



EMIGRATION TO QUEENSLAND, (AUSTRALIA).

QUEENSLAND GOVERNMENT OFFICES, 32, CHANCERY CROSS, LONDON. LAND Order Warrants for 40 Acres per Adult...

APPOINTED AGENTS WATERFORD SPARROW & Co, Beresford-st.

WATERFORD STEAM COMPANY

INTENDED ORDER OF SAILING—APRIL, 1872

NOTICE.—The Waterford Steam Ship Company receive Goods to be Shipped to the following terms only...

Waterford and Bristol Gipsy direct. From Waterford to Bristol: From Bristol to Waterford...

Waterford and Liverpool Laras, and Camilla. FROM WATERFORD: Friday 12, 10 1/2 Morn Saturday 13, 11 1/2 Morn...

Waterford and Plymouth Aurora, Ranger, Aurora or other eligible vessels. FROM WATERFORD: Friday 12, 10 1/2 Morn Saturday 13, 11 1/2 Morn...

CLYDE SHIPPING COMPANY. APRIL, 1872. STEAM COMMUNICATION BETWEEN GLASGOW, CORK, AND WATERFORD...

THE NEV and Powerful Screw Steamers Skerryvore, Cumbar, Sander, Edgystone, Kinalee, and Toward...

FROM GLASGOW TO CORK & WATERFORD Every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, At 2 p.m. Hall of Commerce, 7, p.m.

FROM CORK TO BELFAST DIRECT. Saturdays, 6th, 13th, 20th and 27th April BELFAST TO CORK & WATERFORD, VIA GLASGOW.

FROM CORK TO DUBLIN, VIA WATERFORD. Mondays, 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th April CORK TO DUBLIN, VIA WATERFORD. Mondays, 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th April

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK & WATERFORD VIA GLASGOW. Wednesdays, 10th, 17th, and 24th April. FROM CORK TO DUBLIN, VIA WATERFORD. Every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, At 2 p.m. Hall of Commerce, 7, p.m.

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FOR TWO NIGHTS ONLY!

TOWN HALL, WATERFORD. MONDAY and TUESDAY, April 29th and 30th.

THE CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS. Proprietors—Messrs. CAMPBELL and BENZONA.

Having just returned from their Continental Tour, will have the honor of giving their superior Entertainment as stated.

MESSRS. CAMPBELL and BENZONA beg respectfully to state, in taking this tour with their MONSTRE BAND.

That they have some difficulties to contend with and trilling obstacles to surmount, as they are aware that several minor Companies have travelled and assumed the title of "Christy's Minstrels," but they also feel assured that, through their prestige and name, all will be anxious to witness the very

QUINTESSENCE OF NEGRO MINSTRELS, And the very best Singers, Eccentric Dancers, Musicians, and Comedians, who have travelled in any other Country, being eminently original in all they do, and, of course, entirely different from their many imitators. The study of this Company has ever been a correct and faithful delineation of

NEGRO LIFE, And their profound practice has earned for them the world-wide celebrity of being the first of Burlesque Opera Singers.

Mr A Campbell—English Concertina Soloist and Tenor Vocalist. Mr W E Ballantine—Baritone, Solo Banjoist, and Violoncello.

Mr A Benzona—Solo Harpist and Composer. Mr G Sedman—The great Bass Profundo. Petro Sterling—Flutist and Burlesque Dancer.

Mr G Kempton—Bones and Comedian. Mr B Ferrell—The New Prima Tenore and Prima Donna. Mr T Ferret—Tenor Robust.

The New York Clipper Boy—Tambourine and Comedian. Mr Carlo Benzona—Leader, Solo Violinist, Baritone Vocalist, and Musical Director.

EVERYTHING NOVEL! EVERYTHING BEAUTIFUL! PROGRAMME: PART FIRST. Overture... The Christy Minstrels Opening Chorus... The Christy Minstrels Ballad... "We meet again"...

Mr A Campbell... Mr G Sedman... Mr G Kempton... Mr B Ferrell... Mr T Ferret... The New York Clipper Boy... Mr Carlo Benzona...

AN INTERVAL OF A FEW MINUTES. PART SECOND. To commence with the Scrambling Burlesque "GUELY."

DEAF AS A POST! Or, Music Under Difficulties. By W. E. Ballantine and the Clipper Boy.

Solo—Violin... Mr G Benzona... Mr G Kempton... Mr B Ferrell... Mr A Benzona... The Clipper Boy... Mr A Campbell... Mr G Sedman... Mr G Kempton... Mr B Ferrell... Mr T Ferret... The New York Clipper Boy... Mr Carlo Benzona...

CAN YOU STAND ON YOUR HEAD? Mamma... Mr G Benzona... Mr G Kempton... Mr B Ferrell... Mr A Benzona... The Clipper Boy... Mr A Campbell... Mr G Sedman... Mr G Kempton... Mr B Ferrell... Mr T Ferret... The New York Clipper Boy... Mr Carlo Benzona...

HEAVY TRAGEDIAN... Mr W E Ballantine... PRIMA DONNA... The New York Clipper Boy... MESSRS. CAMPBELL and KEMPTON THE BURLESQUE OPERA—Company.

The Traveller at the Roadside Inn. AND THE MISCHIEVOUS MONKEY. Landlord... Mr W E Ballantine... Traveller... Mr G Kempton... Monkey... Mr Petro Sterling... Pinales—Eccentric Walk-around Festival Dance, "WAX DOWN GEORGIA"—Company.

This performance is subject to slight alterations. Doors open at Half-past Seven; commencing 8 o'clock. Carriages may be ordered at 10. Schools half-price to 1st and 2nd Seats. MR A CAMPBELL, General Manager.

WATERFORD CATHEDRAL CHOIR FUND. SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED: The Dean of Waterford... £2 0 0

Archdeacon... 1 0 0 T. C. Spencer, Esq... 10 0 0 Captain Johnson... 3 10 0 Dr. Mackesy... 1 0 0

Mark Delandre, Esq... 1 0 0 William Lloyd, Esq... 1 0 0 Dr. George Mackesy... 2 0 0 Thomas Roy, Esq... 1 0 0 Usher Lee, Esq... 1 0 0 E. H. Dart, Esq... 1 0 0 Joseph Clumpett, Esq... 1 0 0 John Allingham, Esq... 5 0 0

Joseph Fisher, Esq... 1 0 0 Benjamin Graham Esq... 1 0 0 Edward Roberts, Esq... 2 0 0 Samuel King, Esq... 1 0 0 William Mackesy, Esq... 1 0 0 Alexander Nelson, Esq... 1 0 0 W. J. Valentine, Esq... 1 0 0 Henry Audley, Esq... 1 0 0 T. St. Leger Atkins, Esq... 1 0 0 Captain Maunsell... 1 0 0 Mrs O'Donoghue, Newtown, per J Clumpett, Esq... 1 0 0 Mrs. Meara... 1 0 0 Charles N Bolton, Esq... 1 0 0 Rev J T Medley (donation)... 1 0 0 E. M. Denny, Esq, London (donation) 5 0 0 The Misses Barron, Newtown House... 2 0 0 David Leckie, Esq... 1 0 0 David Leckie, Esq... 1 0 0 George Vokes, Esq... 1 0 0 John Brown, Esq, Kilmacow... 1 0 0 Rev. Henry Meara, Buckingham... 1 0 0 Joseph Ambrose, Esq... 1 0 0 T. F. Spencer, Esq... 1 0 0 E. S. Weckes, Esq... 1 0 0 B. W. Cherry, Esq... 1 0 0 T. B. Prosser, Esq... 1 0 0 James Davis, Esq... 1 0 0 W. H. Parker, Esq, Kilmacow... 0 10 0

Further Subscriptions and Donations will be thankfully acknowledged.

BAKERY CLERK.

WANTED, an Experienced, Trustworthy, MAN, with a Wife or Sister, to take charge of a Country Bakery; Salary £2 a Year, with House, Coals, Lights, and Bread, &c. Apply, with Testimonials from former Employers, to WILLIAM HENRY PARKER, Esq., Kilmacow Mills, near Waterford.

NOTICE. I beg to inform the Public that My Mountains and Lowlands, at LACKINDARRA, and the NIRE Mountains, will be POISONED. RICHARD A. CHEARNLEY. Sultenbridge, April 29, 1872.

SHORTEST ROUTE BETWEEN THE SOUTH OF IRELAND AND ENGLAND. GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY. DIRECT DAILY COMMUNICATION BETWEEN ENGLAND AND SOUTH WALES AND THE SOUTH OF IRELAND, VIA MILFORD HAVEN AND WATERFORD, By Fast Steamers and Trains.

THE Public are respectfully informed that, in consequence of the conversion of the Line from Broad to Narrow Gauge, between New Milford and Swindon, to be commenced on the 1st of May next, the present Passenger Train Service will be discontinued on that day, and the following substituted therefor until further notice:—

TIME TABLE.—WEEK DAYS. TO IRELAND. FROM IRELAND. Paddington dep. 9 15 Waterford dep. 4 0 Swindon " 11 23 New Milford " 7 55

On Sundays the Up Train will leave New Milford at 4 p.m., arriving at Paddington at 4.30 a.m., and the Down Train will leave Paddington at 8.10 p.m. The Steamers will leave Waterford at 4 p.m. (Irish time) daily, Sundays excepted.

Third Class Passengers are booked between Great Western Stations and Ireland by the above-mentioned Trains. Through Tickets at Reduced Fares will be issued between the Principal Stations.

FARES BETWEEN LONDON AND WATERFORD. Single Tickets 46s 6d 3rd Cl 20s Return Tickets 76s 6d 20s

Single Tickets are available for Four Days, and Return Tickets for One Month, and Passengers have the privilege of breaking the journey at Gloucester, Cheltenham, Swainswick, New Milford, and Waterford, and Limerick Tickets at Clonmel, Cahill, and Tipperary, also; and with Maryborough Tickets at Kilkenny.

Further information can be obtained at any of the Company's Offices or Stations, and of Messrs Jackson & Co, New Milford; Mr Downey, Adolphus Wharf, Waterford; and Mr W BUSSELL, Great Western Railway Offices, Paul's Square, Waterford, can also be obtained.

J. GRIERSON, General Manager. Paddington, April, 1872.

MR. J. S. MITCHELL, Professor of SINGING AND THE PIANOFORTE, WATERFORD.

REFERENCES kindly permitted to F. G. BLOOMFIELD, Esq, J. P. Newpark; Mrs W. M. MORRIS, Lockenhay, N. A. Power, Esq, J. P. Bellevue; and G. I. GOOLD, Esq, R. M. Waterford.

THE BRITISH AND IRISH TURF COMMISSIONERS' MESSIAH AGENCY. Offices—66, George Street, Edinburgh, N.B. Proprietors—Messrs. J. JOHNS and Co. INVESTMENTS NEGOTIATED to any amount on receipt of cash, on all forthcoming events.

FULL PROSPECTUS OF TERMS and PRICES LISTED FREE ON APPLICATION.

NOTICE.—Messrs. J. JOHNS & Co.'s great DOUBLE COMBINATION SYSTEM PAMPHLET sent FREE on receipt of card of any gentleman, or to the public generally, for 13 stamps (to prevent application from mere curiosity). Over 6000 per cent. made on outlay by this system last year. This is clearly shown by "Bacing Calendar" and "Huff's Turf Guide."

BRITISH AND IRISH TURF CIRCULAR published every Saturday, containing the "CREAM" of sporting selections for all forthcoming events. Season £1 10s, up to Derby and Oaks, 12s, weekly 13 stamps. All Communications by Letter only.—Messrs. J. JOHNS and Co., 66, George Street, Edinburgh, N.B.

P.S.—THE WINNINGS by the GREAT DOUBLE COMBINATION SYSTEM up to present date by investing £100 only, have already amounted to the large sum of over £1200. These facts can be proved by the statistics taken from the SPORTING PAPERS.

BENSON'S WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, SILVER AND ELECTRO PLATE.

To the Queen By Special Appointment to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales PAIR MEDALS—LONDON, DUBLIN, & PARIS

Of all kinds, at 2 to 200 guineas. Lever, Vertical, Horizontal, Duplex, Chronometer, Chronograph, Keyless, Centre Seconds, Repeaters, Indian, &c.

GOLD JEWELLERY. The latest fashions. Bracelets, Brooches, Earrings, Lockets, Necklaces, Chains, Rings, Studs, Pins, Crosses, &c.

CLOCKS. Of all kinds, at 2 to 1,000 guineas. Church, Tower, Carriage, Chime, Dining and Drawing-room, Hall, Shop, Library, Bricket, &c. &c.

SILVER AND ELECTRO-PLATE. All the new designs. Dinner Services, Tea and Breakfast Services, Cruets, Baskets, Inkstands, Claret Jugs, Spoons, Forks, &c.

Illustrated Catalogue of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, &c. post free for 2 stamps. Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, and Plate, sent to all parts of the Kingdom by the

Silver and Electro Plate Catalogue post free 2d. Watches repaired by skilled workmen. Old Silver, Jewellery, Watches, &c. exchanged—Merchants, Shippers, and Clubs supplied.

Steam Factory, and City Show Rooms.—LUDGATE HILL & OLD BOND STREET, LONDON.

QUEENSLAND—BRISBANE DIRECT.

LONDON LINE. TAYLOR, BETHELL, and ROBERTS, Cowper's Court, Cornhill, London, E.C.

Port Ship Reg'd Where Tons Loading Date. Melbourne Star Queen 832 E.I.D. May 6 Melbourne Combaratore 1,198 E.I.D. May 6 Melbourne Allahabad 1,186 E.I.D. June 6

Forty acres of land given free to each passenger to Queensland. These superb high classed clipper ships are all specially fitted and adapted for the Passenger and fine goods trade.

Vacancies for a few Cadets for Ships now in Port. GRAZING, TO BE LET, At KILMACKNOCK, County Wexford.

TO BE LET, for Grazing, by the Month, the GRASS of several Preserved Fields. Apply for all particulars to JOHN PLUMMER, the Herd, on the Land. April 24th, 1872.

FREE! FREE!! FREE!!! THE GREATEST HITS ON RECORD. Never in the annals of The Turf has such magnificent information been sent to subscribers and that FREE OF ANY CHARGE as furnished them by Mr ROBERT SEATON for

THE LIVERPOOL GRAND NATIONAL THE LONDON HANDICAP THE NORTHAMPTONSHIRE STAKES AND THE NORTHAMPTONSHIRE HANDICAP having absolutely spotted the winner of each above great event and for the GRAND NATIONAL and NEWMARKET HANDICAP, gave the absolute FIRST & SECOND.

Subscribers are respectfully requested to send Mr S's Circulars to all their friends, and should his statements as above prove to be true to the letter, he will forfeit £500, and furthermore he will back his selections for

THE CITY AND SUBURBAN CHESTER CUP AND TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS A WEEKLY DOUBLE EVENT.

From sources only open to himself, he has discovered the "Secret" of all now at splendid odds, and "Waterford" has been divulged to him alone and as each of the animals for the above named races have won the several trials ever known, the owners and trainers declare DEFEAT IMPOSSIBLE in each case.

So as to give a chance of winning immense stakes at a trifling outlay, and to show that this information is genuine, and not the idle talk of a puffed up "tipster," Mr Seaton will forward above splendid information to any one FREE on receipt of stamp addressed envelope and 3 stamps for correspondence with a faithful promise of £1 for each with only, and 5 per cent on winnings, at which no gentleman can grumble. No one who does not make this promise need apply.

Gentlemen wishing to get at long odds should send at once, for times and conditions containing the names of the owners and trainers will shortly be thrown into the Market to back these animals, who are sure to see extraordinary short odds before the flag falls. There is no fear of the horses not running, for Mr S. will lay any one £50 that all will start and run to win, as he is in possession of some extraordinary secrets relative to them and which will give the King men a warm reception. Send at once, for the moment the Commissions are sent into the market, there will be no chance to get on at long shots.—Address plainly.

MR. ROBERT SEATON, 5, UNION PLACE, EDINBURGH, N.B. P.S.—All communications must be by LETTER ONLY.

AGENTS FOR HORNSBY'S REAPING & MOWING MACHINES. MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF ALL KINDS OF FARMING IMPLEMENTS, AND MACHINES. COMMINS & Co., 66, Quay, Waterford.

THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE TUESDAY, APRIL 30, 1872

DEATH OF MR. B. C. LLOYD, Q.C., LL.D. We regret to have to announce the death of Mr. B. C. Lloyd, Q.C., LL.D., Chairman of the Quarter Sessions Court, County of Waterford.

Mr. Lloyd had been seriously ill for some time, and Mr. F. Martin, on this account, acted as his locum tenens at the last Quarter Sessions for Waterford. The deceased gentleman was called to the Bar in 1830, and had a considerable Chancery practice. He died yesterday morning at Clow, on his way to Torquay. He was highly esteemed by all classes for his unobtrusive and gentle disposition, his uniform courtesy, and the high sense of honour which he showed in every transaction of his life. He was brother of the Provost.

THE LATE SIR H. W. BARRON, BART. We are requested to state that the remains of the late Sir H. W. Barron, Bart., will arrive in Waterford by the Milford packet on Thursday, the 2nd of May, and be removed for interment at one o'clock to the family vault at the Chapel of Base, Ferrybank. We learn from "The Queen" that the deceased baronet was the son of Mr. Piers Barron, of Ballymill, county Waterford, by the only daughter of Mr. Henry Winston. He was born October 15, 1795, and married first, May 1, 1822, Anna Leigh-Guy, only daughter of the late Sir Gregory Page-Turner, Bart., of Battlesden Park, Beds, and Ambrosion, county Oxford, and by her (who died in 1852) he had issue Henry Page-Turner, and a daughter, Emily Frances, married to Mr. Frederick Charles Polhill, of Henbury Hall, county Bedford. The late Sir Henry married, secondly, August 1, 1863, Augusta Anne, youngest daughter of General Lord Charles Somerset, second son of Henry 6th Duke of Beaufort.

WATERFORD AND LIMERICK RAILWAY

SPECIAL MEETING. A special meeting of the shareholders of the Waterford and Limerick Railway Company was held this day (Tuesday) to consider whether they would accept a dividend of four per cent from the Great Southern and Western Company for the transfer of their line to that body. The chair was occupied by

A. STEPHENS, Esq., J.P., Chairman of the Board of Directors. An unusually large number of shareholders, including all the directors, and not a few "taggots," were present.

Mr Kelly (Dublin) thought to shorten the proceedings by moving that the meeting should at once proceed to vote on the requisition. This was after a short discussion overruled, and

The chairman said he felt bound to enter at some length into the object of the meeting, and the prospects of the company. The first meeting was to consider a proposal as to whether they would accept a guarantee of 4 per cent from the Great Southern and Western Company. They had no guarantee for that, whilst they had one from the Great Western Company. They would enter into an arrangement with the Great Western Company to accept the tender of Capt Jackson and Mr Ford, to establish a daily service between Milford and Waterford, on a guarantee that the companies should make good the balance of £14,000 a year receipts. In five years the receipts amounted to £20,400, so that this company became free from all responsibility. In 1871 the receipts were between £90,000 and £100,000, and they would increase when the new and powerful steamers were placed on the line. The Milford line was the great feeder for the Waterford line and they should seek to become closely allied to it. He had no fear but that in a short time they would be able to work harmoniously with the Great Southern and Western Company. The second meeting would be formally to sanction a thorough arrangement with the Great Southern and Western Company.

Mr Kelly moved that the meeting make a proposal to the Great Southern and Western Company, to accept a guarantee of 4 per cent. Mr Fottrell seconded the proposition.

Major Studdart said there was no proposal from the Great Southern and Western Company. This was denied by the other side, but they were challenged to produce the original letter. Mr Haughton which they refused to do, but handed in a copy.

The Rev Mr Medley moved as an amendment that it would be illegal and unconscionable, as well as dishonourable, to depart from their agreement with the Great Western Company who were always their friends.

Dr Parker (Limerick) seconded the amendment which created a very noisy discussion and was eventually lost.

A full report of the stormy proceedings in our next.

CORRESPONDENCE. TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE. SIR,—The larger proportion of the Irish flax is usually sown about the middle of April, but owing to the present very unsettled weather it will be delayed to a later period this year; farmers, however, should bear in mind the sowing may be continued till the middle of May with every prospect of having a good crop. In the year 1866 I sowed 5 lbs. on the 10th May, which produced 46 stones, 5 lbs., to the statute acre.

The stocks of new flaxseed are reduced, particularly Dutch. The price of Riga seed is moderate, and there are some germinating power indicates that they are safe and suitable to sow.

The reports from Belgium state that the flax which was under flax last year will probably be maintained, whereas the extent of land in Holland which will be sown in flax will show a considerable diminution as compared with last year.

These farmers who have not already repaired their flax dikes should not delay doing so and securing a store of water. Two advantages result from attention to this matter, viz—the certainty of a supply when stepping time arrives, and water in a condition more favourable for the retting process than if collected when just wanted.

Your kindly inserting these few few remarks will very much oblige your obedient servant, MICHAEL ANDREWS, Secretary. 10 Donegal Square West, Belfast, 22nd April, 1872.

THE LATE SOIRE. DEAR SIR,—In your admirable report of the "Soiree" held in the Town Hall, on Thursday evening last, you mention me as being one of the stewards. I wish to correct that statement, as I was not one of them. I will thank you to insert this in your next, and oblige yours very faithfully,

ROBERT S. BLEE. Waterford, April 29th, 1872.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION. TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE. DEAR SIR.—Will you allow me to address a word to those members or frequenters of the above association who seem to be unaware of the difference between "mine" and "thine," the confounding of which has lately become very serious. "Chambers' Journal" fell into some such hands early in the month, and the plate accompanying the "Illustrated London News" disappeared in the same manner yesterday. I hope it is not too much to expect that sufficient plain honesty prevails to have the above returned to the table of the Reading Room, at once.—Yours very truly,

APRIL 30, 1872. J. P. ELMES.

WEXFORD ROUGH ELECTION. On Tuesday the nomination of candidates for the representation of this borough in Parliament was held in the County Courthouse.

The MAYOR presided. Three candidates—viz., Mr. William Archer Redmond, Mr. Walter Redmond, and Mr. John Bacon—were proposed.

The Rev. W. Hambert proposed Mr. Wm. Archer Redmond in an eloquent speech. Mr. E. Walsh, the People's Office, in proposing Mr. Walter Redmond, said—Mr. Mayor, fellow-electors and non-electors of the Borough of Wexford, we assembled here this morning to witness the proposed return of Mr. William Archer Redmond to Parliament. We have been disappointed (groans), but we shall not be defeated. I have a candidate to propose, but before I nominate him I shall explain our position. Late last night, Mr. Redmond received a telegram from Dublin that a trick was in contemplation to defeat him and to cheat you, and warning him to stand on his guard. It appears that some interested parties have been endeavouring to sell you, and that the representation of Wexford has been in the market for the past month. Only think of the venality and perfidy of the man who has endeavoured to sell your rights and liberties. They were first offered to the Castle, for this gentleman, who is fond of light reading, had misconstrued the line of Lord Byron, "The

Castle still stands, though the Senate's no more.

The Castle will not stand (cheers). The Castle did not stand, for the Government could not afford to add a defeat in Wexford to its many other defeats throughout Ireland (cheers). Having failed at the Castle, he tried at the law courts, and the representation of Wexford was offered at a low figure to any enterprising young barrister aspiring to Parliamentary honors. The barristers were timid, and declined to buy, and, as a final remedy, I understand you were offered to an Attorney's devil (laughter). Whether the gentleman who unexpectedly comes forward to-day is the impers-nation of the legal hoots and horns I cannot tell you (laughter and cheers), but I can tell him, that the miserable trick attempted to be perpetrated in his name will not succeed (cheers). I can tell him, though the representation of Wexford has been hawked through the political slums of Dublin, you will not tolerate the sale. I may explain to you in a few words how it is hoped that this miserable trick will succeed. Some parties have been advised that there is a bar to Mr. William Archer Redmond's election, and that if they poll one or two votes, he can be unseated on petition. Mr. Redmond has been advised by one of the most eminent counsel in the kingdom that no such bar exists, but in order to deprive our enemies of a chance of heaping expense on Mr. Redmond by litigation, we must counter-mine the mine which they have sprung on you to-day. I shall therefore propose for election in Wexford, Mr. Walter Redmond, brother to the candidate of your choice, Mr. Wm. Archer Redmond (cheers). Mr. Walter Redmond's address has been before you for the past month; for it is that of his brother, which he adopts in toto (cheers). I bring him forward in order to shield the man of your choice from the consequences of the base and disreputable trick which has just been attempted, and to defeat the effort which has been made by this strange gentleman—

A Voice—This what? You are a bad judge of qualities.

Another Voice—He called him "gentleman" by mistake (laughter).

Mr. Walsh—I beg your pardon; this individual, I say this individual thinks he can fish from your rights and liberties by this miserable trick he will find himself greatly mistaken. If he wins a victory over the Mayor, he must walk to that victory over the body of Mr. Walter Redmond, and we dare him to the fight (cheers). I now, Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, beg to propose Mr. Walter Redmond as a fit and proper person to represent Wexford in Parliament (cheers).

DECLARATION OF THE POLL.—FRIEDAY. At ten o'clock, J. J. Walsh, Returning Officer, accompanied by the Clerk of the Peace, entered the Court to declare the state of the previous day's polling. The seals being broken, his Worship retired to audit the book. During his absence the Court was entertained with the usual mob-orations indispensable to electioneering, in favour of the Home Rule candidate and others of his party. After some time the Mayor re-entered the Court and said:

Now, gentlemen, we have nearly finished our duties of the present election. I have computed the number of votes for each candidate, and I suppose the result will be the most pleasing part to you all. The number of votes polled for each respective candidate is as follows:

For William Archer Redmond... 320  
For Walter Redmond... 61  
John Bacon... 0

Majority in favour of William Archer Redmond... 269

I therefore declare William Archer Redmond duly elected to represent this Borough in Parliament (immense cheering).

William

WATERFORD PETTY SESSIONS.

On Friday the usual weekly petty sessions were held in the City Court-house.

Presiding magistrates: Dr Scott (Mayor), Ald Jacob, H. Gallwey, and Captain Brennan.

William Rourke summoned Robert Byrne for dangerously assaulting him.

Find 5s and costs, with the alternative of one month's imprisonment.

John Tobin summoned Captain Furnace for 21 6s 9d for work not done.

Complainant is a carpenter and executed a certain amount of work; after completing his contract he refused to grant the transfer, and it would be an unprecedented thing if one bench of magistrates should upset the decision of another.

Mr Thornton said there was this element in the case, that the applicant would give an undertaking to the court that the house he now occupies would no longer be used as a public-house.

The court granted the application on that undertaking.

Michael Murphy, master of the brigantine Albert, of Liverpool, charged Michael Brady, Whittia, John Arkison and George Well for mutiny at sea.

Mr Thornton appeared for the complainant.

Captain Murphy, master of the brigantine Albert, 308 tons, deposed that he left Liverpool on Sunday morning last for Ligea with a cargo of salt; the defendants were his crew; they all signed articles and put their names to them; they are shipped for the entire voyage.

My complaint is that they all refused to do their duty when asked; they refused to work from the time of leaving, indeed I had no control over them; when I requested them to do their duty they gave me every abuse; their language towards me was most insulting; when some of the defendants came on board they were partially drunk, and the others refused because they said that they would not work unless all were able to work.

I entered their conduct in the log book; the ship was quite seaworthy; the weather there we experienced was very severe; the water dashing over the decks and carrying away the tarpaulin from the hatches; they would not take orders from me; after Whittia left Liverpool he refused to work, saying he was not able to go from deck; he refused to go aloft, saying he was not able; the topmast sail was accordingly carried away; Brady refused to pump; Arkison never refused until he came into port; he said he injured his arm; he did not say to me how he injured it; said to Brady, "for God's sake go to the pump or the ship will go down," and he said, "come here you son of a b— and I will beat you and your officers; entered these words in my log book; the vessel has sustained very considerable damage through their refusing to do their duty; spars, sails, and gears were completely carried away; I would estimate the damage done the vessel at £60 or £70, perhaps £100; if they had done their duty when I asked them, and went aloft, the damage would not have been done; when I implored them to discharge their duty, they reply was that they were sick, and were unable to work; Whittia positively refused to go aloft.

To the Mayor—Whittia refused to work shortly after he left the Pier Head; he said he was sick, but he did not seem to be; I gave them a proper quantity of meat and drink on the voyage; indeed, my orders were to give them everything that I could get; I gave them meat, tobacco, and brandy; to Capt Brennan—Mr charge against Whittia that he left the wheel and refused to go back to it; he was a very long time at it.

Whittia—Your Worship, the fact is we had nothing to eat nor drink, and we were unable to work.

Mayor—Why did you refuse to go aloft?

Whittia—It was blowing so hard all the way we could not go aloft.

The Mayor: Did they assign any reason for refusing to work?

Captain Murphy: They said the vessel was unseaworthy; they said this on the voyage.

To Captain Brennan: We had at one time five feet of water in the hold.

To Mr Thornton: Whittia left the vessel on two occasions, and positively refused to go back until he thought proper.

Whittia: Why should not I, because the captain, mate, and steward were all drunk on the voyage (laughter).

Captain Murphy: That is untrue.

Brady: It is quite true, your worship. They were all blind drunk, and we had to take charge of the vessel.

Captain Murphy: It is a very great untruth.

Patrick Hayes, mate, deposed: The conduct of the defendants was most disgraceful; Arkison's conduct was that of the lot; he grumbled a good deal; when we came to Passage he refused to work longer; I gave orders and they disobeyed me; they worked when they thought proper and left off just when they pleased; I never saw such conduct at sea; one of the defendants left the helm without any one in charge; it was in consequence of their behaviour the vessel sustained the damages she has; from the day we cleared out of Liverpool they were impatient; the vessel was quite seaworthy; heard Whittia give the captain great insolence; Brady said to me that he would throw me overboard; the men all got the amount of provisions, and I heard the captain order the steward to give them anything they wanted; they got plenty of liquor; there were no unreasonable demands on them; they were not asked to do anything but their duty; nothing that any ordinary seaman would refuse to do; there was no excessively hard duty imposed upon them.

To Capt Brennan: Arkison was a long time at the wheel, but it was because no person would relieve him.

Brady: Don't believe all this, sir. There was not a person on board fit to take charge of the vessel.

The Mayor: Now this is a very serious charge against the officers, and I want you to answer my questions. Remember you are sworn. Was the captain every day incapable of doing his duty.

Witness: I never saw him.

The Mayor: Could he have been drunk without you knowing it?

Witness: I was not always on deck.

The Mayor: You don't seem inclined to answer my questions. Did you ever see the captain drunk?

Witness: I never saw him incapable of doing his duty. I never saw him inattentive to his duty.

Captain Brennan: Did you ever go down and have the vessel in charge of no person?

Witness: Certainly not, if the captain was not on deck I left her in charge of the boatswain.

Captain Brennan: Did she sick much during the voyage?

Witness: None until we came to Passage. She made about half an inch of water in an hour during the run from Liverpool to Passage.

Captain Murphy was recalled, and said that it

was in consequence of the insubordination of the crew he was obliged to put into Passage.

Mr Smyth deposed to Mr Thornton that he made a survey of the vessel after she arrived at Passage. The hull of the vessel was quite good and seaworthy, but the rigging was very much injured. The captain told him that it arose from the negligence of the crew in refusing to work.

Captain Murphy said he would not take Brady nor Whittia back. He did not wish to press the case against Arkison nor Webb, because it was the bad example the other two showed them that caused them to find fault.

The case against Arkison was dismissed, that against Webb withdrawn, but Brady and Whittia were sent to goal for one month, with hard labour.

Adjourned.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.

A mild winter, followed by more than the average rainfall, has produced the usual effect of an ungenial season, and so far as corn is concerned, the year does not promise its usual abundance. This will not be thought a hazardous assertion by those who have watched the season long enough to know what it costs us in cereal produce when, during the six months following in November, 1, frost has prevailed less, and humidity more than usual. The immediate consequence, at the present time, has been that the spring seed-time was unpropitious for want of frost to mellow the sodden land, and the arrival of the cuckoo in early places now reminds barley growers that the season is properly over, while a good deal of seed still remains unown.

With regard to the more important crops, there ought to be wheat-ears in six or seven weeks, but previously the plant has a great deal to do under unfavourable circumstances. A typical wheat climate is a winter not so excessively cold and snowless as to prevent autumn sowing, as in parts of the United States, but cold enough to prevent a too luxuriant growth, followed by two or three tolerable dry months, during which the temperature gradually increases. The plant does not absolutely object to showers, but there is no great exaggeration in saying that it would do very well without rain till harvest-time, provided its seed-bed were well soaked, as it ought to be. It is indispensable, however, that it should enjoy a sufficient period of dry cold, between winter and piping time to encourage it to take deep root-hold. In the United States generally the sudden accession of heat in spring prevents this necessary process from taking place, and the consequence is that one land, which yields an average of 75 bushels of maize will only average 18 bushels of wheat, and the general average of the States—new and old, tame and wild—is only 12 bush. or 14 bush. of wheat per acre, and twice as much maize.

The result of the stem running up before the root has run down is an abnormal growth, rootfall, and a blighted or shrivelled ear, such as may frequently be observed on wheat or on other crops. In the present season the gradual progress that is desirable, leading to the best produce and to plenty as regards the staff of life, has not been made. The bilious look of the plant on the less kindly, heavy soils, shows the effect of too much drink; and even on more favourable sites, where it has acquired a more vigorous constitution, and on light land, it has escaped the consequences of sitting so long in the wet, and if it does not actually suffer from rot, it is liable to be attacked by rust, and to be advanced through frequent downfalls. In spring to a heavy ear and ahead of the harvest, because that is not the habit of its growth.

It may be accepted, as a general rule, that there is no danger necessarily accompanying a dry cold spring, and if the after circumstances are favourable, a good crop may follow a very late spring, as in 1847, when the wheat plant was so retarded by extreme cold and drought that it made little appearance till the third week in May, and yielded a heavy crop nevertheless. On the contrary, the worst examples of deficient harvests have followed damp and early seasons, such as that of 1867, when the wheat plant was troubled in the spring with cold and wet by turns, with occasional heats during the day, blazing out after the light frosts. The sober, slow-growing cereal will not endure these inflections; and the cold should not endure, accompanied by heat, and the wet blanketed in addition, were too much for it to bear when it came to be threshed.

Whatever may be the result at harvest time this year, there has been a very bad beginning to the season. We may, however, rejoice that the plant is generally sufficient, and we may hope for a favourable blossoming time, since that in time of genial sunshine, and with 40, or less, in a wet or humid season, or when the nights are frosty, may influence the yield at least 30 per cent for good or evil. In 1865, for example, a delightful time for the blossom, and altogether favourable weather after the early part of the summer, brought up the yield to within a few bushels of the average, after an unfavourable, though dry, spring.

We must not conclude this important subject of the weather and the wheat field without noticing that on good and well-farmed land the hazards of cultivation are less than on badly-managed and poor land; and this holds good in all circumstances of trial, whether arising from too much heat, cold, wet, or drought, with perhaps this exception, that a wheat crop over-manured, especially with foreign ammoniacal dressings, and therefore badly managed in that respect, incurs more danger of yielding much straw and little grain than a crop which had received a smaller and more judicious dose.

Our remarks on the effects of management and the condition of the land in counteracting the influence of season may, perhaps, be usefully arranged in connection with particular instances. The crop of 1865 was brought up to almost an average by the full yield on heavy land, well farmed, where it was able to struggle through the land, there was a great deficiency. The circumstances which were a great deficiency, even on heavy lands, were as follows:—Severe frosts, with occasional storms early in March, were followed by favourable weather for completing barley sowing in good time during the month. Spring corn came on rapidly during the first fortnight in April, and wheat came on fast and well after having been rolled heavily early in the season. On March 28 all vegetation was observed to be brown through frost and cold, but on land in high condition root action looked robust; while on poor, cold soils, or land in bad order, it was feeble and sickly. From the above data, till May 2 there was no rain, and extreme heat, sometimes 65 degs. or 70 degs. in the shade, alternated with bitter cold, the changes being sometimes almost simultaneous. On April 30 a severe frost blighted the embryo cherries, and the cherries and small fruits.

Early in May the weather began to tell, tales in the wheat fields; poor spots were matted up by the appearance of the plant, which in one field where turnips had been folded, was strong and spreading, while it was weak and thin on other spots. In a part of the same field that was under bare fallow. Gravel patches and wet and poor spots in every field turned yellow, the

plant retaining its colour and healthy spreading habit only on the better land, and shrinking elsewhere so as to show the open spaces between the rows: In some instances the bare ground became more and more visible, owing to the wasting of the crop, as under trees, or wherever else it could not receive fair play, and in all adverse situations it became unable to bear the task on its vigour. This placed in the preceding clover lot now became obvious in the wheat plant; the little veronica (ground ivy), which blossoms and seeds in March and April, and during the summer, proved even more injurious than usual. Italian ryegrass, as a preparation, did more than the expected damage, and peas and beans did not prove favourable forerunners, unless the land was in good heart, and had been manured after them. In some cases, on weak land, the plant, unable to take hold of the ground, might have been plucked from the surface in May.

The remedial measures in the above instances were generally early hoeing, top-dressing, and rolling. But on strong land the progress of the crop was very little disturbed; the spring, whatever else it might have been, having been dry, and therefore favourable, provided the plant could bear the accidents of the season. In such cases the thin wheat, which was complained of that year, soon filled up by the development of lateral buds at the crown of the plant, below the ground, as soon as root action commenced, and by the formation of stems, or tillering, an effort on the part of nature which, on good land, soon converts a thin plant into a thick mass of herbage. Weak plants, however, dwindling for want of force below, were unable to make this effort of vitality, and consequently they ran up to stem hopelessly spindled. It was wretched for the little soil on Norfolk was severely hit; and we rode up and down the wheat fields near Newmarket, before harvest, without a chance of doing much damage.

A word on hoeing which should be completed, if possible, before root action commences, and followed by rolling to fix the plant and enable it to strike down at once into the solid earth. Late hoeing should be confined to weeding and very shallow cutting, and in the present season hoeing may have been too often omitted we fear. We may perhaps introduce here the attractive reflection, that when the farmer has exhausted his skill, he may rest in hope and patience, leaving his fields in the hands of nature, and if disaster overtakes him, and his enterprise is thwarted, it will not be by human agency and the tricks and frauds of rivals and associates.—Gardener's Chronicle.

GEORGE MACDONALD, LL.D., AS A PREACHER.

The sphere in which the name of Dr Macdonald is known as a poet and an author is only circumscribed by the boundary line of those lands in which the English language is generally spoken. His fame, too, as a lecturer and critic of Shakespeare plays, is widely spread through our own country; but the fact that occasionally he officiates as a minister, and discourses on sacred subjects, is amongst the things not generally known.

Therefore, when the information was privately circulated on Sunday last by the initiated that he would preach the next morning in Chatham-place Congregational Chapel, those who received the intelligence gladly availed themselves of the opportunity to hear Dr Macdonald in his field of labour. As he had been labouring here during the previous week, the designs of that chapel, knowing that he was remaining with a relative over the Sunday, secured his promise to preach. The building is small, and, as might have been expected, though there had not been time for any public announcement, and though the weather was most inclement, the chapel was well filled. The opening services were conducted by the Rev. J. Alden Davies, the pastor of the church; Dr Macdonald taking his seat amongst the congregation; his courtesy to strangers in pointing out the hymn, and handing them hymn books, forming a striking contrast to the coldness and inattention with which visitors are regarded in churches where they are not known. After service had proceeded some time, Mr Davies and Mr Macdonald exchanged positions—the last lesson being read; and a short prayer before the sermon uttered, by the latter. In both the reading and the prayer, the individuality of the man was conspicuously apparent. The chapter selected for reading was the 49th of Isaiah; and, though his elocution was destroyed by that mannerism which clings to so many Scotch preachers, yet the impressiveness of his tones, the solemn power he infused into such passages as "The word of our God shall stand for ever," and the hushed voice and tender pathos with which he read the verse, "He shall carry the lambs in his bosom, and gently lead those that are with young," were such as to lead those that are with young, and to wish that the sacred book was more frequently read with as life-like force. His prayer was a solemn and impassioned pleading with God. "We cry unto Thee," was his exclamation, "because it is a terrible thing to be, and yet to be in ignorance of the Source of our being. Though we cannot be always thinking of Thee, for we cannot think of many things at the same time, as Thou canst; we are thankful that Thou dost not allow us to forget Thee, but by these services Thou remindest us of Thyself. One thing, Father—" and the rest of the words, with the sound of the third vowel just heard after the "a," added intense pathos to the word "One thing, Father, Thou hast kept in my heart, and in my bosom, and in the corner of my eye. Our friends lift up on the corner of the veil and pass within, and we see them no more. May we trust and believe, and may we have light in the dark valley when it shall be our turn to tread its gloomy pathway."

The sermon was founded on Philippians iii. 11. "If by any means I might attain to the resurrection of the dead." The evident want of care in the arrangement, and still more in the delivery of his discourse, prevented the sermon from being in any sense a great one. Nevertheless, in the earnest simplicity, the poetic fervour and imagination, the total unconsciousness of self, associated as these were, with great spiritual power; lent a combined attractiveness to the sermon that will make it one not readily to be forgotten. In his personal presence, Dr Macdonald has considerable natural advantages. Tall, handsome, with the slightest tinge of a Jewish cast of feature; his hair thin, parted near the middle, and brushed back, long beard, and full moustache, with a womanly, but not an effeminate, expression on his face, and at eye, as all poets have, clear, piercing, and bright: Whilst preaching, there is an abstraction about his look, a kind of far-reflective gaze into his inner soul, or a vacant appearance as if his body being present uttering speech that was being going on elsewhere. There is a little affectation in the phrasing his words. At first he stood erect, holding of the sides of his coat with each hand, but afterwards he leaned over the desk, and remained in much the same attitude through the rest of his remarks. His idea was that St. Paul did not mean by the text the mere revivifying of the body, nor even the changing of that body into the likeness of his glorious body, which is said to be the rising again into the glory of Christ's life. True, a great change had come over Paul, but he felt with us all the mournful experience that he had not the full possession of Christ's life. He was the sweet winds of God blowing over him, and the sweet waters of God all around him, and he longed to be taken out of himself. It was this self which

was his hold, his grave, from which he wished to be delivered, if by any means, into the sweet liberty of God. All the life of God he had did not satisfy him. He must get more; get out into the full liberty of God's kingdom. He knew that he was dead, and that knowledge was in itself the sign of life. This, then, was the resurrection after which he sought, out of himself. Nothing should satisfy this Christian but that we should be altogether like Christ. We cannot have His fulness of knowledge and power of love, yet in proportion to our size we should possess His life. If we cannot be as the large diamond, we should possess its spark. Thus it was with Paul. He had not already attained; but I follow after, was his resolution. If I could only grasp that for the sake of which Christ has grasped me. His fulness of faith aroused in him the sense of responsibility. He was not satisfied until he was filled with the same spirit toward others which had led Christ to save him. And that faith, all true faith, is righteousness. To be able to say with Christ to God, "Thy will be done," is perfect faith, and is perfect righteousness. If a handicraftsman or a merchant or a clerk—he was a man to serve God in his business as he did as an apostle. It would have been still his earnest desire if by any means he might grow out of this self and attain to the resurrection of the dead. The seeking after the interests of self was the ruling principle of the world, but the exercise of efforts after that object was not also to take care of our fellows; and in thus caring so eagerly for self-interests we were leaving out of thought God's care over us. What if God were to lead us out in the dark, and say, Take care of yourself. We could remember what it was to be left in the dark; and if God were to leave us, there would be no human ear to listen with pity to our appeal, no reason, no help, no aid; nothing but utter helplessness. This, too, was but the most faint idea of our state were God to leave us to take care of ourselves. Our first thought should be not in self, but in Him. I acknowledge, said Dr. Macdonald, it is easy to speak, and hard to practice. But what have we to do but to forget that which is behind? and though we have failed a thousand times it is yet our duty to try again. Upon the young men and women he urged from his own experience—for he too had been young, and was now becoming old—that there was nothing to be compared to the blessing of this mastery of self, and this resurrection into Christ's life. One poor little life on earth was not enough for us, and God had given us the possession of eternal life; into this we should rise, and into this we should dwell in the light of God.

It is difficult to convey, by an abstract of his sermon, the charm with which the personal appearance, and still more the earnest fervour of the preacher, invested all he said. The dreaminess of his eyes during some of the more intense passages of his discourse, though exceptional and rarely seen in public speakers, very much resembled the rapt expression of countenance which I have noticed in the Rev. Alexander McLaren in his preaching. The impression made upon the audience is as if the speaker were holding converse with the other world, and re-expressing to his congregation the things which he there heard. The sermon, though strongly marked by personal idiosyncrasies, was another addition to the evidence of his versatility, which the lectures of Dr. Macdonald, and his writings in more than one department of literature, have afforded.

WATERFORD YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.

THE LATE SERMON.—In our notice of the late Sermon held in the Town Hall, Waterford, by the above association, we were so pressed for time and space that we omitted more than one item which we had fully intended to take cognizance of. Several of the pieces of music, performed with such effect, and which elicited such marked applause, were the composition of Mr. J. S. Mitchell, under whose able tuition and direction the Choral Class has arrived at its present high state of efficiency. This gentleman is one who reflects credit on the county and city, for his superior excellence as a musician and a composer. The following is the entire programme of music performed on the occasion:—"The Dove;" Part Song, "Waiting for the Spring;" Part Song, "I was on a Night;" "Over their Graves;" Part Song, "Serenade;" "Night Winds Mornning;" J. S. Mitchell; Chorus, "Carnovale;" Bossini; photographic views provided for the occasion by that gifted artist, Mr. William Street, of Newmarket, were regarded as chefs d'oeuvre of high art. We have before seen some magnificent illuminations, executed by the same talented artist, and we must say that nothing could excel their beauty of design and complete finish. Mr. Blew was ably assisted in the decoration of the room by Mrs. Blew, and Mr. John Sunderland. The confectionary was provided by Mrs. Waddell, and was of a kind which reflects the highest credit upon her establishment, and must ensure her the patronage of all who appreciate the combination of delicacy with excellence. The tea was very satisfactory in every respect, and a pleasant evening enjoyed by the large number who attended.

A VALUABLE FOUNTAIN.—There is now on the Waterford Quay, at the base of the Clock Tower an admirable fountain for animals the want of which was long felt in Waterford. It is of metal, about six feet long and two and a half feet high. The top is admirably adapted to supply the wants of cattle, as the water can never rise or descend beyond a certain level, it having been constructed on the principle of the fountain. Underneath is a small cap like aperture which can be used by Glansow. The fountain was built at the Sun Foundry in Glasgow, and it is provided at the expense of an admirable and philanthropic lady, Mrs. Huby of Gransby Hall. It bears the following inscription:—"Erected by the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals at the expense of Mrs. Huby, Gransby Hall. Thomas Brady Hon Sec, 6 Pety Place, Dublin."

VALUABLE LAND IN THE COUNTY WEXFORD.—On Friday last Mr. Dixon, the excellent auctioneer of Ennisborthy, put up for sale at his mart, Market-square, the tenement interest in sixteen and a half statute acres of land, with a comfortable cottage thereon, held by lease for an unexpired term of 41 1/2 years, at the annual rent of £12 6s 10d, situated within a mile of this town. It was purchased by a Mr. Pierce in trust, for the sum of £245, not including auctioneer's fees. On the same day Mr. Dixon offered for sale the tenement interest in six statute acres of town-parks, held from year to year, under the Light House, the Bar of Portlough, at the yearly rent of £11 3s 5d. After a spirited bidding the lot was knocked down to Mr. James Loughnan, of this town, for the sum of £80. I understand this estate to have been sold some years ago for the sum of £40.—From a Correspondent.

An artist painted a cannon so naturally, that when he was finishing the top-hole it went off at a very good price.

Yesterday morning a man who had been brought to King's Hospital, London, after attempting to drown himself, tried to cut his throat with a broken glass, and throw himself out of the window, and was killed.

Having adverted to the impossibility of socialistic doctrines possessing and imperatively, thus continued, enticing sentiments which were received with approval by the members of the Young Men's Society, and proceeded:—Gratifying as it is to find the undivided spirit of earthly abiding with our poor country when all our earthly blessings hath been denied her, not less gratifying is it to behold the rays of Christian

PRESENTATION TO MR. MARTIN KEOGH, OF WATERFORD.

A general meeting of the members of the Catholic Young Men's Society was held in their hall, Beresford-street, on Wednesday evening last, for the purpose of presenting an address and testimonial to Mr. Keogh, on the occasion of his departure from this city. The address was exquisitely illuminated by Mr. Am. At the top it bore the Society's motto, *Ad Magorem Dei Gloriam*, and at the bottom a beautiful antique Irish harp. It was enclosed in a massive gilt frame, the whole presenting a magnificent specimen of poetic taste and artistic skill. The testimonial was a valuable watch, extra jewelled, bearing the following inscription:—"Presented to Mr. Martin J. Keogh by the Catholic Young Men's Society." The chair was taken at half-past eight o'clock by A. P. Maher, Esq., president. On his right was the Rev. A. W. M., and on his left John Kelly, Esq., V.P. Mr. Maher, one of the honorary secretaries, opened the proceedings by reading the address, which expressed regret at Mr. Keogh's departure, admiration for his brilliant talents, and a hope for his success and happiness in the future. Mr. Power, before reading the address, made a few able prefatory remarks, and expressed the hope that in the time to come Mr. Keogh might again return to his native city. Mr. Maher, in formally presenting the address and testimonial, complimented Mr. Keogh on having at so early an age won such a token of esteem and such an exalted honour from his companions, and from such an influential Society as theirs. It would be to him an undoubted credential of character.

Mr. Keogh, on rising to reply, was received with loud applause, which continued for several minutes. On silence being restored, he said:—"Mr. President, Mr. Power, rev. sir, and gentlemen—I am rising to make acknowledgments for your undim kindness, and I feel other than my humble effort to translate to you my feelings of gratitude and thankfulness. Do not accuse me of indulging in a rhetorical hackneyism when I tell you that the meagre words on my lips but faintly express the fulness at my heart, sensible as I am of the obligations, deep and manifold, which your generous friendship has imposed on me; earnest as is my desire to worthily perform them, how can I do so? what can I say but use the words, simple and familiar, which rise spontaneously to my lips, and ask you to accept them as the reflection of my soul's sincerity—my friends, I thank you." "Unburthening oneself to friends," said Bacon, "redoubleth joys and cutteth griefs in halves." Thus in this last and best of days of mine to the proven friends and loved companions of my boyhood, it increaseth ten-fold my pleasure in the present on finding that in the past I have formed and preserved friendships so pure, so genial, and so genuine; and can it other than deprive of its bitterest pang, the heart, wound which the sundering of bonds fast and firm must impart, on receiving from you this solemn pledge, this kindly earnest that the sacred covenants of our life's morning shall be preserved inviolate to their close, preserved till you and I arrive in that country—"Where friends who never part for ever meet?"

It was a wise saying of the ancients, that no man should be declared happy until after his death. Equally true is it that the myriad motives which influence the actions and shape the opinions of man in his dealings with his brother can never be subjected to the benign rule of truth or charity till the grave places its poor tenant beyond the power of man's malice and earth's calumny. But there are partings ere the final which are as dying to all to whom we bid farewell when a sense of eternal separation for the future exacts more than even-handed justice, and nigh the grave's charity towards the departing. As such, and in this spirit, ere crossing the threshold of the second scene in life's great drama, of closing the portals on its first, I accept with pride your valued assurance that as far as I have journeyed onward I have won your favorable esteem and preserved your sterling friendship. Believe me there is no return which even the warmth of Irish gratitude or affection could suggest in recognition of services the most signal that could equal in my estimation this unsought expression of approval of my past and kind hopes for my happiness in the future. When received from you, with whom I have grown up from my childhood, with whom, in the hallowed haunts around a happy home, I spent the pleasantest days of my youth and the most profitable of my early manhood—friends whom I shall "wear in my heart's core; eyes, in my regard of hearts," for ever. [Mr. Keogh then referred to his long connection with the Society and the many friends of the Society which he has cultivated. He said—By some we were regarded as dangerous Nationalists, by others as subject West Britons, because, as members of this Society we ignored the political dissensions of both and subscribed to the political faith of none; by some we were considered too spiritual, by others as not sufficiently so, because we followed a golden mean, conforming to the crochets of neither. Never was the need for such societies greater, or the duty of their members more apparent, than at present. This age of ours shall be in history pre-eminently remarkable as one of combinations many of which will bequeath to posterity a sad heritage, for men do not gather grapes of thorns nor figs of thistles, and as fully alike criminal and contemptible, to imagine that we are combating with evil by adopting the negative opposition of merely shutting it; by thanking Providence that our country is not the parent of such wicked societies, nor her children to be found amongst their members. It is necessary for us to meet them with their own weapons, form alliances such as ours under the shadow of our churches and the spiritual direction of their ministers, and, with one mind and one resolution, avow ourselves the enemies of infidelity and the soldiers of faith (applause). If we pause for an instant in our efforts to hold our own against the torrent, we shall be borne downward with its course. When in America Emerson and his neophytes regarded as the philosophy of the New World, and deriding, the most sacred mystery of the Christian faith and calling their infidelity self-reliance; when in England Mill and his godless satellites, honored as the profoundest thinkers of our time, are disputing the existence of a Deity; and in the scale of reason weighing their opinions against Providence; when in France men adopting the doctrines and following the example of their fathers—worshippers of the Goddess of Reason—have but yesterday erected with the corpses of their brethren and on the ruins of their country an enduring monument to their infamy and their infidelity; when at home men regarded, as patriots, covertly practiced what they fear to openly profess—it is not a duty, sacred and imperative, on all, as Christians and as Irishmen, to band together in societies where fidelity to fatherland is nurtured and purified by enforced conformity to religious precepts, such as it is, the high object of yours to enforce is exemplified in its noble motto, *Ad Magorem Dei Gloriam*.

All must be false that thwart this one great end, and all of God that bless mankind or mend, Man, like the generous tiger, supported lives; The strength he gains is from the embrace he gives." [Having adverted to the impossibility of socialistic doctrines possessing and imperatively, thus continued, enticing sentiments which were received with approval by the members of the Young Men's Society, and proceeded:—Gratifying as it is to find the undivided spirit of earthly abiding with our poor country when all our earthly blessings hath been denied her, not less gratifying is it to behold the rays of Christian

of eration radiating from a new-born spirit of Irish nationality, unlocking frozen hearts, dissipating the mists of prejudice, and showing us that it is those who have been striking in the dark and better, acting on the whole, that good men kneel at different altars; that it matters nothing whether we are descendants of the men who followed Brian at Clontarf, of Norman spear-men or Cromwellian settlers, whether our fathers were the privileged of the Pale or the proscribed beyond it; were found inside the walls of the castle walls, conquered with the Dutch Adventurer, or were beaten with the chicken-hearted Stuart, if to-day we are found side by side, marshalled under our country's standard, doing battle for Old Ireland (loud applause). To-day, too, as the lightning of heaven, harnessed in the service of man, binds together, beneath the Atlantic, which separates them, the New World and the Old, so is there an electric bond, use, a, but felt, binding together the new Ireland beyond the Atlantic and those who remain in this old land, from which they sprang. If ought earthly can mitigate my sorrow on leaving

The school-boy poet "We never forget, though there are we forget," it is the knowledge that I am going amongst those of our own kind and kin, with hearts, hopes, and sympathies as Celtic as yours beside the Suir. Our countrymen abroad have given the lie to our rulers' stupid taunts, that our shortcomings at home, intellectual and social, are attributable to inherent defects in our national character, or the influence of our national faith; for since the first generation of Irish exiles, two centuries ago, re-paid their perjury at Steinkirk and Fontenoy to the last of last year's exodus; they have proven their capacity to fill a post of danger, position of trust, invent, govern, or obey, second to none in the universe (cheers). At home they call us ignorant, forgetting that during "the more than Argonaut era of their literature" they made it penal for our fathers to be educated. They innocently attribute our ignorance in skilled manufactures to the impulsiveness and irresolution of our Celtic natures, conveniently forgetting that their benevolent laws prohibited these harmless Celts from trying the experiment. They pity our poverty at home; ay, for the same reason as does the footpad or the highwayman the empty pocket of the unprotected wayfarer. Though our countrymen in exile have, by their honest and intelligent industry, raised up happy homes, and won "the glorious privilege of being independent," yet they never forget this old land of misfortunes, though every recollection is a pang; turn with an affection, rivet to the emerald speck on the Atlantic's breast, which they call home, their children fancy El Dorado, and which may you long continue to people and protect.

In her son, in her soil, in her climate, thrice blest With her back to Great Britain, and her face to the West. Had I never such examples to stimulate and sustain me in the deeds of those who have gone before me, your affectionate farewell and your great kindness would have induced me to shape on the avails of my heart a resolve manly and earnest—that in my efforts to carve my way through life, I shall never, never be guilty of anything that can make my old friends at home be ashamed of me (applause). Your valuable testimonial and your beautiful address will ever be to me a fond and unailing remembrance of my youth's happy days and my youth's loved companions. Should it please Providence that your kind hopes should be realized, that in the future I may return again to my native city and you and I talk of what had been and might have been, of who were changed and who were dead, I trust, and trust earnestly, that we who are now entering on life's broad battle-field will have proven ourselves "heroes in the strife," and shall have honorably won the guerdon (applause). The following is Mr. Keogh's peroration, at which the audience was deeply moved: He said—"My old spot of earth beside the Suir, which holds all which I hold dearest, is the pole to which the magnet of my remembrance, shall ever tremble, in the future if our country's struggles be ever found in the vanguard. May this Society of ours, our Alma Mater, continue to impart an education which is the parent of freedom and Freedom's safeguard. May this dear old country which gave us birth; to which I now bequeath my heart's affections, as I shall with my latest breath; a blessing be the inheritor of a future as glorious as her past has been unhappy. May Providence bless you all with length of days, strength, and happiness. Believe me I am wishing you prosperity here and happiness hereafter, all the blessings that God can afford and heaven can bestow; when I express the hope, fervent and heartfelt, that my native city and my old friends may be for the time to come all in my inmost soul I would wish them. My friends I have done. I now bid you a long farewell—to some farewell for ever (loud and continued applause, amidst which Mr. Keogh resumed his seat).

The Rev. A. Walsh then rose and said that after the splendid address he had heard from Mr. Keogh, he was sure he would prove himself an honour to his old friends, the Society, and his native city in the land of his adoption (applause). This terminated the interesting proceedings, which proved the high esteem in which Mr. Keogh was held by his many friends. We wish him God-speed.

WATERFORD MARKETS.—No. of Erkins of butter in market on Saturday, 30th; price per cwt, 12s to 13s; Monday, 41; price, 130s. Hay per ton, 75s to 80s; wheaten straw, 70s to 80s; oats, 60s; turnips, 15s to 22s; mangolds, 19s to 20s; carrots, 40s to 50s. Wheat—white, per barrel, 31s to 31s 6d; red do, 28s to 28s 6d; oatmeal—black, 11s 6d to 11s 3d; Galatz and Odessa Indian corn, 17s 9d to 18s; Foxonian, 17s 6d to 18s. Bacon, 56s to 57s; treads, 23s to 30s; offals, 11s to 15s; fat, 8s to 11s.

EPH'S CHOCOLATE.—*La Situation* (the Imperialist organ), in an article entitled "France et Angleterre," says:—"Nous n'avons en France qu'une seule usine où la préparation du Cacao emploie un matériel et un personnel aussi considérables que ceux que nous avons vus dans l'usine de Messieurs Ephs. C'est une véritable curiosité dans son genre que cette immense fabrique." The wrapper of each cake of Chocolate prepared by this firm is labelled "JAMES EPH'S & CO., HOMEOPATHIC CHE

