impartial government of his Excellency Lord Mulgrave.

Resolved—That under these circumstances, we deem it the sacred duty of the representatives of the Irish people in parliament to give their zealous support to his Majesty's ministers upon all questions that do not involve, if any such there should be, a direct violation of political principle.

With respect to the instructions to your representatives to support the government, I think it right and proper coming from you when there is no principle violated.—(Hear, hear.) I would myself ask any member to pledge his support to any government; but I think the constituency have a right to do so, provided always that no principle be given up or infringed on. (Hear, hear.) It is said a great deal of business may be done in a day; but I think there is business enough in these resolutions for one day, particularly as we meet again on Thursday, when I will give notice of a motion in reference to the inspectors of registry, whose number we must increase, and with us we must instruct about the inquiries which should be made about the landlords who can register freeholders. These inquiries should be made, not through the newspapers, but by the committee, for many gentlemen who are our friends may inform us of particular circumstances relative to their property which would prevent them registering their tenants, and while we urge all that can register, we will spare the pain of public explanation to those who cannot.—(Hear, hear.) The House of Lords rejected the corporation bill, lest we would have normal schools of peaceful agitation; but they have not put a stop to agitation, and shall not while it is necessary and I can teach it; and if I have not learned the art, a lengthened struggle and a painful perseverance will never do any person any good. (The honourable and learned gentleman sat down amid loud cheers.)

Mr. Lalor rose, and said he agreed fully with the hon. gentleman in all he had said, and he had great pleasure in seconding his resolutions. In doing so he felt it necessary to make a few observations. There were, he said, a set of men in the country improperly called the aristocracy—a set who think they have, and ought to have, all power in their own hands (and he must confess that in many places they possess a great deal of power.) Mr. O'Connell referred to parish meetings and associations independent of the General Association. He generally disapproved of those independent bodies, but in the Queen's County some such existed. No county in Ireland was better organized than it. There were associations and clubs in it; but one resolution which he would read to the meeting, and which had been adopted by all those societies would sufficiently prove that they were not liable to the same objection as those in Kildare. He then read the resolution, the purport of which was, that these societies would co-operate with the General Association in every thing, and especially in the collection of the Justice Rent. The hon gentleman sat down amid loud cheers.

Mr. O'Connell said he was obliged to the honourable gentleman who had been member for the Queen's county, for giving him an opportunity of explaining these topics. The case of tyranny he spoke of should be brought before parliament, and though they could not give money to carry on his case before a law court, there was nothing to prevent them supporting his family in the meantime (hear, hear). With respect to the county Kildare, he had distinctly spoken of some of the persons engaged in the local committee, there, as individuals of honour and integrity; but he would suggest to them some alterations in their present resolutions which, he thought, they required (hear, hear). He was sorry his excellent friend could not be present at the association on Thursday, as he now withheld the explanation on the [illegible] question which he required in respect to another person (Mr. Sharman Crawford) who could not attend till that day (hear, hear). The opinions of honourable members on the matter would bring some of them into a curious predicament, for one patriotic gentleman would be satisfied with nothing short of total abolition, while another patriotic gentleman would not permit the fund to be extinguished at all, though he would divert it from its present purpose (hear, hear). He (Mr. O'Connell) was one of those who was for taking five shillings in the pound, for he always found it most convenient to take instalments from an unwilling debtor, though he would not forgive one penny of the debt. The honourable member for Southwark says, you shan't abolish tithes, or reduce one farthing of them, but apply them to the purposes of the state, and he is held up as an excellent member (hear, hear). The people of Ireland would not, he (Mr. O'Connell) fancied, like to pay them under any name, and for any purpose. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) He threw out these observations to show his friend that there were flaming patriots, having very opposite views of the case; but he did not wish, on the present occasion to provoke discussion, as he only rose to regret Mr. Lalor could not be present on Thursday.

Mr. O'Connell then said, in moving the thanks of the meeting to the chairman, that he had known him long, and that he was always honest, though his services had not been required as they ought.

The Association then adjourned.

ATTEND TO THE REGISTRY,

People of the County Kilkenny! Tithe haters and Tithe sufferers! Recollect that if you do not follow up your exertions, Tories may succeed in misrepresenting your county!—The enemy is at work—he will, in the end, succeed if you remain content with your late glorious triumph and do not bestir yourselves for another fight and victory to the Registry Court.

Wednesday, 7th of December, will be the last day for serving notices of Registry for the division of Kilkenny.

Friday, SIXTEENTH OF DECEMBER, will be the LAST DAY for serving notices of Registry for the division of Thomastown.

The time is short. We hope the Reform Association and the District Inspectors will do their duty. We shall again remind them of it.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

DESCENT OF THE GREAT BALLOON.

(TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.)

AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT.—The *Proprietors* of Vauxhall beg to inform the Editor of *The Sun*, that they have received a letter from Mr. Monck Mason, giving them the pleasing intelligence that the balloon landed in perfect safety at a village called Weilburgh, close to Coblentz, in Nassau, after a most prosperous voyage of seventeen hours, having traversed a space equal to about 488 English miles. The Duke of Nassau behaved in a very kind manner to the intrepid aeronauts.

141, Fleet-street, Monday, Nov. 14.

This is in a direct line from London by Dover, being a distance of nearly 600 miles from London.—ED. *Sun.*

EXTRACTS FROM MR. HOLLAND'S LETTER.

Westourg, in Nassau, not many miles from Frankfort, Wisebaden, and Coblentz.

EXTRACTS FROM MY AERIAL LOG-BOOK.

Ascended at half-past one.

Crossed the Medway, seven miles south of Rochester, twelve minutes to three.

Two miles south of Canterbury at four.

Saw the sea quarter after four.

Left England one mile east of Dover Castle to the minutes before five.

Over France ten minutes to six, one mile west of Calais.

Half-past six drank the health of the Masonic Brethren assembled at St. John's Lodge.

Half-past eleven, over the district of Manheim, [illegible] by London time, exactly dark.

Twelve o'clock, symptoms of daybreak.

[illegible] miles past five, greatest altitude, but master of [illegible]

Descended at half-past seven at Westburg, above mentioned.

The above are extracts from a letter from Mr. Holland to his friend, Mr. Prideaux, which was sent off immediately on the descent of the balloon.

This letter bears the postmark of Coblentz, Nov. 5, the day after the ascent in London, and appears to have come through France.

HIGH SHERIFFS.

DUBLIN CASTLE, NOVEMBER, 1836.

Names of Gentlemen returned by the Judges of Assize to serve the office of High Sheriff for the ensuing year:—

ANTRIM.—Edward M'Naughten, Esq., of Rowe Park, Newtownlimavady; James Owens, Esq., of Holestone; John M'Neill, Esq., of Parkmount, Belfast.

ARMAGH.—George King Alderian Molyneut, Esq., of Castle Dillon, Armagh; James Matthew Strong, Esq., of Tynan, Tynan; Charles Fox, Esq., of Keady, Keady.

CARLOW.—Horace Rochfort, Esq., of Clogrenan, Carlow; Harman Hering Cooper, Esq., of Shrewi Castle, Carlow; George Robert Kehoe, Esq., of Kilbride.

CAVAN.—Robert Burrowes, Esq. of Stradone, Cavan; Alexander Hassard, Esq., of Bawnboy, Belturbet; Tynte Pratt, Esq., of Cabra Castle, Kingscourt.

CLARE.—Sir William Fitzgerald, Bart. of Carrickgannan; Newmarket on Fergus, Poole Hickman, Esq, of Kilmore, Knock Simon Purdon, Esq. of Tinerance, Scariff.

CORK.—Viscount Boyle, of Castlemartyr; Viscount Barnard, of Castlebarnaid, Bandon; Sir George Godfl, Bart. of Oldcourt, Cork.

DONEGAL.—Daniel Chambers, Esq., of Brleille, Letterkenny; James Johnson, Esq., of Woodlands, Castlefin; John Steward, Esq., of Rockhill, Letterkenny.

DOWN.—David Ross, Esq., of Rosstrevor, Rosstrevor; Trevor Corry, Esq, of Frankfort, Newry; Thomas S. Smyth, Esq., Ballykeele.

DUBLIN.—Sir Henry Jarvoise, Bart., of Belcamp, Dublin; Colonel Thomas White, of Woodlands, Lucan; Baron Reeteck, of Rathcoole, Rathcoole.

FERMANAGH.—Lord Loftus, of Ely Lodge, Enniskillen; Hugh William Barton, Esq., of Kisa, Enniskillen; William Johnson, Esq., of Ballysbannon.

GALWAY.—Denis Kirwan, Esq., of Castlehacket, Tuam; Andrew Brown, Esq. of Mount Hazel, Tuam; Martin Staunton Kirwan, Esq., of Blindwell, Tuam.

KERRY.—Henry Arthur Hubert, Esq., of Mucrus, Killarney; Anthony Stoughton, Esq., of Ballyhergan, Tralee; John Cotsman, Esq., of Hesk Castle, Killarney.

KILDARE.—Richard Maunsell, Esq., of Oakley Park, Celbridge; Walter Hussey Burgh, Esq., of Donore, Naas; Harvey Cassidy, Esq., of Monastereven.

KILKENNY.—James Kearney Aylward, Esq., of Shankill Castle, Gore's Bridge; Lorenzo Nixon Izod, Esq., of Chapelizod; Theophilus St. George, Esq., of Woodsgift, Freshford.

KING'S COUNTY.—Hon. Laurence Parsons, of Birr Castle, Birr; Garrett O'Moore, Esq., of Croghan Castle, Banagher; Francis Berry, Esq., of Tullamore.

LEITRIM.—Guy Lloyd, Esq., of Croghan House, Carrick-on-Shannon; Coote Mulloy, Esq., of Hughstown, Carrick-on-Shannon; Hugh Walsh, Esq., of Drumsna.

LIMERICK.—Hon. Standish O'Grady, of Caher Guillamore, Bruff; Stephen Edward Spring Rice, of Mount Trenchard, Shanagolden; John Westropp, Esq., of Attyflin, Patrick's-well, Limerick.

LONGFORD.—John Fetherston, Esq., of Upper Fitzwilliam street, in the city of Dublin, or Edgeworthstown; Samuel Galbraith, Esq., of Newgrove, Edgeworthstown, Omagh; John O'Ferrall, Esq. of Lizart, Longford.

LOUTH.—Thomas Fortescue, Esq., of Ravendale, Fleury Bridge; Sir Allan Bellingham, Bart., Castlebellingham; Henry Jenny Brabazon, Esq. of Dromiskin, Castlebellingham.

MAYO.—Sir William O'Malley, Knt. Castlebar; Henry Knox, Esq. of Netley Park, Ballina; Patrick Crean Lynch, Esq. of Clogher House, Castlebar.

MEATH.—Richard Rothwell, Esq. of Rockfield; Major George Nugent, of Castle Sheane; Samuel Winter, Esq. of Tullyhard, Trim.

MONAGHAN.—Edwyn Philip Shirley, Esq. of Lough Fea, Carrickmacross; Andrew Ker, of Newbliss, Clones; Robert B. Evatt, Esq. of Mount Louisa, Monaghan.

QUEEN'S COUNTY.—Edmond Staples, Esq., of Dunmore, Durrow; Chidley Coote, Esq., of Huntington, Portarlington; Robert Moore, Esq., of Lansdown, Portarlington.

ROSCOMMON.—Edward King Tennison, Esq., of Castle Tennison, Keadue; Denis O'Connor, Esq., of Mount Druid, French Park; Arthur Brown, Esq., of Roxborough, Roscommon.

SLIGO.—Daniel Jones, Esq., of Bannada, Tubbercurry; Wm. Faussett, Esq., Wellsboro', Sligo; Wm. Hutchinson Hillas, Esq., of Seaview, Dromore West.

TIPPERARY.—Wm. Ponsonby Barker, Esq. of Kilcash-abbey; Richard Pennefather, Esq., jun., of Darling-hill, Clonmel; Stephen O'Meagher, Esq., of Kilmoyler, Cahir, Clonmel.

TYRONE.—Lord Alexander, of Caledon; John Lindsay, Esq., of Loughrea, Cookstown; James Leadrim, Esq., of Jamestown, Dromore.

WATERFORD.—John Musgrave, Esq., of Tourin, Lismore; Shapland Carew Morris, Esq., of Harbour View, Waterford; Gervaise Bushe, Esq., of Glencairn Abbey, Lismore.

WESTMEATH—John Vignoles, Esq., of Carnaher, Kilbeggan; Cuthbert Featherstone, Esq.; Robert Fitzherber Bally, Esq., Ballyhealy.

WEXFORD.—Francis Leigh, Esq, of Rosegarland, Taghmon; Viscount Loftus, of Loftus Hall, New Ross; Charles John Tottenham, Esq., of Tottenham Green, New Ross.

WICKLOW—Edward Symes Baily, Esq., of Ballyarthur, Arklow; Lord Brabazon, of Kilruddery, Bray; Hugh Eccles, Esq., of Cronroe, Ashford, county Wicklow.

A very fine young golden pheasant was shot on the estate of Sir Thomas Hesketh, of Rufford, in this county, last week. It is supposed that it was one of a brood turned out some time ago, with a view of naturalising those beautiful birds in this country; and from its condition and wildness, it is not unlikely that the experiment may succeed. Our common pheasant, and even our barn-door fowls, are all natives of southern climates, however much they may now appear to be at home in this country; and there is therefore nothing unreasonable in the expectation that the golden pheasant may also, in the course of a few years, become accustomed to the climate.—*Manchester Guardian.*

LONGEVITY.—There died, on the 31st of last month, in the city of Zwolle, in Holland, a man named Isaac Heynderyx, who was born in the same month, in 1736, so that he was just a century old. He was a tradesman in a small way, and was always deemed a man of good character.

Lord and Lady Petre have been entertaining a few select friends at Thordon Hall, Essex.

WATERFORD:
Printed and published for the Proprietor, at the Office in King-street, opposite the Post-office.
Saturday, November 19, 1836.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE WEEKLY WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

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Published every Saturday morning.

The [illegible]

No. 1,138.

SPIRIT OF THE PUBLIC JOU[illegible]

THE NEW PLAN OF THE TOR[illegible]

A curiously novel plan for the Tories [illegible] gested by an ingenious writer in *Blackwo* and approved by the other organs of th project is, that the House of Tories shoul alter their course as to propose somethi would certainly be doing what it has never the boldness and novelty of the design ca ciently admired.

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A better description than this could n —"a gaudy and injurious impediment useful legislation," and with so much un ten. With a show of respect and attachr quious valet of voice holds up to it the n rogue inwardly delights at his patron's i seeing his own deformed and abhorred im indeed, that the odium in which he is inv tial and temporary," but these words are to the torturing probe. The language of party, in plain terms, is this—You have but obstructive—you have never done have never proposed any good—you hav a perilous bad character, and you must to get a better, or you will be utterly *aminer.*

THE POOR MAN'S CHUR[illegible]

Since the Lords were styled the 't people' we have never heard anything ha description of our Church Establishmen felicitous than its authors think. The C be said to be the Church of the poor, si the poor's property. Dives robs Lazar spoil buys a palace. By the robbery L poor, and the poor man wants comfort. the *Times*:—the palace of Dives is his p let the Irish lazar meditate as he lies wi the gates of the snug parsonages: this beggars' consolation when, with famish behold episcopacy, in its gorgeous app tonies. Theirs is the purple and the fin shirt is wanting to their backs; theirs table, albeit they have not had a meal f earth's rotations. There is no such thi these countries as wretchedness. We a in our own persons; but what matter? by proxy. Our representative system pr as well as in State. We delegate our p ment; and our purses to the Clergy; so it appears, is in better keeping, after all, tution than men of our way of thi allow. The Members of the House of for us and speak for us; the Clergy eat f for us. That is certainly a national i dines for the nation. Henri Quatre's w ple was, that every man's pot should ha Our monarchs need not be at the pains o a benevolent aspiration, for the end is a Every man in Britain has a capon in his something more—namely, a parson to trouble of eating it. We see now how g take who say that our neighbour Paddy eat but potatoes. The true way of stat that potatoes are all that he eats in his but the Church is his Church, and ther truth as good a dinner as ever made g water every day in the three hundred an the smoke from the kitchen chimneys glebe-houses attests it in thick volume afford the best answer to those of Youn who would have the world believe that nothing of good living, whereas it is cle that they are the best fed people on the the mouths of the sleekest Clergy in Ch thing illustrates this system half so well for a commonwealth in the parable of members. The people are the members Establishment is the belly; and a goo beyond question, with Mammon's cour on it, like 'sun on dunghill,' as ancient The application of the fable, however, is the two countries. In England the has been that of the belly against the m catering for the former most dutifully, making but a sorry return for their kind land the counter revolution has com members are in very natural insurrectio selfish and idle chief, who seems, how not to die empty.—*Idem.*

SUPPLEMENT TO

The Weekly Waterford Chronicle

No. 1,138. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1836. PRICE 6d.

SPIRIT OF THE PUBLIC JOURNALS.

THE NEW PLAN OF THE TORIES.

A most novel plan for the Tories has been suggested by the ingenious writer in *Blackwood's Magazine*, and adopted by the other organs of the party. The plan is, that the House of Tories should so completely change its course as to propose something good. This would certainly be doing what it has never yet done, and the boldness and novelty of the design cannot be sufficiently admired.

In Foote's *Life of Jonathan Wild the Great*, we are told that when the story of Cæsus was read to him, he bitterly pitied the unhappy fate of that great man, to whom he thought Hercules much too severe; and one of his school-fellows, commending the dexterity of drawing the oxen back by their tails [a trick they tried] into his den, he smiled, and with sundry disdain, said, '*he could have taught him a better way*.'

The Cæsus in the House of Lords has hitherto practised the trick of dragging society back by the tail, but Jonathan Wild the Great smiles with some disdain, and now teaches him "a better way."

Instead of shutting up the Legislature altogether, the project is to open a rival shop—a Waterloo-house—where articles of Reform of the newest pattern may be offered to the public on the lowest terms, by the firm so noted in that line of business, of Lyndhurst, Wellington, and Co. Already are advertised in the *Times* some of the goods to be exhibited on the counter of the Lords—the gauze Reforms of the Church, and Peel's drab-cotton cover-sluts for the Colonies, Courts of Law, and other departments of the public service, warranted to wear well, and not to show dirt or stains.

The *Times*, which volunteers the office called, in slang phrase, *barker* to the new speculation, nevertheless tells the House of Lords, in the most delicate way, that, being a beggared spendthrift, it is high time for it to set up in business; and it advises it to embark in the bill trade, to issue its promissory notes freely, and leave to the House of Commons the shame of refusing them acceptance. It may be very commonly observed in the world, that when folks have carried the practice of not paying bills of one sort to ascertain a pitch, they begin to issue bills of another sort with as much freedom and liberality as if they were worth no more than the paper on which they are written, which is, indeed, the exact value put upon them by knowing men. So the House of Tories, after a long course of non-payment, is to begin the business of drawing bills on the pump at Aldgate, but truly miraculous, in such case, will be any craft of gudgeons. However, the accommodation system is to be tried. The Promissory Note is to be the next and last resource.

It is quite a pleasure to see the Tories in the hands of the *Times*, which treats them with a tender mercy of the most excruciating kind. When we mark its turns of friendship we think we see a deadly enemy enacting the part of a surgeon, and with all appearances of the softest touch, and with all expressions of the tenderest concern, using the probe with the effect of the dagger.

The *Times* tells its unhappy patients, the incurables in the Upper House, that "through their *delicate abstinence* as regards the exercise of an *initiative* power, the Government has been allowed to involve them in the partial and temporary odium of being nothing better than a negative agency, a gaudy and injurious impediment in the path of useful legislation."

A better description than this could not be conceived—"a gaudy and injurious impediment in the path of useful legislation," and with so much unction it is written. With a show of respect and attachment, the obsequious valet of voice holds up to it the mirror, and the rogue inwardly delights at his patron's mortification in seeing his own deformed and abhorred image. He says, indeed, that the odium in which he is involved is "partial and temporary," but these words are only as the oil to the torturing probe. The language of the *Times* to its party, *in plain terms*, is this—You have been nothing but obstructive—you have never done any good—you have never proposed any good—you have consequently a perilous bad character, and you must do something to get a better, or you will be utterly ruined.—*Examiner*.

THE POOR MAN'S CHURCH.

Since the Lords were styled the 'tribunes of the people' we have never heard anything happier than this description of our Church Establishment. It is more felicitous than its authors think. The Church may well be said to be the Church of the poor, since it possesses the poor's property. Dives robs Lazarus, and with the spoil buys a palace. By the robbery Lazarus becomes poor, and the poor man wants comfort. He has it, says the *Times*:—the palace of Dives is his palace. On this let the Irish lazar meditate as he lies with his sores at the gates of the snug parsonages. This is our English beggars' consolation when, with famished bellies, they watch episcopacy, in its gorgeous apparel, at its glutinous tables. There is the purple and the fine linen, albeit a shirt is wanting to their backs; there the sumptuous table, albeit they have not had a meal for three of the earth's rotations. There is no such thing in reality in these countries as wretchedness. We are not all affluent in our own persons; but what matter?—we are affluent by proxy. Our representative system prevails in Church as well as in State. We delegate our power to Parliament, and our purses to the Clergy; so that the Church, it appears, is in better keeping, after all, with the Constitution than men of our way of thinking commonly allow. The Members of the House of Commons think for us and speak for us; the Clergy eat for us and drink for us. That is certainly a national institution which dines for the nation. Henri Quatre's wish for his people was, that every man's pot should have a capon in it. Our monarchs need not be at the pains of breathing such a benevolent aspiration, for the end is already answered. Every man in Britain has a capon in his pot, and he has something more—namely, a parson to save him the trouble of eating it. We see now how great is their mistake who say that our neighbour Paddy has nought to eat but potatoes. The true way of stating the matter is, that potatoes are all that he eats in his proper person; for the Church is his Church, and therefore he has in both as good a dinner as ever made gourmand's chops water every day in the three hundred and sixty-five, and the smoke from the kitchen chimneys of innumerable glebe-houses attests it in thick volumes—volumes that would the best answer to those of Young and Wakefield, who would have the world believe that the Irish know nothing of good living, whereas it is clear from the *Times* that they are the best fed people on the globe, eating by the mouths of the sleekest Clergy in Christendom. Nothing illustrates this system half so well as the old simile of a commonwealth in the parable of the belly and the members. The people are the members, and the Church establishment is the belly; and a goodly paunch it is, beyond question, with Mammon's countenance shining forth, like 'sun on dunghill,' as ancient *Pistol* has it.—The application of the fable, however, is not the same in the two countries. In England the rebellion, as yet, has been that of the belly against the members, the latter refusing for the former most dutifully, and the former making but a sorry return for their kind offices. In Ireland the counter revolution has commenced, and the members are in very natural insurrection against their selfish and idle chief, who seems, however, determined not to die empty.—*Idem*.

The panic has subsided, the runs have ceased, confidence has been restored, and business and order reign at this moment enjoying that which it never lost—public credit to an unlimited extent—but from some awkward arrangement or ill-defined misunderstanding between the principals in Belfast and their agents in Dublin.

In stating on Friday that all drafts had been duly honoured by Messrs. Watson and Co., who had formerly been agents for the *Belfast Bank*, the term "*Northern*" was used in reference to the locality of the establishment, and solely in application to its situation, but finding that there is a company of great wealth and unbounded credit trading under the denomination of the "Northern Bank," we hasten to state that the paragraph applied to that before under notice, namely, the "Belfast Bank;" and the whole context of the sentence will show that none other could have been intended.—*Evening Mail*.

"Expectation is entertained in the city that Mr. Spring Rice is about to separate himself—or to be dismissed—from the ministry of Lord Melbourne; and that expectation, we have no doubt, would be very general, were it not that an equally large portion of the community east and of Temple-bar, attribute a still more singular motive to the conduct of the Chancellor of the Exchequer; which is, that the right honourable gentleman (as the excessively courteous phrase goes) is not intent on injuring the administration, but on destroying the Bank of England. If Mr. Spring Rice were a man of powerful intellect—instead of being mentally puerile; or if he were stupendously wicked—instead of being merely mischievous, we might join in opinion with the alarmist on account of the bank. Narrow minded, and reckless of immediate consequences, whilst incapable of comprehending the extent of damage which may ultimately ensue, we can readily suppose that Mr. Spring Rice may believe the dissolution of Lord Melbourne's ministry to be at hand, and hope to gain a footing in that which might succeed by having hastened the event. This view of the case pre supposes the absence of all political principle—of all social honesty—with neither of which have we ever conceived him to have been graced. If Lord Melbourne would strengthen his administration now is the time. Let him get rid of the whig red-tapists, with Mr. Spring Rice at their head, and take to the council tried and honest reformers; above all, let him not permit the instalment of the incompetent Chancellor of the Exchequer to take the shape of a resignation. By as many quibblers as are lost to the council will there be gains to the country. There need not be any delay in the matter; the more promptly it is done the better. Mr. Spring Rice as a schemer against the government or the bank, or as a most delinquent absentee from his official duties at a period of extreme peril to the commercial credit of the country, can be well spared now that there is no more evil to be done. He is no hand to restore the tangled web to uniformity of texture. He who could not see, and would not be warned of coming evil, has not the master mind, the vigour, the honesty to grapple with the accumulated danger. Let him sink to his proper level in private insignificance; and if the Marquis of Lansdowne would still continue to be his patron—let the patronage be circumscribed and personal. No longer presumptuously retaining the Financial Department of the United Kingdom, Mr. Spring Rice may serve his friend as private secretary."—*Constitutionnel*.

THE MONEY MARKET.

The London Mail due this morning did not arrive until a late hour in the day. From the *Standard* of Saturday evening, we extract the following important intelligence:—

(FROM A CITY CORRESPONDENT.)

"I understand an Order in Council will be issued this evening, to stop payments in gold at the Bank."

[We give this because it has been forwarded to us by a respectable party. We do not believe it.]

"The Chancellor of the Exchequer had a long interview this morning with Lord Melbourne, at the Treasury. The Governor and Deputy Governor of the Bank of England afterwards visited the Right Hon. Gentleman in Downing-street.

"It is said that Lord Melbourne paid a private visit to the Bank yesterday.

"To return to the surmised Order in Council, we do not suppose such a measure to be *as yet* necessary, but the reverse; and when necessary it is impossible that any ministers can be so mad as to let their intention b known beforehand."

The uncertain state of things in the money market has turned the attention of many of our capitalists to projects of various kinds, calculated to help us out of our difficulties and to prevent their recurrence. Few of these have obtained a sufficiently respectable introduction to raise them into consequence beyond the mere current topics of the day, but one project has been talked of to day somewhat in detail which many are sanguine enough to believe will ultimately be carried into execution, and which is certainly, in extent at least, an undertaking of the highest importance. The plan, which in its general bearings may be described very briefly, is to establish a sort of union of the joint-stock banks of the latter class in Lancashire and Yorkshire, each bank in the union engaging to invest a certain portion of its paid up capital in government securities and exchequer bills, such investment being duly registered and certified, and other methods being taken to preserve it sacred and inviolable for the object in view. Against these investments it is proposed to issue a corresponding amount of notes, bearing the impress of the "union," and which it is conceived would pass current, resting on so solid a security, as freely as notes of the Bank of England, or as bullion itself. Having established such a character, for the proposed circulation, the further design is, or is said to be, to obtain, if possible, the sanction of the legislature to making such notes a legal tender within certain limits—the two counties, for example, already mentioned as the seat of the undertaking.

The private accounts from Dublin, indicate a good deal of excitement in money matters in that capital, and the notes of some of the banks have been sent in rather freely to be exchanged for Bank of Ireland notes of gold. In one of them, however, had any symptoms of weakness been apparent. That there has been an over issue from some of them, and on security by no means unexceptionable, preceding accounts have made sufficiently evident, and it is not surprising that they should now be visited with the consequences of their imprudence. The Bank of Ireland had had no attack of this kind to sustain but was acting with extreme circumspection, and limiting its issues as much as possible. Bills had been repeatedly refused discount to which, under ordinary circumstances, no objection could possibly have arisen.—*Times*.

MUNSTER MELODIES.

(FROM THE ATHENÆUM.)

In England the newspaper has long usurped the place of the poetic broad-sheet. Ichabodiero, who is said to have changed a dynasty, would now scarcely prevent the election of a parish beadle; and a paragraph in the *Times* or *Chronicle* would produce more effect than all the songs of the strolling minstrels from the days of Homer to that of the musical hawker beneath our window, who advertised "a yard-and-a-half of songs for one halfpenny." Fortunately, however, the popular muse, banished from this prosaic land, seem to have found shelter in Munster: Cork affords them the Parnassian hill and the Temman vale; while for founts of Helicon and Castaly, there flow streams of Mountain Dew, rarely adulterated by the cooler waters of earth or sky. But it would appear to be no easy task to discover the poetical localities of the Munster Athens: the poets of the people unlike Moore or Lover, exhibit not their productions in costly bindings, on wove paper, or embellished with engravings from the burin of Heath or Finden; their modest merit is content with the single coarse slip, which paper and ink are distinguishable only by their different shade of brown, and where the illustrations belong to that interesting period of graphic art, when it was necessary to write beneath a picture "This is a lion." Banished by their ragged looks from the shelves of booksellers, the slips of Munster's Song must, it appears, be sought in retreats as difficult to be found as the North Pole, fenced round with turnings, windings, lanes, and alleys, compared to which the Cretan Labyrinth was a mere joke. "I shall," says the friend who obligingly undertook to "hunt out" these treasures for us, "endeavour to excite your sympathy by a description of the times and perils I encountered in my endeavour to rescue the real National Melodies of Ireland from their unmerited oblivion; "unwept, unhonoured, and unsung" must the tale remain, of my venturous exploration of Paul-street—my passage through some unknown streets to the Coal Quay—my daring ascent of Shandon Hill, and the discovery I made of a new world in Blarney Lane; neither shall I relate how a treacherous guide deserted me in the wilderness of Hammond's Marsh, nor how a native generously tendered his services to guide me through Hanover street into habitable regions: it will be enough to say, that my labours were repaid by the accession made to the stores of knowledge: in those days when Solomon's cry, 'There is nothing new under the sun,' is repeated with real truth to the very echo, I have discovered not merely a new school of poetry, but a new system of civilization, an original code of laws, and a language so purely native, that it has not yet submitted to the letters of Grammar."

The most remarkable characteristic of Munster popular poetry is the vast variety of subjects which it embraces; nothing seems to come amiss to her pen; from the death of a donkey to the dismemberment of an empire. Of the former of these subjects we have an interesting essay, which our readers will probably contrive with Coleridge's execrated lines on the semi-respectable animal:

I will tell you a story,
That of late came to pass,
Concerning a poor man
That had but one Ass;
To the Rocks of Bundoran
For drink he came,
But his Ass and his load
Were swept off by the stream.

Chorus. Oro Jackaboy, oro why,
Jackaboy diddleh,
Why did you die?

The pathetic chorus appears at first to be misplaced, for we are subsequently told that—

The terrible loud roaring
That they had at his head,
Awoke the poor Ass
That was then lying dead.

But this revival was of brief duration; the poor donkey when on the point of recovery, was lost many others, hurried to the grave by the doctors. The preparations for the funeral, and the lamentations of the owner are truly natural:—

Then early next morning
The poor man arose,
And off to his landlord
He instantly goes,
Saying 'the price of a cow Sir,
Kind sir, I do crave,
And a hearse that will carry
My dead Ass to the grave.'—(*Chorus*.)

I have but one garment
To buy me an Ass,
To carry myself
And my poor wife to Mass;
But now since I lost
The support of me life,
I would rather ten times
That I buried my wife."—(*Chorus*.)

Leaving these more serious odes, that treat of the fate of empires, until we come to discuss the political compositions, we must turn to another characteristic of these melodies,—the extraordinary love of the Munster bards for classical allusions. An allusion to the Mythology of Greece or Rome, to the tales of the heroic ages, has long been voted pedantic in England; but the Munster boys delight still to have their verses graced with stories borrowed from Homer and Ovid. Thus a bard celebrating the charms of some humble fair one, whose unclassical employment was the sale of tin-ware, says:—

There was Paris, Priam's darling son
By his beloved Hecuba,
Juno, Venus, or Hebon,
Farther sure they never saw;
This lovely maid had Paris seen,
When in her simple rural dress,
He might take her for some great Queen
She is my handsome Tin-Ware Lass.

Had Prince Leander seen my fair,
He never would forsake her charms,
He'd venture to swim the raging main
And die in Neptune's wat'ry arms;
For she is Queen over all that's seen,
There's none on earth can her surpass,
Above all the maids from Cork to Screen,
I mean the charming Tin Ware Lass.

Again, in a song describing the exploits of an Irish huntsman, we are told—

If you were to see Wexford quality,
Or Miss Diana bathing,
She would go home with Robert Rowe,
And never more would leave him.
No Nimrod here could e'er compete
This high-educated jenny,
Or could keep in at Wexford hill,
Until he arrived at Donagh.

But these are surpassed by some of the stanzas that celebrate the Colleen Roe, which may be translated the Foxy Lass, to whom, despite of the unpopular colour of her hair, the following compliments are paid:—

Are you Aurora or the Goddess Flor,
Latonia, or Venus bright?
Or Helen fair beyond compare,
That Paris stole from the Grecian's sight?
Thou fairest creature, you have enslaved me,
I'm intoxicated by Cupid's glee,
Whose golden notes and fair features,
Detanget my senses for you, Colleen Roe.
Was Helicon, that noble victor,
That died a victim by a Grecian's steel,
Or was I Paris, whose deeds were various,
As an arbitrator on Ida's Hill,
I'd range to Arri, Inchore Arabin,
Or Pennsylvania seeking for you,
The learning genius fine famed Orpheus,
For one embrace of you, Colleen Roe.

But in nothing, perhaps, is the power of the Munster poets better displayed, than in the boldness of their personification and the Oriental wilderness of their allegories. The following report of an anti-tithe meeting, has not been rivalled since Jonathan delivered the first parable on record, the election of a king by the trees.

THE POTATO AND CORN MEETING ABOUT TITHES.

All the roots and grain that grow,
Assembled together in a row,
Great eloquence they did display,
And they resolved no Tithes to pay.

CHORUS.

Sing rigidum rigidum deary O,
The Ministers they're running crazy O,
O'Connell's the boy that does them annoy,
For he's beginning his old figary O,

The first it was a Sack of Wheat,
Each grain of it soon fell to speak,
"I'm the staff of life, I aid the jaws,
Tho' sore oppressed by Corn Laws.

To feed and fatten John Bull's clan,
I'm driven from my native lan',
And all my seed that does remain
The Proctor to it lays his claim.

The poor may starve and sport and play,
The Parson for Tithes swept all away,
The Tithes kept up so long must fail,
No more they'll get them when they call."

The next that spoke was a Sheaf of Oat,
For Harry or Bess ne'er turned his coat,
"Parson's for me, neither preach nor pray,
I told him plain no Tithe I'd pay.

The Tithe it grieved me sore indeed,
Newtownbarry made me bleed,
No longer I'll think them right in law,
Were I to lose my chaff and straw."

The next that spoke was a sack of rye,
In fury from the root unto the eye,
"My face I'll ne'er show over ground,
The P's and U's will me sure wound.

Those that reap me are left quite sore,
And off the land with crimson gore,
Its force, alas! they spread dismay,
So I'm resolved no tithe to pay."

Next spoke the barley nothing fear'd,
"Ye know I'm old by my long beard,
I know as well as any grain,
Tithe built the church and it maintained,

For this the tithes they did collect,
One part of our church for to erect,
The next the clergy to secure,
The third proceeded for the poor.

But let the farmer keep his own,
And the Churchman then may stay at home,
Till the abolition does take place,
No Proctor dare to show his face."

Next the Potato did relate,
Saying "my burthen it is very great,
I am your daily bread I say,
And I'm resolved no tithe to pay."

For too long sure they had the trade,
While they danc'd poor Pat the piper paid,
The Cattle for Tithe refuge found,
They got dry lodgings in the pound.

Last comes brave Dan so stout and tall,
Saying "use me well I'll pay for all,
I'll sing the Proctor left and right,
And that's the way to pay the Tithe."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE FANATICS IN LIVERPOOL.

O'Mulligan and Co. held forth on Tuesday in Liverpool. Mr. M'Grice got a *gunsey* in his throat—if it were "an ingenious device" he would swallow it—and thus was unable to attend. The meeting began with prayer, and ended with a psalm, while the intermediate part was filled up with calumny and vilification of the Catholics. Mr. M'Neile, who, we thought, got a *quietus* from the Rev. Mr Maguire, was as vociferous in his bigoted denunciations as his stunted capacity would allow him to be. We need scarcely say that the object of the schemers was to raise a cry against Popery and the board of education.—*Evening Freeman*.

A MAN KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—Thursday night this town and neighbourhood were visited by a smart thunder storm which continued for a short time. It was accompanied by extremely large sheets of lightning, the flashes of which continued to follow each other in quick succession from different points of the compass during the greater part of the night. The weather was very unsettled. It pains us to state that a man named Wallace was killed at Lough, near Cullenstown, by the electric fluid, whilst coming home from working. His body presented no appearance of injury, with the exception of two or three small marks on the face.—*Wexford Freeman*.

ROYAL CRITICISM.—"What did your Majesty think of the play?" asked one of the courtiers of George II., on his Majesty's return from having witnessed the performance of *Richard the Third*. "Very good Lord Mayor, very good Lord Mayor!" was the Monarch's concise criticism.

The Duke of Orleans, wishing to have a sporting box near the forest of St. Germain-en Laye, has purchased the pavilion in which Louis XIV. was born, situated on the terrace. The steam-engine, which had been so injudiciously placed under the windows of this beautiful residence, will, it is said, be removed.

SHIPWRECK.—On Wednesday week a schooner of about 90 tons came ashore near Portreath harbour, without any person on board. She belongs to Cork, and is in ballast. The seamen's clothes, and various other articles belonging to the crew were on board, but it is not known whether the men have perished or not.—they most probably took to the boat.—*Cornubian*.

We are authorised to contradict, in the most positive manner, all the ridiculous statements which have from time to time appeared in the public papers respecting various speculations to omnibuses and stage coaches to Boulogne, said to have been entered into by Lord Seymour, as well as the equally unfounded assertions so confidently made of exhibitions of his Lordship's equipage, &c., on the Boulevards during the carnival, his lordship never having, during his existence, entered into any speculations, commercial or otherwise, whatsoever; nor has any carriage or vehicle of any description belonging to his Lordship ever once appeared at a carnival. Had his Lordship not been constantly annoyed by daily applications from numerous individuals, misled by the above unfound reports (no doubt meant as clever jokes), he would not have wished us to contradict them.—*Galignani*.

The Earl of Lichfield is amongst the distinguished guests at present at Holkham Hall.

Councillor Rice of Philadelphia, a native of Limerick, has been invited to a public dinner in this city by a number of his fellow citizens, who wished to evince their respect for old associations, and personal worth, while recording their sense of the high situation this gentleman has attained in the new world, but we understand that Mr. Stephen E. Rice's engagements have obliged him to decline with regret the intended honour, and he left yesterday for Dublin on his return to America. His brother is one of the representatives in congress for New York.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

The Rev. Joseph Stack, F.T.C.D. is seriously ill.

TIME FOR MATRIMONY.—The most proper age for entering the holy bands of matrimony has been much discussed, but never settled. I am entitled to my opinion; and although I cannot here give the grounds on which it rests, the reader may take it for granted that if I could adduce, were this the proper place, a great number of weighty reasons, both moral and physical, for the dogma which I am going to propound. The maxim, then, which I would inculcate is this—that matrimony should not be contracted before the first year of the fourth septennial, on the part of the female, nor before the last year of the same in the case of the male. In other words, the female should be at least 20 years of age, and the male 28 years. That there should be seven years difference between the ages of the sexes, at whatever period of life the solemn contract is entered upon, need not be urged, as it is universally admitted. There is a difference of 7 years, not in the actual duration of life, in the two sexes, but in the stamina of the constitution, the symmetry of the form, and the lineaments of the face. The wear and tear of bringing up a family might alone account for this inequality; but there are other causes inherent in the constitution, and independent of matrimony or celibacy. I have to observe that, for every year at which the hymeneal knot is tied below the age of 21, there will be on an average, 3 years of premature decay of the corporeal fabric, and a considerable abbreviation of the usual range of human existence. It is in vain to point out instances that seem to nullify this calculation. There will be individual exceptions to all general rules. It will be found on the MORAL consequences of too early marriages, it is not my intention to dilate; though I could adduce many strong arguments against, and very few in favour of the practice. It has been said that "matrimony MAY have miseries, though celibacy has no pleasures." As far as marriage is concerned, the adage ought to run thus—"marriage must have miseries, though celibacy *may* have no pleasures.—The choice of a wife or a husband is rather foreign to my subject, and has occupied much ablet pens than mine to little advantage. My own opinion is, that were the whole of the adult population registered as they come of age, each person, male and female, drew a name out of the urn, and thus rendered matrimony a complete lottery, the sums total of happiness, misery, or content, would be nearly, if not exactly the same, as upon the present principle of selection. This at first sight, will appear a most startling proposition; but the closer we examine it, the less extravagant it will be found.—*Dr. James Johnson*.

WINES AT CROCKFORD'S.—"That the wines are of the choicest sort, and that there is enough to suit every diversity of taste, will at once be inferred from the fact, that the cellar out of which the house is supplied, and which is kept by Crockford's son, contains a stock which is valued at £70,000. "There's a cellar for you"—any of the Irish members of parliament would exclaim. I lately went through the whole of it. It begins under Wells's Rooms, St. James-street, and extends as far back as Braham's new theatre. It measures 285 feet in length. When I was in it, Mr. Crockford, junior, mentioned to me, that the number of bottles of wine, which I saw shelved before me, independently of innumerable pipes, was 300,000! I thought of Lord Holland's story about the American, who, after he had made his friends drink an incredible quantity of wine, took them to see the heads of the black bottles they had emptied. His lordship says they were all surprised to see such a quantity of bottles under any circumstances, but especially when they recollected that they had themselves emptied them all: what would they have thought had they been taken to Crockford's cellar, and seen as I did, 300,000 bottles at once? Poor Sheridan would have been in ecstacies with the sight, especially as they were all full.—*The Great Metropolis*.

THE HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—Some time ago, a fellow was charged, in the Glasgow police court, with stealing a herring barrel from a person in Stockwell-street. After the charge had been proved, the principal accuser thus addressed the magistrate:—"Deed, Sir Bailie, the man at the bar is a great rogue: the stealing of the barrel is nothing to some of his tricks. He stole my sign-board last week, and what does your honour think he did with't?"—Magistrate—"That would be hard for me to say." Witness—"Weel, Sir, I'll tell ye. He brought it into my tan shop, wi' my own name on't, and offered to sell me't, as he said he thought it would be o' mair use to me than anybody else.—*The Land of Logan*.

THE SHARK.—The power it possesses of preserving one vital spark, in spite of wounds and mutilations, for so long a time, is most wonderful. I have been at the death of many sharks, and have occasionally been almost induced to believe, in the very teeth of physiological science, that this power of a final effort exists by some law of its mechanism, even *after* the vital spark is gone. In short, I think the evil spirit of a shark, when it quits home, has yet the faculty of leaving its trap *set*. It dies; but its jaws remain at full-cock. It makes its will and departs, appointing its "fearful and wonderful construction to be its own executor. Sailors call it a sea-lawyer.—*Monthly Repository*.

The circle at the Palace of Prince Talleyrand, at Valenciennes, is expected to separate about the 13th inst., when the family remove to Paris. The venerable Prince had recovered from an attack of apoplexy.—The Duke de Dino, nephew to the Prince, has his residence for the present at Florence, where, by his dinners and *soirees*, he contributes to the pleasures of the gay world.

The Earl of Rosslyn has again left Grosvenor-place for Walmer Castle. His Lordship is now one of the oldest Generals in the service; his only surving son, Lord Loughborough is Lieutenant-Colonel of the 9th Lancers.

Prince Polignac is destined to live, or rather, perhaps, to die, in his prison at Ham. Every exertion had been made for his release. The Princess de Polignac had besieged every power capable of effecting this happy consummation. To her efforts were added the solicitations of his relatives, the Duke de Polignac, the Duke and Duchess de Grammont, the Macdonalds and the Radcliffes, and the Countess Sebastiani, niece of Prince Polignac, but to no effect. M. de Polignac will not apply for his liberation, because he considers he would be recognising Louis Philippe as King of France, and breaking his oath of fealty to his former master and friend. The Prince has not only expressed his determination to remain in prison, under present circumstances, but has likewise intimated that he disavows every application that may be made by his friends or relatives for his release.—*Morning Paper*.

The late Major Jonathan Willington's estate of Lorrah and its subdenominations, in the barony of Ikerrin, county of Tipperary, producing a rental of £436 per annum, was sold by auction on Friday, to George Roe, Esq. one of the tenants on the estate for £6859.

The business of the board of charitable bequests in the Lower Castle Yard, is moved to the Upper Castle; the apartments of the former being transferred into a suite of offices for the Constabulary department.

Mr. Smith, a King's Messenger, who was failed last week, in the early delivery of his official despatches in time for the Falmouth packet, flung himself into the water and was drowned.

Mr. Sheridan Knowles delivered the second lecture of his course on the drama, on Thursday evening, to a crowded audience, at the Islington Literary and Scientific Society. The *Œdipus at Sophocles* formed the subject of the lecture.

Lady Dover is expected in town on Monday next from Ireland.

young golden pheasant was shot on the
Thomas Hesketh, of Rufford, in this county,
is supposed that it was one of a brood
me time ago, with a view of naturalising
birds in this country; and from its con-
dness, it is not unlikely that the experiment
Our common pheasant, and even our
wls, are all natives of southern climates,
t they may now appear to be at home in
and there is therefore nothing unreason-
spectation that the golden pheasant may
ome of afew years, become accustomed to
Manchester Guardian.
—Thereupon, on the 31st of last month,
Zwolle, in Holland, a man named Isaac
ho was born in the same month, in 1736,
s just a century old. He was a tradesman
, and was always deemed a man of good

ly Petre have been entertaining a few se-
Thorndon Hall, Essex.

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GENERAL ASSOCIATION.

THURSDAY.

After seconding the motion of Reilly, the tithe reducer, as reported in Saturday's paper, Mr. O'Connell again rose—He was greatly affected, and was silent for several moments, while the whole meeting greeted him with a loud and hearty cheer, in which they permitted their excited state of his sorrow to be carried away for the day at beholding him again among them.—After the cheering had subsided, he said—I rose this morning with a determination to devote every moment of my existence to the cause of my country. I feel that I have as yet done nothing, while so much remains to be done, and I trust I will not sink into the grave which is now my terrors for me, till I see my country free, and her injuries avenged by liberty.—I am here once more to call for justice for my country. (Cheers.) And the peaceful tocsin of her [illegible] will be resounded in her vales and fertile valleys, reverberated on the summit of her lofty mountains, and through her [illegible], proclaiming that I have said to the people, "Awake, arise, or be for ever fallen!" (Loud cheers.) I despise the man who can now be calm—I despise the man who can now feel torpid or insensible to the wrongs he has been made to suffer. I loathe the wretch who does not feel called upon to make an effort for the regeneration of his country. (Cheers.) I am accused of calling on my imagination for causes of complaint and grievance, but our enemies furnish us with them only too fast. (Hear, hear.) What! has not Lyndhurst declared us aliens from the subjects of the same crown, and has he not been borne out by the House of Peers, who denied us justice, and branded us as unworthy of civil liberty? (Loud cries of hear, hear.) And the conservatives, too, at their meetings and dinners, hear the language they apply to Ireland and everything that is Irish. What is the conservative cry? They do not the honor to cry, "Down with O'Connell." Now that is quite right. (Loud cries of no, no, never, never.) What am I? A reed shaken by the breeze—a straw that marks how the wind blows, or rather a floating feather that serves to show the course of the current. I am not a name that they would not condescend to mention if they did not think I was identified with the cause of Ireland. (Cheers. I am complimented by their attention, and indeed my vanity ought to be excited by their constant reference to me; but as for anger, or any personal feeling, it is out of the question. In fact I am proud of the terror of their tongues, and grow proud of their stammers, for I read in them the history of my services to my country, and look upon their abuse as my richest reward—There is Lord Wodehouse, who when in the Commons voted for everything directed against the freedom of the people, for everything intended to uphold exclusion and monopoly, and for everything that was meant—vainly meant—to extinguish liberty from the earth. (Loud cheers.) What was his cry? First, 'Down with O'Connell,' and next 'Down with the Pope.' I understand the latter—he meant to stigmatize the majority of the people of this country, with professing the Catholic religion, and we would deserve to be stigmatized if we had not united and fraternized to throw [illegible] Bur, blessed be God, I see around me in this room men differing widely in religious belief, but joined together in good will and love of liberty. (Cheers.) And in our struggle for emancipation, when we had to deal with the most inflammable of all materials—the insulted people of Ireland—I defy our enemies to point out where or when, during the five and twenty years of agitation, we ever used any phrase calculated to insult our Protestant fellow-countrymen. (Hear, hear.) Neither amid the hilarity and social unguardedness of the public dinner, or the full flow of indignant patriotism at the public meeting, did we inflict the slightest pain on those who adopted a faith different from ours. (Hear, and cheers.) We could not be *diverted* all this time—we could not be *managing* for five and twenty years.—(Cheers.) It is a proud boast for my countrymen that they, the Irish Catholics, are the only party who were in power, and did not persecute. (Hear, hear.) They were in power three times since the Reformation, and at none of these periods did they persecute. I must once more refer to a circumstance wherein their forbearance was proved, and I trust it will be the last time I will have occasion to mention it. In the reign of Mary, when, following the example of her father, she persecuted her subjects for their faith the Protestants fled for protection to Ireland, and found refuge in the corporation of Dublin—aye, in the corporation that you are now accustomed to look on as a blood sucker, draining the resources of the country, and not look a bit the less ugly for all the blood it swallows. (Laughter.) The Catholic corporation opened seventy-four houses for the persecuted Protestants, nearly four hundred of whom were protected, lodged, and provided with food at their expense. (Loud cheers.) Again, in 1644, when the Catholics were in power, in nearly three-fourths of Ireland persecution was unknown; but in 1683, there is urged by all Protestant writers as a proof of persecution, that Christ's church was taken from the protestants and given to the Catholics. The short explanation of that is, that the church was by Charter and use a Royal one, and that King James, who was a Catholic, was in Dublin, and took his own church for his own use. But the charge proves one thing, however—that is, that there were not other points of attack, or it is one would not have been urged so frequently. (Hear, hear.) Is there a man here ignorant of the insult cast upon this country? England has got corporate reform—Scotland has got corporate reform—Ireland has been refused corporate reform, and that refusal was grounded on her unfitness for liberty. (Hear.) Lord Stanley's father-in-law has announced that he (Stanley) has become a thorough Conservative; but he is less Conservative now than when he was sitting on the ministerial benches with the seeming of liberality, but a hearty love of Toryism. (Cheers.) What a reform bill that lord gave us! But you have forgotten it; we ought to forgive it, but we should never forget it, though indeed we have the excuse of having more recent injuries to fix our attention. (Cries of hear, hear.) The reform bill which he gave us was a mockery—a mere mockery, in comparison with the English bill, but, paltry as it was, what a consolation it is for us to know, that with her left hand Ireland gave to despotism a more effective blow than the unbound arms of England were able to accomplish (hear, hear). Yes, they gave us a scanty measure of reform, but we made a noble use of it (continued cheering). Let us reflect for a moment on the situation in which we are at present placed. The Conservatives of England are arrayed against us; and, on the other hand, we are told that we have the support of the Liberal party of that country. Let us, however, not mistake our position. Upon ourselves alone we must depend.

Hereditary bondsmen, know ye not.

Who would be free themselves must strike the blow?

Sir, I look for my resources where I have before found them. I found the Catholic people, aided by a valuable, though not very numerous, section of Liberal Protestants—men who suffered persecution because they dared to be honest—the young blood of whom I see assembled around me; and, with the assistance of this most meritorious, though, as I said before, not very numerous class, we forced from the people of England Catholic emancipation, as this chair will testify. (Cheering.)—Aye! and we forced this measure from Peel, who, up to that period, had steadily opposed himself to any concession to the Catholics of Ireland, and from Wellington, "the hero of a hundred battles." (Continued cheering.) Shall I then be told that a discontinued people, who have now no real cause for division among themselves, religious distinctions being at an end, are not able, by moral and peaceable combination, to extort justice for themselves. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) For, Sir; the cry shall henceforth be "Justice for Ireland, equalization with England, or a repeal of the legislative Union. (Tremendous cheering.) This is the text, to the preaching on which, and the practical carrying into effect of which, I devote the remainder of my existence. Perfect equality with the people of England—a full participation in all the privileges they enjoy, is all that I require; last year I could afford to take less, but we shall not now abate one jot of our demands. It is not a paltry concession that we want; we will have no miserable substitute, like the 6th Wm. IV., we must have a full acknowledgment of our rights, and we are base and degraded, indeed, if we are satisfied with less. (Continued cheering.) Yes, Sir, I am now beginning a new career of agitation. I am isolated; I have more leisure. [Here the hon. gentleman became so much affected that he was unable to proceed for several minutes.) It is now my only remaining pleasure, my great consolation; and I feel that I have still a happiness left me, while I have the prospect of producing liberty to my country, and redressing her grievances. Let no man imagine for a moment that I want to obtrude upon him any personal sorrows. No; I came here with the full determination to do my duty by my country, although painful the effort which it has cost me thus soon to throw myself a mongst you. And now, my friends, with this short preface, I have explained to you the principles which I require to have sustained. I have not, for this purpose, gone back through the 600 years of oppression and misrule under which this country has groaned; I have not shown you treachery after treachery, and bloodshed after bloodshed, crying to heaven for vengeance, yet unavenged by [illegible]. I have not told you of that bitter hatred of the Irish, to [illegible] as been always the distinguishing feature of English domination. It was, I think, the Lord Viscount Gormanston of the day, who, at the battle of Knockton, in the county Galway, observed to the Lord Deputy, "You call this a glorious victory—you have slaughtered thousands of your Irish enemies—but you have done not half the work—you must now cut the throats of your Irish friends." In this advice you may recognise the principle which has dictated the policy of England towards this country, and which is still to be traced in it—

"Forgiveness to the injured doth belong,
"They never pardon first who do the wrong."

We have, therefore, this hereditary hatred on the part of the English people to contend against. If I wanted a remarkable proof of this assertion I have only to instance to you the case of Sir Robert Peel. Such was the hatred of his father to Ireland that when the commercial propositions were laid before parliament in '55, he had given opposition to them for no other reason than because Grattan founded them on the basis of equality with England. If these propositions had passed who would venture to tell me that Ireland would now be vieing in commercial prosperity with the sister country, instead of being poor, miserable, and degraded, as she is. Well, Peel's father led the opposition, as I before told you; the English commercial men succeeded, and the propositions were rejected. Peel's father was in parliament again in 1800. Did he oppose the Union? Oh, no! with additional consistency he, that in '55 opposed any measure made to benefit and improve the country, in 1803 voted for a measure which has wrought her ruin. Am I not right, then, in saying that hatred to Ireland still exists in the English heart? Tories are but the avowal of it, and the Tories court the support of, in order that they may perpetuate their bigoted feelings against catholicity and their hatred towards Ireland. (Hear, hear.) What would be the consequence if forty rule again in this country? Can any man contemplate with out a horror the results that would follow the loss of the [illegible] let those [illegible] anarchy [illegible] I am a [illegible] feared, that [illegible] the drop of [illegible] and it will [illegible] Why should Irishmen be degraded and insulted? Are they not worthy of their liberties? Is there a braver or more enduring race of men on the habitable earth than they are? Look to the state of Spain at present, and there you will see a proof of the hardships which the Irish can endure. I would not speak disparagingly of the valour of the British or the Scotch, for I could not do so; but they are not able to endure hardships like the Irish. When the Scotch and English battalions were worn down with fever and the inclemency of the season, when their ranks were formed with disease, the three Irish regiments belonging to the brigade did not want a single recruit. (Cheers.) Irishmen are in every way worthy of their liberties; for, Irishmen are in every way worthy of battle, famine, pestilence, or all the hardship of a military life, cannot damp their ardour, or unnerve their arm; and if it were necessary that they should win their liberties in the field, they would not shrink in the field of battle. I do not threaten—God forbid I should; for, as I have stated, I am a man of peace, and we have the glorious consolation of knowing that our liberties are within our reach, by peaceable and constitutional means. (Cheers.) But I am right in stating facts. The Tories in England are at full work; they are endeavouring to exasperate the people of this country, by contumely and insult. Lord Wodehouse, an English Conservative lord, at one of those festivals dedicated to tyranny, said—"first, we will put down O'Connell," and then "down with popery." Those were the insults offered to the Irish people by the Lyndhurst's in England. The insolence of the Lyndhurst party would endanger the safety of the throne, whilst we would protect it. We are the real friends of the liberties of our country, and of the present royal family, whilst the orange faction are the real enemies of both. (Loud cheers.) We are the true friends of liberty. If we had one sectarian object in view, I would no longer be of your body; but our end and aim are liberty and happiness for all, and we will not be put down till the throne and dynasty of England are put down along with us. We seek for the sympathies and assistance of the English people; I ask assistance for my country, and I ask it not as a favour, but as a matter of right. (Hear.) We seek nothing but equality with our English fellow subjects, and we will not be content with less. I here raise my voice, and emphatically declare that we shall not take less than a full and complete participation of rights with Englishmen and Scotchmen. My voice will be heard all over the land, and I will do all I can to stimulate and excite the Irish people to never desist until they are placed on a footing with Englishmen. I call upon the people to unite—I call upon every parish in Ireland, every county, every townland, to meet; I want to array the mighty mind and moral energies of Ireland in one powerful and irresistible mass, that will make all opposition unavailing. We are contending for much; we are contending for the peace, the happiness, and the prosperity of our country; and we are contending, too, for the maintenance of the King's government. We defy the breath of calumny to point out a single word or act we have ever said or done, in all our struggles for liberty, which tended to throw odium upon the religious opinions of any man. Our objects are not sectarian; we stand upon the proud basis of universal freedom. Was Ireland ever so tranquil as she is at this moment? Rioting has been put down; the advice issued from this association three months ago has not been without its effects; party fights and feuds have, in a great measure, been put an end to. No man can remember a period when Ireland has been so tranquil, notwithstanding the lies and fabricated outrages of the Orange journals. From the time that the address of this association was sent amongst the people, we have assistant-barrister after assistant-barrister congratulating the juries in each county upon the diminution of crime, and the absence of those species of offences which so degraded our country. The assistant barristers utter those truths often in the hearing of orange magistrates, who hear them with displeasure—men who would continue orange misrule, and who are grieved at the moral influence which we have over the people of Ireland. We, Sir, are tranquil, and with God's blessing, we shall be tranquil, although a [illegible] made, [illegible] Nothing will [illegible] people to [illegible] against the [illegible] to good, [illegible] people [illegible] hear.) There was lately a meeting of the clergy and of the diocese of Connaught, got up for the purpose of petitioning government not to mitigate one iota of the tithe system. (Shame, shame.) Those were the men who would probably seek to recover tithes from such wretched beings as John Reilly, who was brought up before you this day. Were those men fit to raise up their hands to the God of peace, to pray for that charity and good-will amongst men which they themselves have so grossly outraged. (Hear, hear.) Those are the men who employ the vexatious attorneys, to Exchequer the people; and was there ever anything to equal the misery of a man being put into the Exchequer by one of those attorneys? If you were paid for discovering a means of effectually torturing a man, you could not hit upon anything more excruciating than putting him into the hands of a hungry attorney, who would run him through a suit in the Court of Exchequer. (Hear, hear.) Nothing could be found equal to it at this side of a very hot place. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) They would add, to the Exchequer the necessary appendage of a rebellion ruffian. The Tories and their organs said that the poor people had nothing to do with the contest which was going forward—that it was all the work of demagogues who had objects of their own in view. Good God! what a falsehood—the poor people nothing to do with it!—Did you see the miserable victim that was brought up before you this day? Let those who say that the people have nothing to do with the struggle that is at present going on look at John O'Reilly, and it will be an answer to their falsehood. The Dean of Ardagh was the man at whose suit that wretched victim was incarcerated in a prison. Let him look at him, and sleep after with a good conscience if he can. There never were such efforts made to madden and exasperate the people—to drive them into rebellion. The old, the wretched, and the diseased, are cast into prisons. Others are shot to death, whilst those who do so are hailed and feasted on the world again, carrying with them the instruments of death into our courts of justice. Everything is being done to create disaffection; but, blessed be God, all their efforts are innocuous. There is great excitement, and still the people are quiet. Let the people of England hear this—let them see the state of Ireland at present—there is every means taken to wear out the patience and crush the hopes of a long suffering and oppressed people, and still they are patient and peaceable. Was anything like it ever known in the history of any other country? What was it that produced this quiet to the midst of insult and oppression? It was not Lord Lyndhurst and his faction. There is one word in answer to the question "why is Ireland tranquil?" Lord Mulgrave.—(Loud cheering, which was repeatedly renewed, and lasted for several minutes.) Lord Mulgrave is the tranquilliser and pacificator of Ireland. He holds the pure and spotless hand of justice over the people of Ireland—he fulfils the duties of his high office with an impartiality which must silence even his bitter and relentless Orange enemies. Where is the Orangeman can say that he has not been treated with justice and impartiality at his hands? Has he ever injured one of them? Oh, it is said, indeed, that he offered a judgeship to O'Loghlen, a Catholic; and I believe it is made matter of complaint that he has made Richards, who is a Protestant, Attorney-General. I will here boldly assert, that Richards is one of the best equity lawyers in the British dominions; and what is still better, he is as honest a man as ever had existence. (Hear, hear, and loud cheers.) I have known Richards long and well. I have marked his career—it was honest, laborious, and independent. He kept, I might say, the noiseless tenor of his way, unaided by friends and respected even by opponents. He worked his way to the head of his profession, and without mingling in the angry politics of the day, he was the firm friend of liberty. He never dipped his hands in the foul waters of corruption: he despised the bad faction, who would have gladly taken such a man by the hand, and he rose to the high eminence upon which he now stands without stain or reproach. My friend Woulfe was sneered at for being appointed Solicitor General. Let those men who sneered at him listen to him in a law argument, or hear him address a jury on a *nisi prius* trial, and then let them sneer at him. He stood in the highest ranks of his profession. The appointment is not promotion to him, but it is a compliment to the country. (Cheers.) As to O'Loghlen, the situation of a judge was not promotion to him; his high legal acquirements and unblemishing honesty have won for him the esteem of all parties.—There never was a better man in public or private life, and Lord Mulgrave could not have appointed any man so well qualified for the judicial office. Lord Mulgrave had done all he could for Ireland, and he would do much more if he had it in his power. The sound of his voice had a charm for Ireland; and if I may be allowed to make use of the expression. I will say that the perfume of his breath carries joy and satisfaction to the hearts of the people. The name of Mulgrave is a talisman which has charms for the men of Ireland. (Loud cheers.) If there be in England a friend to the King, he will tell him that true loyalty was now to be found in the tranquility of Ireland. He would tell him, if you wish Ireland to be tranquil, leave Lord Mulgrave with us. Lord Mulgrave stood first among men with regard to purity of intention. He did everything he could to advance the happiness and the liberties of the empire, and to enrich and tranquillize her people. The ministry were well disposed towards Ireland, and did all in their power to obtain equal justice for her; but there was one branch of the administration in this country, which, I am sorry to say, does not go hand in hand with Lord Mulgrave and the ministry, which is a draw-back upon Lord Mulgrave. I will always speak out, and I do so with pain on the present occasion. (Hear, hear.) I am here to state the truth, and I will not shrink from it. The Lord Lieutenant has not been assisted by a portion of his own government. What is the state of the magistracy in this country (hear, hear). I will ask Lord Plunket that question, and let him answer it (loud cries of hear, hear) I will not shrink from saying that Lord Plunket is deceiving the government, and that he is betraying Lord Mulgrave. While the magistracy was Orange there could not be peace or security in the country. It may be said that Lord Plunket now and then makes some liberal appointments in the magistracy; but if he appoints one liberal or honest man, he will appoint two or three tories to put, by way of rider, on his back (cheers). It may be said that it was his interest to have the present ministry last. Granted it was; but there was that habitual timidity about him which made him unfit for the high office he held. It was his great fault to be continually courting his enemies, and making concessions to those who hate him with an unrelenting animosity. It was this weakness and this fault that drove the unfortunate Stuart family from the throne of England. The people of Ireland have been foully treated with regard to the magistracy, and they will never have confidence in the administration of the law until it is thoroughly purged. (Hear, hear, hear.) George the Third said to the late Lord Manners, when he was coming to Ireland, "Purge the magistracy, purge it, purge it." If the physic was given, it was very long in operation, for no good has yet been the consequence. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) We do not forget all that has been said by Spring Rice and Lord Grey about the magistracy, although no doubt Lord Grey would now support Lord Plunket if he had the power. (Hear, hear, hear.) Mr. O'Connell here adverted to the election committees of the House of Commons, and continued by saying—My excellent friend, who was member for Carlow, and will, I trust, be so again, told you something about committees; but for a committee he would be member for Carlow, and but for a committee would be member for Duolin. (Hear, hear.) John Maxwell was one of a committee that decided that there was no bribery on the part of West and Hamilton at the election, he being the very man who prohibited me from giving evidence that would connect West and Hamilton with the bribery that was proved. When I would not get leave to prove the connection of West and Hamilton with the bribery, I took it for granted it was only intended to unseat me without putting them in; and I was quite prepared to meet them at another contest, but the committee came out with a triumphant acquittal for them, and they were declared the sitting members That is a specimen of a committee for you. What Mr. Vigors told you about the Carlow committee was quite correct; but he must permit me to set him right with respect to Cork. The committee in that case could not avoid unseating Mr. Feargus O'Connor. O'Connor Don was on the committee, but it appeared that the very utmost his property could be valued at was only £300 a year, while the legal qualification was £600. This case is an exception on committees; in general there was little of justice or fair play. It is my opinion that a Tory does not care a two penny ticket for his oath when he can resent or secure a brother by overstepping it. I do not mean this, however, with reference to the committees I have spoken of, but Tory committees generally. (Hear, hear.) I was saying, Sir, before I commenced to talk of committees, that it was the duty of every man in Duolin to rally round the government.—(Hear, hear.) How are they to do this? Not by cheering here, but by attending at the registry to-morrow.—Some are angry and annoyed if they are detained a short time, which is unavoidable, and blame those who are working zealously and gratuitously for the independence of the city. I ask if those angry men should not remember that they are insulted men, and that by arming themselves with the franchise, they may obtain a noble victory over their enemies. (Hear, hear.) The corporation are committing gross fraud, I am told, in admitting so many freemen, and I hope I will live to indict them for that fraud. They may not have the appointment of sheriffs another year, and when we can reckon on honest jurors they shall answer for their fraud. (Hear.) From Dublin let us proceed through the country, and see what has been done there. The resolution I had the honour of proposing to you when I was last here, for the appointment of inspectors of registry, worked well. (Hear.—Nothing can possibly exceed the conduct of these gentlemen; but they have much yet to do. Political gratitude is denied, but they have much yet to do. Political gratitude is denied, but they have much yet to do. Political gratitude is denied,

SPORTING.

...ULGRAVE MEETING, 1830.
...SDAY, NOVEMBER 10.
... remarkably fine. His Excellency ...ulgrave were on the ground at an ...following is the result of the day's ...

...25 sovs each—Two miles.
...b m Saucy Moll, aged 11 st. 1
...s ch g Rowton, 3 yrs old,
... . 2
...—Sweepstakes of 20 sovs, h ft ; ... the Club. To start at the post on the ...he Lord Lieutenant's gate.
...ll f Water Witch, 3 yrs old
... .. 1
...c Blackfoot 3 yrs old 6st. 2
...c Bidcatcher, 3 yrs old,
... .. 3
...10 sovs each, for two yrs old ; colts ...t—Connolly's mile. 3lb allowed to ...or mares, 5lb to both. Winners of ...y 2lb additional for each race so won.
...ra's b c Windfall, 8st 8lb .. 1
...gr c Mercury, ... 2
...c Spectre (late ...) 3
...-50 sovs each—Two miles.
...b m Saucy Moll, aged, 7st .. 1
...s br h Meltham, 5 yrs old,
... . 2
... sovs, h ft, 30 sovs. added, for Two ... ; second horse to save his stake— ...e Flat ; to start at the Red Post.—
...ance.
...'s bl f Water Witch, 3 yrs
... .. 1
...'s Little Mary, 2 yrs old,
... .. 2
... coursing on Wednesday, and it is ...ght there will be a coursing meeting. ...has arrived.
...ned with the club on Wednesday.

...OF MR. JOHN BANISTER.

...will learn with regret that this mortal ...r ever on one of the most admired or...e in the days of their youth. Mr. Ba...house in Gower-street, where he had ...rable independence, on Monday last. ...were of the highest order, and the flow ...enjoyed when on the boards always ...hantly through, and made the play ap...His Colonel Feignwell in *The Bold* ... his Sir Bashful Constant in *The Way* ... his Walter in *The Children of the* ...dered perfect specimens of comic ex...er warmth of heart and levity of ...e depicted Jack Bannister was un...ional oddities he burlesqued with the ...He was introduced to the stage by ...nner he mimicked in an "At Home ...nt called "Banister's Budget," which ...don Tavern about 20 years ago, as the ...o him while shaving himself, and at ...uestioning him as to his theatrical ... up the scene by the remark "Such ...e stage ; on the stage he was inimita...er, though he suffered much from the ...portion of his former spirits, and some ...th, to the last. Six months since a ...reekly paper announced that he was ...is attention was called to the para...ded the veteran not a little amuse...I am thus disposed of, he remarked ...s junior, I believe I could call a coach ... could." In his day he mixed with ...shed wits and authors, "the gayest ...ays admired on the stage, and esteem...y, which seldom spares the votary of ...oo prudent to assail the respectable

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...the youthful Princess Therese Ester...aughter of his Highness the Austrian ... Count Carrinnia, a wealthy nobleman ...ake place in the spring at Vienna.—
...n her 21st year, and will receive a ... The Count, like most of the Austrian ... rank, is attached to the Imperial ...ffice of Grand Master of the Cuisines ... by his Highness the Landgrave Jo...rg.
...au arrived at Mivart's hotel on Mon..., Thames Park, Oxfordshire.
...—A certain Scotsman being solicited ...and fight for his country, said to the ...eirous to enlist him, "I would ask ...tions, which, if you answer to my sa...have no hesitation to take up arms.— ...ou tell me if I kill a man that he will ...r can you say whether if I am killed ...ewise go there? To these two ques...ortant and solemn, the officer could not ...en," said this brave Scotsman, "I ...llow-creature unprepared into eternity, ...sh thither myself unbidden." Noble ...rtainly is the greatest *hero* who bravely ...ngers of life and the contumely of the ...offend his Divine Master. He is the ...or who obtains the victory over his own ...*an Paper*.
...le of the 15th century, a *natural* named ...n the neighbourhood of Denholm in ...d was occasionally employed by the ...nd his brother, Captain Douglas, who ...els, to transport them on his back ...which flowed between their places of ... Captain Douglas resolved to have a ...pense of his brother, bribed Jamie with ...e Laird down in the middle of the ...gly, having taken Cavers on his back, ...ith him to the middle of the stream, ...amed Jamie, standing stock-still, 'my ... Well, well, never mind that,' 'Ay, but ...and, notwithstanding orders, entreaties, ...e plumped the Laird down into the ...nite amusement of the Captain, who ...n the bank, like to split his sides. Jamie ... the Captain, who, thinking of no other ...n, immediately mounted, and was car...am. At exactly the same spot, Jamie ... 'Noo, Captain,' said he, 'an' ye dinna ...gs mair, I'll let you doon too!' It is ...at Captain Douglas had to buy himself ...tened immersion, besides having suffer... ridicule of his brother.—*Kelso Chro...*

...d of arrival of Count Pozzo di Borgo ... for the 20th. Letters from his Excel...d at Ashburnham House on Monday. ...le Feuchères, formerly Miss Dawes, has ...d, it is said, a splendid and capacious ...ce Vendome, for the sum of 380,000

...Wilton and the Earl of Eglintown will ... Melton Mowbray at the close of the

...ought 40s. per cwt, at the late fair of

... Knockaney on Friday there was not a ...d with any indication of fat, that was ...ht up.

...ghtest matrimonial prizes of the day is ...ce to the present Duke of Dorset, whose ...e's only brother, being dead, the lady ...e property.

CORN EXCHANGE—FRIDAY.

...arrivals of all kinds of Grain have been ...Flour inconsiderable. The wet wea... which is unfavourable to the threshing ...derably higher prices were again ...y for every article. The sales made war... that Wheat is 2s. to 3s., Barley 1s., Oats 1s. per quarter higher than on Mon... expected to be established at 60s. per ...

GENERAL ASSOCIATION OF IRELAND.

ADJOURNED MEETING.

...n adjourned meeting of the association was held on ... at the Corn Exchange. The attendance was very ... and respectable.

...HER PURCELL, Esq., was called to the Chair.

...secretary (Mr. French) having read the minutes ... meeting, proceeded to state that he had re... letter from Mr. Christopher Reynolds, who had ... some of the newspapers to appear in the ... the plaintiff's attorney in the tithe case of ... Murray against the unfortunate John Reilly.— ... felt himself deeply injured by the press in ... him having acted in such a capacity. ... the plaintiff's attorney on the occasion. A ... Millar acted as attorney for the dean. ... attended in the Exchequer as the re... of the sheriff, and likewise for the purpose ... the prisoner to his utmost (cheers). He ... was delighted see the attorneys coming for... ... was.

...Connor said—I was anxious on yesterday ... a few facts with regard to John Reilly. As ... man I now claim your attention for a few ... as this matter has attracted public attention ... they should know all the facts. When the ... Reilly was arrested, the sub-sheriff, a liberal, ... Dean Murray not to send a wretch appa... ... death's door to a prison ; even the police officer, ... to no ... the dean was deaf to humanity, and his only anx... that the sheriff should engage to protect the ass ... sick after leaving the wretched Reilly in prison. ... the Conservative Association were acting for ... Oh giving the ass and car to convey Reilly to pri..., he was anxious that the sheriff should protect them ... back again. But the sheriff would not engage to extend ... further than the gaol gate. To the credit ... of Longford man be it spoken, the ass got safe home to ... the dean. I cannot avoid mentioning that ... Reilly was sent to prison the town of ... was placarded with advertisements, stating ... was to be preached by the elect there by preachi... Murray would enlighten the elect there by preach... a charity sermon for some orphan society—first ... orphans, and then prea..., and turn up his cant ... to get others to support them.

Mr. O'Connell said, what has fallen from Mr. O'Connor is highly important, and worthy of the deepest attention. The letter of Mr. Reynolds is one that could appear before the public. I know that nothing can possibly be more injurious than falsely accusing a man through the press, and it is right that Mr. Reynolds should be protected. Then, as to Dean Murray, and that poor man (Reilly) all the banishments on whose ... were not worth three pence, the dean boasted that he acted in concert with, and was supported by, the Conservative Club. I declare here that nothing can be more illegal than such a combination supported by subscription with the Conservative Club. (dear, hear.)—Dean Murray avowed that he had acted in the manner they had just heard because he had the Conservative Club at his back. Well, it was after all, gratifying to have such an exhibition before the British public. A poor creature is dragged by him from his bed of sickness in his miserable hovel, and then the very reverend dean goes to preach a charity sermon. (Hear, hear, hear.) How qualified he must have been for such an office. Good God! what blasphemy!—after conduct such as that, to dare to call himself a minister of the gospel. What will the many respectable Protestants of England say to this? If it had been Dean Murray's intention to blacken the establishment and prevent us from becoming Protestants, what better course could be take... effect such an object than the one he has adopted? I would put it to Lord Stanley himself—I will ask him, could he by possibility find out a worse method for succeeding in the Protestantizing of Ireland than that of which I am now speaking? I therefore unhesitatingly declare from this room, that an end has been put to the tithe system by the single fact before us. (Cheers, and hear, hear.) I now move the insertion of Mr. Reynolds's letter on the minutes.

The motion was seconded and agreed to.

The Secretary then read the following letter, by Lord Stourton, in reply to one from the chairman of a former meeting.

"Allerton Park, November 2d, 1836.

"SIR—In acknowledging the receipt of your obliging letter of the 29th October, I have to return you my thanks for the handsome manner in which you have been so kind as to enhance, by your own flattering expressions, the communication of the favorable sentiments towards me of the National Association, of which you were the chairman. In desiring equal and impartial justice to Ireland, and in contributing my humble efforts for its attainment, I am only discharging a duty, and realizing as far as I am able, a benefit to the united empire, of which Ireland is so very important a member.

"I have the honour to remain, Sir, your obliged and obedient servant,

"STOURTON.

"To Ebenezer, Jacob, Esq."

Mr. O'Connell—Permit me to hand in a sum of £10, the subscription of a most respected London friend of mine, Mr. John Eastnope. (Cheers.) When I first went to parliament this gentleman was a member of the House of Commons. He was on the committee that sat on the Clare election. That Vesey Fitzgerald, forsooth the friend of the Catholics, out who on that occasion presented a petition vilifying, in a manner the most gross and unfounded, the Catholic clergy of Clare, asserting that I was through their interference disqualified from sitting in the house. When he came before the committee, however, he abandoned this piece of vilification ; but had he dared to go on with it we were fully prepared to meet him. (Cheers.) He then went into the other part of his case and we defeated him.—(Hear, hear, hear, and cheers.) On that occasion, Mr. Eastlope moved to have the petition pronounced frivolous and vexatious, which would have fixed costs on him, but the other members of the committee refused their concurrence. Mr. Eastlope never gave a single vote in that house that was not in favour of the rights and interests of the people. (Hear, hear.) He stood for Southampton at the last election, but was defeated by a very small majority. I hope, however, very soon to see him a member of the house again. He is a principal proprietor of the *Morning Chronicle*, and since that journal has got into its hands it is rising rapidly. You all know that there is no better friend of Ireland than the *Morning Chronicle*.

Mr Eastlope was then admitted a member of the Association.

Mr. O'Connell—I rise now, Sir, to bring forward the motions of which I yesterday gave notice. The first is relative to Mr. Carpenter. Before I proceed further I beg to have his letter read.

Constitutional Office, Oct. 6, 1836.

MY DEAR SIR—Having had the pleasure of an introduction to you when I was conducting the *True Sun*, some two years since, I avail myself of the liberty to request that you will propose myself and Mr. Cleave (with whose name and sufferings in the liberal cause, you are familiar) as members of the National Association of Ireland.

We do not speak 'without book,' when we say that the National Association of Ireland does the people of England injustice, by acquiescing in Mr. O'Connell's allegation, of indifference on their part to the cause of Irish liberty ; and we desire, as far as we are personally implicated by this censure, to give a practical refutation of it, by that association with Irish patriots which I now request you to obtain for us.

Believe me, my dear Sir, when I say that the productive millions of England are watching your present movements in Ireland with the most intense anxiety.—They are struck with admiration at your union and your energy. You have all their sympathies enlisted on your behalf, and in every step you take to demand full and complete justice for Ireland you may reckon with confidence upon their co-operation and support. In your National Association they see an instrument by which the people of Ireland may command, not merely municipal reform and an adjustment of the tithe question, but every other legislative measure which they have the right to demand. Believe me, dear Sir, very truly yours WILLIAM CARPENTER.

After some observations complimentary to Mr. Carpenter and Mr. Cleave, Mr. O'Connell said—I may now allude to my own conduct on the question of the ballot. Anxious as I was, and as I still am, for that measure, I voted in favour of it, and against the administration.—(Hear.) I will vote so again, and I will vote so on every occasion which involves the principles of radicalism.—But whilst I do this I will not prevent the Whigs from doing that which is an approach to radicalism, because they will not go the whole way. I will always take what I can get, and then struggle for the rest. (Cheers.)—I come next to the question of indifference with regard to England. (Hear.) It is said there is not sufficient evidence of indifference. (Hear, hear, hear.) Look first at the press. There is a part of it half Whig and half Tory, which is decidedly indifferent to Ireland (hear)—and even the most talented portion of it, by its continual attacks upon the present administration, leaves us to draw no other inference than that it is indifferent to the cause of Ireland. (Hear, hear.) No man who is carping at the present administration is anxious for Ireland. Who can be indifferent to the interest which Ireland has to the continuance of the present administration? (Cheers.) Who does not see that by its continuance this country is kept not only from massacre and from more bloody than even the tithe system has shed—which is a bold assertion—but also from oppression and from partial judges, for the Tories would raise no man to the bench who would not disgrace it.—(Cheers.) The continuance of the present government will protect Ireland from the packing of juries—from the hideous yell of Orangeism, and from the floating of the Orange flag over the head of the Viceroy. (Hear.) That flag has already floated over the head of Lord Haddington and Sir H. Hardinge, who has since had leisure from his exertions to study the art of government. When the existence of the present ministry is the safeguard of Ireland from the horrors I have named, can any man who is not a supporter of that ministry be considered other than indifferent to the cause of this country? (Hear, hear.) I say to Englishmen, you are tight as English-men to express your dissatisfaction with the present ministry ; but you are wrong in doing so as regards Ireland. They give that country a ground for hope which it has seldom been her lot to enjoy (hear, hear.) If the existing ministry are but left in power for another twelvemonths, let the Irish administration continue to do equal justice—let them continue to have the door of office open only to merit—let them go on controuling all the operations of government with spotless justice and impartiality ; let them do this for one twelvemonths, and what will become of the Tories? Why we would beat them every where, and there is not a corner of the world in which their defeat will not be sounded (cheers). I have alluded to the overwhelming majority in Scotland, and again I say, if the present administration is kept twelve months in power, we will send to the Commons' house of parliament from eighty or ninety whig radicals to proclaim the mind of Ireland (hear, hear, and great cheering). Yesterday I felt it my duty to dwell upon the state of parties and of feeling in Ireland ; and as it is my intention to proceed, step by step, in the agitation which I have marked out for my pursuit (cheers), I have to day taken a view of the parties and of the feeling in England (cheers). Do I allude to all these things to excite fear in the minds of Irishmen? Do I allude to them for the purpose of inspiring Irishmen with any false hope? No! But I mention them that we may have a rational estimate of our condition and our prospects (hear, hear). I say again that in England we have a powerful minority—powerful in patriotism, in talent, and in unflinching determination of purpose (hear). In Scotland we have the majority of which I have before spoken ; and here, in Ireland, shall we despair, for we have with us the "hereditary bondsmen" (loud cheers)? This is an association in which I am proud to stand. We are here without distinction—all sectarian differences have vanished from amongst us (hear, hear). We have in the General Association of Ireland, at this moment, five times the number of Protestants that we had in the Catholic Association at the end of even eight or ten years (cheers). Again, look at the agitators of the present day. Who are they? Formerly they were almost exclusively Catholic—now they are almost entirely Protestant (loud cheers). Why have we so long been slaves? Weakened by our dissensions ; we have been for six centuries an easy prey to the spoiler (hear) ; but now, irresistible in our union, and in the power produced by our being constitutionally bound up with each other, we are too powerful for thraldom. (Loud cheers.) What a cry has been raised because Lord Mulgrave has offered a puisne judgeship to O'Loghlen. (Hear, hear.) The cry has been raised because O'Loghlen is a Catholic.—(Hear, hear.) Let the bigots travel for a lesson across the Atlantic. (Hear, hear.) Who is the Chief Justice of the highest court in the United States? I allude to this, because, perhaps, I am the only man here who knows who and what he is. His name is Tudd. He goes to mass every Sunday, and presides, during the rest of the week, in court, with the approbation, respect, and confidence of his fellow-citizens. (Cheers.) He is the Chief Justice of the High Court of Error, which is the highest court in Washington. (Hear.) No objection was made with regard to his religion—no question was ever asked about it. (Hear, hear.) He was found to be a good lawyer, he was at the head of his profession, he was an able man of spotless character, and nobody cared how he worshipped his God, provided he was found to serve with integrity and ability his fellow men. (Hear, hear, and loud cheering.)—I hope to live to see the days in which principles of this enlightened and truly christian character will universally prevail—(Cheers)—when it will not be asked, is this man a Protestant or a Catholic, but when the only question will be as to his ability and his character. When I see this the basis of the practices of governments, I shall rejoice. I seek no ascendancy, I heartily abhor it. (Loud cheers.) If an attempt to establish a Catholic ascendancy were made, there is not a Protestant in existence who would more strenuously battle against it than I would myself. (Loud cheers.) All ascendancy is bad, and destructive of true religion. If we want a confirmation of this, we have only to look to those scenes which are passing before us. We have only to look to the Jack Reillys—(cheers)—and to the Dean Murrays, to see at once, that to attach a church to enormous wealth and power is the safest means to degrade and debase it. (Loud cheers.) It belongs not to Cæsar, but to God. (Cheers.) I care not for those who cant in scriptural language, whilst they slay the father and plunder the widow, and insult the orphan—for in spite of their scriptural words, their unscriptural deeds attest that they are not Christians at all. (Loud cheers.)—Nothing is so degrading—I repeat it and let it go forth—that nothing is so degrading to religion as ascendancy. I proclaim myself a pure voluntary. (Loud cheers.)—I hope to see the time in which religion shall be completely emancipated from trickery—from force and from the fraud of human power, and in which, mankind, free from the baneful influence of corruption, and safe from tyranny, shall worship God as conscience directs, and have no other plea for the attachment of the superiority to his creed but the extension of charity. (Great cheering.) Ere I conclude, I again call upon Ireland to rouse. (Hear, hear.) We must have a multiplication of petitions. (Hear, hear.) Every province—every county, barony, parish and village must send forth its energetic call upon the legislature. (Loud cheering.)—Every loyal man must be associated for the preservation of peace and good order—for the putting down of all disturbance and for the sustainment of every man in pure and devoted allegiance to the throne, by the extension of happiness and comfort, freedom and greatness amongst all the subjects who pay it homage. (Loud cheers.) I again repeat it—the petitions must be multiplied. We must also have persons in every parish accountable for the perpetration of illegal acts of violence. (Cheers.) In the Catholic Association I had the honour to move the appointment of two Catholic churchwardens in every parish. The recommendation was wisely carried into effect, and wherever that was done, an end was put to disturbance. (Hear.) We must again have those parish pacificators. (Hear.) The clergyman of what ever denomination is most numerous in the parish shall have the appointment of one of these officers, and we that of the other. (Hear, hear.) We must, as we did in the Catholic Association, send a newspaper to these officers ; they must be responsible to the General Association for the peace of the district. If there be any fights at a fair, at a pattern, at a mass house, or at any other place, these pacificators must be accountable for the same, and will be liable to be dismissed from the office, and be degraded. By this means peace will be established and preserved, and every voter will have thrown around him a protecting power which will enable him, without fear or danger, to exercise his constitutional privilege boldly and honestly in the just cause. I go into these details to show you what must be done.—There is an abundance of work to be performed ; all Ireland must be roused ; we must in every district have "normal schools of peaceful agitation." (Laughter.)—The wise Lords would not give us corporations, lest we should turn them into corporation clubs. Oh! how they have prevented agitation! (Laughter.) Was I not right when I told the House of Commons that I was a complete tyro in rousing the people compared with the Lords, whom I acknowledged to be my unworthy masters (Laughter and cheers). We must not rest till we have secured the peace of the country, and until we have enabled every friend of Ireland to look with scorn upon her enemies. No man who is the excommunicated of his kind—no man who has the blighting scorn of his fellow creatures upon him, can be otherwise than miserable. We will not deprive the excommunicated the use of fire and water, but we will follow them with our scorn. Like the Quaker, we will not harm the dog—we will not, like him, even cry out "mad dog," but we will make the enemies of Ireland as unhappy as any dog that ever ran through the country (cheers and laughter). It is thus we shall succeed. I conclude, Sir, by moving that the committee be instructed to write a reply to Mr. Carpenter's letter I have, however, omitted to notice one subject which claims attention—I mean the recent struggles of the Reformers in the municipal elections (cries of hear, hear). The result has been such as to cheer the friends of liberty, whilst the tories cannot derive anything from it but fear (hear). It shows that the minority for Ireland in England are daily increasing in power, for it is amongst the genuine radicals that the friends of Ireland are chiefly to be found (hear, hear). That majority in our favour will increase the more in proportion as we help ourselves. The French have a proverb "aide toi et Dieu t'aidera"—help yourselves, and God will help you (cheers). We will help ourselves (cheers). We will also help our friends (cheers) ; and the bitter scorn of Ireland, roused into action, shall fling back with contempt the allegation that we are unfit for freedom into the teeth of the tory slanderers who pronounced it. The Liberator sat down amidst the enthusiastic cheers which always accompany and follow his effusions.

Mr. Porter seconded the motion of Mr. O'Connell with regard to Mr. Carpenter's letter, and it was carried unanimously.

Mr. O'Connell then said that he moved the addition of Mr. Sharman Crawford to the committee, as he (Mr. O'C.) meant to move that the resolutions of which Mr. Sharman Crawford had given notice, should be referred to the consideration of that committee ; and therefore it was only right that Mr. Sharman Crawford should be upon it. He (Mr. O'C) must state most explicitly that he had no ill-will or resentment towards the honourable member for Dundalk. The case was simply this :—Mr. Sharman Crawford had written five letters against him (Mr. O'C.) ; when the fifth letter appeared, he (Mr. O'Connell) replied, and Mr. Sharman Crawford published his rejoinder ; Lord Cloncurry then interfered, and I was silent. I left Mr. S. Crawford the last word, although I think I had an answer. (Laughter.) I have always acted upon the principle of the Grecian hero who cried "Strike, but hear me ;" and in this case I will willingly receive the blow, and not resent it, rather than cause dissension amongst the friends of Ireland. (Cheers.)

Mr. Marcus Costello seconded the addition of Mr. Sharman Crawford to the committee.

Mr. O'Connell moved that the meeting at its rising should adjourn until Tuesday, on which day they would get through the entire business, in order that Thursday might be devoted to Mr. Sharman Crawford's resolutions.

Mr. Redmond inquired whether it was not intended, as had some time before been announced, to ballot for a new committee.

Mr. O'Connell—The committee had better remain as it is, until Mr. Sharman Crawford's motion be disposed of. His (Mr. O'Connell's) sole motive for sending the resolutions to the committee, was to avoid any, or apparently any, angry discussion in the public meetings. It was the practice of the Catholic association, and was productive of great good.

Mr. O'Meara was then moved to the chair, and the thanks of the meeting voted to Mr. Purcell.

CATHOLIC CHURCH IN IRELAND.

KILDARE.—At a collection made on the 23d ult., at the new Roman Catholic Church of Kildare, the Rev. P. Brennan acknowledges to have received from Harvey Cassidy, Esq., Monastereven, £1 ; Robert Cassidy, Esq., do. £1 ; R. More O'Ferrall, Esq. M.P. £1 10s. ; John Purcell, Esq., Halverstown, £15 ; Fitzgerald Purcell, Esq., do. £1 ; O'Connor Hinchy, Esq., do, £1.

COURT OF EXCHEQUER—SATURDAY.

In consequence of the continued illness of the Chief Baron, an important application respecting writs of rebellion has been postponed. Mr. O'Connell, it is understood, is to support the application.

Baron O'Loghlen is to take his seat on Monday (yesterday).

The investigation at Listowel, between the Chief Constable of Police, and three of the local Magistrates, in which much recriminatory matter was elicited at either side terminated last week, and the proceedings will be laid before Government.

VAUXHALL BALLOON.—The balloon descended at St. Omer, on Tuesday evening, having passed over Calais.

The ship Providence of Wexford, the property of Mr Richard Devereux, was wrecked off Gloster the week before last, when all hands on board perished. Most of them were natives of Wexford, and some of them have left wives and helpless families to mourn their fate.

SELF-SUPPORTING GOVERNMENT.

(From Tuesday's Chronicle.)

With the advice of those who say that government should lose no opportunity of strengthening its interests, by the appointment of thorough supporters to all its vacant offices, and by the summary dismissal of its disaffected servants, we must fully concur. If the administration of a country be calculated to produce peace and prosperity, in confirming its power it confers a public benefit ; and every act by which it weakens its influence, or by which it neglects to strengthen it when occasion offers, must be regarded as an injury to the common cause. A vigorous administration alone can flourish in Ireland. We have had Tory, and Whig, and soi-disant neutral governments, from time to time, but every one of them failed of striking lasting roots into the soil. They expected to do wonders in their turn, they were applauded by simpletons, and cajoled by parasites, but their career terminated in disgrace, and few will set them up as models for imitation. The present government is the first that possesses acuteness of vision and steadiness of purpose sufficient for the cause that is before it. We believe it knows the duplicity, the self-seeking character, and the hollow-heartedness of the creatures which it found packed into most of the official situations, at the commencement of its career. It found them scarce taking the trouble of concealing their contempt or hostility, and ever ready to sting the hand that fed them.

In most instances these minions of office have been made to feel their proper position ; they have been taught that they shall not serve two masters. The executive has grasped the "nettle danger" with a strong hand, and the "flower safety" has rewarded it. It has torn a leaf from the page of hostile history, and turned to account the manœuvres of its Tory rivals. If there be any thing in which it pleases us to see the Irish government imitate the Tories, it is in the firm, thoroughgoing, good-hearted support of its supporters, and a no less uncompromising hostility towards its opponents.—When Lord Beresford, Master General of the Ordnance, solicited the Duke of Wellington to dispense with his vote on Catholic Emancipation, as his family had always opposed it, his Grace coolly replied, "You can do just as you please, my Lord, but it is absolutely necessary that the Master General of the ordnance should go with government." This is the spirit which we should wish to see actuating the castle, on every question that involves the obedience of its subordinates, because we know it is the course which would build a bulwark of strength about it, and materially benefit the country.—Like Dr. Johnson, we would not tolerate a second interest in the functionaries of the government ; they should either obey or resign. This principle has been followed up in the general progress of events, it may be still more improved on. With the traders, merchants, and citizens of the large towns and cities, all the agricultural population, and a vast proportion on of the middle ranks and the gentry, zealously disposed towards promoting the views of the administration, what has it to fear from a few discontented members of a selfish oligarchy? The advice every true friend of the country must feel inclined to render government is, "be bold and fear nothing."

SCANDALOUS ATTACK ON THE JOINT STOCK BANKS.

In consequence of the scandalous run made on the Banks in Cork, the Merchants of that enlightened City have very properly refused to purchase in the market. Accordingly prices closed on Thursday, and the poor deluded country people were obliged either to leave their goods in town or return home loaded.

This is just what we would expect from the high minded and intelligent merchants and traders of Cork. It is gratifying to observe that all classes in Waterford have set their face against this disgraceful practice. We have such a strong demonstration before us, of the strength and stability of the Joint Stock Banks—and we perceive so much confidence placed in them by every man of character and of mind, that an attempt to injure them will only recoil, with a vengeance, on the farmers. We have spoken with several merchants and traders of this city on the subject, and they, to a man, entirely and totally deprecate the outrageous and dishonest attempt to injure establishments, on which the maintenance of public credit, and the security of public business, so much depend. The conduct of certain individuals, not at all connected with Ireland has been communicated to us—the farmers have been made the dupes of those persons—a rigid enquiry is on foot to ascertain the facts to which we allude ; if they be substantiated, as sure as the day exists those persons shall be visited with the punishment they so justly merit. We know, and every person of intelligence is aware of the fact that the public can never suffer by a Joint Stock Bank. How can they with an extended and wealthy proprietary, with a large paid up capital, and with unquestionable security for every bank note issued. The proprietors who are really the substantial benefactors of Ireland, deserve better of Irishmen than to be run at in this manner. On behalf of the merchants and traders, we say, that the restriction on discounts should be discontinued. Let the banks rely on the probity of the merchants, it is in the power of the latter to prevent the heartless enemies of the country to proceed in this nefarious scheme. We would strongly recommend a meeting of the merchants and people generally at the Townhall ; let the Bankers attend this meeting ; let resolutions of mutual support pass between them, and then, Waterford will not again be cursed, by such a disgraceful scene, as has exhibited itself at all our Banks for the last few days. All Ireland will follow the example thus set by the men of Waterford. We have just learned that the run on the National and Agricultural Banks at New Ross has ceased ; the mere mention of that spirited town stood forward as men, as honest Irishmen, to sustain both.

We again repeat, that we have evidence before us, that the country people have been made the dupes of their worst enemies—and those enemies strangers—shame upon them. But we know our position, we know our enemies, and their machinations, when exposed, will prevent a recurrence of the scandalous and heartless conduct, which, in union with every virtuous individual in the community, we strongly reprobate.

We have just learned that the Merchants of Waterford have refused to purchase, and that the price of all commodities in the market has fallen to about one-three fourths the value!

One word to the Farmers. Let not one man of this class be seen to disgrace themselves by following up a system which is only calculated to bring ruin on themselves, and disgrace on their country. Such a thing as this never happens in Scotland, though Joint Stock Banks have existed there for the last century.

RUN FOR GOLD.

The absurd precipitation of the people, particularly those from the country, who are dependent on agricultural prosperity for their livelihood, has done much injury to the markets. These misguided people will very shortly lament their own infatuation, when the contraction of issues, which must necessarily follow their present conduct, produces a corresponding distrust in trade, and reduction in prices. The farmers of the adjoining counties, whose prosperity it most involves, are the very persons most forward in demanding gold for notes, which are secured by the liability of men, who possess property adequate to four times the amount of all the issues. We tell these people they will shortly rue their folly. Their wheat, their oats, their butter, the various other marketable commodities, will be reduced below their proper value, by persisting in the course they are pursuing ; and then, let us ask, who will be the sufferers? Let them read the following paragraph from the *Cork Reporter*, and see to what a state of things they are driving trade :—

One of those unmeaning and mischievous acts which our good people occasionally take it into their heads to commit—or permit themselves to be seduced to commit by interested parties—was put in operation yesterday morning by the commencement of a run for Gold on the Agricultural and Commercial Bank in this City. That it was not accidental, but designed and plotted, is proved by the fact that, on the previous evening, letters were sent to one of the offices from which several public conveyances were to be dispatched on the following morning, stating that the Agricultural Bank had stopped payment!

It is impossible, of course, to trace the authorship of this most mischievous calumny to the source from which it originated, or even to assign a cause which would stand the test of inquiry for its propagation, other than as it may gratify the bad feelings of the fabricators ; for assuredly neither the interests of individuals, no matter in what operation committed, nor of the public generally, could be promoted by it ; while on the other hand some temporary inconvenience may be created, and eventual loss sustained by innocent parties. The run continued for the day, and was extended in some degree, as always occurs in such cases, to the other Banks and Branches. This morning it was resumed, but as the day advanced it considerably declined, and will, we hope, be at an end this evening.

The effect of the run this day has been to suspend all transactions in the Butter Market, holders knowing well that in a day or two matters will settle down. In the Corn Market there has been an advance. Wheat being quoted at an advance on the highest price of 34. Barley 6d. and 4d over the previous prices ; so that if the run was contrived to effect a fall that object is likely to fail altogether.

It was stated lately, and we believe on authority, that there was no less a sum than twenty five millions to the credit of the Depositors in the Scotch Banks. The necessary result of the Scotch system is the deposit in those banks of nearly the whole unemployed capital of that country, for which interest is allowed at a rate of about one per cent. under the market rate of interest. Our Scotch neighbours are too wise to make demands for gold, or runs, as they are technically called, on their banks ; nor is gold never sought for except in small sums by persons leaving the country.

The evil here has not assumed any shape to excite alarm or even uneasiness ; but the ordinary transactions of trade and commerce ought not to be suspended even for a day ; neither should the daily disposal of agricultural produce at remunerating rates. Let the country consult its own interests, which are perfectly manifest, and no injury will arise.

There appears a system and organization in this run which cannot be the result of chance. In the Belfast papers we find that a similar fatuity has been manifested by the people, but we are also glad to perceive that they have been met with proper spirit. The traders, merchants, gentry, shopkeepers, and fundholders, entered into resolutions, expressive of confidence in the Banking establishments of Belfast. Why do not the same classes act likewise in Waterford? It is for their interest to do so. Perhaps the suddenness and unexpectedness of the "run" has prevented them from forming any definite plan as yet. They should not delay one moment in supporting their immediate interests by so necessary a course. The Banks in our city are not based on the responsibility of a few individuals. The high and the low merchants, and landholders of all grades are the shareholders, and to them we call to come forward and give confidence to the people, by the tone of their resolutions. The *Belfast Whig* observes :—

THE MONEY MARKET.—BELFAST BANKS.—For the last two days, but especially on Thursday, considerable excitement prevailed in Belfast, arising out of the present state of the money market. Previously, we had experienced something of the general pressure which is now felt, both in this country and in England ; but a paragraph, in *The Dublin Evening Mail*, of Wednesday, which reached Belfast on Thursday morning, produced, as it was well calculated to do, no little degree of uneasiness. The paragraph mentioned that, on the two previous days, there had been a pretty brisk run upon the Agricultural and National Banks, both of which, however, met the demands with promptitude and that the run had subsided.

The *Evening Mail* went on to observe that orders and letters of credit of the Belfast Bank had been refused payment at the Hibernian Bank in Dublin. The *Whig* goes on to say—

The "reports" to which we have referred, have induced the landed proprietors, merchants, &c., in this town and its neighbourhood, to give public expression to "their entire confidence in the security of all the banking establishments of Belfast." A declaration, to that effect, was placed on the table of the Commercial News-Room, yesterday, at about one o'clock ; and, in the course of between two and three hours, it received the signatures of about *two hundred* of the most wealthy and influential capitalists, and men of business, in Belfast and its vicinity. We publish this declaration, with the list of signatures, in another column ; and we need scarcely say, that they are those of men whose names justly claim the very highest confidence.

Towards the close of this day (Monday) the "run" has decreased. The influential gentlemen of the country are acting as becomes them in setting their faces against it. The ignorant and stupid are alone the promoters of this monstrous folly. A report having been maliciously circulated that Mr. F. Leigh, of Rose Garland, County Wexford, had refused National notes, that gentleman in the most handsome manner has written to state, that far from refusing national notes, he has actually £400 of them in his possession, and feels as safe as if they were gold. He has also given directions to his father's tenantry to pay their May rent in National notes. Mr. Lambert, of Carnagh, has in the same praiseworthy spirit directed his tenantry to abstain from taking any part in any run that might be made on the Ross Branch.

LIES OF THE DAY.

Rumour has it that one of the Branch Banks in the West of Ireland suspended payment for a few days. We have seen letters from men of the highest character stating that such report was unfounded, and that confidence in all the joint stock Banks is very properly restored in every quarter. Commerce, trade, agriculture, shopkeepers, and the poor, would all alike suffer, if this foolish and pernicious system were persevered in.

INTERESTING TO THE ANTIQUARIAN.

A few days since, as some workmen were ploughing on the lands of Edward Chapman, Esq., in the County Wexford, the plough struck violently against a large flag about four feet in diameter, which, on being raised with some difficulty, discovered a vault, beneath which was another flag of smaller dimensions. With anxious hope and curiosity this second flag was removed, when, instead of the expected treasure, there was found a well formed cavity, containing a parcel of bones, apparently burned, in the midst of which, was a curiously formed stone, of a flattened oblong shape, with a small hole pierced through the centre. It is composed of a granite never seen in that neighbourhood, and now lies at our office for the inspection of the curious.

We beg to direct the attention of our readers to the following communication addressed to Messrs. Rowland and Son, 20, Hatton Garden, London, whose advertisement appears in another column.

Gentlemen—I have been prevailed upon by a friend to try your Macassar Oil, and have indeed found it of amazing benefit in my family ; four of my children, a few years ago, were ill with the scarlet fever, and, until about three months since, there was not the least appearance of hair upon their heads. The medical gentleman who attended them gave no hopes of it ever returning ; but, after using your Macassar Oil a short time I found, to my great delight, their heads covered with strong short hair, which is now daily improving. You are at liberty to make whatever use you please of this letter to your advantage ; as I live in the country, I have taken the present opportunity of a friend going to London to convey this letter to you.

I am, Gentlemen, your humble servant,
JOHN SMITH.

Ottringham, Yorkshire, June 8, 1829.

We are happy to learn that Sir John Tobin has not only retained in his employment the son of the late Mr. G. O. Dodd, whose melancholy death was occasioned by a fall from the stage of one of Sir John's steamers at this port, but has also put under salary a younger son, and has likewise granted a liberal annual pension to the widow, and given her a gratuity of one hundred guineas. —*Mirror*.

Alderman Ardagh has received the appointment of Vice Consul to the Portuguese Government.

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE, NOVEMBER 14.

ARRIVED,

12th—Quebec, Davies, Dunmore, ballast.
13th—Killarney, (steamer) Baney, Bristol.

SAILED.

11th Malcolm, Pond, London, provisions ; Leah, Hutchings, Bristol, oil ; Diana, Lloyds, Newhaven, grain ; Douglas, Drew, Liverpool, ditto ; Surprise, Evans, Falmouth, ditto, &c. ; Three Brothers, Jones, Swansea, ballast ; George IV., Gates, Portsmouth, provisions.

13th—St. Patrick, (steamer) Gosson, London ; Success, Kelly, Liverpool, oats and flour ; William, Wakeham, Bristol, grain ; Eagle, Philips, Gloster, grain.

CONSERVATIVE APATHY.

(From Thursday's Chronicle.)

This is the burthen of a most melancholy article in the Times, whose wrath and sorrow are profusely bestowed on what it terms the execrable indifference of the Conservative party in Ireland. The apostate thunderer exhausts all its power of invective, which is certainly, for the last twelve months, employed in rousing to the expected crisis, at last bestowing its friends a certain share in the policy of Lord Mulgrave. It says its purpose is to *obstruct* Ireland, and, unless the wisest, best, and truest-hearted Conservatives stood to guard the pass, they must be lost to the country and the empire for ever. And, as if to strengthen the remonstrances of this exhausted journal, an assistant-barrister, in the person of Mr. Lucas Macdonnell, was called to the rescue, and he, to do him justice, has performed with the rancour and perseverance which the recollections of bye-gone favours excites in the minds of certain base and ungrateful men against their former benefactors. Well, then, after the Conservatives, or, as the Times, in its confusion of ideas, is pleased to call them, the Protestants in Ireland, have been forewarned, and forearmed by a twelve month's dinning, they are now discovered to be quite out of marching order, to be wholly unacquainted with their duty, and unable to use their weapons. How mortified must not the thundering drill-sergeant feel at the result of his lessons; in truth, he is nowise sparing of language, and rates them soundly, and in goodly terms.

The great cause of dissatisfaction among the anti-Irish journals, is the absence of Conservative applicants at the late registries. It is supposed to be, without doubt, the fact, that the Reformers, notwithstanding they, too, were but half active enough, have gained a considerable triumph. We have had occasion, elsewhere, to remark the want of vigour displayed by the Irish Conservatives in many places; but certainly, it did not appear that their opponents could be accused of the same error. However, we submit to the correction of those better acquainted with their acts and feelings, and are willing to be convinced that the Conservatives were overawed, because they were not satisfied to come forward. But wherefore were they not satisfied? and wherefore did they abstain from the hustings, where they have been told by their leader, and a thousand voices beside, that the battle of the constitution was to be fought?

Why did they not relish the boasting expectations of their partizans, who told them, that they were the only wall (a wooden one, perhaps), between the nation and revolution, and come forth to defend the passage, into which their rude adversaries were hurrying? Was it that they despaired of victory; or, that the conquest was not worth the purchase; or was it that a returning gleam of reason had dawned upon their minds; or, that they feel, though they are ashamed to confess, the happy influence of the Irish government? This we leave to the discussion and decision of those who can penetrate deeper into mill-stones than we profess to do.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A Clonmel Correspondent has sent us a report of a case in which a Pawn Broker and a female of respectable connexions were concerned. It came before the Assistant Barrister, and we can well suppose it excited the interest he describes. Under other circumstances we should have freely published it, and we certainly think the Clonmel papers were bound to do so. We do not feel called on, however, to rectify the *local* irregularities of the Clonmel Press, particularly when the task is an invidious one.

MONUMENT TO DR. DOYLE.

Several gentlemen met on Friday at the Imperial Hotel for the purpose of settling on the size and description of a Monument to the late Right Rev. and lamented Dr. Doyle.—Lord Chancellor in the Chair.

Mr. Robert Cassidy, J.P., stated that from the sum in hand, and the sum promised and certain, they might reckon on having £1,500 to spend on erecting a proper monument. A subject for consideration, however, was, whether it should be a single figure, a group, or figures in relief.

Mr. Vigors said figures in relief would be executed cheapest, but he considered a single figure would look better, and be every way preferable.

Letters were read from the Duke of Norfolk, the Earl Shrewsbury, and the Right Hon. Spring Rice, approving of the objects of the meeting.

The following gentlemen were then appointed as a general committee:—Lord Clonmurry, Earl of Shrewsbury, Most Rev. Dr. Murray, Right Rev. Dr. Nolan, Sir Patrick Bellew, Hon. Mr. Ponsonby, N. A. Vigors, E. R. Blake, George Evans, M.P., James John Bagot, and Peter Purcell, Esqrs.

It was agreed that an advertisement for the model for the monument to be submitted to the committee should be immediately published. The meeting then separated.

NEWPORT v. O'REILLY.—Saturday last Mr. Brewster was heard in support of the conditional order in this case, after which the bench discharged the cause shown, and made the conditional order absolute.

Thursday Monsieur Marcoschean, French Consul General, visited the Waterford District Lunatic Asylum, in company with the Physician, Dr. Jones, and expressed himself gratified with the manner in which the several departments were conducted, and with the establishment in general.

JACK IN A BOX, AND AT THE WRONG SIDE OF THE WALL.—Some days ago the porter of our District Lunatic Asylum observed, a little after day break, a stranger parading before the lodge; his dress, his manner, and particularly a quid of tobacco in his larboard cheek bespoke him no land animal. "I say, master, what do you call this here place, will you unlock that there door?" says Jack, hitching up his trowsers, thrusting both his hands into his jacket, and giving his quid a startle and lurch. "Before I can let you out, returned the northern Janitor, you must tell me how you came in, and what brought you hither." Jack was then brought before the Manager, who was not a little surprised at receiving a new patient so early in the morning. "Do you know where you are, Sir and what business brought you here?" "Shiver my timbers, if I know where I am; all I remember is, that last night I supped too much grog aboard, fell in with a smuggling brandy under double reef topsails; she hailed me and I was not in trim, and just as I awoke under the gunnel side of that there high wall, as sure as a gun says I to myself, why my eyes, I'm in Lunatic, I was over the wall in a jiffy, and here I am, your Worship," Poor Jack was then transferred to the male division until further orders: it was a high scene to see him among his new companions—the traits of his countenance tell—he now looked, hoy, and sighed for liberty—he was evidently labouring under melancholia. The evening came, and Jack was dismissed—"Blow me tight," said he, as he passed the threshold of the outer door, "if I ever get drunk again, lose all my money in bad company and get sobered in a madhouse."—*Mirror.*

Sir Frederick Adam, the Governor of Madras, is not expected to leave India until January next, by which period it is expected his successor, Lord Elphinstone, will have arrived at the Presidency.

Mulgrave Castle has been undergoing repairs and improvements. The tapestry work of one parlour, a state room is to be of fresh manufacture, having been ordered in Berlin by the Countess Mulgrave.

WIDENING OF ALEXANDER-LANE.—The Commissioners of Wide Streets proceeded on Monday to empanel a Jury, selected by ballot, for the purpose of widening Alexander lane, and for awarding the several parties who have property there, compensation for any loss they might sustain in consequence of the widening. The Jury, after viewing the premises, adjourned to the following day, when they gave in their finding; the total amount awarded is only 30s., which is merely nominal the several parties, save the representatives of Mr. Andrew Busbe, being likely to be much benefited by the improvement. and Mr. Daniel Mahony, one of the proprietors, having undertaken to set up the claims of Mrs. Busbe and her children. Throughout the entire business, Mr. M'Dowell acted in a most liberal and candid manner, and did every thing in his power to facilitate a settlement of the matter.

We feel sincerely grateful for the attention of the people in trying to detect and punish those who fell to their unfortunate lot to express their opinion of the Duke of Gordon's conduct. Would they have done so, if they had a spirit of freedom in their souls? Do they think that the execrable and unanimous feeling of the Dublin public is not sufficient to punish the offender? We regret to see that they have disgraced by their conduct that they are incapable of the gratitude towards their friends and benefactors for which we always gave them credit.

The merchants all proceeded to day yesterday, and at the moment the guns fired, [illegible]. This under the impression that the [illegible] would terminate [illegible] to the firm of Arnotts and the Orange Club.—*Sun.*

[illegible] Parliament, [illegible] Bank of England [illegible] Ireland [illegible] Bank of Ireland [illegible] Bank of England [illegible] Ireland [illegible] Bank of England [illegible] Ireland [illegible] Bank of England [illegible]