MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

oking personage, with something-like wisps und his ankles to keep his feet warm, took he bar, by the name of *Shaunessy O'Driscoll* ged with attempting to pick a gentleman's

er said—'Pon my honour it's a mistake. sh jontleman.' I ... a pretty landed estate wid an illegant co... ry house on it, but I queer place in Petticoat-lane, bekase I y rint, which I rasave ... half year. As of picking pockets, it's a ... prehensible did spake to a spalpeen ... loan of a I'd lost every rap I had ... ds. t said as the gentleman was not present e charge he should liberate him, but would go and live at his country-house in Wick-

leman," before quitting the office, begged question of great importance. t—Well, what is it? Defendant (pulling n.)—This is very skurrick I've got to last e my rint. Can your worship tell me et the loan of a trifle till that time. —A gentleman of your respectability and have no difficulty in obtaining a loan. "—If any body will lend me a crown or nour of an Irishman that same shall be paid rint. refused to take the hint, and the "jontle- e bar.

BOW-STREET—LONDON.

, the auctioneer, was summoned for al- rriages to remain in the public highway, rooms," in Covent-garden Market, for a an permitted by law. Cormack, the informer, proved the case, ce was not supported by any other witness. , on the part of Mr. Robins, asked the ad not been at Marlborough-street Police before. ormack admitted that he had; but denied en told by the Magistrate never to show again. g laughable dialogue then took place:— -Were you not drunk when you presented the magistrates yesterday? Informer— Dyer chose to insinivate as I was. -You were fined 5s. for being drunk:— , I was not fined; I paid the money the agistrate made the sinivation. -The *Morning Advertiser* of to-day con- nt of the transaction, which states you for being drunk. ddressing Mr. Minshull)—Why, you nose, e papers will say any thing. ll—Did the Magistrate at Marlborough- 5s. yesterday for appearing before him in xication? Informer—No, your Vorship; ed as I was tossicated, and said I ought to hen I heard that, I paid the 5s. before he her word. -The Act requires, that all informations be supported by the evidence of a credible someone that the witness in this case is not s description. 't I though? You can't prove me un- r my oath has been taken at all the was fined in the lowest penalty, but

THE ARMY.

wart, 25th, who commands at Roscrea, rs in the 25th regiment, 21 of which he West Indies, and is now the only survivor with the regt., in 1807, Lieut.-General Sir Thomas Hislop, which ted, will vacate the colonelcy of the 48th rien and Ensign Lempriere, 53d, are ordered arters in the Mediterranean. Colonel H G. Smith, C. B. on the half- d, and late Deputy Quartermaster Gene- of Good Hope, has been appointed com- e Province of Queen Adelaide, in that co- tenant, A. Beatty is promoted First Lieu- Royal Engineers, vice V. Durnford, de- ain, J. N. Colquhoun, from half-pay, is second Captain in the royal regt. of Ar- ission antedated to the 22d March, 1829, e him in his former situation in the regt., te is not to carry back pay. This is the mmand of the Artillery force of the Bri- Legion. Chase, of the Artillery, British Auxiliary n promoted to the rank of Captain, and e Fort of Puyo, for his distinguished con- enemy of the 1st ultimo. nbers' company Royal Artillery, is ordered where disturbances among the operatives d. , 80th, is under orders to embark in charge rd for New South Wales. t. will follow the 20th to England from ibbon, 5th Madras Light Cavalry, has ties as Paymaster at Trinchinopoly. s, 13th Light Infantry, was executed at ay. non, of the 16th Lancers, at Cawnpore, y Court-Martial to 500 lashes, for strik- commissioned Officers of the Regiment. ress of the band of the 25th Regiment e neatest of any other Regiment in Ire- bolished in the army of Denmark. Burke is appointed Lieutenant of Engi- mpany's service at Bombay. tenant Durnford, Royal Engineers, who uth, was interred with military honours, he 83th Regiment. ant Fyumore, Royal Marines, has got the y Captain M'Loughlan's removal from Flag promotion is expected to reach the t 1836. war ordered home from the Mediterra- h at Lisbon, and leave all their marines hen the battalion sent out some short r Major Wright. Lieut.-Col. Parke, and. an has arrived at Newbridge from ning is to be ordered to join the 9th lcutta, on his appointment. ton, Deputy Lieutenant of Yorkshire, ional order for a criminal information Burn who charges him, a Magistrate on robbery.

AL AND COMMERCIAL BANK.

st important and numerous meeting of s of this district was held at the Bank re_ret that the absence of our reporter m giving a detailed statement of all the everal excellent speeches were delivered, e observations made by many of the most cordial and complete unanimity n earnest determination manifested to by paying up the third instalment, cir- es and receiving them for rent, and in all ns.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

Saturday, November 26, 1836.

WATERFORD:

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No. 1,319. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1836. PRICE 6*d.*

THE GENTLE SHEPHERDS.

" His preaching much, but more his practice wrought,
A living sermon of the truths he taught."
The Good Parson.

The last week's file of Irish newspapers abounds with some desirable practical discourses, by the Parsons, upon sundry points of Christian doctrine. As young ladies act charades, the Irish clergy act texts of scripture. They are acting the precept—" Go out into the high-ways and hedges, and compel them to come in" in every part of the country. The Commissioner of Rebellion is " the servant," compelling them to " come in"—and answer!

We lately had occasion to criticise a sermon of this nature, preached with sledges and crow-bars, by the Rev. Mr. Herbert, upon the verse, " Knock and it shall be opened to you;" let us now hearken to Parson Creagh, of Kinsale, holding forth energetically on another passage of holy writ.

The following is an abstract of this truly pastoral discourse. The reader will acknowledge it to be a noble specimen of field preaching and incomparably more effective than the best pulpit eloquence:—

" John Mahony, of the town of Kinsale, was arrested under writs of rebellion, eight weeks since, at his own house, at suit of Rev. Mr. Creagh, of Kinsale. He does not know for how much tithe, for though he often asked he was bid to go to an attorney and ascertain. Parson Creagh, his two sons, and his proctor, were present, with upwards of sixty police. This poor man (Mahony) is a cripple, and being unable to walk, Parson Creagh, and his two sons and his proctor (Hasford), carried him in their arms across the fields, and as they met the ditches, threw him over each ditch until they reached the road side; the road is four or five fields from the house, and the ditches what are called double ditches. The third ditch—they threw him over—they broke the fore finger of his right hand, the use of which he has irreparably lost. He then fainted from the excess of ill treatment."

This is the sermon of an Irish Episcopalian clergyman upon the words—" Feet was I to the lame." Massillon is feeble after this.

As there were three double ditches, we suppose the cripple Mahony had six falls from the arms of his gentle shepherd. These were the six divisions of the discourse; and we think we hear the holy man pronouncing the word " sixthly" as the object of his missionary labours broke his finger and fainted. The last pitch, which pitched the cripple into the road, was a pitch of oratory above St. Paul's address to Agrippa, and it is easy to fancy Mahony, on recovering from his swoon of anguish, saying to Mr. Creagh—" Almost thou persuadest me to be a Protestant."

With difficulty, however, he recovered. The sermon goes on as follows:—

" He was carried in that state to the road where they laid him insensible on the flat of his back. Parson Creagh then sent home for his caravan, into which, as Mahony has told, he was thrown like a dead dog, and so carried to the jail door; but in the state he was, the jailer refused to take him in—they thought, in fact, the man was dying. The Rev. Mr. M'Namara, the parish priest, was sent for to perform the last rites of religion."

Mahony, nevertheless, did not die, which is to be regretted, for if a death-bed scene has fine effect in a sermon written, how incomparably more striking is it in a sermon acted, or what Dryden calls " a living sermon." It is seldom, however, the Irish parsons neglect this great point of practical preaching; and, in the present case, we must allow that the present discourse was a most impressive one without it. Perhaps the survival of the wretched cripple is more to be regretted upon his own account than that of Protestantism. Why should a creature like this wish to live, or fear to die? In this life his very crutch is seized for tithes; and in the next, let the worst happen, he can only be in the hands of fiends, which would not alter his present position materially.

Let Mr. Creagh, however, have all the credit due to his thought of the caravan. He might have attached cords to the wretch's ankle, and so dragged him to the dungeon-door, or, having sent for the caravan, he might have bound him to the axle, and swept him through the streets of Kinsale, as Achilles did Hector round Troy walls; he did neither, and let him have due credit for so much forbearance.

It is a curious circumstance that this reverend gentleman, who is no doubt one of the " distressed Parsons," should keep a caravan. Perhaps, however, it is for the use of his Protestant parishioners, who (if we are right in taking him to be the Pastor of Carrigleamleary, in the diocese of Cloyne) make a nice little caravan party, being at present only twenty-three in number. We say at present, because it seems utterly impossible, but that Mahony's case must make the Reformation gallop.—Now that the parson has taken the cripple's crutch, he will knock popery in the head with it, or we are much mistaken. To root out error is, of course, the grand object of life and ministry of such a Parson.

" For thus by rules severe his life he squared.
That all might see the doctrine which they heard;
For priests, he said, are patterns for the rest.
This gold of heaven, who bear the God impressed."

The sequel of this interesting chapter of Irish Church history contains many shocking particulars of further cruelties practised upon the same miserable being. He is imprisoned with thieves and vagabonds, cast into a loathsome cell, and scantily fed upon jail diet. This suffering lasts until the time is come to present him to the Barons of the Exchequer, and then he is hurried, hungry, and half-naked, on board of one of the galleys or slave ships of the establishment and transported like a felon to the metropolis, where his gentle shepherd has prepared another fold for him in the Arcady of the Four Courts' Marshalsea. One incident connected with his embarkation is not to be omitted. The Commissioners of Rebellion seized him as he was on the point of commencing his morning meal of bread and milk, and dragged him to the vessel without permitting him to taste it! There is a refinement in this beyond lay ruffianism.

The production of the tithe-victims corporally in the Court of Exchequer is leading to the best results. There is all that advantage of the eye over the ear noted by Horace. The sufferings of the poor and the oppressions of the clergy are no longer " *demissa per aurem,*" but " *oculis subjecta fidelibus.*" The policy of Dives would be to keep Lazarus out of view. The Dublin journals give a picture of a scene witnessed in the Hall of the Four Courts which, if we are not mistaken, has sounded the knell of the tithe-system.

On the chill pavement of the porch of the Court of Exchequer (we give the substance of the account in the Irish papers) lay a thing which the first glance led the startled spectator to take for a dead man. It was, however, alive; but never did a living being wear an aspect of such utter wretchedness and desolation. There were all the marks of human misery in its various shapes of age, disease, nakedness and famine. The cheeks were shrunken, wasted, and of a livid paleness. He had plainly been ignorant of food for many an excruciating hour; probably churchmen had twice dined since he had so much as tasted a cold potato. Clothes he had none, for his rags could not have been so called with propriety: the fleshless bones protruded visibly through the rents, and their sharp angles were in actual, agonising contact with the damp stone, from which it seemed improbable that he was ever to be raised with his maker's breath in his nostrils. The sight is described as having sent a thrill of horror through the crowd that beheld it; and when it was circulated that the wretched being, whose state at once shocked decency and wounded humanity, was a defendant in a tithe-suit, the story was not believed.

Such, however, was the fact. A dignitary of the establishment had seized this withered beggar for a few shillings and pence of tithes, and flung him into a dungeon in Longford, from whence he had been removed to undergo a further imprisonment in the jails of Dublin!

" Wolves shall succeed for teachers—grievous wolves!
Who all the sacred mysteries of heaven
To their own vile advantages shall turn,
Of lucre and ambition."

Mahony, like Reilly, was unable to move his limbs when he was pounced upon by his reverend and very reverend rector, the Dean of Ardagh, who had him conveyed to jail in his own cart, drawn, with singular appropriateness, by an ass. It was upon an ass the Redeemer made his entry in holy triumph into Jerusalem, when the road was strewed with branches of palm, and the people shouted hosannahs. With what beautiful precision the Irish parsons followed the gospel! The poor are Christ's own people, and there is an exquisite propriety in sending them to prison on the same beast which carried their divine master on his mission of charity.

Indeed the poor Irish are tormented much after the manner of their Saviour, and by like persecutors—the high priests and Pharisees. They have their bones broken and their garments rent; their drink is vinegar mingled with gall; they are buffeted, scourged, and spit upon; and what are tithes but a crown of thorns, and the very place of the Establishment but a Golgotha?—Justice and humanity plead for the poor against the parsons, but the Tory Lords exclaim, like the Jews of old, " Not Christ, but Barabbas!"

One more circumstance connected with this case must not be passed over. It is stated that on the very day that the Dean of Ardagh had the miserable Mahony seized by the Commissioners and thrown into jail, the walls of the neighbourhood were covered with notices of a charity sermon, to be preached by this identical dignitary, on behalf of an orphan institution! The incident of the ass would have furnished the Dean with a text which would have admirably suited the occasion.—*Examiner.*

THE WAR OF NAMES.

———" He that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that" &c.

We feel that we have never given the tactics of some of our Orange Contemporaries the due meed of admiration. Some of their strokes are very masterly. Take, for example, their mode of assaulting Ministers on their Irish flank, by giving Lord Mulgrave the Irish prefix, and styling him O'Mulgrave. There is infinite wit in this sally, and a deep policy, which shows that Machiavel has not been neglected. The vowels are " airy creatures;" but behold the substantial uses they may be turned into in skilful hands! Erase the letter O from the alphabet, and half the oracles of Toryism will be mute on the affairs of Ireland. The *Morning Post* would be as Delphos, and the *Dublin Evening Mail* even as Dodona. Talk of " the virtue of an *if!*" Here is a single letter menacing an administration; here is a little circle of printer's ink, not the tenth of an inch in diameter, fighting the whole battle of a party! The Orangemen are not only men of but one syllogism, but men of but one letter. That one letter, however, is a great one. Their O is an *omega*; and, indeed, if it were not a bull, we should say it was an *alpha* likewise, for their " alpha and omega" is O'Mulgrave.

O is, however, the natural cry of the people under a Tory government; and, doubtless, it is a Tory oppression in Ireland that has made it so national a prefix.

We see the excellence of Lord Mulgrave's Government in nothing more clearly as that it sustains these brilliant attacks without giving ground. See the stamina in justice! Lord Mulgrave, governing upon righteous principles, keeps his position, albeit in daily and nightly paragraphs written O'Mulgrave. What a fine homily this upon the text, " Be just, and fear not!"

There is as much matter in this O as in Burleigh's nod; but the wisdom is nothing to the wit. It dazzles while it wounds; its cut is like that of one of those diamond faulchions which knights are supplied with in romances. Brevity is said to be wit's soul; and here is brevity abbreviated; wit in the circle of a single letter. If the Mulgrave Administration is to fall, it comforts us to think that it is not to fall by the hands of the Thebans. When we die of a rose, the pain is aromatic; and there is some mitigation of a lost paradise in the distinction of being chased out of it with a flaming brand.

But they have other resources also, of little inferior smartness.

" The mouse that is content with one poor hole
Will never be a mouse of any soul."

We have noticed one of our Orange contemporaries, in particular, who, through the whole of Mr. O'Loghlen's Attorney Generalship, has carried on the war against him with inimitable spirit and ingenuity, by the process of turning Michael into Mick, and sometimes (when a tremendous blow was required) by further familiarizing it into Micky. The success, we have been told, which this plan of attack has with the enlightened Protestant readers of the journal we allude to, is prodigious. Mr. O'Loghlen must have the nerves of the Nemean lion to stand it so well as he has unquestionably done. He sometimes, however, must feel the outrages offered to his Christian name keenly. No doubt the constant repetition of these clever hits must make him doubly glad to accept the seat on the bench, where, if anywhere on this side of the grave, he has a chance of recovering his baptismal appellation, and being Michael " himself again."

We feel not a little curious to know what steps will be taken with Mr Richards. No doubt the Orange wits and intellects are sitting in solemn synod at this moment upon his vowels and consonants. One is for Johnny; another for Jack; and a third—the same desperate fellow who makes Micky of Mr. O'Loghlen—declares himself for Jacky. We have no doubt it will eventually be Jacky Richards; for these Tory journalists not only have a giant's strength, but they use it like giants.

Has anything been done touching Mr. Woulfe?—Stephen is not very manageable, but Woulfe is most inviting; we predict he will be plain Wolf in the next session. There is a passage in Lycidas, where the expression " Popish wolf" occurs, which would be of great use to the party if they had it. We are tolerably safe, however, on this head, for Mr. Milton, we fancy, is not much in such hands.

As to unfortunate Mr. Ball, upon whom promotion is making swift advances, we trust he is not blind to the fate that is inevitably before him. Had we been named Nicholas at the font, we should as soon think of leaping from the top of the monument, or ascending in a balloon with the Duke of Brunswick, as entering the race for offices and dignities at the Irish bar. He may escape while a mere Sergeant; but at the next step be is as sure of being not only nicknamed, but named Nick, as Curtius was of destruction when he sprang into the chasm. Indeed Mr. Ball must be as stout a Roman as Curtius every whit, or, with his unlucky *prenomen*, he would never have stirred from his seat in the Rolls.

But how comes it to pass that this terrible visitation has not yet reached so prominent and obnoxious a person as Lord Morpeth? O'Mulgrave, one would suppose, would naturally have suggested M'Morpeth. That it has not done so is proof positive that we fight with Heaven upon our side. The Gods, who know all things, know that M'Morpeth would diddle us.

It is some time before one learns the use of a new weapon, or we should retaliate at once upon the names of the Opposition. Next Session it will go harder with us if we do not make vigorous reprisals. So let the Tories look to their P.'s and Q.'s. We will put out Sir Robert Peel's P. and so slippery a politician shall be Sir Robert Eel—nay, if we are provoked to it, we shall go the length of making him Sir Bob Eel. Every Thomas in the faction shall be Tommy; we shall play h—ll and Tommy with them—we give them fair notice.—Their Josephs shall shrink into Joes, and their Richards shall be every one of them Dickey. Woe be to their Walters and their Williams. We shall not leave a Charles or an Edward in all their ranks; and for those Tories who are called James, they shall have reason to curse their godfathers and godmothers. As to the Recorder of Dublin, he shall never be mentioned in our columns without a P-Shaw, for we shall carry to his account the P we have taken from Sir Bob Eel. The battle of the letters shall be as famous as the battle of the Books.—*Idem.*

NARRATIVE OF A JOURNEY TO THE SHORES OF THE ARCTIC OCEAN IN 1833, 4, 5, UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN BACK.

(BY RICHARD KING, M.R.C.S. &C. SURGEON AND NATURALIST TO THE EXPEDITION.)

To begin with the sketch of a wolverine, whom Mr. King's party encountered while encamped by the Clearwater river:—

" In the course of the night the buffalo skin covering one of the bags was torn off and carried away by a marauding wolverine, whose foot marks were so well defined in the sand that with little difficulty we tracked it to the base of a hill. On one of the projecting lines at the top we soon espied the arrant thief, feasting in conscious security upon the stolen property. Mr. Annance thought it so favourable an opportunity for using his rifle, that he was about to retrace his steps for the purpose of fetching it, when on a second view, the distance was found to be too great. We contented ourselves therefore with hallooing as loudly as possible, which was resounded again in echo; yet the cunning animal was so well aware of its own safety, that it never for a moment desisted from its feasting. The pemmican had been left untouched,—a piece of good fortune that was only to be attributed to a sudden alarm,—as the habits of the wolverine are not only predatory but mischievous, and, aided by amazing strength they frequently commit depredations that to a stranger might appear incredible. As a proof of the power of these animals, Hearne mentions, that on one occasion during his residence in North America, the greater part of a pile of wood, measuring upwards of seventy yards round, had been entirely disarranged in the course of a few weeks by a single wolverine, for the purpose of securing some meat that had been placed there *en cachette*; though amongst the pile there were many trees sufficiently large to require two men to lift them. The fact that a work of such labour was here executed by a creature not larger than a setter, might have been questioned, but having taken place during the winter season the impressions that were discovered on the snow placed it beyond all doubt."

Here follow a few more fragments of a similar nature:

" The fiber *zibethicus*, or musk-rat, builds a small conical house with a mixture of clay and earth, which it raises on the mud of the marshes, and frequently upon the surface of the ice. It sometimes, however, spares itself that trouble by inhabiting the same lodge with the beaver, which it very much resembles in many respects, but particularly in its fur. It has a long tapering tail, flattened from side to side, with which it steers itself.—The house covers a hole in the ice, which permits the animals to go into the water in search of the roots on which they feed. In severe winters, when the small lakes are frozen to the bottom, and they cannot procure their usual food, they prey upon each other. The musk-rat is very prolific, producing three litters in a season, and breeds at a very early age. Nearly half a million of their skins are imported annually by the Hudson's Bay Company, which are bought up by the hat-makers, and substituted for beaver-skins, although very inferior in quality. * *

The *coregonus albus*, or white-fish, is an inhabitant of all the interior lakes of America, and celebrated for the delicacy of its flavour. Several Indian tribes subsist upon it; and it forms the principal food at many of the fur posts, for eight or nine months in the year. Although it is a rich fat fish, instead of producing satiety, it becomes daily more agreeable to the palate; so much so, that, though deprived of bread and vegetables, those who make use of it as daily food are never tired of it. The colour of the flesh is bluish white, changing when boiled to a pure white; whence its appellation of white fish. When in season, it is loaded with fat, particularly between the shoulders, where it forms quite a hump; the stomach is extremely thick, and considered a sweet morsel by the voyageurs. In October, the ' attihawmeg,' as it is called by the Crees, or the ' poisson blanc' of the Canadians, quits the lakes, and enters the rivers to spawn. It has some resemblance to a herring; and like that fish, dies speedily when taken out of the water. Its usual weight is from two to three pounds, though sometimes it has been caught weighing seven or eight. The fish are taken in winter in gill-nets after an easy method; as many holes are made in the ice with a chisel, at a distance of ten or twelve feet from each other, as the length of the net may require; when a line is passed beneath them by means of a long pole, and readily conveyed from one hole to another with the assistance of a forked stick, until it arrives at the last. The net is then strung upon the line, to either end of which a large stone is fixed, to keep it from expanding, and rising from the bottom with every wait of the current, as it otherwise would do. In overhauling or searching a net, the two extreme holes only are opened; when the line is veered away by one person, while the net is hauled from under the ice by another. In angling for fish in winter no other process is required than that of cutting a round hole in the ice, from one to two feet in diameter, and letting down a baited hook, which should be kept in motion, not only for the purpose of preventing the water from freezing round about it, but the more readily to attract the attention of the fish." * *

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF ABDUCTION.

Between two and three o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, while a number of persons of distinction were enjoying an airing in the Regent's Park, they were not a little astonished at seeing a fashionably attired man bearing a young lady in his arms in a fainting condition, and apparently against her will, towards a cab, which was waiting in the road. He had just placed her in the vehicle, and was about driving off, when several persons interfered, and obliged him to stop. In explanation of his conduct he said the young lady was his wife; but the bystanders not being satisfied upon this point, insisted upon detaining him. In a few seconds three well-dressed females came up in a state of great agitation, and stated that the young lady had been forcibly carried off whilst walking with them, and they insisted upon having the affair fully investigated before the magistrates of Marylebone police office. The parties accordingly proceeded thither, followed by an immense concourse of persons, which the romantic nature of the affair had drawn together, and arrived just as Messrs. Rawlinson and Hoskins, the sitting magistrates, were about to leave the bench, before whom they were immediately brought.

The young lady and her friends were allowed to sit near the magistrates, whilst the accused was placed at the bar appropriated for defendants. She appeared a pretty delicate girl, of very juvenile aspect, and seemed labouring under great alarm and trepidation. A conversation ensued upon the propriety of hearing her statement against the defendant; but it was found that her mind was too powerfully worked upon to undergo the ordeal, and she was directly withdrawn into the magistrates' private room, in a fainting condition.

Mrs. Elizabeth M'Culloch, a widow lady, of No. 8, Upper Baker street, Portman-square, was then sworn—She stated that she was the mother-in-law of the young lady in question, whose name was Mary Ann M'Culloch. She was entitled to considerable property, which, by the will of her late father, was placed under the direction of the Court of Chancery. She resided with witness, who was her guardian, and received money from the above court for her support. She (Mrs. M'Culloch) has been in the habit of travelling a good deal, and while sojourning in Ireland, a short time back, the defendant became acquainted with her daughter-in-law, but they were never married to her knowledge. On quitting Ireland she supposed the acquaintance wholly broken off, when, to her surprise, while walking in the above park, accompanied by the young lady in question, and two sisters, the defendant, who she supposed was in Ireland, suddenly made his appearance, and bore her away in his arms to the cab as already stated.

Lieutenant James Mills, of 5, Upper York-place, St. John's-wood, stated that he was passing through the park in his cab at the time in question, when, seeing the defendant with the young lady in his arms in a senseless condition, and as he was about to carry her off, assisted by other persons, witness considered the affair to be of a clandestine nature, and would not suffer the defendant to proceed.

Defendant (impatiently)—She is my wife, and no ward in Chancery, and I told you so.

Mr. Rawlinson—What is your name?

Defendant—My name, Sir, is Frederick Walker, of the city of Dublin, a professional man. I am lawfully married to the young lady, and if you ask her she will not deny it.

Mr. Rawlinson (to Mrs M'Culloch)—Are you sure they are not married?

Mrs. M'Culloch—If they are it is more than I know of. The young lady has always lived under my roof and protection, and consequently could never have lived with the defendant as his wife. The wedding, if it ever took place, must therefore have been clandestine, being without the consent or sanction of her guardians.

Mr. Rawlinson—How old is she?

Mrs. M'Culloch—Just nineteen, Sir.

The defendant here became very clamorous, that as the young lady was his lawful wife, she might be given up to him.

Mr. Rawlinson—I shall do no such thing. I shall give her up to her friends; and to prevent you from carrying her off again, I shall hold you to bail. If she is your wife, and that you wish to obtain possession of her, you must apply to the King's Bench for an *Habeas Corpus.*

Defendant—Why not question the young lady?

Mr Rawlinson—Because she is not in a fit state; and if she would say that she is your wife, I should not give her up to you.

The defendant's solicitor here entered the office, when it appeared the course recommended by Mr. Rawlinson was adopted.

The writ of *Habeas Corpus* was then produced, and, as it was understood, served upon Mrs. M'Culloch, who withdrew with her charge.

The defendant was then liberated upon his own recognizances in £100.

INJUNCTION EXTRAORDINARY.

In the Vice-Chancellor's Court on Thursday, Mr. Knight applied for an immediate injunction against Mr. Frederick Walker, the gentleman who made the attempt to carry off Miss Mary Anne M'Culloch, under the circumstances detailed above. The injunction was prayed upon an affidavit of Mrs. Elizabeth M'Culloch, the young lady's stepmother, from which it appears that the defendant has made another attempt at renewing his intercourse with Miss M'Culloch, by sending a letter to her, in which the learned counsel stated, he signed himself, " Yours proudly and devotedly." After having read the affidavit and the letter, his Honour said that he should grant an immediate injunction to restrain the defendant from any more intercourse with the young lady.

SIR H. PARNELL AT DUNDEE.

The weather being favourable, Sir Henry addressed his constituents on Monday from hustings erected in the High-street. The attendance was good, amounting in all to from 3,000 to 4,000. He was introduced by Provost Kay; but nothing indicative of warm welcome by the multitude was exhibited on his appearance.—A faint cheer was set up when he commenced his address.

Sir H. Parnell said that it afforded him sincere satisfaction to appear before his constituents to render an account of his conduct as their representative in Parliament. His principles had undergone no change since he was first returned to parliament as their representative. When he last appeared before them, he justified his acceptance of office from the expectation which he entertained that Lord Melbourne would conduct the government of the country fairly and honestly; and he trusted that he could now fearlessly refer to every part of Lord Melbourne's conduct during the eighteen months he had been in office to prove the accuracy of his anticipations. Lord Melbourne was not in office so as to commence operations until June, 1835, when the session was far advanced, but he lost no time in bringing forward measures for the public good. He had taken pains to make up an accurate list of those measures, and he thought that when the meeting heard that no less than twenty one great measures had been entered upon by government in one session, it must strike them that government was not remiss in fulfilling the hopes entertained. If all these measures be inquired into, it will be seen that they are founded on the principle of extending the original measure of reform through all the branches of government. He believed that no measures were brought forward less liable to objection. Now, though he had dwelt thus long on the advantages which the government had conferred on the country, it was clear that ministers had not succeeded in carrying many of the measures through the house of lords. Having mentioned the house of lords, he would not allow the subject to slip (cheers). But in stating his opinion, he begged it to be distinctly understood that he only gave it as an individual, and not as a minister of the crown. He said he had no hesitation in saying that it appeared to him that the time was near at hand when something must be done to put an end to the state of disunion which exists between the houses of lords and commons (loud cheers). No doubt could exist, that if the Lords persevered in their conduct, legislation would come to a stand; and not merely the legislation of the country, but if resistance was extended, the business of carrying on the government might also come to a stand. Now, with regard to a plan of peerage reform, he had only to put them in mind of several, in connexion with which it would be found that the advocates of the measure had not agreed on any one plan. No plan had been proposed which had not met opposition. Until some distinct and intelligible plan was brought forward, it would, in some degree, be premature and improper to pronounce an opinion on the course which should be adopted. After alluding to the tranquillity which prevailed in the country, Sir Henry next alluded to what had been done in Ireland. For that country were not only new laws required, but a better administration of the existing laws was necessary. For instance, though Catholic emancipation was passed in 1829, the Catholics of Ireland were almost entirely excluded from participation in the management of public affairs, in consequence of the government limiting the administration of the laws to a small party; and, although the bill of 1829 had settled that question, the practical benefits were never felt until Lord Melbourne, upon coming into office, eighteen months ago, was determined to put the system on its proper footing, and to set aside that authority and practice which for centuries have held sway. This he had accomplished. The Catholic population have had justice extended to them; they now enjoyed the practical advantage of the Catholic relief act. It was no wonder, though we heard that the benefits of that measure had not been felt; it was never fairly tried till Lord Melbourne came into office.—The advantages of his government were now daily felt. The feelings of Irishmen are undergoing a change.—Instead of hostility to England, a feeling of attachment was springing up, and a desire to consolidate a union which had previously been looked upon as the curse of Ireland. With regard to the intentions of the ministry, he felt quite certain that they meant to go forward. They would stop because partially defeated. They are not conquered or vanquished by the House of Lords. They know they are supported by the people; and it remained with the constituencies throughout the empire to support them by increasing on the first opportunity the majority in the Commons; and if this be the case, they will succeed in carrying all their measures. They will again introduce next session the measures rejected in the last, and add others, amongst which will be one for the settlement of church rates. He next alluded to the feeling which he knew existed as to his conduct on the ballot; and referred to a letter which he had received from the Secretary of the Political Union on the subject, and to the reply which he gave. That reply was considered satisfactory to the Union. He had stated in his letter, that if the friends of liberal measures were to push all points to extremity, it would lead to a breaking up of the government. Now he considered that the same thing applied to his other votes which had been objected to. He would state, however, in connection with this session, that wherever he found the government bringing forward a bad measure, he would at once vote against it and abandon office—out of office he would vote for every measure to which he was pledged.

Sir Henry then left the hustings.

" THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE," &c.—Miss Charlotte T——, who attracted so much attention in Cheltenham last season by the elegance of her dancing and the dashing simplicity of her costume, and whom you will immediately recollect when I remind you of a certain lilac dress worn by her on the promenade—morning, noon, and night—is about to be married to a young officer, who, at one of the Rotunda balls in the early part of August, solicited the honour of her hand for a " next quadrille;"—that is, if the match be not broken off by the interference of a certain titled relative, who is well known in the Court circles of Brighton, and is furiously opposed to it, the very young officer having supplanted his son in some affair of promotion a short time ago.—Miss T., *on dit*, has no expectations except from this relative beyond the third of her mother's jointure—little enough when united, but quite an insignificant bagatelle should it ever have to be divided among three sisters; and for the young gentleman, he has at present only his half pay. So, if they marry in Lord M——'s, defiance, the " happy couple" will have opportunity of enjoying love and a cottage according to Lady Blessington's notion. Indeed, mamma says the resemblance goes farther and will have it that Miss T. is the original of Arabella Wilton.—*Cheltenham Looker-on.*

GRAND DISPLAY OF FALCONRY.—Friday being the return of the Duchess of St. Alban's natal day, it was intended to devote the morning to a hawking party, but the weather was so stormy that the display of falconry was obliged to be postponed till Monday. At noon on that day the *Grand Fauconnier* repaired to the Downs, about two miles this side the Dyke, near the Hengeld-road, with his matchless hawks. Eight flights were made, and each time they killed their bird with a single exception, when the pigeon being struck very hard it towered so high that the falcon could not reach it again. In one case the bird, after being struck, flew under the carriages for shelter; but the dauntless hawk which is distinguished by the name of General, pursued him so closely that he had a narrow escape of being trodden under foot by the affrighted horses. In one instance, when one of the Falconers alighted from his horse to retake the hawk, the animal started off at full speed, but was pursued and overtaken by his Grace.—With the exception of two, all the hawks used on Monday were young birds. There were many more equipages on the ground to witness this novel sport than our late races attracted, with a great number of hired vehicles, and horsemen and pedestrians by the hundred. After the sports of the field their Graces gave a public breakfast at St. Alban's House, at which two of the falcons—" The Duchess" and " The General," were exhibited to the company and much admired.—*Brighton Guard.*

ENGLISH AND IRISH SOLDIERS.—I was much struck by the healthy and well conditioned appearance of the men in comparison with the English regiments at Trevino. The Irish had contrived to grow fat and prosper upon food that had poisoned the rest of the troops, and amidst the general sickness of the legion, appeared like an *oasis* of health, on which it was pleasant to dwell. While the men of other regiments were crawling about in great coats, cooking some miserable fragments of rations at a smoky fire, the Irish were strutting about in the sunshine, playing at leapfrog, and pitching stones, as if they were still among the bogs of the Emerald Isle. The first time I marched my company on parade, they fairly walked away from me with a vivacity to which I had long been a stranger. The manœuvres, too, were executed with a smartness that was perfectly delightful, after the slow plodding of the sickly English; and the charge (when we came to it) was like a row at Donnybrook fair. It was only by dint of threats and remonstrances that we at length succeeded in taming down the *bouillante jeunesse* of the Irish brigade to something like the firm, steady, phalanx like movement of a well executed charge of infantry.—*Twelve Months in the British Legion.*

The Earl of Morton, Captain and Lady Harriet Hamilton, &c., are expected to proceed next month on a visit to the Marquess and Marchioness of Abercorn, at Baron's Court, Tyrone.

The venerable Earl of Eldon has arrived in London.

PRICES OF IRISH STOCKS—THURSDAY.

Bank Stock	86¼
Government Consols, 3 per cent.	95
——— Stock, 3½ per cent	95
——— Debentures 3½ per cent	89¼
——— ——— New, 3½ per cent	95¼
Grand Canal L. 4 per cent.	—
——— 6 per cent.	—
Royal Canal Stock	—
Grand Canal Stock	26
Dublin Steam Company	—

LAST PRICE OF IRISH SHARES.

	Share.	Paid.	Price.
	£	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Dublin and K. Road	100	00 0 0	00 00 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	00 0 0
Patriotic	100	10 0 0	00 0 0
Mining Co. of Ireland	25	7 0 0	4 7 6
Drogheda Railroad	100	5 0 0	0 00 0
Kilkenny Railroad	100	2 10 0	00 0 0
Ulster Railroad	100	1 0 0	00 0 0
Ulster Canal	100	10 0 0	00 0 0
Royal Bank	100	10 5 0	00 0 0

The Waterford Chronicle.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1836.

THE PACKETS—THE POST OFFICE.

The abuses at the head of the Post-office department are as palpable as they are intolerable. For the last week, the Milford and Dunmore steam-packets, with one exception, have not arrived at this harbour until late in the evening; and, generally, not until long after nightfall. The additional postage, lately levied on English letters, via Milford, was under the ostensible pretext of improving the South Wales' roads, and placing a superior class of vessels on the station. So far, however, from any improvement, the station has undergone a most evident change for the worse; in short, there never was such a *shameful, dishonourable, and dishonest* exhibition of indifference to the wants and wishes of a large trading community. We use the word dishonourable, because the direct promise made to the memorial of the merchants and traders of Waterford, has been violated; and we say dishonest, because an additional tax has been levied on the letters, for an alleged purpose, which purpose has not been fulfilled. Had such conduct been practised by an individual, or a private company, it would have been justly designated a fraudulent transaction; but the elevation of the persons concerned in this case shelters their delinquency. For all the benefit the public at present derive from a packet station in the South of Ireland, it might be abolished altogether, as their letters frequently arrive as soon, and with more certainty, by the Dublin Post.—This misconduct is a serious loss to the revenue, as it prevents the intercourse and profit which would be the result of a speedy communication between both countries. It is no consolation to find that we are not alone in our complaints against the Post Office authorities, and that the same culpable system prevails in its other departments. From the Sun of Monday, which was due on Wednesday morning at ten o'clock, but which did not come to hand until the following Thursday, we extract the following:—

"Although we are always anxious to expose, with a view to remedy, any abuses which prevail in the Post-office, or any other Department, yet we cannot concur with some of our Correspondents who have brought the question of the arbitrary charges made by the Post-office on Foreign Newspapers before us, in the strong censure pronounced upon Colonel Maberly, the new Secretary. It is impossible that he can as yet have made himself acquainted with the details of all the complicated machinery of the department: and even if he had done so, he cannot be expected, as a Ministerial officer, to make any great change in the system of management. In the recent arrangements of the office, there certainly have been symptoms shown of a desire to return to the old system; and some of the proceedings which have been adopted are scarcely consistent with the pledges given to the Hon. Member for Greenock (Mr. Wallace), or with the recommendations contained in the Reports of the Commissioners of Inquiry.

"It is extraordinary that the packets should still be permitted to continue with the Post office. Six months have now elapsed since the publication of the Sixth Report of the Commissioners, and Mr. Wallace has since that time received repeated assurances that they were to be removed immediately to the Board of Admiralty. This requires explanation.—If the recommendations of the Commissioners are to be disregarded, the representatives in Parliament must take the subject into their own hands; but we cannot anticipate that the Executive Government will hesitate to carry into effect changes recommended by a Commission composed of three members of the administration, with a Cabinet Minister as their Chief. Let the Commissioners, therefore, pursue their searching inquiries in the same uncompromising manner which they have hitherto done, and they will meet with the cordial support and approbation of Mr. Wallace, and every other independent member of parliament. Some of the questions in the investigation of which they are now engaged are of the utmost importance to the mercantile interests of the country, and we have every reason to believe that much public benefit will result from their labours."

JUSTICE RENT—THE REGISTRIES.

We would have furnished the following report the next post after it had taken place only that the list of collectors of the Justice Rent had not been perfected; now, that this useful body of Irishmen are ready to proceed to their respective duties, we give this report as the commencement of their proceedings. The future meetings of the committee shall be attended by our reporter:—

A meeting of the citizens was held at the News-room, Great Barronstrand-street, on Friday evening, to consider the expediency of putting the collection of the Justice Rent on a permanent footing, until the legislature pass a law for the total extinction of tithes in Ireland.

OWEN CARROLL, Esq., in the Chair.

Mr. Delahunty having been called on to act as secretary, he furnished a list of names, as collectors for the several districts of the city. The persons named were generally the same useful and active men that collected the Catholic rent with such efficiency, during the successful struggles made for emancipation.

Mr. Mullowney said, he felt delighted to see the good work commenced—for his part, he was ready to take any walk that might be assigned him; his active co-operation should be given to accomplish the desirable work of assisting to annihilate the odious tithe system; a system which has brought down so much calamity on the country, and that has converted the peaceful and contented home of the happy peasant, into a scene of poverty and desolation—where nothing is now heard, but the moans of the widow, and the cries of the orphans. (Hear.)—"Do unto others as you would wish that others should do unto you." This is a divine precept; what would the parson think if the landlord, or any other creditor, proceeded to collect his demand from him with a file of soldiers and a band of Rebellion Ruffians? Is it, said Mr. Mullowney, for money or the church that the parsons are proceeding in this *seemly* manner against their fellow-countrymen? For his part, he would obey the law in every respect, and, when the parson gives a *quid pro quo*, he would give him his requital; or, in other words, when the parson serves him in spiritual matters, he would pay him, but not till then. Mr. O'Connell's just maxim was, to pay the minister like his doctor, when he would want him: that maxim was his, and, if the parson waited until he (Mr. Mullowney) sent for him, it would be a task of no great difficulty for him to reckon his earnings. He knew many clergymen of the Established Church to be amiable and good members of society—in fact, they are swelling the population list, for scarcely a newspaper of the day comes out that will not present you with the interesting fact of one of them being married to the ladies, adding to the eight millions. How starving parsons can be united with such manifestations of domestic comfort would puzzle a Mentor to conjecture. At all events, he was for the collection of the justice rent, and stout legal opposition to tithes.

Mr. Carroll said, he would lend his exertions to put Ballybricken into a state of systematic organization.—The high spirit of the men of Ballybricken was never yet subdued, and he felt quite persuaded that the rent would be collected and given with cheerfulness. He said the Association in Dublin should be assisted, and the enemies should be made to see that Irishmen were not [illegible] tamely to the degradation of [illegible] tribute to the perpetuation of such a [illegible] against the right of conscience, as tithes. It was clergymen were empowered, by law, to force Protestants to pay for the support of the Catholic Religion, he would at once stand by the side of the Protestant against such an impious exaction. (Hear, hear.)—He said it was now manifest, that peace and tithes could never exist together in Ireland, and he considered that every parish in the country, should at once petition for their total abolition—nothing else, in his estimation, would answer, and this was the opinion of the entire country. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Sullivan would recommend, that a superintendant should be appointed over each district; he found this plan to work well at the Catholic Association, and as a machinery was now about to be put at work, that machinery should be made as perfect as possible. The superintendants will keep the collectors at their duty, and report to the weekly meeting the progress of the collection.—(Hear, hear.)

Mr. Delahunty stated that he had a conversation with Dobbyn, brother to Dobbyn, the tithe martyr at Gaultier—Rev. Mr. Fleury's defaulter. Dobbyn said, that the people were resolved to endure every thing rather than pay tithes. So intent were the farmers on this resolution, that they would not permit Dobbyn's friends to raise the money for him. He said that Dobbyn sent home the key of his chest to his wife, but the neighbours took the key, and would not let her have it, lest she might be induced to pay out of what was in the chest towards the rent, the price of her husband's liberation. This one fact proved the people's determination not to pay tithes. Mr. Delahunty sat down amid cheers.

Mr. R. Doyle said, that since the moment he was able to form an opinion, he looked upon tithes as one of the primary causes of dissension amongst Irishmen, and, as such, he thought it ought to be abolished. He regretted that the peaceful barony of Gaultier should be disturbed by the introduction of Rebellion Ruffians. He should like to know whether the attorney of Mr. Fleury is the same person who was urging the Privy Council to remove the court-house and jail to Dungarvan; if so, the people of Waterford, the rate-payers of the county, and the tithe victims had, all alike, good reason to thank him. Society had come to a pretty state when it permitted itself to be dragged into any measure by such an *influential gentleman!*

Mr. Delahunty said, he did not exactly understand the decisions of the Barrister, Mr. Berwick, on the registry. A case came on at the last session, where a Mr. Smith claimed to be registered. That gentleman was admitted by the Corporation in the last Conservative batch. Mr. Smith's father was not a freeman of the city, nor was Mr. Smith entitled in any manner to his freedom; yet, he was admitted, and Mr. Berwick maintained that he had no right to examine such a claimant, the exhibition of the docket of the Corporation was quite sufficient to validate the claim in his opinion.

Mr Meara suggested a case for the opinion of counsel, to ascertain whether such decisions were in conformity with the Reform Act. He thought Mr. Hassard, the law adviser of the Corporation, should not have the ear of the Barrister at the sessions during the registry.

The meeting adjourned, and a vote of thanks passed with acclamation to Mr. Carroll for his proper conduct in the chair.

THE BANKS.

At a meeting held at Kilmacow, on Sunday, the 20th November, 1836,

A. SHERLOCK, Esq., in the Chair.

Mr. Sherlock addressed the meeting to the following effect:—That, conformably to the usual courses, as chairman, he would endeavour briefly to explain the purport of the present meeting. It was in the first place to explain to them the nature of the security they possessed in the National Bank—and secondly, to express their entire confidence in it. The English proprietors, more than two hundred in number, were, many of them, men of immense wealth and capital; some individuals of them, perhaps, security for the entire issues of all the different Branches of the Bank, and combined with the Irish proprietors, showing such an accumulation of wealth as rendered loss to the holders of their notes quite impossible, and the attempts to injure them by their and your enemies futile, who wish to [illegible] the old monopolies and break down those truly National Banks, which have at length been established amongst us, and which were already rapidly raising the country from depression. Shortly after the peace, we were broken down by that act of robbery, called Peel's Bill, by which we were decreed to pay back in Gold a debt contracted in a paper currency. This act immediately reduced the prices of all agricultural produce to that low rate which brought misery to the door of every order of the community, depriving landlords of their rents, farmers of their profits, labourers of their hire, and the shopkeepers of their customers. Now at length these Banks come to your relief, to renew the credit of the country, offering you the most unbounded security on their parts, and only asking in return your confidence.—I call on you, then, to listen to the advice of your friends, whose interests are the same as yours. I have no other, *not being a Proprietor*; and I call on you for your own sakes, and for the sake of Ireland, to go back at once with the gold you have drawn, and thus show practically your confidence in those banks which have now been amply proved. If by a repetition of such conduct (which on your part arose from ignorance, but which, I believe, is really attributed to the wicked designs of enemies to whom it will be brought home) you render the business unprofitable to the proprietors, by converting their notes into gold as soon as issued; they may chose to pay off their notes and close the establishment, not finding it a profitable mercantile concern To whom then will you look for assistance, to enable you to purchase manure for your lands in the Spring, and to hold back your produce in the Autumn, from a glutted market? You will then have no one to discount your notes at 61 or 91 days; no, the old monopolists will again have you at their mercy, you must sell, (to make rents for your landlords), whatever the prices, to the favoured merchants. The constant cry of the country is for labour, remunerating labour—who then can give it to you, when there is no remunerating price for the produce of the soil? I tell you, by running for Gold, you are only knocking your own heads against the wall; in the day of need you have nothing to expect from the old monopolists, which, I hope will revert on themselves, at the same time, I am far from wishing to see them ruined—but, I do hope to see their business shared fairly by others, who have so liberally accommodated the public without reference to creed or politics. I tell all here who are tenants of Mr. Roche and of Mr. Power of Snow Hill, whose estates cover many thousand acres, as I tell my own tenants, that these National Notes will be taken in payment of their rents as those of the Bank of Ireland, believing them equally secure, and because it is more our interest to encourage their circulation.

Rev. J. Quin then came forward to propose the first resolution, and said—If the security of the National Bank were not evinced by its having triumphed over the nefarious run made on it, the long list of names of the English proprietors alone, which I hold in my hand, many of whom are well known to be men of immense wealth, would be sufficient to convince the most sceptical of its stability. I will conjure you, then, in justice to yourselves, to make the best atonement you can to the Bank, the country, and O'Connell, for the unmeaning and wanton attempt that was made (and in which you unwittingly joined) to ruin an establishment that had already proved so eminently useful to the country and to yourselves. By your acts you have shown a want of confidence in O'Connell, who founded this bank for the public weal, and who told you it was secure—and, did he ever deceive you? Bring back, then, the gold at once, and let the business of the country go on and prosper. He then read the 1st resolution.

A SPLIT AMONG THE ELECT.

The Archbishop of Dublin has issued an order forbidding the use of any of his churches to Nolan the *convert*. This inhibition has caused no little stir among the clergy of his Grace, Dr. Whately, some of whom go so far as to affirm that it is illegal, intolerable, and not [illegible] Archdeacon, better known as Tommy Magee, is a publisher as well as a parson, and the *Dublin Record* overflows with bitterness of spirit at the cruel interdiction of the Archbishop. The learning and Christian character of Dr. Whately we never heard disputed; but these qualities appear to carry little weight among the patrons of this itinerant preacher, who has been at length discovered by the church of his adoption, to be an ignorant and audacious charlatan. By a letter from the chaplain of the Archbishop, two facts are ascertained, which were studiously concealed from the public by the admirers of this convert to Protestantism. The one that he is not licensed by any Bishop, the other that he is grossly ignorant of the scripture, which he has the effrontery to preach to others. The following communication was not read by Tommy Magee at the Communion Table, and *not* published by the said Tommy, in the *Record*, *Saunders's News Letter*, or the *Evening Mail*:—

18th November.

My Dear Archdeacon—Rev. Mr. Nolan was examined by the Archbishop—was found miserably ignorant of the Scriptures, and was consequently refused leave to preach. This refusal was repeated within the last three weeks. Mr. Nolan was so entirely aware of this, that he called on me to expostulate on the matter, at which interview with me Dr. Wilson was present. In consequence of Mr. Nolan's denial, as your note reports, that such leave was refused, the Archbishop has felt it his duty to direct that a formal inhibition shall be served on him—a step which his Grace was anxious to avoid as long as it was possible to avoid it.

I shall transcribe for you now a quotation from a letter of the Primate's to the Archbishop, and I am ready to show you the original letter on any morning you may please to call on me.

"Rev. Mr. Nolan is not licensed in my diocess; if he were under my jurisdiction, I should certainly signify to him my disapproval of his preaching in my church within your diocess, unless first he obtained your permission for that purpose."

I believe you will find it a correct assertion, that Mr. Nolan is not licensed by any Bishop.

Believe me, yours very truly,
CHARLES DICKINSON,
Domestic Chaplain to the Archbishop.

Archdeacon Magee.

Were such a thing possible we should expect that the thousand and one preachers and praters about Protestant reaction, exemplified in the zeal of the Crottys, Crolys, Swaynes, Delanys, and Nolans, would blush at finding this their most cherished protege, little better than a cheat, pronounced by the first authority of their church to be 'miserably ignorant' of the Sacred volume, and declared unfit to teach the Doctrines which he has espoused. The inhibition of the Archbishop is as follows:

Richard, by Divine Providence, Archbishop of Dublin, Primate and Metropolitan of Ireland, and Bishop of Glandelagh, to all and singular clerks and literate persons within our diocese of Dublin and Glandelagh, greeting. Whereas, the Rev. L. J. Nolan hath taken upon himself to officiate in performing Divine offices in the parish churches of Lucan and Saint John, within our said diocese and jurisdiction, without our license or authority, contrary to the Laws and Canons of the Church of Ireland, in that case made and provided. We, therefore, by these presents strictly charge and command you, that you inhibit peremptorily the said L. J. Nolan, who is we also, by the tenor of these presents, inhibit that he presume not to preach, or perform any other clerical office within our said diocese and jurisdiction, without our special license and authority first had and obtained, under pain of the law, and the contempt thereof: and that you certify to us or our Vicar-General, or some other judge competent in this behalf, what you shall do in the premises, together with these presents. Dated under our Archiepiscopal Seal, the Eighteenth day of November, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Thirty-six.

[Seal.] RICHARD DUBLIN.
JOHN SAMUELS, Deputy Registrar.

TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL JOHN HARRIS, MAYOR OF WATERFORD.

SIR—*Since your accession to the Mayoralty of the city of Waterford, the public has stamped with the seal of its approbation the fearlessness of your efficiency, and of our efforts to improve the City in every way within the scope and compass of your power to do good. It is highly honourable to you, Sir, to have the sanction of all parties in the course you have hitherto pursued, and I doubt not but you will persevere in that course, and show to your successor, whoever he may be, an example of activity and of public efficiency that will be worthy of imitation. Not doubting, then, for a moment, your wish to improve our City in every manner calculated to be of service to it, and having a presentiment that you will leave no public nuisance to obstruct the fair and honest traders of Waterford in their mercantile operations, I take leave to call your attention to the following matter, which, in my mind, calls loudly for redress. There are at present in Waterford some Scotch persons, importers of herrings, who, in place of taking stores for their goods, as the other merchants of the town are obliged to do, actually store them on the Quay—aye, on the public high-way—to the manifest obstruction of the shipping of goods on board the vessels of our Port as well as the unloading and discharging merchandize from the same. The public attention has been before called to this to no purpose; the men who pay no rent are selling in the teeth of the men who pay heavy rent and taxes, and who, in addition to the burden thus placed on them, have been obliged, through the medium of their ships and their trade, actually to build a quay, to make use of it as a storehouse to oppose themselves, or in other words the merchants are paying store rent for their opponents in trade. Is this just, Mr. Mayor? Is it fair play towards your old fellow-citizens, who have often acted and pulled with you, and, please* GOD, *who will do so again? I know your response will be that it is neither justice nor fair dealing, and as you will have that feeling, I know, too, you will put down the disreputable nuisance, of which all are loud in complaining. I have heard before that the Harbour Commissioners said they could give no redress. I doubt that very much; but ever though they cannot, it is in your power to abate the evil; for you can summon the owners to answer for the commission of a nuisance, and repeat that, fining them for the fact every 24 hours in the week, and you will soon put a stop to that which gives so much dissatisfaction. Active measures must be resorted to, when threats and entreaties have proved fruitless, and, in the confident expectation that the difficulty will not be a bar to your effecting this, for every man in a public situation must have difficulties to meet and encounter,*

I have the honour to be, Sir, your's every respectfully,
A FREEMAN.

Waterford, 23d of November, 1836.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE.

SIR—I so much concur in the suggestion of T. D., to pay a tribute of respect to Mr. Esmonde, for his great and useful services on the contemplated change of the assizes to Dungarvan, that I hope a meeting of the citizens will be held on the subject. Through the country, generally, the people feel so grateful for the exertions, the successful exertions he has made to protect them from heavy taxation, that every man of them will contribute to the purchase of a piece of plate, to be presented to this excellent and worthy gentleman. When I consider what toil he has undergone, what time he has spent, and what money he has expended, in following up his praiseworthy opposition to the impudent project of removing the assizes from Waterford, I know that neither the citizens nor rate-payers will shrink from coming forward, as suggested by your worthy correspondent, T. D. I would most willingly now enclose you my contribution, but I had rather attend a meeting, and state, publicly, my reasons why I am anxious, in common with many others, to put on record, in a substantial manner, the thanks, gratitude, and respect I entertain towards Mr. Esmonde, for the part he has taken, on the subject referred to.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
JUSTITIA.

Waterford, November 24, 1836.

YESTERDAY'S MAIL.

The British Mail of Wednesday, as usual, did not arrive till a very late hour yesterday evening. The following are extracts from it:—

Our arrivals from the Continent to-day are limited by the French Mail; which brings us news from Madrid of the 13th. From the *Madrid Gazette* of the 12th, we learn that dispatches had been received from Brigadier Narvez, dated the 10th, at Navalmoral He announced that he had received dispatches from the Marquis of Rodil, dated the 9th late in the evening, from Medellin; and that Gomez, who on the night of the 7th was at Berlanger, continued his rapid march, in order to an encounter with the Queen's forces before he was able to reach Utiel. This intelligence of Gomez is two days later than that contained in the *Moniteur* of Monday.

The most interesting news from Spain, however, concerns Bilboa, and the probable fate of some British men-of war there; to which, if we may trust the Correspondent of the *Chronicle*, the public will look with some interest. The Carlists are prosecuting the siege with perseverance; It is not possible for mere description to convey any thing like an adequate idea of the multiplicity of ornaments, the domes, turrets, mullioned windows, stone balconies, terraces, and gateways, all richly sculptured, crowding upon the eye at every step, as we tread the courts and platforms of this magnificent pile.—It would have rewarded Sir Walter Scott for a pilgrimage from the far North; and the bands of armed retainers scattered around, the offensive and defensive weapons ready for employment, complete the spell, showing that the ancient reign has not yet passed away, and that, if we will only travel far enough, we may find ourselves surrounded by all the insignia of feudal times.—A large but neglected pleasure-ground, half park half garden, spreads itself at the back of the palace, and is enclosed by a high stone wall, strengthened by bastions and buttresses. Here many splendid flowering shrubs, which luxuriate in India without much attention to their cultivation, flourish; wild peacocks spread their gorgeous plumage to the sun, and innumerable doves keep up a perpetual cooing, the peculiar sound of every Indian solitude. A preserve of this kind offers the most favourable and delightful opportunities to those who take pleasure in the contemplation of animals in a state of perfect peace and enjoyment. Although the Hindoos, notwithstanding their abstinence from flesh, and their aversion to shed blood, make many exceptions, their gardens are always sacred, and nothing can exceed the confidence and security of the numerous animals congregating within their labyrinths, and never molested, despite of the most outrageous depredations. A Hindoo gardener will complain, with a long face, of the robberies committed by the squirrels on the peas. You issue an order for the destruction of these marauders, but in vain, the man declares that it is against his religion to take life, and if bent upon extermination, you must employ a Mahomedan to perform the work. The gambols of these pretty creatures, however, fully compensate for a defalcation in the harvest of peas, especially in jungle stations, were observation of the habits of the animals around forms one of the most interesting methods of beguiling them. The number of squirrels disporting themselves in India, where there is anything for them to subsist upon, seems beyond all calculation. They are as plentiful as the sparrows, and appear to be equally attached to the dwellings of man, frequently living peaceably together under the same eaves. Sparrows are usually a quarrelsome race, fighting and squabbling in a most outrageous manner, and rolling each other over and over upon the ground in the course of their battles. On one occasion, however, the writer witnessed a very interesting scene. A squirrel, either incited by revenge or an unnatural thirst for blood, had seized a sparrow by the wing, and was preparing to tear it to pieces; the screams of the bird brought numbers of its comrades to the spot, and those little creatures, by beating the squirrel stoutly with their wings, obliged him to yield his victim, who escaped with the loss of a few feathers. Accustomed to the sight of man, the birds and quadrupeds of an Indian garden evince little or nothing of that shyness which is the result of fear, either excited by the strangeness of the object, or from sad experience of its hostility. At Oorcha, the multitude of birds alighting in search of food, or merely to rest the wing, form a variegated carpet of the most vivid and beautiful nature, while whole flocks of peacocks, give their shining breasts to the sun, in clouds of purple and green, as they fly along, or fling down their long trains from the branches of the trees.

We have advices from Lisbon, by the Liverpool, to the 15th; when that capital was tranquil. The Duke of Palmella, whose name we mentioned a few days ago as having arrived, came passenger in the Liverpool, and has landed at Falmouth. The fate of the Duke is, perhaps, rather a hard one; for, whatever may be his wishes and his projects—and it is not disguised that he is discontented with the Constitution—he was not, we have been informed, consulted at all by the Queen or her advisers, when she and they resolved to essay a counter-revolution. Of that he is wholly guiltless, though he suffers expatriation for it.—*Courier.*

We have not received through Lisbon any additional news of Gomez.

THE FUNDS.

London, Wednesday, Nov. 23.

"The Consol Market opened this morning with a greater degree of firmness, at 87¼ for the present Account, and were done at 87¼ for the January Account. It has, however, since receded, and is now heavy at 87 to ⅛, and 87⅛. Exchequer Bills are at 2 to 4 premium, and India Bonds 3 to 5.

"In the Foreign Market, although we have no news of importance, the letters from Lisbon of the 15th inst. brought by the Liverpool steamer being of no political interest, the prices are generally lower than at the opening.

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE, Nov. 26.

ARRIVED,

23d—Bridport, Follett, Bridport, ballast; Solway, (steamer) Burton, Liverpool; Tottenham, Jeffares, Quebec to Ross, timber and deals; Alexander Forbes, Movat, Limerick, herrings; Nancy, Bloomer, Laugher, coals; Ann and Mary, Llanelly, coals; Elizabeth and Ann, Jenkins, Newport, coals.

24th—Nancy Brown, M'Carthy, Newport, coals.

SAILED,

23d—Elizabeth, Jones, Gloster, grain and butter.

24th—William Penn, Clarke, Liverpool, gen. c.; Earl of Caithness, Murray, do., grain and flour; Unity, Sinclair, do., do., do.; Mary Ann, Puss, Glasgow, do.

Now that the Justice Rent Committee meet, we would recommend to their notice the state of Barronstrand-street. Such an important city as Waterford should not permit such an obstruction to stand in the way of its principal market place. We know that the funds of the Corporation cannot be made available for the purpose of effecting this improvement, unless the property be sold, and even that might be done. But at present we had rather the Justice Rent Committee would take up the subject with a view to induce our representatives to confer as to the best mode of raising funds for such a desirable improvement.

ACCIDENTS.—On Thursday last at Oonings, near Piltown, a child about nine months old, rolled from a cradle into the fire and was so dreadfully burned that it expired in a few minutes. The mother of the infant was for potatoes a short distance from the house when the melancholy occurrence took place.

On the same evening, within a mile of Piltown, a man named James Ryan, of Garreenaraagh, after returning from a funeral, was found dead on the road side. An inquest was held on the body, and a verdict of accidental death returned by the jury.

Yesterday morning between 5 and 6 o'clock, a notorious character, named Keary, fell into a lime kiln at Pollberry, and was seriously burned, shortly after he was discovered by one of the lime burners, and removed to the Leper Hospital, where, from the effects of the injuries he received, there are no hopes of his recovery.

On Sunday last a diabolical attempt was made to assassinate the French consul, by fitting an air gun, loaded with several bullets, into the apartment where he was sitting, in Montague Square; and had not the contents come in an oblique direction, the consequences would probably have been fatal.

BEAUTY.—The ceremony of marriage is extremely simple among the North American Indians. A day having been appointed, the father of the girl intentionally absents himself, while a tent is erected for the happy pair. "What is that I observe!" exclaims the Indian, on his return, with pretended astonishment; "a new tent! it must be for my son in-law." A feast is then made, to which the parents and friends of both parties are invited; when, to the assembled company, the bride is introduced, by her mother, as the wife of an Indian, whose name she mentions, and at once becomes the mistress of the new habitation. Several speeches are then made on the occasion, complimentary of the parties, particularly with regard to the boy, whose beauty is extolled to the skies. "Behold, my children, her broad, flat face, small eyes, high cheek-bones, low forehead, broad chin, hooked nose, tawny hide, and pendent breasts, and you will say, with me, that she is the very essence of perfection. Only perceive what strength she exhibits: a weight of two hundred pounds is nothing for her to carry; and, as for hauling a sledge, she will vie with any of the tribe." Such is a Northern Indian's idea of the beauty and accomplishments of the fair sex.—*King's Narrative.*

There is a report current in this town this morning, that disturbances have broken out in Manchester, and that the workhouse and two large mills have been destroyed. We have ascertained that nothing has been heard of such disturbances at the public offices; and there is, therefore, every reason to believe that the report is incorrect.—*Courier of Wednesday.*

BUNDELKUND.

(FROM THE ASIATIC JOURNAL.)

The palace of Oorcha is a castellated edifice, of very considerable magnitude. It stands in the centre of a small island, about four miles in extent, formed by the dividing waters of the river Betwah, one branch of which washes the front of the building. A handsome stone bridge, leading directly to the palace gate, has been erected over this stream; the arches are narrow and pointed, and the balustrade on either side adorned with small open pavilions, at intervals, each crowned with a melon shaped dome. The massy grandeur of the pile gives an idea of strength and security, which is borne out by the defences, which have been constructed with great skill, and would seem to bid defiance to something more than the ineffective missiles of an older era. The spectator is struck, both with the complexity of the design and the lavish richness of the ornaments. In fact, there are few, if any, of our baronial residences in England, which will bear a comparison with a structure, which seems to unite all the strength of a castle with all the elaborate beauty of cathedral architecture. It is not possible for mere description to convey any thing like an adequate idea of the multiplicity of ornaments, the domes, turrets, mullioned windows, stone balconies, terraces, and gateways, all richly sculptured, crowding upon the eye at every step, as we tread the courts and platforms of this magnificent pile.—It would have rewarded Sir Walter Scott for a pilgrimage from the far North; and the bands of armed retainers scattered around, the offensive and defensive weapons ready for employment, complete the spell, showing that the ancient reign has not yet passed away, and that, if we will only travel far enough, we may find ourselves surrounded by all the insignia of feudal times.—A large but neglected pleasure-ground, half park half garden, spreads itself at the back of the palace, and is enclosed by a high stone wall, strengthened by bastions and buttresses. Here many splendid flowering shrubs, which luxuriate in India without much attention to their cultivation, flourish; wild peacocks spread their gorgeous plumage to the sun, and innumerable doves keep up a perpetual cooing, the peculiar sound of every Indian solitude. A preserve of this kind offers the most favourable and delightful opportunities to those who take pleasure in the contemplation of animals in a state of perfect peace and enjoyment. Although the Hindoos, notwithstanding their abstinence from flesh, and their aversion to shed blood, make many exceptions, their gardens are always sacred, and nothing can exceed the confidence and security of the numerous animals congregating within their labyrinths, and never molested, despite of the most outrageous depredations. A Hindoo gardener will complain, with a long face, of the robberies committed by the squirrels on the peas. You issue an order for the destruction of these marauders, but in vain, the man declares that it is against his religion to take life, and if bent upon extermination, you must employ a Mahomedan to perform the work. The gambols of these pretty creatures, however, fully compensate for a defalcation in the harvest of peas, especially in jungle stations, were observation of the habits of the animals around forms one of the most interesting methods of beguiling them. The number of squirrels disporting themselves in India, where there is anything for them to subsist upon, seems beyond all calculation. They are as plentiful as the sparrows, and appear to be equally attached to the dwellings of man, frequently living peaceably together under the same eaves. Sparrows are usually a quarrelsome race, fighting and squabbling in a most outrageous manner, and rolling each other over and over upon the ground in the course of their battles. On one occasion, however, the writer witnessed a very interesting scene. A squirrel, either incited by revenge or an unnatural thirst for blood, had seized a sparrow by the wing, and was preparing to tear it to pieces; the screams of the bird brought numbers of its comrades to the spot, and those little creatures, by beating the squirrel stoutly with their wings, obliged him to yield his victim, who escaped with the loss of a few feathers. Accustomed to the sight of man, the birds and quadrupeds of an Indian garden evince little or nothing of that shyness which is the result of fear, either excited by the strangeness of the object, or from sad experience of its hostility. At Oorcha, the multitude of birds alighting in search of food, or merely to rest the wing, form a variegated carpet of the most vivid and beautiful nature, while whole flocks of peacocks, give their shining breasts to the sun, in clouds of purple and green, as they fly along, or fling down their long trains from the branches of the trees.

BOW STREET.—LONDON.

Monday a respectable master tailor, living in Lichfield-street, Soho, applied to Mr. Halls, the sitting magistrate, to know if he had any remedy against a "swell" who had played him the following gross trick. A few days since a person of very gentlemanly appearance called at his house, and said he wanted a suit of the very best cut and materials, for which the usual price would be paid. The suit was finished and sent home by the tailor to the "gentleman's lodgings, with strict injunctions to the messenger not to leave them without the money. The "gentleman" fitted them on, and declared that he never had a more splendid fit in his life, and asked the young man if he had brought a stamped receipt with him. He said he had, but not filled up, and looking round the room, he observed, "There is no pen and ink, Sir," "O, my dear boy," said the gentleman, "you shall have that in a moment," and stepped out of the room as if to procure it. The young man, after waiting a long time, found that the customer had slipped out of the house, and that he had been lodging there but a week, the landlord knowing nothing of him, excepting that he took an apartment, stating himself to be a half pay officer.

Mr. Halls said it was a most rascally trick, but was one of those offences that did not come within his reach. The applicant then retired.

JUDICIAL MURDER OF JIM CROW.—In 1727, Thomas Geddeley lived as a watter with a Mrs. Williams, who kept a public-house, at York.—One morning, her scrutore was broken open and robbed; and Thomas Geddeley disappearing at the same time, there was no doubt left as to the robber. About a twelvemonth after, a man, calling himself Jim Crow, came to York, and worked a few days for a precarious subsistence, in carrying goods as a porter. By this time he had been seen by Mrs. Williams, and her servant girl, who accused him as Thos. Geddeley, and charged him with the robbery; and Mrs. Williams swearing positively to his person, he was committed to York Castle for trial—when, being unable to prove an *alibi*, the prisoner was found guilty of the robbery, and soon after executed. The wretched man persisted to his latest breath, that he was not Thos. Geddeley, but that his name was Jim Crow, and so it proved: for some time after, the true Thos. Geddely, who, on robbing his mistress, had fled from York to Ireland, was taken up, in Dublin, for a similar offence, and there condemned and executed. Between his conviction and execution, and again, at the fatal tree, he confessed himself to be the very Thomas Geddeley who had committed the robbery, at York, for which the unfortunate Jim Crow had been executed. We must add, that a gentleman, an inhabitant of York, happening to be in Dublin at the time of Geddeley's trial and execution, and who knew him when he lived with Mrs. Williams, declared, that the resemblance between the two men was so exceedingly great, that it was next to impossible for the nicest eye to have distinguished their persons.

CORN EXCHANGE, LONDON, NOV. 23, 1836.

We have several vessels fresh up this week with Wheat and Barley, principally from Suffolk. The Wheat trade has been very inanimate to-day, and the few sales made were at the currency of last market day. Barley is very heavy, and 1s. per quarter cheaper: Beans and Peas quite as dear. There are a few cargoes of Oats in from Ireland; the sale for this article has been very limited, but we do not note any variation in price. Flour is settled at 55s. per sack.

Prince Pucklar Mussau has just taken up his residence in the island of Ithaca, the native country of Ulysses.—He has purchased some hundred acres of land in the country, and has procured labourers from Germany, for the purpose of cultivating them.

Lord Fitzgerald and Vesey has returned to London from Brighton.

SPAIN.

SIEGE OF BILBOA.

BAYONNE, NOV. 14.—General Egui addres[sed] Minister of War the following report of the [siege] San Mamez:—

"I have only just time to inform you that [the] convent of San Mamez has been stormed by [the troops] of the King, who made prisoners the troops [of the] rison, consisting of 300 men, a colonel, and [other] cers, and took six pieces of artillery. The [enemy] San Mamez, of which I am now master, en[tirely] command the entire navigation of the riv[er] communications from one bank to the other [are] cured. "Count CASA[LIS]

"Camp of Bilboa, Nov. 10.

An officer of one of the battalions which [had] themselves of San Mamez writes, that the [enemy] exposed to the fire of their artillery during six [hours] a half. The Carlist battery, consisting of six [guns] ers, one 24, one 8, and one 4-pounder, was [erected] from the fort only by the river. The soldiers [entered] by two different breaches. The garrison lost [300] a wounded officer was treated with great [humanity] the Carlists. The besiegers had 10 killed and [30] The first battalion of Castile headed the scal[ade]. Lord Ranelagh was one of the first to enter [the] Count de Waldeck distinguished himself by [his] pidity, and all the officers of the staff behaved [gal]lantly.

THE WISDOM OF HUMANITY.—The m[ost] part of the debate in the Cortes on the [Con]tract speech from Senor Armendariz, of which th[e] of Government. Now I do not shrink fr[om] that it is the acting on this principle of terr[or] augmented the power of the faction. I li[ved] Navarre these three years as a cultivator, I [lived] with the labouring classes, and know well [their] When Santos Ladron first gave the cry of re[volt] were none to follow him. Every one said, [what] war? What care we for politics or salic[law] the daughter occupy the throne of her fath[er]? same village where I heard this said, and t[he] one Carlist, I afterwards saw 500 insur[gents] why? Because the military commander, [by] putting down this faction in its infancy, a[nd] of conduct which recalled the conduct of [Napoleon] and the horrors of the War of Indepen[dence]. French seized and punished the relatives [of] gaged against them. Every victim of this [cruelty] the number of the insurgents. Vote a law [of] (the military commission) and it will conv[ince] provinces of the kingdom into so many Na[varres]. his warm and eloquent speech M. Armend[ariz] that he himself had often been obliged [to] factious against his will, and under violence [of] suffer death for this? Such argument had [no] the assembly, and contributed to the final re[jection] project.

The following procuradores were appo[inted] Commission for treating with the Americ[an] Ferrer, Seaone, Taranar, Onis, Cuentes, Ca[rdero] vares, Arana, Florez, Estrada, and Domene[c].

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SPAIN.

SIEGE OF BILBOA.

BAYONNE, Nov. 14.—General Egui addressed to the Minister of War the following report of the capture of San Mamez:—

"I have only just time to inform you that the fortified convent of San Mamez has been stormed by the forces of the King, who made prisoners the troops of the garrison, consisting of 300 men, a colonel, and seven officers, and took six pieces of artillery. The position of San Mamez, of which I am now master, enables me to command the entire navigation of the river, and my communications from one bank to the other are thus se cured.

"COUNT CASA EGUIA."

"Camp of Bilboa, Nov. 10.

An officer of one of the battalions which possessed themselves of San Mamez writes, that the fort had been exposed to the fire of their artillery during six hours and ... The Carlist battery, consisting of six 16-pound ..., one 24, one 8, and one 4-pounder, was separated from the fort only by the river. The soldiers entered it by two different breaches. The garrison lost eight men; a wounded officer was treated with great kindness by the Carlists. The besiegers had 10 killed and 15 wounded. The first battalion of Castile headed the scaling party.— Lord Ranelagh was one of the first to enter the fort.— Count de Waldeck distinguished himself by his intrepidity, and all the officers of the staff behaved most gallantly.

THE WISDOM OF HUMANITY.—The most interesting part of the debate in the Cortes on the 10th was a speech from Senor Armendariz, of which this is an extract.—The commission recommends *terror* as a principle of Government. Now I do not shrink from declaring that it is the acting on this principle of terror which has augmented the power of the faction. I have lived in Navarre these three years as a cultivator, I have mingled with the labouring classes, and know well what I say. When Santos Ladron first gave the cry of rebellion there were none to follow him. Every one said, 'Why go to war? What care we for politics or salic laws? Let the daughter occupy the throne of her father!' In the same village where I heard this said, and there was not one Carlist, I afterwards saw 500 insurgents. And why? Because the military commander, incapable of putting down this faction in its infancy, adopted a line of conduct which recalled the conduct of the French and the horrors of the War of Independence. The French seized and punished the relatives of those engaged against them. Every victim of this kind swelled the number of the insurgents. Vote a law of this kind (the military commission) and it will convert the other provinces of the kingdom into so many Navarres." In his warm and eloquent speech M. Armendariz declared that he himself had often been obliged to supply the factious against his will, and under violence. Was he to suffer death for this? Such argument had due effect on the assembly, and contributed to the final rejection of the project.

The following procuradores were appointed to the Commission for treating with the American States:— Ferrer, Seaone, Tarancr, Onis, Cuentes, Cabrera de Ne vares, Arana, Florez, Estrada, and Domenech.

We hear that no new Spanish loan will be acknowledged or permitted to be quoted on the Exchange, and every transaction connected with such loan will be considered as illegal until the Spanish government has secured the payments of the dividend now over due.—*Gazette de France.*

It seems that the piece of land at San Sebastian, won at so much cost, "which might feed a rabbit," is destined for a retreat to the Queen Regent and the innocent Isabel, and the fortification connecting Passages with St. Sebastian is to be a refuge for the destitute in case their Majesties should be obliged to fly from Madrid, and seek a place of safety and of shelter from their English allies. —*Morning Post.*

BAYONNE, Nov. 15.—Letters have been received announcing the junction of Sanz with Villareal at Arzenola, in the valley of Mena. It is said to have taken place on the 12th. Villareal has, it is reported, offered battle to Espartero, but he has not deemed it wise to accept the proposal.

BAYONNE, Nov. 16, FOUR P.M.—The measures proposed to the Cortes by the special Commission of War have been modified in a sense of moderation by a majority of 72 against 37. There is nothing new from Rodil. According to the last reports Gomez was at Berlanga, on the boundaries of Estremadura, apparently marching towards Seville.—*Telegraphic dispatch in La Charte.*

The *Journal des Debats* says:—"Berlanga, a village, situated three leagues to the east of Llereno, the last town of Estremadura, at the foot of the Sierra Morena, is twenty-five leagues from Seville, and nearly the same distance from Cordova. Rodil follows Gomez within three days' march; Alaix is two days behind Rodil, and Narvaez remains on the Tagus behind Alaix. Gomez was some time ago said to be blockaded in the gorges of the Sierra Morena; more recently he was closely hemmed in near the Tagus; and to-day that partisan draws after him, one after the other, those three Generals, with their fifteen thousand men, having over them an advance which will enable him to execute his new plans with that boldness and activity of which he has already given so many proofs. To the north and south, unhappy Spain is menaced at once with two catastrophes—the taking of Bilboa by Don Carlos, and the sacking by Gomez of Seville, the great and opulent capital of rich Andalusia.— And if those two events be realised, what imprecations will be uttered in Madrid!—what cries of rage be vented! what excesses may be committed! We cannot, consequently, too much deplore the fatal circumspection, the inertness, and incapacity of the Queen's generals, and it is a duty to point out to the Cortes, and to the Spanish Government and nation, faults which may be attended with such sad consequences. But 30,000 revolters would be unable to keep in awe 12,000,000 of Spaniards, if the war was once conducted with energy and resolution. Spain has shown a want of both, and yet the whole of Europe has its eyes fixed on the Peninsula."

In the sitting of the Cortes of the 10th the discussion on the article of the report of the war committee which referred to the establishment of exceptional tribunals, was resumed. The Minister of Justice thought the provisions proposed by the committee were too vague, and established no proportion between the offences and the punishment. M. Olozaga expressed his surprise at the change which had taken place in the opinion of the Government; and declared that any Ministry which followed such a contradictory course should receive from him the same sort of opposition which he had given to the Isturiz Ministry. The Minister of Justice said that no change had taken place in the opinion of the Government, which approved of the principle, but not of all the provisions, in the report of the committee. A division then took place, and the Chamber decided by a majority of 72 to 37 in favour of the rejection of the application of capital punishment. The article respecting the execution of the verdicts was also rejected.

When General Alaix reached Aguilar, he refused to advance to Arrizala, a quarter of a league further, for the purpose of surprising a battalion of the rebels, of liberating their prisoners, and of recovering a great quantity of booty. Such conduct discourages the National Guard, who, when they enter into a conflict with the rebels, are not supported by the soldiers of the line. For a proof of this we need only refer to the occurrences at Cordova, Almeida, &c.—*Revista*, of the 11th.

Accounts from Bayonne of the 15th instant state that, according to the last Carlist bulletin, General Labeau had been defeated together with Irribarren, before Estella, by Carlist forces, inferior in number to their opponents. The English continue to fortify St. Sebastian, Passages, and the lines which they have established in front of those places. They will make these positions impregnable against all the Carlist forces in Spain.

General Rodil is no longer either Commander-in Chief of the Spanish army, or Minister of War. The Cortes insisted upon his disgrace, and Ministers very wisely yielded to the voice of the nation. This most important fact is announced in the Madrid journals of the 12th inst., received this morning. In the sitting of the Cortes held on that day, Senor Arguelles, after expressing his determination to support Ministers, denounced in most unreserved terms the conduct of the Queen's Generals, which he compared with that of those who in 1823 betrayed the cause of liberty. This speech made a deep impression upon the Deputies.— During the same sitting, Senor Demenich moved that copies of all instructions addressed by the Government to General Rodil—that copies of all orders addressed by Rodil to his subalterns—that copies of all despatches addressed by Rodil to the civil and military authorities of Almaden—and that all other papers in possession of Ministers relative to the late campaign, should be laid before the Cortes. This motion he declared to be of the utmost importance, as it was imperative upon the cortes and the government to act with the greatest promptitude and energy. "We all know," said Senor Domenech, referring to the conduct of Rodil, "that General Narvaez, at the head of the brilliant division which we saw here, entered Talavera on the 7th instant, and after twelve hours' march, drenched with rain, was ordered by Rodil to fall back upon Ciudad Real, instead of advancing to Truxillo, to meet the enemy. We also know that when Narvaez was in the act of obeying these orders, he received dispatches from Government, with express instructions to return to Talavera. These are occurrences of the gravest kind; for the soldiers cannot help perceiving that all their efforts are useless, and that they are forced to waste all their precious moments in fruitless marches and counter-marches." This appeal to the good sense of the Cortes had the desired effect. The motion was instantly agreed to without opposition. In the same sitting the Ministers presented themselves in a body, and said they were ready to answer any questions, or offer any explanations which the Deputies of the nation might think proper to propose to them. The Minister of the Interior likewise pledged himself that both himself and his colleagues would soon acquit themselves of any want of energy. The Deputies, he was confident, would shortly have reason to be well pleased with them on the score of firmness and activity.

General Alaix has also been deprived of his command along with Rodil. The Royal decree for their dismissal was secretly entrusted to the Deputy Cardero, with orders to execute it promptly and secretly. Alaix on being informed that his dismissal was contemplated, had the meanness to write to Ministers, excusing himself, and throwing the whole blame upon Rodil, who prevented him from engaging with Gomez.— This letter had no other effect upon Ministers than to accelerate Alaix's dismissal. The Government had carefully abstained from alluding to Rodil's successor, but persons of credit had affirmed that Rivero had been appointed to succeed Rodil, and that Narvaez would assume the command vacant by the retirement of Alaix. Rodil will be brought to trial before the Cortes. If he refuse to answer before the Deputies of the nation, Cardero is said to have received instructions to order him under arrest, and to try him by court-martial.

It was reported in Madrid that Don Carlos had forwarded instructions to Gomez that he would himself enter Castile at the head of 8,000 choice troops, provided Gomez were to succeed in making a permanent footing in the mountains of Toledo. This report said to be authentic, was the subject of deliberation in a Cabinet Council held in the Palace on the night of the 11th inst.

SWITZERLAND.

BERNE, Nov. 16.—The Federal Directory has just addressed the following circular to all the confederated Cantons:—"The Federal Directory hastens to acquaint all the States of the Confederation, that the Ambassador of France in Switzerland had on the 14th instant, an interview with the President of the Vorort, and officially informed him that the reply of the 5th of the present month, addressed to the Ambassador of France by the Federal Directory, in consequence of the resolution come to by the Extraordinary Diet, had satisfied the Government of the King of the French so far as to allow of the re-establishing upon the old footing of the relations which existed between France and Switzerland previous to the 27th September last. The Ambassador of France then expressed a desire which doubtless is participated in by all the Swiss, that the amicable relations which have subsisted for ages past between France and the Swiss Confederation, might not again be disturbed; but that on the contrary, a mutual anxiety might be manifested still more to consolidate them. Signed by the Avoyer Tscharner, and by the Chancellor of the Confederation Amrhyn, in their own names, and on behalf of the Directorial Council of State. Dated Berne, Nov. 16th."

THE MAGISTRACY.

John Richards, of Farce House, Esq., son of the Rev. George Richards, of Coolstuffe Glebe, has been appointed a magistrate of the county of Wexford.

The Lord Chancellor has been pleased to appoint Sir George Hodson, bart., of Hollybrook house, County of Wicklow, to the commission of the peace for the county of Dublin.

The Earl and Countess Brownlow will leave the Pavilion at Brighton next month, to entertain a large party at Belton House, Lincolnshire.

The Earl and Countess of Shrewsbury have arrived at Paris on their way to Rome. The Marquis of Ely was in the former capital on Friday, and the Duchess of Gordon left it on the morning of the same day.

The Earl of Pembroke has arrived in Paris, where his Lordship will chiefly reside during the winter.

The Earl and Countess of Burlington and family have arrived at Compton-place, Eastbourne, from Holkar Hall, Lancashire.

Earl Spencer has returned to Althorpe-park, Northamptonshire, from a visit to Mr. Coke at Holkham.

Lady Noel Byron has been for some time residing at Ramsgate; she has left that place on a visit to Lord and Lady King, at Oakham-park, Surrey.

Lord Brougham is residing in retirement at Petersham, where his brother, Mr. William Brougham, has taken Lord Dudley Stuart's villa.

A remarkable particularity in the career of Charles the Tenth is, that his ex Majesty, who had a more than ample share of the misfortunes and vicissitudes of life, was the only sovereign of the Capet race who entered his 80th year. From the time of Hugh Capet (987) to that of Charles the Tenth, both reigns included, 36 sovereigns, Napoleon amongst the number, occupied the throne of France during a period of 843 years; consequently the average duration of every reign amounts to twenty three years and five months. The number of years comprised in the lives of these thirty-six sovereigns being about 864 years, the average duration of each life amounts to fifty-one years, nine months, and ten days. The average duration of the life of private individuals amounts only to thirty-three years. One of the above-mentioned sovereigns, however, John the First, lived only a few days. Another, Francis the Second, lived less than twenty years. There lived less than thirty years—Louis the Tenth, Charles the Eight, and Charles the Ninth. Four lived less than forty years—Philip the Fifth, Charles the Fourth, Henry the Third, and Louis the Sixteenth. Seven lived upwards of 40 years—Louis the Eighth, Philip the Third, Philip the Fourth, John the Second, Charles the Fifth, Henry the Second, and Louis the Thirteenth. Ten lived upwards of 50 years—Hugh Capet, Henry the First, Philip Augustus, Louis the Ninth, Philip the Sixth, Charles the Sixth, Charles the Seventh, Louis the Twelfth, Francis the first, and Napoleon. Seven died at the age of 60—Robert, Philip the first, Louis le Gros, Louis the Second, Louis the Seventh, Henry the Fourth, and Louis the Fifteenth. Two lived beyond 70 years of age—Louis the Fourteenth, who was upwards of 77 when he died, and Louis the Eighteenth, who had passed his 70th year. Charles the Tenth not only lived longer than any of his predecessors, but he even exceeded the average duration of human life by nearly 47 years. By way of compensation in the duration of his reign, which lasted a few days less than six years, there is a deficit of 17 years wanting to complete the average duration of the thirty-six reigns above mentioned. Charles the Tenth was born on the 9th of October, 1757; consequently on the 9th of October last, he entered his 80th year.—*French Paper.*

By a treasury minute, which has just been agreed to, prisoners in every county in Ireland, who are incarcerated for breaches of the Revenue laws are henceforth, if unable to pay for their own subsistence, to be maintained at the expense of the Board of Excise.

FASHION AND VARIETIES.

A marriage is talked of between the Hon. Col. Bridgeman, son of Lord Bradford, nephew of Lord Cork and the Marquis of Exeter, and Miss Hooper Aston, niece to the late Marchioness of Huntley, Lady William Gordon, Hon. Lady Ramsden, and Hon. Mrs. Meynell.

Mr. Kean's engagement at Brighton has been attended with extraordinary success; the theatre on the evening of his benefit was crowded in every part, and showed a splendid array of beauty and fashion, immense numbers being obliged to return disappointed of seats. The Duke and Duchess of St. Alban's presented Mr. Kean with fifty pounds for their box. Mr. Kean proceeds to Ireland, having declined any London engagement.

Mr. Forrest, the American tragedian, has received overtures for engagements from all the principal theatres in the provinces throughout the United Kingdom, many of which, we understand, he has accepted.

Monday a Court of Directors was held at the East India House, when it was resolved to raise the rate of interest payable on East India Bonds from £3 10s. per cent per annum to £4 per cent. per annum.

It is a singular fact that the Princess Victoria and her two cousins, Princes George of Cumberland and Cambridge, were all born within three days of each other, in May, 1819.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Sligo are expected to make a short stay in the United States, on their way from Jamaica. His Lordship will not have any retiring allowance or pension as late Governor and Captain-General of the above colony.

Earl Spencer resides in comparative retirement at Althorp, where the establishment is much diminished. His Lordship, it is said, is rapidly paying off the incumbrances on the large estates of the deceased Earl his father.

The Editor of the *Cumberland Herald* has stated in an article in that Journal that the Editor of the *Cumberland Pacquet* is the ugliest man in the three kingdoms. The *Pacquet* says that an action shall be brought for a libel against the calumniator, and that it shall be proved in Court that the assertion is false.

The last English provincial papers contain accounts of numerous fires by incendiaries, in various parts of the country.— An immense quantity of agricultural property had been destroyed.

COURT OF EXCHEQUER.—Henry Sobieski Kildahl, Esq., was, on the 22d inst. sworn in as first assistant registrar of deeds, before the Right Hon. Baron O'Loghlen.

BIRTHS.

November 23, in Leeson-street, Dublin, the lady of James Dombrain, Esq., Inspector-general of the Coast Guard, of a daughter.

November 19, at Kilkenny, the lady of Lieutenant West, 12th Regiment, superintending officer recruiting service, of a son.

November 18, at Mertoun-house, the lady of Colonel Charles Wyndham, of a son.

November 15, at Yester, the Marchioness of Tweeddale, of a daughter.

On Sunday last, at Derrynane Abbey, the Lady of Maurice O'Connell, Esq., M.P., of a son and heir.

In Belvidere-place, Dublin, the Lady of George Bomford Esq., county Meath, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday evening, Mr. Thomas Hanlon, of New Ross, to Kate, eldest daughter of Mr. Philip Walsh, of John street, in this city.

On same evening, Miss Mary Ann Walsh, to Mr. James Dalton, both of Patrick-street, in this city.

At O'Brien's-bridge, Thomas Brown, Esq., fourth son of the late John Brown, of Clonboy, county Clare, Esq., to Isma, fourth daughter of the late Thomas Lidwill, of Clonmore, county Tipperary, Esq.

In Douglas church, Cork, by the Rev. Wm. Benn, D.D. John George Elphinstone of the Hon. East India Company's service, Esq. to Catherine, eldest daughter of George Richard Pain, of Adelaide Place, Cork, Esq.

At Fermoy, Richard Scott, Esq., of North Earl-street, Dublin, to Mary, widow of the late Jeremiah O'Sullivan, Esq. of Limerick, and sister of Lieut.-Colonel Sir Michael Creagh, 86th Regiment.

Edward Deane Spread, Esq. to Maryanne, widow of the late Edward Purcell of Cork, Esq.

Richard Duff, Esq. of Naas, to Kate, fourth daughter of the late William Burke, Esq. of Chamber-street, Dublin.

November 17, at Edinburgh, Henry Dundas, Esq. Captain R.N., to Robina Mary, youngest daughter of the late Sir Robert Dundas, of Beechwood and Dunira, Bart.

DEATHS.

On Friday morning, at Butlerstown, in this county, of a protracted illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude Ellen, wife of Thomas Power, Esq.

At Newcastle on Monday last, Mr. John P. Sullivan, formerly a respectable shopkeeper and banker in that town, aged 76 years.

In Tralee, Margaret, wife of Pierce Chute, Esq. late Provost of the Corporation.

November 16, at Trim, Andrew, youngest son of Captain Despard, resident magistrate.

November 10, at Gortmore, near Omagh, the residence of her son James Wilson, Clerk of the Crown, Esq., Mrs. Wilson, aged 96.

THE POST OFFICE.

Our Contemporaries are making loud complaints of the manner in which the newspaper transmission department of the General Post-office is conducted.— They, one and all, in Dublin and the Provinces, complain of the non-receipt of papers, and the non-delivery of their own to subscribers. We are obliged to join in this complaint. Not a day passes that we do not receive a complaint of non-delivery. We remonstrated with the proper officers; but all in vain—the injury to our property still remains unredressed. The only course we have now left is to memorial the Lords of the Treasury on the subject, and we call on all our Contemporaries to do the same. Let them do as the petitioners to the House of Parliament do—send in separate memorials, and load their Lordships' tables with their complaints. Then they will get redress. Pass by, at once, all petty officers. One of our subscribers writes us— "There appears to have been a general pillage of newspapers on Saturday last—not one arrived in this town."

The Earl of Erroll's sudden departure from Brighton is stated to have been caused by the dissatisfaction expressed by the gentlemen in the habit of hunting with his Majesty's stag hounds at Aylesbury, at the absence of the Master of the Buck Hounds. It is also a matter of complaint that the meetings have been deferred from October to the present moment, which was not the case under his Lordship's predecessors.—*Morning Herald.*

JACOB W. GOFF, ESQ.—On Wednesday the 16th instant, the Orange organ of this town stated that an attempt was made to assassinate this gentleman; and added, how long is the country to be thus *Mulgravized*, or words to that effect—not having the paper by us, we cannot exactly quote them. This ideal outrage was of course copied into the loyal fraternity's papers throughout the Empire, with the usual commentary. On Saturday the same Journal stated, "we have *authority* for stating that no attempt had been made upon the life of this active Magistrate." This is "killing a child in the Liberty," with a vengeance.—*Wexford Independent.*

A CONSIDERATE PASTOR.—During the period of high prices to the muslin-weavers, and when, as might be expected, that class of operatives were far from being so regular in their habits as they ought to have been, Mr. R. uniformly prayed, alluding to a place called the Netherton Holm, where a number of them resided, "We beseech Thee to scu' thae Netherton lads either mair sense or less siller."—*The Laird of Logan, Second Series.*

A BAD HAND.—It is said of a certain Irish peer that writes so bad a hand that his franks, being generally illegible, are generally mis-sent; and that if they happen to be legible, they are deemed to be forgeries, and charged in double or treble postage as the case may be.

DOMESTIC HABITS OF MILTON.—"Milton rose at 4 in the morning during summer, and at 5 in the winter.— He wore almost invariably a dress of coarse grey cloth, studied frugally, walked with a guide, sung, accompanying himself on some instrument. He understood harmony, and had a fine voice. He for a long time addicted himself to the habit of fencing.— To judge by Paradise Lost, he must have been passionately fond of music and the perfume of flowers. He supped off five or six olives and a little water, retired to rest at nine, and composed at night, in bed. When he had made some verses, he sung, and dictated to his wife or daughters. On sunny days he sat on a bench at his door; he lived in Artillery Walk, leading to Bunhill fields."—*Chateaubriand's Sketches of English Literature.*

Lord and Lady Frances Egerton are expected to make a short stay in the French capital *en route* to London. Bridgewater House has been ordered to be prepared for their reception by the beginning of next month.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

We have already apprised the country, in language which cannot be mistaken, of the great and accumulating difficulties with which the Ministry of Lord Melbourne is beset. On the mere circumstance of the difficult position of that Ministry, it is not, therefore, necessary that we should again dwell. There is not at this moment a Reformer in the United Kingdom who is ignorant of the dangers with which the Melbourne Government are surrounded. The question, then—but not one very difficult of solution—comes to be considered—In what way his Majesty's Ministers are to be safely borne through the difficulties in which a malignant Tory faction on the one hand, and a still more malignant Court faction, on the other, are endeavouring to involve them. It would be worse than folly—nay, it would be absolute treachery to the cause in which all true Reformers are embarked—to conceal the fact that much exertion, much enthusiasm, and the same determination that was manifested in the case of the Reform Bill, will be required to place the Government in the commanding position which it ought to occupy, and to avert that ruin with which the machinations of the Tories are now threatening the country. There must, first of all, be an unequivocal demonstration of public opinion in its favor. Secondly, there must be a reciprocation on the part of the government of that confidence in the people which the people repose and are manifesting in them. And last of all, the Ministry must make further advances to meet the spirit of the age. On the first point, namely, the necessity of an unequivocal demonstration of public opinion in favor of the Melbourne Ministry, we need not dwell. We have of late so often and so earnestly enforced the necessity of this, that we can add nothing more to what we have already urged on the subject. And we rejoice to know that our appeals to the people on that subject have not been made in vain. We can clearly see, in the existing aspect of affairs, the symptoms of a coming manifestation of public feeling on behalf of Lord Melbourne, which, if his Lordship prove true to himself and the people—and who can doubt that he will—will carry him triumphantly through all his difficulties, great and innumerable though they at present be. But, then, before this can be done, the Noble Lord must identify his Administration yet more closely with the people. He must throw himself unreservedly into their arms. He must tell them in plain terms that all his dependence is on them—that he knows that through them alone he can carry on the Government of the country—that so far from having anything to look for, as other Governments have had, from an influence behind the Throne, he has to encounter the inveterate hostility of the party who possess that influence. Let, we say, Lord Melbourne thus throw himself into the arms of the people of England, and the event will show that his confidence in them has not been misplaced. But, in order to induce the country to rally round his Lordship's ministry with greater promptitude and zeal, he must make further advances to meet the spirit of the age.— There must be no more begging of questions with the Tory party—there must be no more compromises—there must be no more mangling of good measures upon the foolish calculation of gaining Tory support for them.— The measures to be introduced in the next session of parliament must not only be good in themselves, but they must be comprehensive and satisfactory; and not only satisfactory, but they must be adhered to. Experience has already proved that it is as easy for the leopard to change its spots, as for the Tory faction to change its principles from any other inducements than those of place and power; and the plain straightforward course in future for his Majesty's government, is not to attempt conciliation, which is now proved to be hopeless, but to march forward in the path of Reform with improvement on the one hand, and the love of the people on the other, as its shield.—*Morning Advertiser.*

But to return to that branch of abuse of patronage with which we set out—the perverse or corrupt nomination of Recorders—we have to remark, that by the Municipal "Reform" Act as it (was) passed (by the majority of) the Whig-Radical House of Commons, all existing recorders were superseded, and new appointments were to be made. The House of Lords, with its usual sagacity in the detection, and, as far as possible, the frustration of Whig knavery, rejected this clause, continuing all actual recorders, but, unfortunately and unaccountably, omitting to provide for the continuance in office of barristers performing the same sort of duties as recorders, though under another name, such as "steward," &c. The Radical majority in the Commons struck out the clause, but the House of Lords replaced it, and their wisdom in that wholesome exercise of right is proved by the shameful disposition the Home-office evinced in the cases of Coventry and Feversham. By this system, as a whole, a double mischief is attempted, and therefore a two-fold object of the Whig Ministers. So far as in them lies, the tribunals of justice are corrupted, and a direct attack is made on the independence of the bar. What a scene would have displayed itself throughout England had the House of Lords acquiesced in the villainous proposition of the rump of Whiggery, and left all the recorderships of the country in the hands of this jobbing Home Secretary of State! Hastings furnishes another instance of the oppressive and revolting spirit towards all but its own unscrupulous partisans, which is indulged by the Home-office, or rather by the Whig Lord John Russell, in the application of his power over the municipal bodies of the kingdom. The town-council of Hastings is Conservative, and has had for its "steward" (equivalent to recorder, or nearly so) Mr. Hollist, a gentleman who had faithfully discharged the duties of his office, and who is a man of moderate (that is, not of John Russell) politics. The otherwise unoffending, and in every sense meritorious, gentleman, is superseded by my Lord John Russell, and in his room is nominated Mr. Austin—an advocate of well-known ability, it is true, but an individual than whom no other in England, if he be not foully calumniated, would go further in pushing radical projects to extremity, or in sweeping away our national institutions. Whether Mr. Austin, a barrister in full practice, made love to this mark of Lord John Russell's favour, we have no means of ascertaining. It could not manifestly have been forced upon the Learned Gentleman; but sure it is that the Home Secretary could not have devised a more palpable or coarse expedient for placarding his spleen against the Conservative Town Council of Hastings, because it is Conservative, and for no other imaginable reason, than by this intrusion of the Ultra-Radical, Mr. Austin, upon the unanimous repugnance of an entire community. Yet this Lord John Russell is the very political impostor who forced his Municipal reform upon the nation, because, under the ancient corporate law, the voice of the people was seldom listened to, but was most frequently postponed to that of a faction, in the choice of officers who were to carry on the public service, to exercise the judicial or other authority, and to be remunerated from the funds of the corporation! Such is the singleness of purpose, the love of truth, and the political purity we have to count upon from a Government of Whig jobbers and intriguers! Parliament, however, must take these things in hand: an injury, if it be an open one, must throw light upon the paths of falsehood and selfishness. The bar of England will, we are sure, be foremost in its demand for a full exposure of the system.—*Times.*

The Russian Ambassador is hourly expected to arrive at Ashburnham House, from Paris. The establishment, which since his Excellency's departure has been reduced to that of a Charge d'Affaires, will be raised to the former scale on the arrival of the Count.

Sir Thomas Hislop now lies at the point of death at Brussels, his medical advisers recommending that he should not be moved further.—*United Service Gazette.*

Sir Francis Goodricke has been entertaining a party of friends this week at his seat, Linney Castle, who have enjoyed some fine shooting in the well-stored preserves on that delightful demesne. On Tuesday, Mr. Massey Stanley, Mr. Lyne Stephens, Mr. George Payne, Sir Francis and Mr. J. S. Parkington, killed 156 head; and on Wednesday, 503 head—total 959; consisting of 492 pheasants, 376 hares, 120 rabits, and one woodcock.— the parties were out but four hours each day.—*Worcester Herald.*

A superb state chariot for her Imperial Highness the Archduchess of Parma, widow of Napoleon, has been shipped for Leghorn. It has been constructed in a style of peculiar taste.

WESTMINSTER COURT OF REQUESTS.

DURNFORD v. BURTON.

The plaintiff, as greazy a looking little cook as ever basted a sucking pig, and as rubicund a complexion as a Staffordshire smelting furnace, summoned the defendant, her master, for £1 3s. 4d. for a month's wages.— Commissioner (addressing the defendant)—Do you admit the debt? Defendant—No; certainly not. She has not rendered any service for the wages which she claims. Plaintiff—Well, if I ever yeard of such imperance. Why, my good gentlemen, he wouldn't let me; and he had the wery ungentlemanlike imperstition to want me, a regler bred cook, gentlemen, to answer the street door bell.—(Loud laughter.) Me, indeed! I shouldn't think of such a thing. A Commissioner—Did you really desire the plaintiff to act so irregularly? (Laughter.)— Defendant—I believe her mistress did request her on one occasion when the other servants were engaged to go to the door. Plaintiff—Oh, indeed, a pretty ordering of servants to be sure. I didn't agree to do no such a thing; I knows my perfession a great deal better, I assure you, gentlemen. (Laughter.) All I agreed for was to attend to roasting, broiling, boiling, stewing, baking, toasting, grilling—and for *me* to go to the bell indeed! *anybody* could do that. A Commissioner—This is the march of intellect with a vengeance. Plaintiff—Yes, Sir, and he wanted me to cook for more than I agreed for.— A Commissioner—Very hard, upon my word.— Plaintiff—For no less than nine in family and three servants. A pretty family to want the cook to answer the street door bell! I'm ashamed of it! After the exhibition of much more of this kind of "American independence," and a few words from the defendant, from which it appeared that the plaintiff had been turned away without any warning, the £1 3s. 4d. was ordered to be paid. The little turnspit then wound up the whole amount of her dignity, and waddled out of Court, exulting in the "basting" that she had given her master.

KINGSGATE-STREET.

A most knotty point was heard regarding a pair of lady's stays, which were of such a magnitude that Mr. Commissioner Dubois likened them to Jack Falstaff's girdle. Miss Clifford, a very intelligent young lady, appeared to support a claim of £1 11s. for a pair of stays supplied to a lady of the appropriate name of Chuney.— This was the third pair of stays made by Miss Clifford for Mrs. Chuney, but of so remarkable a character was the latter lady that that which fitted exceedingly well one day was altogether too large or too small the next, and it was a fact that she (Miss Clifford) had absolutely altered one pair of stays as often as 69 times! (Laughter.)—

Commissioner—Really, Madam, your patience must have exceeded your customer's capaciousness. Is the lady in court? Here an apothecary as pale and wan as he who supplied the fatal potion to the despairing *Romeo*, stepped forward and said he had *the honour* of representing Mrs. Chuney—(Considerable laughter)— Commissioner—But, my good Sir, what can you possibly know about the stays? You never fitted them on, did you? Defendant—No, Sir, but I am instructed to say they don't fit; they are not big enough. Commissioner—Upon my word, Sir, you have undertaken a very pleasant task. Have you got the stays with you? Here the stays were produced; they presented an alarming expanse of steel, whalebone, and cord, and when extended along the Commissioners' table, looked nearly as large as the mainsail of one of his Majesty's frigates.

The Jury, after a very attentive examination, decided that the full amount claimed, with costs, must be awarded. The stays were then carried out of the court by the porter, who assisted in bringing them there.

AN UNLUCKY SUITOR.—Peter Patrick, a very savage looking specimen of a Tipperary lad, summoned Margaret Flynn for money alleged to have been lent to her in Ireland. Patrick stated his case thus—Mighthys the throuble, me Lord, every mother's son of us has been put to through that woman, and glad is it I am I've hate her at last. I summoned her in Dublin, and she ran away to London. I summoned her to the City Court, and they said they'd do noting at all, at all, because she lived in Westminster; then, my Lord, I summoned her to Westminister, but never could git a hould of her till she got to St. Giles, and now, me Lord, I've summoned her here, and, more power to ye. I know you'll give me justice, to make her pay me all the expenses." Commissioner. Do you owe this money, Mrs. Flynn. Mrs. Flynn, with all the blarney peculiar to her nation, said—Don't be asking me such questions, me jewel; if I owe it, may be he knows best; and I know another thing too, me Lord, I've bate Peter Patrick more then wonst, and now its meeself will bate him again—he's summoned me, my Lord? Well? Whilst mightn't he as well summoned me husband. Commissioner—Why the woman's *married*. You're in the wrong box again, Mr. Peter Patrick. I must dismiss the suit. Plaintiff—Och, bad luck to her! If I had got her in Tipperary I'd knock her to smithreens. Och, thinna mon diol, there is no justice for ould Ireland.— (Laughter.) The disappointed suitor fairly howled his way out of hearing of the Court. Mrs. Blarney Flyn very wisely remaining under its protection until Patrick could be beheld no longer.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD MARKETS—NOVEMBER 24.

	s.	D.		s.	D.	
Wheat white	36	0	@	36	0	⅌ barrel
—— millers' red	33	0	@	35	0	
—— shipping	29	0	@	32	0	
Oats shipping	13	0	@	13	3	
—— heavy	13	9	@	14	3	
Barley malting	15	6	@	16	6	
—— shipping	14	0	@	14	6	
—— chevalier	17	0	...	17	0	
Flour (seconds)	50	0	@	55	0	⅌ sack
—— (thirds)	30	0	@	46	0	
—— (fourths)	25	0	@	32	0	
Bacon Pigs	40	0	@	42	0	⅌ cwt
Scalded	32	0	@	35	0	
Heads	23	0	@	24	0	
Salted Offal	24	0	@	25	0	
Oatmeal (⅌ cwt)	13	0	@	14	0	
Newfoundland fish (⅌ cwt)	15	0	@	18	0	
Whiskey (wholesale, ⅌ gallon)	7	0	@	7	6	
—— (retail)	7	6	@	8	3	
Coals (Cardiff)	22	0	@	22	0	
—— (Newport)	23	0	@	23	0	
Scotch Herrings (⅌ barrel)	25	0	@	28	0	
Hay (⅌ ton)	100	0	@	105	0	
Potatoes (⅌ 14lbs.)	0	2	@	0	3½	
Train Oil (⅌ ton)	£50	0	@	£51	0	

BUTTER MARKET.

	£	s.		£	s. d.	No. of Firkins weighed.
Saturday	5	0	@	5	2	62
Monday	5	0	@	5	2	18
Tuesday	5	0	@	5	2	19
Wednesday	5	0	@	5	5	50
Thursday	5	0	@	5	4	30
Friday	5	0	--	5	4	56

ASSIZE OF BREAD

FOR THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1.

	White.			Ranged.			Household.		
	lbs.	oz.	dr.	lbs.	oz.	dr.	lbs.	oz.	dr
Twopenny,	0	9	6	0	14	6	1	3	8
Fourpenny,	1	3	6	1	13	5	2	6	4
Sixpenny,	1	13	5	2	12	4	3	9	6

CORK BUTTER.—NOVEMBER 21.

MERCHANT.		COUNTRY.	
First Quality	100s.	First Quality	00s.
Second do.	96s.	Second do.	00s
Third do.	90s.	Third do.	86s
Fourth do	84s.	Fourth do.	82s
Fifth do.	86s.	Fifth do.	76s.
Sixth do.	60s.	Sixth do.	51s

Michaelmas Term.—Began, Nov. 2; Ended 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.

GENERAL ASSOCIATION.

On Tuesday an extraordinary meeting of this body was held, pursuant to requisition, for the purpose of adopting measures to secure the return of a liberal candidate at the next Longford election.

On the motion of Mr. French,

ALEX. M'CARTHY, Esq., was called to the chair.

The secretary read the minutes of the last day's proceedings.

Mr. Browne, in the absence of Mr. O'Connell, moved that the method for conducting the business of the Association, which Mr. O'Connell had given notice he would propose, should be adopted by the meeting.

The motion was carried.

Dominick Ronayne, Esq., of Clonmel, was proposed as a member. The chairman, in putting the motion, passed a high eulogium on this gentleman.

Mr. O'Connell here entered the room, and was received with loud cheering which continued for several minutes. When the cheering ceased the hon. gentleman said—I have, Sir, to hand in some money. The first is a remittance from Clones, in the County Monaghan, amounting to twenty-six pounds ten shillings. The latter which accompanied the remittance is from the worthy parish priest of that place, and I shall read it to the meeting (hear) :—

Clones, 21st Nov., 1836.

SIR—I enclose sixteen pounds ten shillings Justice Rent, which, with that already remitted, amounts to twenty-six pounds ten shillings from this half parish.—The contributors wish that I would convey their sentiments to the Association respecting the registries at the ensuing January sessions. Here they consider that the battle for justice to Ireland and its independence is to be gained or lost. This they deem the most efficient method of cutting the root of every political evil of which the people of this country have rational cause of complaint. To relieve some tithe-martyrs in cases of manifest oppression is, undoubtedly, good and commendable, putting nothing thereby into the parson's pocket; but cannot for a moment be put in competition with the swell of the registry of Liberals, whereby all abuses that infest and torment the body politic may be eventually swept away. They, in fine, suggest the propriety of sending more registry inspectors to Ulster when the sessions aforesaid approaches, to assist the Liberals in organising the claimants for the elective franchise.

LIST OF NAMES OF CONTRIBUTORS.

Patrick Cusack, Esq., £1; Rev. James Goodwin, Rev. Bernard M'Adam, James M'Ardle, John Goodwin, Thomas Martin, Hugh Nelson, 10s each; John Killian, 7s; James Thompson (a Liberal Presbyterian), Peter Grienan, James Keenan, Patrick Duffy, James Martin, Bartholomew Sweeny, 5s each: the remainder, amounting to ten pounds thirteen shillings, has been made up of half crowns, shillings, and smaller sums.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

JAMES DUFFY, P.P.

P.S.—I hope you will cause the three first on the list to be admitted members of the Association.

Mr. O'Connell moved that the letter be inserted on the minutes, which was carried unanimously. He then continued by saying—I have to hand in the subscription of J. H. Lalor and Richard Walsh, Esqrs., who send two pounds each; and also the subscription of Michael Walsh. I have next, sir, to hand in the subscription of Mr. George Hobin, of the County Clare (hear). I have also had a memorandum of a gentleman's name who wished me to propose him as a member, but I lost it. I have, however, given the money to the secretary, and I thus publicly announce the fact, that the gentleman may be informed of it through the press.

All these gentlemen were unanimously admitted.

Mr. French said that they had just had a precedent of a gentleman wishing to become an anonymous member. A gentleman who did not wish his name to be known had sent five pounds, and he (Mr. French) had the honour of proposing him a member just before Mr. O'Connell entered.

Mr. O'Connell said that the gentleman who had given him the memorandum did not wish to become an anonymous subscriber; on the contrary, he wished to have his name known. That reminded him of a member of parliament who spoke in the House of Commons, at the time of Mrs. Clark's trial, of an anonymous letter which had been under consideration, and asked what name was to it. (Laughter.) The honourable and learned gentleman handed in the subscription of some other gentleman, whose name we could not catch, and then proceeded as follows:—I give notice that on Thursday next I shall move to have inspectors of registry sent down again to the country to arrange for the forthcoming registry at the January sessions (hear, hear); and I will also move to have a half-dozen of first-rate agitators sent down to the county Longford—yes, well-trained men, who know their business. (Laughter.) Let them go down, and proceed at once to the different parishes, and ascertain not only their strength, and those upon whom they can rely, but also the strength of the enemy, and the numbers who are likely to be opposed to them. It will be their business to see what power and what influence will be opposed to reform, and to take measures to counteract that influence, and put the success of Mr. White beyond all possibility of doubt. (Hear, and cheers.) Longford must be rescued from the grasp of the Tory faction. There is no county in Ireland, not even Carlow, that has suffered more from the cruel persecution of Tory landlords than Longford. The poor people have suffered the most grinding and heartless persecution that ever was heard of from men who pretended to the greatest sanctity. They were circulating the Bible in black covers, not half so black as their cruel and malignant hearts. (Cheers)—What can be expected from men who are guilty of such hypocrisy? They cannot be true Christians, for the test of Christianity is charity: it was the principle which the Redeemer inculcated amongst his disciples. But the saints of modern times forget this all important virtue. We have Saint Lefroy in possession in Longford; and he is a saint that the people wish to get rid of.—Heaven help us in Parliament who are obliged to listen to him! Why, I would defy even the greatest Orangeman to keep from falling asleep whilst listening to one of his orations. (Laughter.) Poor Lord Forbes is gone; and it is to be regretted, and probably he regretted it himself, that he ever joined a party an alliance with which was calculated to cast a cloud over his latter days. But we shall not say one word to sully the early grave which that nobleman has met. He was of illustrious ancestors, who were still more illustrious by their virtues than their high descent. He is gone—and we war not with the dead. We have living opponents enough to battle with, and we will battle them successfully. We have opponents enough in Longford who must be conquered; and great praise is due to Luke White for coming forward to take his place in the front of the battle. (Loud cheers.) I repeat it, that too much praise cannot be given to the White family for the noble and the manly conduct they have always pursued when a battle was to be fought for the liberties of their country. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Their father made a princely fortune, and they have devoted that fortune to rescuing several counties in Ireland from the thraldom and misfortune of Orange domination. The county Dublin was a close borough until it was opened by the Whites. Leitrim was a close borough until it was effectually rescued by them from Tory influence.—And Longford might now be a close borough if there was not a White to come forward and place himself in the breach. (Loud cheers.) Mr. White is a staunch and steady Reformer; there is no man of firmer principles than Luke White; and, independent of his high claims upon other grounds, there cannot be a better man found for Longford. He goes the length of every ration at Reformer, and he is a supporter of the Mulgrave administration, and that in itself is a high recommendation, for every thing connected with it is of the greatest importance to the happiness and tranquillity of Ireland. If we keep in the Melbourne administration, we must get what we seek for; we owe much to Lord Mulgrave, but it is through the instrumentality of Lord Morpeth we received it. Lord Morpeth is not much heard of; his sphere of action is not so public as that of the Lord Lieutenant's; and although it is obscured by the superior glories of Lord Mulgrave, it is not less useful, nor is he less devoted to Ireland. (Cheers.) Luke White is the friend of Lord Melbourne and Lord Mulgrave, and nothing can be so useful as to return a Reformer like him in the place of a Tory. If we beat the Tories whenever an election takes place, we will keep up the majority in the House of Commons, and if we keep the majority up for six months longer, where will the Tories be?—Why, their hopes will be crushed for ever. We must, then, rally round the Reform candidates; and in Longford, particularly, we must crush the hopes of those heartless oppressors, who have so long lorded it over the unfortunate people. Some people say that there is a Tory reaction, and that the Reformers are slumbering. Some one made the remark to Mr. Muntz, of Birmingham, the other day; he said, "Oh! your English Reformers are doing nothing—they are quite inactive; whilst the Tories, by their exertions, show that there is a great reaction." "Aye," said Mr. Muntz, "so is a barrel of gunpowder quiet until you bring a spark to it; take care that the Tories don't go too far—that they don't apply the spark to the Reformers, and cause an explosion that would destroy them for ever." Oh! to be sure, there is reaction in Ireland, or rather an attempt at it, which however, has turned out a miserable failure, as has been proved by the late gathering in Dawson-street; but then, the mock corporation of Dublin is making mock freemen. (Hear, hear, hear, and loud cheering.) Never was there heard of in the annals of profligacy and corruption anything so shamefully corrupt and degrading as the conduct of the corporation of Dublin. It is said that beyond the lowest depths of hell there is a deeper hell to be found. So beyond the lowest depths of depravity there is still something more depraved to be found in the corporation of Dublin. The House of Lords must be dead to every sense of shame and decency if they be the advocates of this system any longer. Aye, even in the House of Lords, I would be curious to ascertain if the Dublin corporation could find an advocate any longer.—I will not be 24 hours in the House of Commons, at the beginning of the next session, until I put a notice on the books, to have the conduct of the corporation of Dublin inquired into. I will move for an inquiry into the mode of making freemen; and I would like to see if Lord Lyndhurst himself would get up and say that he would protect such fraud and corruption. (Hear.) We must increase our majority in the House of Commons, and that will put down the nuisance of the corporation system. We have, beyond a possibility of doubt, Carlow liberated. (Loud cheers.) We will give Bruen an opportunity of going about his business—he may go to the Zoological Gardens for show; and I will venture to say he will not find a baboon there half so ugly as himself. (Hear, and laughter.) This is the man who called the people savages. I remember a story of an Irishman, of the name of Burke, who heard that a Mr. Twiss called the Irish savages; but Burke met Twiss at a coffee-house, and without saying a word, he walked up to him and scraped him in the face. "What do you do that for," says Twiss? "I am one of the Irish savages," says Burke, "and that is the way the savages do, they scratch people in the face." (Laughter.) I am glad that Bruen does not meet with one of the Burkes, or he would scrape his face for him, or perhaps *Burke* him altogether. (Laughter.) Poor old Kavanagh will get leave to spend the remainder of his days in peace—he must walk out of Carlow. Well, there are many other places returning Tories which will be rescued from them, and there is no place returning Reformers that is in any danger. Oh, by the way, I read a statement in the *Globe* the other day, to the effect that the town of Youghal was in danger—that a Tory would probably be returned for it at the next election. I will ask, if it be in danger, whose fault is it? I will tell you that it is the fault of the Duke of Devonshire. His agent said, when my son contested an election there, that he would be neutral; but what kind of neutrality was it? It was like a friend of mine who went out to fight a duel in Kerry, and a fellow came up and interfered, and when asked what he had to do in the business, as he was not the second—"Oh, said he, I'm the mutual friend on this side" "Oh, then," said the other person who questioned him, "I'm the mutual friend on the other side" (Hear, and laughter.) So the neutrality of the Duke of Devonshire was like the mutual friend on one side (laughter). Some of the friends went away, and those who remained voted against me; and after an election contest, a petition which cost me three thousand pounds, my son succeeded by a majority of one (loud cheers). I tell the reformers this, that if the duke of Devonshire has any dislike to me I will withdraw my son from Youghal, and let them send down a Ponsonby or a Cavendish, and, notwithstanding the small constituency, he will be returned by a majority of fifty—the popular party would support him, and it would not cost him a penny. I tell the reformers that Youghal can only be lost by the conduct of the Duke of Devonshire. The Duke has, by a late decision, of which I shall say nothing, established a title to the soil and freehold of the river and beach at Youghal; he has perfect controul over the quays, and if he would support a man who would bring a bill before Parliament for a grant to build a dock on the quays, he would have even the Conservatives voting for him. There could be no doubt of success, for there was a majority of seventeen on the last registry. Let the Duke of Devonshire be what he professes to be—namely, the friend of the administration—and Youghal is safe. Then there is Athlone, where we will turn out a Tory. What's this you call the present member? Matthew—Bonaventu Matthew. Bonaventu! (Laughter). Well, we'll turn out Mr. Bonaventu: all the Treasury notes that were sent over to Barney Maguire at the last election will not keep him in. There is Kinsale; we are safe there. Cork and Drogheda will return reformers; the Orangemen will surely be kicked out of those places. We will triumph, too, in the counties of Donegal and Cavan; and in the county Down, one of the members, at least, will be a reformer. I now come back to Longford, and I call upon the people to rally round Luke White. They see the sacrifice he is making—he comes forward, although parliament may and will, in all probability, be dissolved in less than six months—his chance now is nothing to what it would be then, for at present the reformers who have passed at the late registries will not come into play, but at a future election his success will be beyond the possibility of doubt. This is the right way to meet the enemy; putting out a Tory under present circumstances will crush their hopes for ever. It may be that Mr. White will be returned without a contest, though it is said that they have sent to England for money, which they expect from the Carlton Club.—They will hardly get it—the Dublin election cost the Club too much, and they did not get value for their money—the Dublin election cost me sixteen thousand pounds, although I had not to pay for votes, nor even the candles which were burned in the committee room; those who sat round them paid for them.—(Hear, hear, and cheers.) We did every thing with economy, and yet it cost me that sum; and I don't think I exaggerate, when I say that it cost my opponents and the Carlton Club fifty thousand—there was the three pound a piece for all the voters at the first commencement—the three holes in the back of the certificate.—(Laughter.) Well, it won't cost the reformers much—the honest voters require no bribes. We must stand by Mr. White, who now comes forward to make such a sacrifice; it will frighten the Tories, for they know well even if they were to succeed now it would cost them some thousands for the honour of a seat for perhaps not more than two or three months. The people can never forget the conduct of Mr. White, and he ought to be returned free at the next election. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) We won't slumber at our posts—we will go on steadily—it is not by running a rapid race, and then waiting a while, that we will reach the goal. We ought to remember the parable of the hare and the tortoise. We will be united, and give a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether. Each county must be organised to defeat the Orange tyranny that would deny the people the choice of their own representatives; and that tyranny is nowhere more hideous than in Longford, whose old women in pantaloons—I don't speak of those in petticoats (laughter)—ride over the liberties of the people. But we will overthrow their power and return Luke White, the man desired by the majority of those in whom the power of election lies. (Loud cheers.) Mr. O'Connell concluded by moving that it should be referred to the committee to appoint persons to canvass Longford for Mr. White.

Mr. Denis O'Connor said he had been entrusted by the Liberal Election Committee of Longford with their reasons for calling on the co-operation of the General Association, which he would read for the meeting. He then read the following document:—

"The Longford Election Committee respectfully call on the General Association for their co-operation and advice to rescue the county from the foul stain of being represented by Tories.

"Their motives for doing so are—first, a feeling of gratitude towards your body, for the sympathy and compassion shown by you towards the unfortunate tithe rebel (as the legal phrase goes), and we may add martyr, John Reilly, a county Longford man.

"We also feel, that while our county is degraded by not getting the full benefit of British legislation, that no effort should be wanting on the part of such a respectable body as the electors of the county of Longford to return a man to represent them in parliament, who is a well known Reformer.

"We also feel that it is due to his Majesty's government in Ireland, which we may fearlessly assert is the only one that the great body of the people ever reposed confidence in. At former elections we never got fair play. Our electors were kept in confinement, and such was the system of partiality, that a sheriff's deputy was continued in his office on the bench after insulting the great body of the Liberal freeholders by toasting the 'Glorious and immortal memory of King William the Third.' We also feel certain that as a petition was signed by the Longford grand jury at the spring assizes, by men of all parties, against the tithe laws now in existence, that they will not now, from their want of sincerity in that act, oppose a man like Mr. White, who will fairly represent the feelings of the people, and now comes before them as the lord lieutenant of their county, and has in every way an undoubted right to represent it.

"Signed by order of the Longford Election Committee.

"DENIS O'CONNOR, Chairman.

"Nov. 22, 1836."

Mr. O'Connell moved that the document read by Mr. O'Connor should be referred to the committee. Agreed.

Mr. O'Connell gave notice that he would, on the next day of meeting, move for appointing an increased number of inspectors of registry.

Dr. Nicholls thought the cause of the people would be quite secure in Longford, with the assistance of the Association. It had been suggested that it would be of great service if Mr. O'Connell wrote a letter to the electors of the county.

Mr. O'Connell—Indeed, then, I will give the letter, if it be necessary, though I should write it with my blood. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. M'Carthy having left the chair, and Mr. Patrick Costelloe being called thereto, the meeting adjourned till Thursday.

SPIRIT OF THE PUBLIC JOURNALS.

POLITICAL HOMŒOPATHY.

The project of the Tories, to propose small measures for the remedy of grievances, is but an application of the principle of Homœopathy to the body politic.

The Homœopathic maxim is *similia similibus curantur*, or that diseases are cured by small doses of the medicines which produce the same morbid symptons in a healthy patient. The German physician, Hahnemann, came to this conclusion, after having made all the healthy people he could dose with bark as feverish as malaria could make them. Thus, too, the Tories, after having produced disease in a healthy nation by their favourite specifics, steel and henbane, hold that Toryism in small doses is the cure for the evils which Toryism has produced in robust subjects.

The first discoverer of the Homœopathic principle, *similia similibus curantur*, was not Hahnemann nor Paracesius, but a sage whose fame has been cherished in our nurseries, and recorded in these familiar lines:—

"There was a man of Thessaly, and he was wondrous wise,
He jumped into a quick-set hedge, and scratched out both his eyes;
And when he saw his eyes were out with bitter grief and pain,
He jumped into another hedge to scratch them in again."

This was Homœopathy; the wondrously wise man of Thessaly, having found that a quick-set hedge scratched out his eyes, saw clearly that by another quick-set hedge only his eyes could be restored. The legend does not, however, tell us whether he took a small dose of thorn. If John Bull would imitate this celebrated example there can be no doubt that he should jump into the quick-set hedge of Toryism to scratch in all that the quick-set hedge of Toryism has scratched out both of his head and his far more precious part—his pocket.

The Tory writers, who advocate political Homœopathy without knowing it, obviously imagine that great abuses can be cured by small measures of abuse, which they mistake for positive improvement, or, according to their own terms, they hold that the Reform is to be cured by administering the millionth part of a grain of Reform.—This is in the strictest conformity with the doctrine of Hahnemann, that the virtue of the remedies increases with the reduction of their magnitude. The Tories maintain the atomic theory in reformation (waiving the question whether what they contemplate is reformation), and that efficiency belongs to the smallest conceivable division or dilution of it. When they created the grievances now to be corrected, they dealt in giant measures of abuse; but to purge away the evil they would propose the smallest fraction of the smallest particle. Having laid on in mountains, they would take off by the grain—nay, the millionth of a grain. As the disciples of Hahnemann require no medicine-chest larger than a cherry-stone, and would make an Apothecaries Hall of a walnut-shell, so the Tories of the same creed, *similia similibus curantur*, and of the same faith, in infinitely small remedial applications.

As for the state of Ireland, if the Homœopathic principle sound, it is certain that nothing but Toryism can cure it, as nothing but Toryism could produce the symptoms of misery observable in that country. The millionth part of a grain of Toryism in the government of Ireland would probably now remove the disease of the country, by the short and easy method of exterminating the people altogether. Blackwood suggests a well-digested system of poor laws; but the principle of a poor law must be to make the condition of the supported able bodied pauper unenviable, and how can that be contrived in Ireland, where the genius of misrule has brought the peasantry to such a state that no conceivable condition, other than their own, can be unenviable to them. The Tories may say, with some plausibility, that they are the very men to deal with this difficult case, for that no others are so practised and skilled in the work of making people unhappy, and that if the government be given to them, they will find means of creating an unenviable condition where it now appears that the arch-foe himself could contrive no state more unenviable. We will allow our adversaries the benefit of this argument; and further, we will admit that, if an Orange Parson be appointed to every workhouse, the problem of making the condition of the Irish pauper unenviable would be solved.—*Examiner.*

The *Spectator* of yesterday has the following paragraph:—

(FROM A KNOWN AND VALUED CORRESPONDENT.)

"Mr. ——, who is a Whig, but a man of talents and great shrewdness, has been travelling about for the last month, having visited Manchester, Liverpool, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Newcastle-on Tyne, Leeds, and Birmingham: he goes by mail and coach, frequents news rooms and commercial inns, knows somebody in most parts of the country, and talks to every body wherever he goes; having, besides, a peculiar knack of drawing out people's opinions. He says that he never missed an opportunity of conversing about the Whig Ministry. He is a Whig; but he declares that throughout the journey he did not meet with a single person who even apologised for the supineness of Ministers. Many abused them; many rejoiced at Lyndhurst's triumph over them, and many were quite indifferent about them, but not one spoke of them in terms either of regard or admiration.—He has been urged to write all this to Lord Melbourne, with whom he occasionally corresponds. You may fully rely upon the accuracy of this report, which comes from ——— with many sighs, I can confirm it from pretty extensive observation. Putting aside the Tories, who are crowing every where, the prevalent feeling towards Ministers in Scotland and the North of England is indifference—a notion that, as they seem incapable of helping themselves, they are not worth helping. In all these parts a general election *now*—that is, before Lord Melbourne shall, as you say, have done something to recover his popularity, would go against Ministers. The Radicals and Tories would both gain—and the Radicals more a great deal than the Tories, if the Radical leaders had formed an independent party. As it is, perhaps, the gain of Tories and Radicals would be about equal. The mere Whigs, to speak plainly, are despised."

With all due submission to the *Spectator*, we do not place the most implicit reliance on this account from its "known and valued correspondent." Whatever differences may exist between Whigs and Radicals, were there a general election *now*, we have no doubt that it would go greatly in favour of Ministers. Perhaps our Contemporary is throwing out a bait for Tory credulity; but however anxious the party may be to delude others into belief of re-action in their favour, we can hardly believe that even the assurance of the *Spectator* will persuade them that they may safely act on the belief.—Whenever any honest Radical comes to ask himself—what have the Whigs done?—he must admit that though they may not have done all that he could wish, they have still done a good deal. The people of England owe to the Whigs that great measure which has placed in their own hands the power of compelling all possible improvements in our institutions—the Reform Act.—Before 1832 the people were under the dominion of the Oligarchy. By the Reform Act the most important of the two houses has been emancipated; and though the oligarchical power endeavours to entrench itself in the Hereditary House, it must ere long surrender terms, or another fate will await it. The people owe to the Whigs the reform of the Municipal Corporations of England and Scotland. They owe to the Whigs that great measure which every preceding ministry for the better part of a quarter of a century looked upon as most desirable, while they dreaded to encounter its difficulty—the Poor-law Amendment. The abuses under the old Poor-law had become of an appalling magnitude—the labourer was placed in a state of hopeless slavery, and in many places the burden threatened to absorb the whole property.—Already the emancipated labourer is benefitting by his independence both himself and his employer, who now expends on productive industry what before was spent on the idle and the profligate. The people owe to the Whigs the first attempt to administer the laws in Ireland in a spirit of justice and impartiality. Hitherto Ireland has been a drain on the resources of the people of England. A fraction of the people has been bribed by a monopoly of power and influence to keep the great body of the people in a state of discontent, and the expense of all this injustice has been borne by the English nation.—*Morning Chronicle.*

FRIENDS IN WINTER.

The rose is for the nightingale,
The heather for the lark;
But the holly greets the redbreast,
'Mid Winter, drear and dark;
And the snow-drop, wakened by his song,
Peeps tremblingly forth,
From her bed of cold, still slumber,
To gaze upon the earth.
For the merry voice above her,
Seemed herald of the Spring,
As o'er the sleeping flowers
Blithe robin came to sing—
"Up, up, my lady snow-drop,
No longer lie in bed,
But dance into my melody,
And wave your graceful head."
The bulbul woos the red, red rose,
The lark the heathery dell;
But the robin has the holly-tree,
And the snow drop's virgin bell.
The snow-drop timidly looked out,
But all was dim and drear,
Save robin's merry song, that sought
Her loveliness to cheer!
And presently the crocus neard
Their greeting, and awoke,
And donned with care her golden robe,
And em'rald-coloured cloak;
And, springing from her russet shroud,
Stepped forth to meet the sun,
When broke the clouds with one bright glance,
And his jocund race begun.
The crocus brought her sisters, too,
The purple, pied, and white;
And the redbreast warbled merrily
Above the flow'rets bright.
Oh! the nightingale may love the rose,
The lark the Summer's heather;
But the robin's consort-flowers come,
And leave the wintry weather.

Romance of Nature.

RUN ON THE BANKS.

We are most happy to have it in our power, to congratulate the people of this truly independent and intelligent County on the complete termination of the senseless attempt, which was fomented during the last week, to injure the Joint Stock Bank. At length the people have begun to discriminate between their real and pretended friends. They have now time to ruminate on the injurious consequences to their own interests in adopting *in limine*, the advice of the former. Look at the depressed state of agricultural produce caused by their own blind and headstrong fatuity. As common sense has again resumed its proper place, we will in an early number lay facts and circumstances before our readers, connected with the late panic, of an interesting character.—*Wexford Independent.*

I left Cork for Clonmel by one of the public cars, now so well known, that were established by Mr. Blanconi. This person, from an itinerant printseller, has become a man of great and deserved consequence; and indeed I hardly know the individual to whom Ireland owes more. It is calculated that he has upwards of 300 horses; gives employment to 120 families; causes a consumption of above 900 tons of hay, and 1,200 brls of oats annually. He does more than this, however, he brings down, and keeps down, by his competition, the fares, enabling those to travel who could not afford to travel at all, or must walk at a ruinous expense of time; and opens to the gradual influx of wealth and civilization a portion of the kingdom, which for all useful purposes, was a *terra incognita* before. Can he do more than this? Yes; he reads a lesson of humanity to travellers by ordering his drivers, when there is any room in the vehicle, to take up without charge, such pedestrians as appear poor and fatigued, and especially every woman walking with a child in her arms.—*From Ireland, Picturesque and Romantic, being the Picturesque Annual for* 1837.

ORLEANS AND DE BERRY.—Some of the Paris journals having alluded to an alleged matrimonial scheme for effecting a reconciliation between the elder and younger branches, thro' a marriage between the Duke of Orleans and Mademoiselle de Berry, the *Constitutionel*, anxious to appease the "public alarm," vehemently declared "*cela ne peut pas etre, cela ne sera pas.*" On this the *Morning Post*, tolerably good Carlist authority, says—"We are quite of the same opinion, but from very different motives. We shall venture something more.—Unless much mistaken overtures were made from the Tuileries several months ago to the August exiles for the hand of their amiable and accomplished kinswoman, and those overtures were declined in terms as courteous as those in which they were made. So far at least, as the contest of the injured Duchess de Berry was demanded, we are pretty certain it was withheld without any hesitation.

Viscount Melbourne, Viscount Palmerston, and a select party dined with Lord Holland on Saturday evening.

The Earl and Countess of Mexborough have been entertaining a fashionable circle, at Methley Park, Ferrybridge, Yorkshire.

The Earl of Roden, after visiting Lady Barham, at Ramsgate, proceeded on a visit of several days to the Duke of Wellington, at Waltmer Castle.

It is rumoured that Mr. Dickson is to be the new Chairman.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

A seedy looking personage, with something like wisps of hay tied round his ankles to keep his feet warm, took his place at the bar, by the name of *Shaunessy O'Driscoll O'More*, charged with attempting to pick a gentleman's pocket.

The prisoner said—'Pon my honour it's a mistake. I'm a rale Irish jontleman. I've a pretty landed estate in Wicklow, wid an illegant counthry house on it, but I live now in a queer place in Petticoat-lane, bekase I can't get in my rint, which I rasave every half year. As to the charge of picking pockets, it's an incomprehensible lie. I own I did spake to a spalpeen for the loan of a trifle, bekase I'd lost every rap I had at billiards.

Mr. Conant said as the gentleman was not present to support the charge he should liberate him, but would advise him to go and live at his country-house in Wicklow.

The "jontleman," before quitting the office, begged leave to ask a question of great importance.

Mr Conant—Well, what is it? Defendant (pulling out a half-penny)—This is very skurrick I've got to last me till I rasave my rint. Can your worship tell me where I can get the loan of a trifle till that time.

Mr. Conant—A gentleman of your respectability and property can have no difficulty in obtaining a loan.

"Jontleman"—If any body will lend me a crown or two, on the honour of an Irishman that same shall be paid out of my first rint.

Mr. Conant refused to take the hint, and the "jontleman" left the bar.

BOW-STREET—LONDON.

Mr. Robins, the auctioneer, was summoned for allowing nine carriages to remain in the public highway, opposite his "rooms," in Covent-garden Market, for a longer time than permitted by law.

Charles M'Cormack, the informer, proved the case, and his evidence was not supported by any other witness.

A gentleman, on the part of Mr. Robins, asked the witness if he had not been at Marlborough-street Police Office the day before.

Mister M'Cormack admitted that he had; but denied that he had been told by the Magistrate never to show his face there again.

The following laughable dialogue then took place:—

Gentleman—Were you not drunk when you presented yourself before the magistrates yesterday? Informer—No; but Mr. Dyer chose to insinivate as I was.

Gentleman—You were fined 5s. for being drunk:—Informer—No, I was not fined; I paid the money the moment the magistrate made the sinivation.

Gentleman—The *Morning Advertiser* of to-day contains an account of the transaction, which states you were fined 5s. for being drunk.

Informer (addressing Mr. Minshull)—Why, you nose, Sir, as them ere papers will say any thing.

Mr. Minshull—Did the Magistrate at Marlborough-street fine you 5s. yesterday for appearing before him in a state of intoxication? Informer—No, your Vorship; he only sinivated as I was tossicated, and said I ought to be fined. So when I heard that, I paid the 5s. before he could say another word.

Gentleman—The Act requires, that all informations under it shall be supported by the evidence of a credible witness, and I submit that the witness in this case is not a person of this description.

Informer—An't I though? You can't prove me uncreditable a'ter my oath has been taken at all the police offices.

Mr. Robins was fined in the lowest penalty, but without costs.

THE ARMY.

Captain Stewart, 25th, who commands at Roscres, has been 30 years in the 25th regiment, 21 of which he served in the West Indies, and is now the only survivor that embarked with the regt., in 1807.

The death of Lieut.-General Sir Thomas Hislop, which is hourly expected, will vacate the colonelcy of the 48th regt.

Captain O'Brien and Ensign Lempriere, 53d, are ordered to join head quarters in the Mediterranean.

Lieutenant-Colonel H. G. Smith, C. B. on the half-pay unattached, and late Deputy Quartermaster General at the Cape of Good Hope, has been appointed commandant of the Province of Queen Adelaide, in that colony.

Second Lieutenant, A. Beatty is promoted First Lieutenant in the Royal Engineers, vice V. Durnford, deceased.

Second Captain, J. N. Colquhoun, from half-pay, is called in to be second Captain in the royal regt. of Artillery. Commission antedated to the 22d March, 1829, in order to place him in his former situation in the regt., but such antedate is not to carry back pay. This is the officer late in command of the Artillery force of the British Auxiliary Legion.

Lieut. T. H. Chase, of the Artillery, British Auxiliary Legion, has been promoted to the rank of Captain, and appointed to the Fort of Puyo, for his distinguished conduct before the enemy of the 1st ultimo.

Captain Chambers' company Royal Artillery, is ordered to Manchester, where disturbances among the operatives are apprehended.

Lieut. Sayers, 80th, is under orders to embark in charge of a convict guard for New South Wales.

The 45th regt. will follow the 20th to England from India next year.

Capt. Fitz Gibbon, 5th Madras Light Cavalry, has resumed his duties as Paymaster at Trinchinopoly.

Private Reeves, 13th Light Infantry, was executed at Kernaul last May.

Private Hannon, of the 16th Lancers, at Cawnpore, is sentenced by Court-Martial to 500 lashes, for striking two Non-commissioned Officers of the Regiment.

The new undress of the band of the 25th Regiment is considered the neatest of any other Regiment in Ireland.

Flogging is abolished in the army of Denmark.

Mr. J. H. Burke is appointed Lieutenant of Engineers in the Company's service at Bombay.

The late Lieutenant Durnford, Royal Engineers, who died at Portsmouth, was interred with military honours, last week, by the 85th Regiment.

First Lieutenant Fyzmore, Royal Marines, has got the company void by Captain M'Loughlan's removal from the service.

The intended Flag promotion is expected to reach the Navy Captains of 1806.

The ships of war ordered home from the Mediterranean are to touch at Lisbon, and leave all their marines there, to strengthen the battalion sent out some short time since under Major Wright. Lieut.-Col. Parke, C.B., is to command.

Captain Vivian has arrived at Newbridge from Sheffield.

Ensign Cumming is to be ordered to join the 9th Regiment at Calcutta, on his appointment.

General Wharton, Deputy Lieutenant of Yorkshire, has got a conditional order for a criminal information against Thomas Burn who charges him, a Magistrate on the bench, with robbery.

AGRICULTURAL AND COMMERCIAL BANK.

Tuesday a most important and numerous meeting of the Shareholders of this district was held at the Bank House; and we regret that the absence of our reporter precludes us from giving a detailed statement of all the proceedings, as several excellent speeches were delivered, and many forcible observations made by many of the assembly. The most cordial and complete unanimity prevailed, and an earnest determination manifested to sustain the Bank by paying up the third instalment, circulating the notes and receiving them for rent, and in all other transactions.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

Saturday, November 26, 1836.

WATERFORD:

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The

No. 1,319.

TITHE CAMPAIGN.

John Reilly, the Tithe Victim, whose ca
often before the public—both in the Court
in the rooms of the General Justice Asso
the Press—is no more. The Church Milit
to Mark Beresford's figure, has passed he
and cleverly through the body of Reilly
dead under her puissant arm.

The following cases occurred in the Co
quer on Friday:—

The Rev. Henry Fleury v. William Hick
a runaway!!!

At the rising of the court, and when
quite dark, a raw looking young man r
passage leading beneath the bench, with
locity, or rather of violence, calculated to
limbs of such of his Majesty's liege as, a
to their own proper business, happened
way. Having cleared a passage, he addre
with a roar of "My Lords, I have a reb
here upon a writ of *habeas corpus*, under a
rebellion; I had two, but one of them ha
me already—he ran away! (Laughter.)

Baron Pennefather—Well, then, you
and catch him again as well as you c
laughter.)

A paper was here handed by the person
the Registrar.

Registrar—Why, this is not a writ of
an attachment for non-appearance to a
tithes; and, even so, it requires to be a

Young man—O! yes, it is an attachme
but I shall get it amended now.

Baron Pennefather—But this is too la
the defendant be brought up to-morrow
may remain for the night in custody of t

The defaulter was then removed to
iogly.

It appeared that Hickey was a w
had a wife and three children. He liv
of Crooke, in the barony of Gaultier
of Waterford, and rented 11 acres of land
acre. This small holding at such a
only resource for the maintenance of
and young family. On the 25th of Oc
tending the fair at Waterford, for the purp
last cow, to enable him to provide for the
family during the approaching winter,
hended by the sheriff, at the suit of th
mentioned, he was thrown into the cou
he since remained. While suffering i
could have availed himself of the prison
his doing so would preclude him from
any of his family or his friends. He pr
to use the man's own words, "findin
would (he observed) rather live on *pr*
than that my old mother and my poor
turned away from the door without ge
me, or speaking a word of comfort to me
tim was taken to town to answer for his
before the Barons of the Exchequer.
on the roof of a stage coach, and bei
clothed. He suffered dreadfully duri
(75 Irish miles) from the inclemency o
He travelled in custody of a sheriff's
looking, ragged creature, apparently,
worse off than his prisoner, at least in
Hickey was not offered the slightest
the journey, and might have starved
expressed it, but for a neighbour of h
whom he was lucky enough to hav
to town, in the same custody, and on
and at the same suit as himself. Do
farmer, *stood* to his needy fellow suf
and generously supplied all his wa
down from the coach, the prisoners
Four Courts, in order to their being "b
tering the hall, which, probably, non
ever been in before, the plaintiff, inste
to his charge, suffered himself to b
vacant wonder at the scene that prese
way it would seem that he either wa
Dobbin, or that Dobbin wandered aw
the mazy circles of the hall. At all
simple bailiff bethought himself of h
them was "found wanting," and has
covered. Dobbin was sued by the pl
thus gave "leg bail," for £30 tithe—

SATURDAY.

The Rev. Henry Fleury v. Hick
The defendant (Hickey) was brou
interrogated by the Registrar. Do
are brought up?

Hickey—For tithes, I believe, Sir,

Registrar to Baron Pennefather—
my Lord; they don't know the n
against them.

Baron Pennefather—You are tak
not entering an appearance to a bill
Have you any reason to assign for n
ance, or for not paying the demand

Hickey—I was not able to pay
the debt.

Baron Pennefather—Do you
really don't know anything about it
for answering, and, if he did not
fault.

Baron Pennefather—Then it is th
for not answering.

The Attorney for Hickey said, th
five months ago; the present attach
swering; he was not directed by h

Baron Pennefather—If you don't
swer the bill, you must be committ
Marshalsea until you do either.

Hickey—My Lord, I have but o
which I pay £3 an acre; I have e
port, and I have no one to do a h
could not pay a shilling now for a

Mr. Henry Bagge, the plaintiff's
the demand on Hickey was for £10
able to pay it.

Hickey was sworn by the Regis
one shilling above my just debts.

Baron Pennefather to Hickey
just debts, I presume?

Registrar—Do you mean to sw
attorney to file an answer for you

Hickey—I do swear it, Sir.

Baron Pennefather—Let this
Chief Remembrancer, who will i
the statement, and the defendant
until the return of the Remembra

John Dobbin, the old man wh
custody of the sheriff on yesterd
into court this morning, and surr
hands of the returning officer.

The usual questions were put t
did not know anything about th
it was for tithes. He did not
defending the debt.

Baron Pennefather—You are
debt if you like,

Dobbin—Oh! then, I will do t
ter).

Registrar—The sooner you pu
sooner you will get out of prison.

The defendant was then comm