MENDICANT ASYLUM.—A SCHOOL-MASTER will be elected on TUESDAY next. All persons who intend offering themselves for the situation are required to send testimonials of their character and abilities to the Asylum.

SWEET AND SOUR MILK.—SEALED PROPOSALS for supplying the HOUSE of INDUSTRY with SWEET and SOUR MILK for 12 Months will be received by the Committee on Monday the 22d Inst. at 11 o'clock.
Waterford, May 15.

GRASS FOR HORSES.—Good GRASS with abundance of WATER, an extensive range of ground, and a careful attendant for Horses, on FARM-HILL.—Apply to James Hill, jun.; who has to dispose of a most complete CHURNING MACHINE, which would be found a very great saving of labour.

WINES, DEVONSHIRE AND HEREFORDSHIRE CIDER, PERRY, &c. &c.—WILLIAM M. ARDAGH has received Thirty Pipes and Hhds. of DEVONSHIRE and HEREFORDSHIRE CIDER, and Four Hhds. PERRY, all of very superior quality, which he will sell, in Wood and Bottle, on moderate terms. He is, as usual, well supplied with WINES for sale, at his own and the King's Stores, viz.: CHAMPAIGNE, SAUTERNE, VIN DE GRAVE, PORT, SHERRY, MADEIRA, &c. &c.; all selected with particular care. HOPS, RUSSIA MATS, and SACKS, also on Sale.—May 15.

NOTICE.—An ADJOURNED VESTRY will be held at the CATHEDRAL, on TUESDAY, the 23d May, at One o'Clock, for the purpose of confirming the Applotment Book, and any persons, thinking themselves aggrieved, are requested to attend at the Vestry, where their complaints will be investigated.
Waterford, May 16, 1826.

BARBAROUS MURDER.—REWARD.—We the undersigned do hereby offer the Sums annexed to our several names for the DISCOVERY and PROSECUTION TO CONVICTION within Three Calendar Months from the date hereof, of any Person or Persons Concerned in the atrocious MURDER of MICHAEL BRYAN, late of Curragheen, Parish of Aglish, on the night of SUNDAY, the 23d Instant.
Dated 26th April, 1826.

	£	s.	d.
Henry Villiers Stuart	50	0	0
W. J. Homan, Bart. J.P	20	0	0
R. P. Ronayne, J.P.	20	0	0
Pierse G. Barron, J.P.	20	0	0
John M. Galwey, J.P.	20	0	0
Rich. P. O'Shee, J. P.	20	0	0
John N. Humble, J.P.	10	0	0
Pierce E. Barron.	10	0	0
Messrs. Kennedys	10	0	0
Robt. Longan, J.P	5	0	0
J. Russell.	5	0	0
R. H. Archer, C.C.P.	5	0	0
Thomas Dennehy	5	0	0
Rev. Mr. Smith	5	0	0
Lawrence J. Dennehy	5	0	0
Charles Graves	2	0	0
Edmond Dower	2	0	0
William Dower	2	0	0
Henry T. Gee	2	0	0
James Fitzgerald	2	0	0
Anthony Fitzgerald	2	0	0
Edmond Power	1	1	0
Edmond Russell	1	1	0
Matthew M'Knight	1	1	0
Richard Russell	1	0	0
Patrick Walsh	1	0	0
John Walsh	1	0	0
Thomas Fitzgerald	1	0	0
William Crotty	1	0	0
Richard Crotty	1	0	0
Daniel Crotty	1	0	0
Pierce Power	1	0	0
Charles Ronayne	1	0	0
John Curreen	1	0	0
Frank Russell	1	0	0
Maurice Ronayne	1	0	0
Maurice Mullowney	1	0	0
John Knight	1	0	0
John Quin	1	0	0
Lawrence Dennehy	0	10	0
Philip Dennehy	0	10	0
Maurice Mulcahy	0	10	0

In addition to the above, I will amply reward any person giving me such private information as will lead to the apprehension of any person concerned in the horrid murder; the strictest secresy may be relied on.
R. H. ARCHER, Chief Constable of Police.
Clashmore, 29th April, 1826.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.
OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, DUBLIN, 1st MAY, 1826.
THE respective Officers of His Majesty's Ordnance will receive PROPOSALS from competent persons, desirous of entering into agreements for the performance of VARIOUS WORKS at the following Stations, to 31st December next, viz.:—Duncannon Fort, Castlecomer, Kilkenny New Ross, Waterford and Wexford.
Priced Specifications, Instructions as to the MODE OF PROPOSING, and also for the EXECUTION OF THE WORKS, which MUST BE STRICTLY ADHERED TO, may be had upon application at the Office of the Commanding Royal Engineer at Duncannon Fort, or the Barrack-master at the stations.
The person on obtaining the Forms, &c. will be required to deposit the sum of £1 British, which will be repaid to him, whether successful or otherwise in his offer, provided he forwards his Papers, together with his Tender, &c., signed by himself, or his Security, under a Sealed Cover, addressed to The Respective Officers, Ordnance Office, Dublin, endorsed—"Tender for Works."
No Tender to be received after Ten o'Clock of Tuesday, the 23d instant.
By order,
MATT. WINTER.

MENDICANT ASYLUM.
The steward acknowledges to have received from Henry Sargent, Esq. mayor, 13s 4d worth of bread, seized by market jury on the 16th inst.

BY THE LORD LIEUTENANT AND COUNCIL OF IRELAND.

A PROCLAMATION.

WELLESLEY.

WHEREAS the time limited by our proclamation of the 13th day of April last, for prohibiting the exportation of Gunpowder, Saltpetre, or any sort of Arms or ammunition, to any Port or Place on the Coast of Africa, (except to any Ports or Places within the Streights of Gibraltar) has expired.

And whereas it is judged expedient that the said prohibition be continued for some time longer.

Now we, the said Lord Lieutenant and Council of Ireland, do therefore hereby order, require, prohibit and command, that no person or persons whatsoever (except the Master General of the Ordnance for his Majesty's service), do at any time from the date hereof, to the 30th day of March next, presume to transport any Gunpowder, or Saltpetre, or any other sort of Arms or Ammunition to any Port or Place on the Coast of Africa (except to any Ports or Places within the Streights of Gibraltar), or ship or lade any Gunpowder or Saltpetre, or any sort of Arms or Ammunition, on board any ship in order to transporting the same into any such Ports or Places on the Coast of Africa (except as above excepted) without leave or permission in that behalf first obtained from the Lord Lieutenant or other Chief Governor or Governors and Privy Council of Ireland, upon pain of incurring and suffering the respective forfeitures and penalties, inflicted by an Act passed in Great Britain, in the thirty-third year of his late Majesty's reign, entituled—"An Act to enable his Majesty to restrain the exportation of Naval Stores, and more effectually to prevent the exportation of Saltpetre, Arms, and Ammunition, when prohibited by Proclamation or Order in Council."

And the Commissioners of his Majesty's Customs are to give the necessary orders herein as to them may respectively appertain.

Given at the Council Chamber in Dublin, the 14th of December, one thousand eight hundred and twenty five.

R. Cashel. Charles Kildare. Wm. M'Mahon. D. Brown. G. F. Hill. W. C. Plunket. J. Radcliff.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

The Mail.

"This is not the Cause of Faction, or of Party, or of any individual, but the Common Interest of every man in Ireland."

Vol. III.—No. 70. WATERFORD, WEDNESDAY, MAY 17, 1826. PRICE 5d.

LONDON.

THURSDAY, MAY 11.

We are sorry to announce the failure of one of the oldest and most eminent banking-houses of Europe—that of Messrs. Fries and Co. of Vienna.

We regret to state that the Duke of York is indisposed, though his royal highness does not allow his health to interfere with his exertions.

We recommend the following description of a meeting lately held at Carrickbeg in the County of Waterford to the notice of Lord John Russell and the other friends of the Freedom of Election. "The meeting was attended," says the *Clonmel Herald*, "by Counsellor Hayes, Mr. Wyse, the Rev. Messrs. Brennan and Baldwin, from Clonmel, and the Rev. Mr. Sheehan from Waterford. The language used by one of these gentlemen was most extraordinary; for, after reading the freeholder's oath he called out to know *if any of the Marquis of Waterford's tenantry* were present, and he wished to inform them, that if *they* took it, and *voted for Lord George Beresford*, they would perjure themselves, and be *damned in the lowest pit of hell!*"—*St. James's Chronicle.*

The *Constitutionnel* (French paper) mentions, that according to certain journals, the Pope's Bull against secret societies had arrived at Paris in an official shape, and that the Ministry were deliberating whether they would permit its publication.

It is reported that the packet ship Crisis (one of the regular line between London and New York) must have been lost at sea. The Crisis sailed from Cowes on the 11th of January, and when the last accounts from New York of the 16th of April left, no tidings had been heard of her; from the length of time (95 days) from her leaving Cowes, and the date of the New York advices, no hope can be entertained, but that she must have sunk. The Crisis was commanded by Captain Vandyke; and had on board, including passengers, more than fifty individuals. She was considered a very fine vessel. Fifty guineas premium has been offered at Lloyd's to effect insurances on her, but has been refused.

Miss Foote had a crowded audience to her benefit last night, at Drury-lane Theatre.

It is at present arranged that the House of Lords adjourn for the Whitsuntide recess from Friday to Wednesday, and the Commons from Friday to Thursday next.

Three thousand five hundred guineas have been refused for Lord Lowther's race horse, Monarch.

A letter from Calais states, that £3,200,000 in sovereigns and gold and silver bars have been exported, from the 1st of March to the 13th of April, from that place and Boulogne, for England, of which £2,600,000 were consigned to Rothschild.

The sale of straw plat, which is the chief dependence of the greater part of the poor of Bedfordshire, is sadly on the decline. In the market at Shefford, some plat of interior quality sold for less than 11d. the score yards, which formerly would sell for 6d. The consequence is, hundreds of families are suffering, and are likely to suffer longer, as there is no prospect of its being dearer at present.

Mr. Cobbett has at length entered the field. He has been proposed for the borough of Preston, where the radical interest is very powerful.

Death from intoxication has become frequent among the low Irish, since the admission of whiskey.

Two of the late general Turner's nieces are the only surviving members of a family of seven, whom he had the misfortune to take out with him only a year since to Sierra Leone.

FRIDAY, MAY 12.

In the House of Lords last night, the Earl of Malmesbury's motion "that however desirable it may be to relieve the distresses of the manufacturing districts, the measures of ministers would not have that effect, and that it would not be expedient to adopt them without previous inquiry," was negatived, on a division of 67 to 106.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Hume withdrew his motion prohibiting the exportation of machinery—and the second reading of the corn importation bill, moved by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, was carried on a division, after an amendment moved by Mr. Bankes, of Ayes for the amendment 65—Noes 189. Majority for second reading, 124.

The following statement was officially communicated to the different members of his Majesty's government, yesterday evening:—

"Mr. Rawls, the purser of the Vansittart, arrived at the India House this morning. He reports, that, on the morning of the day on which the Vansittart left St. Helena—viz. the 15th March—the ship Mellish, Captain Cole, arrived at St. Helena from Madras, with General Bowser on board, with despatches for the company; that he heard Captain Cole state that peace had been concluded with the Burmese, and that the conditions of the peace were, the cession of three provinces, and the payment of one crore of rupees to the company. He further reported that General Bowser did not land, and that the Mellish was to sail for England in the evening of the day on which she reached St. Helena.

At a general meeting of the Leeds Pitt Club, held on Friday last, at the court house, it was resolved unanimously to forego, for the present year, the usual dinner, in celebration of the birth day of Mr. Pitt, and to appropriate the annual subscription to the relief of the unemployed poor.

The weavers of Coventry have turned out for a rise in wages. At present, on the average, they can earn 12s a week. A tumult is feared, though no destruction of machinery is contemplated, there being no machinery that they particularly object to.

OXFORD, MAY 10.—This day, the sum of Two Hundred Pounds was voted in Convocation, to be remitted from the University chest, to the general committee in London, for the relief of the manufacturers in the northern districts.

SATURDAY, MAY 13.

TERMINATION OF THE WAR WITH THE BURMESE.

At length we are enabled to confirm the rumours which have prevailed during the last week respecting the conclusion of a treaty of peace with the Burmese.

The Mellish has arrived off Weymouth, and brings despatches to the Court of Directors. A treaty of Peace with the King of Ava was signed on the 3d of January, at Palsnagh, some miles in advance of Meeadagh, opposite to Melloon, up to which point the Burmese had been pursued by the Madras force, under Brigadier General Cotton.

The terms are, the cession of the four provinces of Arracan, and those of Meriqui, and Tavoy, and Yea, on the Tenasserim coast. Munypore, Assam, Cachar, and Yeahung, are to be placed under Rajahs, to be nominated by the East India Company. One hundred crores of ticalls (somewhat more than a million) are to be paid by instalments, and the treaty to be ratified within ten days from the signing of it.

The following is an extract from the *Madras Gazette Extraordinary* of the 17th January. It will be observed, that it is not correct in some of the particulars:—

"The Thalia, Biden, has just arrived from Rangoon, sailed 9th inst., and brings the pleasing intelligence of peace being concluded with the Burmese. Part of the Burmese Empire, including Pegue, to be ceded to the British Government; Rangoon to be a free port under Government. One crore of rupees to be paid by the Burmese to our Government. We are to have a resident at Ava, and the Burmese one at Calcutta."

The Atlas also arrived off Weymouth yesterday, from China and the Cape of Good Hope, and the Cambrian, from Bombay. It is said the Atlas has duplicate despatches on board. Lord Charles Somerset came home in her.—*Courier.*

We understand that it is determined that the dissolution of Parliament shall take place on the 1st of next month—*Sun.*

There are at present five candidates for the city of London, viz. Mr. Alderman Thompson, a gentleman of considerable influence, qualified by his parliamentary experience, his wealth, and his talents, for the important trust to which he aspires, and hailed as it were by men of all parties, as a liberal, enlightened, and independent London merchant: Mr. Ward who has been solicited by the wealthiest merchants to stand forward on this important occasion, and whose commercial influence, extensive connections, local and independent principles, has been just recognised by a meeting of nearly five hundred citizens: the Lord Mayor, who is generally respected: Mr. Alderman Wood, whose parliamentary consequence, though engraven on brass, had become tarnished by neglect, and which we fear, on his account, is not restored by the feeble attempts to pass a bill in favour of the watermen; and lastly, Mr. Alderman Waithman, the shawl dealer, of Bridge street, who having been once returned by a *ruse de guerre*, fancies that he has a sort of claim to be returned again.

We are happy to understand that Mr. Peel has undertaken to draw up the report of the committee on the banking system of Scotland. We have no doubt the *expose* will amply justify the conduct of the committee in the eyes of all but the Hac-gulloch sect, of which we are sorry to hear Mr. Abercrombie is a member. One fact of a somewhat startling nature has transpired—that Scotch banks hold, at this moment, twenty-five millions in deposits bearing interest! This was a serious affair to meddle with.—*Representative.*

We find that affairs begin to wear a very gloomy aspect in Scotland. Letters dated Montrose, the 9th instant, state, that the general failure of most of the linen manufactories in Arbroath had thrown the working population out of employment, and on the evening of the 8th they began to riot, and to conduct themselves in the most disorderly manner. When letters were closed, the most serious consequences were apprehended. We wish we could say that the distress was confined to that spot, but in many other districts in Scotland, the people begin to be without employment, and those who are best acquainted with them, much fear that the disturbances will become general.—*Morning Chronicle.*

Fancy Ball.—The proposed fancy and full dress ball, for the relief of the distressed weavers of Spitalfields, took place last night at Covent-garden Theatre, and was attended by one of the most numerous and splendid assemblages which we remember ever to have witnessed on any similar occasion. In the royal box were the Duke and Duchess of Clarence, the Duke of Sussex, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, the Princess Augusta, the Duchess of Kent and Princess Feodor, Prince Leopold, and several other personages of distinction. The ladies' patronesses' box was thronged with the leading members of the nobility, particularly females; whilst every other part of the house was also glittering with stars and other emblems of rank. As nearly all the noblemen and their families now in London were present, it would be useless to attempt mentioning them by name. We should think that the company altogether could not comprise less than 3,000 persons; indeed, so great was the pressure of the crowd, that it was occasionally quite impossible to move the several individuals together. The fancy dresses bore a very small proportion to the others; the one which seemed to attract most curiosity, was that of Mrs. Arbuthnot, who, habited in eastern male attire, walked about the room, leaning on the arm of the Duke of Wellington. All the male members of the royal family, except the Duke of Gloucester, wore military uniforms, as did many of the Peers. There was very little dancing, owing to the want of room; but that was an inconvenience upon the cause of which we sincerely congratulate both the objects and promoters of this charitable festival.

BLACKBURN, MAY 10.—A report was spread here this morning, that an attack had been threatened upon the works at Low Moor, that an express had been sent to Preston for soldiers, and that a party of the military had passed through a place called Mellor, which lies on the road between Preston and Clitheroe, and rather wide of this place. In the afternoon it was reported that an attack had been made, and that some of the mob were wounded or killed. These reports, however, were not credited here; and it happened very opportunely, that a friend of mine has been at Clitheroe all day, and from him I have just learnt that no attack has either been made or threatened, but that a detachment of the 73d regiment marched in this morning, having come from Preston by the route above-mentioned. They are to be stationed at Clitheroe for the present, the Rifle Corps, who were previously quartered in Low Moor factory having marched thence to Burnley yesterday. It appeared, however, that Messrs. Garnett and Horsfall are erecting a defence wall in front of their factory, and all the windows on one side are entirely closed up, the persons inside working by gas-light the day through. We are still quiet here, and business seems to be going on as usual.

The proceedings in the House of Peers last evening were without public interest, with the exception of an observation made by the Lord Chancellor on presenting a petition from the city of Edinburgh, deprecating any interference with the Colonies. His lordship observed that no rational man contemplated any other than a cautious and gradual abolition of slavery, and that the claims of the West India proprietors could not be overlooked.

In the House of Commons, Mr. M. Fitzgerald and Mr. Wilmot Horton, in allusion to an assertion of a morning paper—that it was intended to compel emigration, and to transport a large proportion of the younger part of the community—gave the most unqualified denial of any such intention on the part of the committee now sitting on the subject of emigration, and Mr. Horton stated his conviction that the assertion, which he designated a gross calumny, was made with the worst motives, and was calculated to do the greatest injury if not contradicted.

The bill for the importation of foreign corn passed through the committee, after some little skirmishing between its supporters and opposers.

On the motion for the committee on the bonded corn bill, Mr. Benett moved that it should be referred back to a committee of the whole house, for the purpose of considering the amount of duty to be charged on the corn, stating his opinion that it should be 17s. The amendment, however, was negatived, and the bill passed through the committee without further opposition.—The report is to be brought up on Wednesday next.

While the bill was in the committee, Mr. Stanley moved the introduction of a clause, having for its object the remission of the duty on foreign corn purchased for the distressed districts, but it was given up upon the difficulties of such a measure being stated by Mr. Huskisson;—and Sir J. Wrottesley's suggestion of a direct grant of £200,000 was also abandoned.

Mr. Huskisson availed himself of the opportunity afforded by the motion, of which he had given notice, for a return of ships built in the British dominions between 1824 and 1825, to enter upon the whole question of the navigation laws, the maritime power of this country, and the state of its shipping interests. The right hon. gentleman, in a speech which occupied two hours and a quarter, traced the history and progress of these laws, and the alterations recently made in them, and refuted the idea which is entertained, that the present distresses of the shipping interests have been produced by any such alterations, or by any of the principles of free trade; on the contrary, he maintained that those changes in our commercial regulations had been attended with the greatest public advantage.

The clear and satisfactory statement of the right hon. gentleman made a strong impression on the House, and the speeches of Mr. Robertson, Mr. Ellice, and Mr. Hume, attributing, as usual, the present difficulties of the shipping interests to taxation, having been well answered by Mr. Grant, the House adjourned to Wednesday next.

PRODIGALITY OF WORDS.

(From *Blackwood's Magazine.*)

To approach the great council of the state, is to tread upon dangerous ground; yet there is a point upon which I suspect the members of it themselves feel rather sore; and, I am persuaded, if the question were once fairly put, viz. "That all *sinecure* sentences, all words having *places*, without performing any duty, and all *members* of periods, representing no ideas as their *constituents*, should be at once expelled," not one voice would be raised to oppose this most necessary plan of parliamentary reform. The truth is, that all parties would be gainers by it. The debates of parliament, it need hardly be stated, are not so much discussions for enlightening and persuading the members as appeals to the people at large. But how few are there of those who read the voluminous reports of their proceedings, that can extract from such a heap of matter what is essential, and disregard what is only incidental and accessary? Yet this must be done before the neutral power without can decide to which of the two great belligerents, who wage this mighty war of words within the walls of parliament, they shall join their forces. Better far for the opposing hosts, or at least for that party which has truth and justice at his side, if the question were stripped of the superfluous dresses cast upon it by each successive speaker, and with which it at last walks out of doors, muffled and crippled, like a sickly child from the hands of a too careful mother, so enveloped in clothing, that his friends outside can scarcely recognise him. If the point, which is almost always stated with precision, were but briefly argued, and if nothing were said but what its proof or its refutation required, a world of trouble would be saved at public dinners and elections. Candidates would not be obliged so often to brave the maledictions and missiles of a crowd in endeavours to explain what their speeches had contributed to render unintelligible, and quiet people at the Thatched-House Tavern, and other places, would be, at least sometimes, permitted to sip their wine in peace. Besides, it is incredible how much such a reform would add to the private comforts of our public men. The economy of the lungs would be prodigious. The occasions would be rendered much less frequent of catching cold, and there certainly would be a great consolation of manners, in the keeping of more seasonable hours.

But is all this practicable? The most delightful melody in nature to each individual is the sound of his own voice. Equal in esteem to the most favourite of his living children, and often far more cherished, are the issue of his brain. It is difficult to resign an enjoyment, or to banish a favourite voluntarily: they will never be abandoned, unless from the influence of some superior inducement—something like the desire of applause or the fear of derision.

It requires but the effort of one or two master spirits in our public assemblies, setting the example of brief, terse, forcible, matter-of-fact argument, to infuse and to circulate a taste for this rare, but honourable, most useful, and manly accomplishment. The time is suited to such an experiment. The baneful effects of long debates is beginning to be felt and acknowledged. The constitutions of our public men are sinking under the exhausting influence of these protracted contests. The two greatest statesmen of the last age, both fell victims to them. More lately, we have seen another public man, certainly of no ordinary powers, so worried by his parliamentary duties, as that, in the opinion of his friends, the faculties of his mind were extinguished by the excessive exertions which those duties imposed. And yet, although life and reason are thus endangered, notwithstanding the repeated imprisonment of our senators for six, eight, and even twelve hours at public business within the walls of parliament, time is yet wanted for transacting *all* the affairs of the nation. It is now an annual complaint, made at the close of every session, that measures of great public moment are postponed for want of time. Great expense of leisure, mind, and money, is incurred; a bill goes through its preliminary stages, delayed from week to week to give place to other measures of still more pressing interest; there is no neglect in those who prepare and conduct it, there is no indolence or apathy in the house of parliament; every moment of disposable time is occupied, and the bill having reached nearly its last period, is withdrawn or lost, because there is no time left to give it a full and final examination: or it is sent to the other house, where it is rejected for the same reason. If these things be notorious, and if they work great national mischief, should not the impossibility of brief debates in parliament, by which the calamity would be reduced or remedied, be proved clear as the light of heaven, before the hope be yielded that such an amendment will be made?

I am persuaded that the advantage of such an improvement would not be confined to the despatch of public business. The taste of our speakers would share the benefit. In no country in the world has eloquence raised men to so high an eminence over their fellow-creatures as in England; and in none is it, as a subject of study, as a part of education, more shamefully neglected. The ancients had their teachers of rhetoric and schools of declamation, in which the rules of the art, instilled with anxious care, and learned by toilsome application, were wrought, by continued practice under the eyes of the master, into the very habits and constitution of the pupil. The ancients were also frugal of their public time: and upon the most momentous question the speaker's address was strictly confined to a limited period. The consequence of this discipline, both in their schools and their national assemblies, was, that their statesmen entered public life practised and accomplished orators, with their habits so accommodated to the established usages of debate, that every word and moment was husbanded with penurious thrift, and nothing was spoken that did not strictly belong to the very pith and marrow of the question. "*Ulli nihil detrahi potest,*" is the well-known remark of Quintilian on Demosthenes—the most splendid panegyric that was ever pronounced upon an orator; and yet still more descriptive of his capacity as a man of business, than of his powers of yet unqualified eloquence.

Far different is it with us. Our teacher of eloquence, when there is a person even assuming that name, is the reader of a dry lecture, during an hour of each day, for so many days of so many months. Our schools of declamation are a few debating societies, almost confined to the metropolis, where there is no teacher of the art, and composed chiefly, I should say entirely, of young men who were never taught its rules, and are therefore wholly unfit for its practice. In such places, what can be learned but what Quintilian has denounced as the pernicious fruit of practice without study; the "*verba in labris natantia,*" that redundant fluency which enables its possessor to talk down the patience of any auditory, while it bereaves him of every quality of an orator except the gift of speech. If such a speaker enters parliament, he carries into it vices of style which will be only confirmed by the prevailing habits of loose debate; if Parliament be the first theatre of his exertions, even supposing him to have made oratory the subject of his private and secluded study, he must have uncommon powers, if in his first unpractised efforts he displays brevity and compression, the most difficult of all attainments; and if he have it not *then*, he is not in a school where he will be likely to learn it by example. If ever there was a man designed by nature to excel in eloquence, it was Mr. Fox. Yet this great debater, whose oratory was the very child and nursling of the House of Commons, where it was born, cradled, reared, and matured, was so little master of the art of compression, that he complained to his friends of being obliged to spend two whole days in writing his celebrated letter to the electors of Westminster, which contains in eight or nine pages the substance of two speeches that occupied, in their delivery, nearly as many hours.

Is it not a fact worth noticing, that the most effective and accomplished orations ever employed to convince or agitate mankind, were also the briefest? The longest of the political speeches of Demosthenes could not have detained the audience much longer than forty minutes, and some of them were probably spoken, as they may now be read, with sufficient slowness and distinctness, in less than half an hour. Yet these are, the effusions of that rapid and mighty genius, the effect of whose words the language of the ancients seemed exhausted in describing; of which they felt that they could give an adequate account, only by comparing it to the workings of the most sublime and powerful agents of nature—the unquenchable torrent—the resistless thunder.

OLIVER CROMWELL.

(From "*Woodstock,*" by the author of Waverley.)

The figure of Oliver Cromwell was, as is generally known, in no way prepossessing. He was of middle stature, strong and coarsely made, with harsh and severe features, indicative, however, of much natural sagacity and depth of thought. His eyes were grey and piercing; his nose too large in proportion to his other features.

His manner of speaking, when he had the purpose to make himself understood, was energetic and forcible, though neither graceful nor eloquent. No man could on such occasion put his meaning into fewer or more decisive words. But when, as it often happened, he had a mind to play the orator, for the benefit of people's ears, without enlightening their understanding, Cromwell was wont to visit their meaning, in such a mist of words, surrounding it with so many exclusions and exceptions, and fortifying it with such a labyrinth of parentheses, that though one of the most shrewd men in England, he was perhaps one of the most unintelligible speakers that ever perplexed an audience. It has been long since said by the historian, that a collection of the Protector's speeches would make, with a few exceptions, the most nonsensical book in the world; but he ought to have added, that nothing could be more unwise, consequently unintelligible, than what he really intended should be understood.

It was also remarked of Cromwell, that though born of a good family, both by the father and mother, and although he had the usual opportunities of education and breeding connected with such an advantage, the fanatic democratic ruler could never acquire, or else disdained to practice, the courtesies usually exercised among the higher classes in their intercourse with each other. His demeanour was so blunt as sometimes might be termed clownish, yet there was in his language and manner a force and energy corresponding to his character which impressed awe, if it did not impose respect: and there were even times when that dark and subtle spirit expanded itself, so as almost to conciliate affection. The turn for humour, which displayed itself by fits, was broad and of a low and sometimes practical character. Something there was in his disposition congenial to that of his countrymen; a contempt of folly, a hatred of affection, and a dislike of ceremony, which, joined to the strong intrinsic qualities of sense and courage, made him in many respects not an unfit representative of the democracy of England.

His religion must always be a subject of much doubt, and probably a doubt which he himself could have hardly cleared up. Unquestionably there was a time in his life when he was sincerely enthusiastic, and when his natural temper, slightly subject to hypochondria, was strongly agitated by the same fanaticism which influenced so many persons at the time. On the other hand, there were periods during his political career, when we certainly do him no injustice in charging him with hypocritical affectation. We shall probably judge him, and others of the same age, most truly, if we suppose that their religious professions were partly influential in their own breast, partly assumed in compliance with their own interest. And so ingenious is the human heart in deceiving itself as well as others, that it is probable neither Cromwell himself, nor those making similar pretensions to distinguished piety, could have exactly fixed the point at which their enthusiasm terminated, and their hypocrisy commenced; or rather, it was a point not fixed in itself, but fluctuating with the state of health, of good and bad fortune, of high or low spirits, affecting the individual at the period.

Extract of a letter from New York, dated 7th April, 1826:—"We have had very bad times here among the mercantile class; about two hundred important commercial houses have failed; but such is the insufficiency of the State Insolvent Acts, and there being no uniform system of bankruptcy by the general government, that few of them have taken the trouble to render any statement, and they are so protected, that there seems no inducement to prosecute."

Towards the close of the war, a *grey-headed* Ensign in a marching regiment was accosted by an Irish beggar-woman as follows:—"Plase your honour, *general*, give the poor crater a tinpenny." Upon which the nettled standard-bearer told her to go to the devil, adding, "*I am no general.*" "Arrah! then, God bless your honour," said the mendicant, "Sure you're *ould enough* to be one."

LITERATURE, &c.

THE GUILLOTINE, OR THE EXECUTION OF CHARLOTTE CORDAY.

(From the last Number of *Constable's Edinburgh Magazine.*)

Of all countries, ancient or modern, France has produced the greatest number of illustrious women. There, the female sex rules with resistless sway, and there, more palpably than any where else, has it left the stamp of its powers upon society. From the times of Clovis down to the present day we notice a succession of distinguished women. The state, in some instances, have been indebted to their valour for its preservation, as in the case of Joan of Arc. In others, we have a Maintenon, a Ninon, and a Pompadour, guiding the helm of government according to their wills, and ruling, by the united influence of beauty and talent, over monarchy itself. Then appears a de Staël, exalting the sex by powers of intellect, which might well excite the admiration and the envy of man, and rearing up monuments of genius which will hand down her name to the latest times.

Women, and above all, French women, are more distinguished, in general, by gaiety and sprightliness, than by other more energetic qualities; but, not unfrequently, these qualifications are blended with others of a grander character; and while the exterior is buoyant and airy, a heart lies within endowed with more than Roman virtue and Roman courage.

The revolution, so pregnant with human suffering, furnished many such examples. In that awful convulsion, no age, or rank, or sex, was spared. Virtue and vice perished together. Royalty met the fate of its meanest subject. Wisdom and folly, science and ignorance, prince, and priest, and peasant, were blended in the same destruction. The scaffold which shed the blood of Louis, and his Queen, and sister, was also glutted with that of Lavoisier and Robespierre—the one, the amiable disciple of philosophy; the other, the demon of cruelty and discord.

Madame Rolland, wife of the virtuous minister of the interior, and authoress of those incomparable political documents which bear his name, was one of those whose fate excited the most lively interest; not so much from her rank as from her personal character, her exalted talents, and the memorable circumstances which attended her death. The words of this high-minded lady to the judges who condemned her are deserving of notice:—"You do me the honour of bestowing upon me the same treatment as upon those great men whom you have assassinated, and of sending me to enjoy their companionship for ever."

In prison, she showed the most perfect indifference to her fate. There was one victim (a man) who was her companion in misfortune. He was sadly broken down in spirit at the doom which awaited him; but when they were carried together to the place of execution, she consoled him tenderly, employing every effort to revive his courage. In those cases where more than one were to be executed together, it was deemed a favour to be guillotined first. The noise of the falling axe, the head tumbling from the trunk, and the blood flowing in streams around, were dreadful to the imaginations of those who came after. Being a woman, she had the precedence, but she proposed to her poor fellow-sufferer that it should be taken by him. "It will, at least," said she, "save you the pain of seeing my blood flow." On arriving at the scaffold, she entreated this last favour of the executioner. He refused, alleging that his orders prevented him from complying. "You will not surely deny a lady her last request!" said she with a smile. "Come, my good friend, grant me this small boon." The man relented, and her companion was first disposed of. Her appearance is described as being noble and interesting. She was dressed in white, and her whole demeanour was full of calmness and dignity. When her head was placed upon the block, and before the weapon of death came down, she raised it towards the statue of liberty, which was placed opposite the guillotine. "Ah! Liberty, what crimes have been committed in thy name!" These were her last words. Another moment, and this noble spirit was removed from the earth. Her husband was horror-struck at her death, and died shortly afterwards broken-hearted.

But, noble, and becoming as was the death of Madame Rolland, it yields in interest to that of the beautiful and heroic Charlotte Corday. Greece or Rome, in their most devoted times, never produced a finer instance of patriotism or intrepidity; and Brutus and Thrasybulus, with their glory around them, can hardly claim a higher rank among the liberators of mankind than this young heroine. She lived in the town of Caen in Normandy, one of the provinces of France, and appeared in the hottest period of the revolution, when Marat, the infamous friend of Robespierre, was on his pinnacle of power. This man, a native of Geneva, was originally of low origin, having been at one period of his life a hawker of toys about the streets of Paris. He afterwards became editor of a revolutionary journal, and at length, by dint of talent and finesse, was appointed a deputy to the French convention. Here he distinguished himself by that sort of eloquence which takes among the vulgar, and still more by the ferocious nature of his propositions, which made him noted for cruelty, even in this sanguinary assembly. His deeds it were vain to relate. They realized all that fiction has told us in its wildest tales, and more than realised the barbarities attributed by history to Antiochus and the worst of the Roman Emperors. Suffice it to say, they aroused the spirit of Charlotte Corday; and with a perfect conviction of the consequences of such an attempt, she formed the vast design of ridding her country of one whom she considered its bitterest foe.

For this purpose, she came to Paris, and on the morning of the 12th of July 1793, wrote to Marat, informing him, that she had matters of the deepest importance to communicate, and requesting an immediate audience. To this no answer was returned, and she again addressed to him a note in the following words:—"Have you received my letter? If you have received it, I rest on your politeness. It is enough that I am unfortunate, to claim your attention." This was on the 13th of the month, and on the evening of the same day she was admitted into his presence. He had just stepped out of the bath, and was only half clothed, when Charlotte was announced. She would have retired an instant till he had finished his toilet, but he ordered her straight way to enter his apartment.

"What do you wish with me?" were his first words, as he cast his lascivious eyes on the beautiful girl, who stood undauntedly before him. "I demand justice," was her reply. "I come to plead the cause of the unfortunate deputies who have taken refuge at Caen." She held a scroll in her hand: it professed to be their petition, and Marat took it from her and glanced it over. It was never known how this petition came into Charlotte's possession. It had been alleged that one of the unhappy Deputies was her lover, and that he entrusted it to her hands for the purpose of being delivered to the tyrant. It has also been conjectured, that if he had granted its prayers, and extended mercy to these persecuted men, she might for the time have waved her fatal purpose. Another and more probable opinion is, that it was framed by herself, to serve as an excuse for intruding upon Marat, and enabling her more easily to carry her scheme into execution. Be that as it may, it produced no effect upon his savage heart. He read it with a sneer. "Young woman," said he, "you have come upon a useless errand. The fate of these men is sealed. I have already given orders for their apprehension. Their deaths shall soon follow." "Villain!" cried Charlotte; and drawing a poignard from her bosom, she plunged it into the heart of the monster. He reeled backwards, and fell upon a couch. His only words were, "Traitress, you have murdered me—seize her—seize her!" She gave him but one look of disdain and horror, and dashing down the bloody weapon, strode with fearless grandeur out of the room.

She went home leisurely, nor made the slightest attempt to escape. Her mind had been made up as to the result of the dreadful tragedy she had just acted. Meanwhile, the report that Marat was killed spread like wildfire over Paris. A sort of dreadful anxiety and suspense pervaded this vast metropolis. Vice trembled at the loss of its most terrific minister, while all the nobler and more heroic passions were wrought into ecstacy, at the reported destruction of one of the most execrable wretches that ever disgraced humanity.

Charlotte was apprehended, but she exhibited no sign of fear: and when told that death would assuredly follow the deed she had committed, she heard it with the most sovereign contempt. On being brought before the tribunal, and questioned as to her motives for killing Marat, she showed the same unshaken firmness. She defended the deed on the grounds of justice and necessity. Marat, though not tried and condemned by an official tribunal, was already looked upon by his country as a criminal deserving of death. She only did that which the laws ought to have done, and which future times would applaud her for doing. "I slew him," continued she, "because he was the oppressor of my country.—I slew him that France might have rest from his cruelties.—I slew him to save the lives of thousands who would have perished by his decrees; and my sole regret is, that I did not sooner rid the earth of such a monster."

She heard the sentence of death passed upon her with an unconcern which would have done honour to stoicism itself. For a short time she conversed with her counsel and some of her friends, and rising up, walked quietly away to the prison. During the interval between her condemnation and death, she wrote three letters. Two of these were to her friend Barbaroux, relating her adventures from the time of her quitting Caen. The third, to her father, was couched in the most solemn and affectionate strain, and concluded with the celebrated line of Corneille,

"C'est le crime qui fait la honte, et non pas l'echafaud."

"Tis crime which brings disgrace, and not the scaffold."

The front of the Tuilleries was the place selected for her execution. A multitude of people had assembled to witness the ceremony; among others were crowds of barbarous women, who drew together for the express purpose of insulting her last moments. However, when she came forth from the prison, she appeared so lovely and interesting, that their base purpose was laid instantly aside, and not a voice was raised against her. She was elegantly dressed, and appeared smiling upon the scaffold; her dark and beautiful locks waving gracefully over her shoulders. When the executioner removed the kerchief which covered her neck and bosom, she blushed deeply, and when her head was held up after death, it was observed that the face still retained this mark of offended modesty. A deep feeling was produced among the spectators, all accustomed as they were to such scenes; and when the fatal axe descended, there was a shudder, which showed that the death of this young heroine excited admiration and pity more than any thing else. By an emotion of general respect, almost all the men uncovered themselves; those of her own sex who came to revile her stood mute and abashed. Many of both sexes were observed to weep; and when the crowd separated, it was with a melancholy which proved that, even at this dreadful period, the kinder affections were not unsuspectible of emotion.

When on her way to the scaffold a circumstance occurred, which, from its romantic nature, well deserves to be mentioned.—A young man named Adam Lux, a commissary from Mayence, was at this moment accidentally passing. He saw her, and in an instant fell in love with her. His heart became so overpowered with this strange affection, that, from loving her, he came at length to love the guillotine—regarding it as a sacred altar, at which the blood of royalty, and beauty, and virtue, was offered up. He immediately published a pamphlet upon the occasion—proposed to erect a monument to her memory with the inscription, "Greater than Brutus," engraved upon it—and in a sort of phrensied enthusiasm invoked her shade from the Elysian fields, where it dwelt with those of the illustrious victims of the Revolution. This brought him the doom to which he aspired. He was thrown into the prison of La Force, and afterwards executed. During confinement, his whole talk was of the heroic object of his affection.

Such was the fate of Charlotte Corday—an honour to human nature—and above all, an ornament and an honour to the sex of women. Had she lived in ancient times, statues and columns would have been erected to her memory; her name would have lived recorded in the annals of time, and she would have stood in the foremost rank of patriots. It was the influence of a lofty and romantic feeling which led her on to the commission of that crime which will immortalize her. Woman is the child of feeling. From this source spring up all her good and bad qualities. It is seldom ambition or policy which leads her on to any enterprise: it is the passions. It is jealousy, or love, or revenge, or pity, which is the stirring spirit of all her deeds. "Why else," to use the language of a modern French writer, "is she sometimes that atrocious Cleopatra, presenting a poisoned cup to her rival and her son—sometimes that sacrilegious Amelia, who wished to immolate her benefactor—or the haughty Roxana, ready to deliver to the dagger of an assassin the heart of Bajazet, because insensible to her charms? Sanguinary and implacable to revenge, she pushes cruelty even to rage, for the same reason that she carries virtue to the most sublime excess! She is Alcesta, dying for her spouse! She is an Indian, throwing herself on the funeral pile which consumes her husband! She is a Lacedemonian, sacrificing her son, shamefully escaped from a defeat! She is Eponina, devoting herself with Sabinus to the long horrors of misery and exile! She is Arria, showing to Pœtus the honours of a virtuous death! She again appears in the character of those magnanimous French women, who accompanied in the proscription, in dungeons and punishments, their parents, their sons and their husbands, through the midst of our revolutionary torments." And it was under the influence of such feelings that Charlotte Corday performed *that act*, which virtuous and generous minds, so far from considering a crime, will look upon as one of the most heroic deeds of recorded history.

One of the first acts of the French, after the death of Marat, was to give him a sumptuous funeral. For this purpose, a vast sum of money was raised by public subscription, and his body followed by crowds of political adorers, was carried to the pantheon. There it lay in state for many days. The coffin was allowed to remain open, and the body of the regicide was exposed to the view of the countless multitudes who thronged to see it. It was at this time the hottest season of the year, and the face of the corpse having become black by the process of decay, it was white-washed, the better to preserve it in a condition to be seen, till the day of interment arrived. He was at last buried in a place allotted for sages and heroes, regarded by his friends as a martyr for liberty, and by all good men, as one of the worst characters who has appeared in modern times.

But mark the changes of human opinion! This man, who was interred so sumptuously—this man, whose reputation among the revolutionists stood so high, was at last denied a grave. His superb coffin was torn from the vault in which it had been placed, and broken in pieces; while his carcase, dragged from it by the mob, was thrown like carrion into one of the public sewers, which runs into the Seine. His memory has met with a fate even worse than his body, and will be accursed to the latest posterity.

Virey, de la Femme.

The straw plait manufactory at Carrick-on-Shannon, has improved materially upon the *trumpery* in imitation of Leghorn straw. The bonnets made up by the females of the school, are not in any degree inferior to Leghorn.

On Thursday last, the steward of the brig Benevento, bound to Trinidad, lying off Gravesend, in a fit of temporary derangement, took a pistol, loaded with slugs, went into the magazine of the brig, seated himself on one of the five barrels of gunpowder contained therein, and blew his brains out. He was a fine young man, and no reason can be assigned for his committing this rash act. Two letters were afterwards found in his pocket directed to different young women.

MRS. WILMOT, "OF CUMBERLAND."

A strangely written pamphlet, called *A Memoir of John Thomas Serres*—the gentleman who was husband to the fat lady that lived at the stocking-shop at the corner of Fleet-market, and called herself "Princess of Cumberland"—has just been published. Poor Mr. Serres, who, in his latter days was a scene-painter, seems to have had a touch of eccentricity as well as his spouse: for, just before he died (which was some three months ago), he thought it necessary to publish a very long, solemn will, "disinheriting" his wife and daughter; although he must have been aware that the mulcted parties would escape this fulmination, from the circumstance of his whole earthly possessions not being sufficient to pay the fees upon proving the document. The lady "Olive" is described as the daughter of a house-painter in Warwickshire, and as a woman uniformly of the most mad, as well as abandoned character; but no light is thrown upon the circumstances which first suggested the idea of becoming a princess. The only laughable matter in the book is the following letter, addressed, or said to have been addressed, by her "Highness" to Mr. Sheriff Parkins. It was found, according to the biographer, among Mr. Serres's papers after his decease; and is supposed *nusquam tuta fides*—to have come there by being returned by the Sheriff himself!—

"My dear Sheriff—I feel that I am outstepping the usual bounds of female delicacy by thus opening my heart to a stranger; for such I am to you: although your personal qualifications and superior mind presents your beloved image constantly to my enamoured senses. It is in vain, Sheriff, that I endeavour to surmount the affections I bear to you; thus I throw myself on your honour and feelings as a gentleman and a man of honour, convinced such a heart as yours will always hold sacred the confidence of a lady. Sheriff! how shall I tell you that I find it impossible to live any longer without you. Virtue has hitherto been my chief observance, and I respect its precepts—but love, constant as the return of day, triumphs over me.—Sheriff meet me on Saturday, at the Grosvenor-gate, Park-lane. If you are inclined to profit by these sentiments, no obstacles shall prevent our mutual happiness; but be delicate, and spare me in the first and second interview. Be mine, Sheriff, and the world will no longer interest a thought.

"Be exactly at three o'clock in Park-lane, and I will meet you. My parasol is blue, with a white edge, and that will direct your attention. Commit this to the flames the moment you receive it, and recollect, dear Sheriff, my honour, my happiness, and all my hopes are in your possession.

"P. S. Ride to-morrow morning slowly round Bedford-square, and I shall know that this letter has reached you safe, which will occasion no further trouble until we meet on Saturday.

"Thursday evening, Bedford-square."

The Punic faith of the ex-sheriff, in affairs of gallantry, is notorious; and, indeed, we recollect that when Mrs. Serres called a meeting, and tried to raise a subscription, he attended, and absolutely declared that he did not believe she had a drop of blood-royal in her: we recollect this occurrence the more particularly, by the token, that the sheriff wore white pantaloons and strong "shooting shoes" on that day. Mr. Henry Hunt, who was present, behaved with a more chivalrous spirit; he swore that he could not look at Madam Olivia without seeing that she was a Guelph; and he believed her, in his conscience, to be such. Sir Gerard Noel was of the same opinion, or nearly so, with Mr. Hunt. Cobbett did not attend, having juggles enough of his own in hand, without setting up the impostures of other people.—*Times.*

Robbery of a Gaming House.—Last week an ingenious robbery was effected at a low gaming house, No. 6, King-street, St. James's. At about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, when it was known that the porters would be away, two respectably-dressed persons, with surveying-rods, &c., knocked at the door, and stated, that as the house appeared in bad repair, it was their duty, as public surveyors, to examine its state. The woman, who had charge of the house, believing the story, showed them over it. In the adjoining room to the room of play, in the first floor, is a large iron safe, into which a tin box, containing the money of the bank, was always deposited for safety after play was over. When the "surveyors" came to this room, one kept the woman engaged talking, while the other two took very accurate dimensions of the lock of the safe. That done, they went away, speaking with professional importance of "party wall," "dry rot," "must be condemned," &c. On the following day, at the same hour, they came again, saying, in the manner of *Paul Pry*, "I hope we don't intrude—forgot to examine the beams of the first floor;" for which pretended purpose they were admitted up stairs. They had not been long there before the door bell rang. The woman left the surveyors to answer it, and was detained in the passage in conversation by a respectable-looking man, who made inquiries about the sewer, gas-pipes, &c. the "surveyors" availed themselves of the opportunity to break open the iron safe and get possession of the treasure in the tin-box, with which they got clear off. There was about £100 in the box, in bank notes and sovereigns, a few checks which persons had lost at play, and some I.O.U.'s for different sums. The checks and I.O.U.'s not being worth a penny, were returned in the tin-box, locked, a few days after. Messrs. Bishop and Cracraft, two of the partners of the concern, have been unceasing in their efforts to find out the thieves, but without success. A five-pound note, part of the money only, has been traced to Messrs. Smith, Payne, and Smith's; but there all further clue is lost. It is strongly surmised that one of their own party, which consisted of eight, was at the bottom of the robbery. The "hell has been closed ever since:" so far good has sprung out of evil.—*London Paper.*

Marriages.—We have been informed that the following actually took place within a few miles of this town on Friday evening last:—A young man in the parish of Donaghcady ran off with a young woman, with the intention of getting married; the brother of the young woman came shortly after, and took off the sister of the first; the servant girl, not wishing to be forgotten, set off to pay a visit to the party, met with her sweetheart, and we understand, they were all married on Saturday.—*Strabane Morning Post.*

Love of Mystery.—M. de Viry, Minister of Piedmont in 1660, had such a love of mystery, that he prohibited his servants from telling that he had fallen sick. That did not prevent him from dying, and the King of Sardinia announced his death by this witty remark:—"M. de Viry is dead: but he does not wish it to be known." Rivarol has said something like this. He thus describes M. de Champ, an old man full of little secrets:—Hedoes not enter, but glides into a room, passes the backs of the chairs, and goes to establish himself in a corner; and if one asks him how he does, 'Hush! I beg of you,' says he; 'is that a thing to talk of aloud?'"—*Souvenirs et Melanges.*

African Ants.—These insects set forward sometimes in such multitudes, that the whole earth seems to be in motion. A corps of them attacked and covered an elephant, quietly feeding in a pasture. In eight hours nothing was to be seen on the spot but the skeleton of that enormous animal, neatly and completely picked. The business was done, and the enemy marched on after fresh prey. Such power have the smallest creatures acting in concert.

PRICE OF GRAIN.

Every extraordinary juncture like the present must be variously viewed; and, of course, as truth is single, it must give rise to some views that are fallacious. One of the most dangerous mistakes to which the present *crisis* has given occasion, is the opinion that the price of corn will decline considerably. This opinion has had the effect of producing almost a panic in Lincolnshire and some of the adjoining counties; but we entreat our agricultural readers to reflect upon the impolicy of acting upon or encouraging such a delusion. Ministers are pledged, in a way from which they cannot retreat, not to exercise the power of opening the ports, about to be entrusted to them, unless corn rise above its present price; all, therefore, that farmers can have any cause to fear from, is the 330,000 quarters of bonded corn to be let into the market, but this is not *a week's* consumption for the country; and, as every farmer knows, with a stock of corn in the country, certainly not greater than there was last year at this season, we have a prospect of a harvest a *month* later. The only effect, therefore, of giving in to the panic, will be that the farmer must sell his corn at a great present loss; and that by hurrying the consumption of the stock in the coutry, he will render *necessary* the opening of the ports; which, by keeping up the market to the present price, may, in the event of a continuance of the present fine weather, be obviated altogether.—*London Paper.*

POTATOES.

Amongst the interesting particulars detailed in Mr. Jacob's Report, lately printed by order of the House of Commons, we find some very curious and important information respecting the culture of potatoes and the use to which they are frequently and systematically applied in Western Prussia. It appears, that to every well-managed and extensive farm distilleries are annexed, in which considerable quantities of ardent spirits are extracted from potatoes. It will probably surprise the agriculturists and the distillers of Ireland to learn from such authority as Mr. Jacob, that *two* barrels of potatoes yield as much of this spirit, as *one barrel* of barley. Yet such is the fact; for in adverting to the management of a large Prussian farm, that author uses the following very remarkable expressions:—

"On the same property, the extent of land planted with potatoes was upwards of 1,500 morgens, or about 1,000 acres, the chief part of which were used in the distillery, which seems an indispensable adjunct to every well-managed farm. The calculation made there was, that two bushels of potatoes yielded as much ardent spirit as one of barley; and that the residuum, after extracting the spirit, was equal in alimentary power, for the draught bullocks, which are fed with it, in two shirds of its value, before the wort was extracted from it. By the process on this estate, nine bushels of potatoes are mixed with one of malt, to draw the wort, which is afterwards distilled, so as to produce a spirit containing 80 per cent. of alcohol, in which state it pays a duty (much complained of) of sixpence per gallon. It is reduced, before it is sold, till it retains 50 per cent. of alcohol; and the price charged to the retailers is about fifteen pence per gallon.

"Another person of the same rank, who had turned his attention to the improvement of his property, boasted that his corn land already yielded near six-fold for the seed that was sown, and could be further increased. He, too, cultivated potatoes very extensively; and by converting them into starch and treacle, made that land yield a profit which, had it been devoted to corn, would have produced a loss. He had tried to make sugar from potatoes, and found it not advantageous; but he assured me that treacle paid him well, and he could afford to sell it at 18s per cwt. whilst that from the West Indies cost 24s. I could perceive no difference between the sweetness of this treacle and that from the Tropics, but it has less consistency."

Here, then, a new and extensive field of emolument is opened to our farmers, distillers, and general traders. We see no reason to suppose that the potatoes of Ireland will be found less productive of spirit than those of Prussia. Of course, if it shall be deemed profitable and expedient to use them in our distilleries, vastly greater quantities of them would be cultivated than at present; and as the residuum, after the extraction of the wort, affords aliment for bullocks, &c. the numbers of our cattle would be augmented—the general supply of manure increased—corn raised at lower prices and in greater abundance, and the export of grain facilitated. The cheapness of potatoes, when compared with barley or oats, is obvious, and though distillation would afford a new and extensive vent for this article of prime utility or rather of absolute necessity in this country, yet the increased culture would be amply sufficient to meet the increased demand. Besides, if this system of extracting spirits from potatoes were once adopted and generally acted upon in our public distilleries, it would, in the course of a very few years, be almost impossible that our peasantry could be distressed, through deficient crops, by any great scarcity of food. The immense additional mass of potatoes raised and intended for the use of the distilleries, might, in case of a generally deficient grain crop, be appropriated with great advantage to the wants of the people, and sent to market for that object alone. On such occasion, the legislature might prohibit the distillation of potatoes, and, of course, the farmer would dispose of them in the common mart to those who use them for their ordinary diet, &c.—and under all the circumstances of the case, whilst *he* would obtain a fair remunerating price, *they* would be in no danger of want.

If potatoes shall hereafter be used in distillation in lieu of corn, it is obvious that the additional quantity to be cultivated for that purpose, must be equivalent to twice the quantity of grain thus displaced. Now, as the potato crop requires high manure, and land judiciously prepared and in good tilth, it is an excellent preparative for wheat, oats, barley, flax, &c., in short, for a proper alternation of grain crops with clover, vetches, turnips and other meliorating plants.—Hence the more extensive the cultivation of potatoes, the greater will be the quantity of grain raised, and of cattle fed and fattened in this country—and, of course, its exports will be the more augmented.

In France, we understand, a spirit resembling brandy in flavour, is extracted from potatoes.

The fruit trees have been most seriously injured by the recent sharp winds and continued blight. A market gardener, near Turnham-green, declares that the injury is so extensive that it will make a thousand pounds difference to him in the approaching fruit season.—*London Paper.*

A few twigs, full of sap, were placed in a small quantity of water for several days, until a part of the sap became incorporated with the water. A drop of this water was put on the head of a large pin, and by the solar microscope it was found to contain more than 30,000 living creatures!

A short time since, a remarkably large wild she-cat was shot by a keeper in the plantations belonging to Sir W. Pole, at Shute; it measured from the head to the top of the tail 3½ feet, and weighed nine and a third pounds.—When Rogers heard of this animal he said he concluded it must be a *Pole-Cat.*

It is new to us, and will perhaps be so to many of our readers, to learn that the cubs of foxes are caught at this season of the year, and taken to London for sale, where they are eagerly purchased by the fox-hunting gentlemen, who turn them into covers on their own estates for the future gratification of hunting them. We were assured a few days ago that a man living in a village near Buckingham had no less than 17 in his possession, which were intended to be taken to town for sale.—*Bucks Gazette.*

LONDON POLICE.

Bow-Street.—Mr. Frederick Bradley was charged with threatening the life of his wife, the eldest daughter of Lady Hawke. The marriage was, it appeared, a love match, but they, nevertheless separated in about 18 months, the lady complaining of the husband's want of temper and irregular habits, and the husband finding like fault with the lady, and betraying suspicion of an improper intimacy between her and a former admirer (Mr. W.)—After the separation, Mr. W. and the lady lived openly together, and the latter accused her husband of visiting her repeatedly, in the full possession of the above fact, sometimes for the purpose of coaxing her, at others only to obtain money from her. Though she was continually changing her lodgings, he always traced her, and having related to her landlady the circumstances, the latter had, at one of his visits, told him he was living on the wife's prostitution. This enraged him, and he called out at the foot of the stairs to his wife, "Come down, you wretch, I'll tear you to piecemeal—I will be the death of you;" which so alarmed Mrs. Bradley that she was about to jump out of the window. This was the ground of the complaint; and after the parties had been cross-naring each other for an hour, the magistrates ordered the husband to enter into his own recognizances in £100 to keep the peace.

Geo. Talkington, once a celebrated horse-dealer of Uttoxeter, who died on the 8th ult., at Cheadle, in his 82d year, met with more accidents than probably ever befel any other human being. Up to the year 1793 they were as follow: Right shoulder broken; skull fractured and trepanned; left arm broken in two places; three ribs on the left side broken; a cut on the forehead; lancet case, flue case and knife forced into the thigh; three ribs broken on the right side, and the right shoulder, elbow, and wrist dislocated; back seriously injured; skull fractured and trepanned; cap of the right knee kicked; left ankle dislocated; cut for a fistula; right ankle dislocated and hip knocked down; seven ribs broken on the right and left sides; kicked in the face, and the left eye nearly knocked out; the back again seriously injured; two ribs and breast bone broken; got down and kicked by a horse until he had five holes in his left leg; the sinew cut below the right knee cut through, and two holes in that leg, also two shocking cuts above the knee: taken apparently dead, seven times out of different rivers. Since 1793 (when a reference to these accidents was given to Mr. Madeley, of Uttoxeter,) right shoulder dislocated and collar bone broken; seven ribs broken, breast bone laid open and right shoulder dislocated. (Having been attended by an unskilful surgeon in this accident, he was obliged to be put into a very hot bath for two days, before the dislocation could be reduced; the first day, by mistake, 15 hours.) Left shoulder dislocated, and left arm broken; two ribs broken, and right thigh much bruised near the pope's eye. In 1819, (then in his 76th year,) a lacerated wound in the calf of the leg, which extended to the foot, mortification of the wound took place, which exposed all the flexor tendons of the foot, also the capsular ligaments of the ankle joint; became delirious, and so continued upwards of three weeks; his wonderful recovery from this accident was attributed chiefly to the circumstance of a friend having supplied him with a quantity of old Madeira, a glass of which he took every two hours for eight weeks, and afterwards occasionally. Since then, (in 1823, in his 80th year), he had mortification of the second toe of the right foot, with exfoliation of the bone, from which he recovered, and at last died from gradually declining old age. He was the father of 18 children (by one wife) in 15 years, all of whom he survived, and married again at 74.

Commerce and theft have, unfortunately, in every age and country uniformly flourished together. Mercury was, in ancient mythology, the god of merchants and of thieves; and it is not very long since that an African King said that he designed to send his son to Europe "to read book and be great rogue like white men!"

The natural pulsation of the heart is generally found to be 76 strokes in a minute; it is consequently a violence done to the constitution, should it give 80 for a considerable time. And if the natural pulsation was 80, it would become an unnatural circumstance should it give 90 or upwards; and when the heart gives these, or a greater number of strokes, during any violent motion of the body, the lungs play with a proportionable force in support of this motion. The natural pulsation being 76 in a minute, the person whose heart keeps time nearest to nature, beats nearest to this standard during his life; for by the powers of the motion of the heart and lungs, the wideness of the larger blood-vessels is determined.

Indian Gun-Barrels.—From the transactions of the society of arts, we find that the gun-barrels made at Bombay, in imitation of those made at Damascus, so much valued by the Orientals for the beauty of their water, are manufactured from iron hoops, obtained from European casks, mostly British.

A Hard Case.—Mr. J. C. Singleterry, of Portage county, Ohio, has recently been *mulcted* in six hundred dollars damages, for a slander uttered by his lovely spouse. Poor fellow! he had much better have remained Mr. Single Terry all his life, than to take a helpmate who will run away his hard earnings thus.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Lotteries in Lima.—The weekly lottery in Lima is an excellent establishment; the tickets cost one real, one-eighth of a dollar each; the prizes are, one of 1000 dollars, two of 500, and the remainder is divided into smaller sums. There are but few individuals, however poor they may be, who cannot purchase one or two tickets weekly, and many slaves have procured their manumission by means of this lottery. I was passing the fountain belonging to the Convent of San Juan de Dios, when two negroes were disagreeing about the water. An old Friar persuaded them to be quiet and friendly; a seller of lottery tickets happened to pass at the time, and the two negroes joined in buying a ticket, which an hour afterwards was drawn a prize of a thousand dollars. In the afternoon the negroes were free, having purchased their liberty; for which piece of good fortune the old Friar put in his claim, as being the principal mover. According to the Spanish laws, a master is obliged to sign the deed of manumission, if the slave can emancipate himself at a fair valuation, and if the master refuse, the slave may deposit the sum in the public treasury, and the receipt is a sufficient voucher for his liberty.—*Stevenson, vol. i. p. 279.*

It is thought that the common sort of tobacco might be cultivated with success in many parts of England; and such is its prolific nature, that one plant has been known to produce 360,000 seeds.

Two sorts of Blessings.—"It is a great blessing to possess what one wishes," said some one to an ancient philosopher, who replied, "It is a greater blessing, still, not to desire what one does not possess."

Demoniacism.—Some ridiculous fictions were current in the Papal ages, concerning the various shapes and figures in which the Devil entered and came out. In a very high wind the unclean spirit *in specie vespertilionis*, or in the shape of a bat, flew down the throat of a recreant deacon, for not giving credit to the miracles of St. Virgilius, and preventing the populace from paying their devotions to his reliques. St. Gregory mentions that several people had swallowed a Devil, who had seated himself, without such a design (at least he is exculpated of such by Gregory), upon a salad, over which the sign of the Cross had not been made.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

Sheridan and the Boots.—Sheridan made his appearance one day in a pair of new boots; these attracting the notice of some of his friends, "Now guess," said he, "how I came by these boots!" Many probable guesses then took place.—"No," said Sheridan, "no, you've not hit, nor ever will. I have bought them, and paid for them."

Southern Africa.—Although the following letter is not of recent date, yet, as containing in a very few lines the substance of Mr. Campbell's discoveries, in his last journey beyond the British frontier, in Southern Africa, we have thought it deserving of insertion:—"Mr. Campbell and I have had a long rout up the country; about 300 miles north-east of Lattakoo, we passed two tribes, and arrived among a people called Maroutses, about 16,000 strong, living upon a high mountain, having stone walls round their houses and for their cattle, melt their own iron and copper from the ore; the rivers run easterly from this place; most of the people are inoculated for the small pox, an art they got from a people on the north-west; their language is the same as that at Lattakoo. I am of a decided opinion that poor Dr. Cowen and party were not murdered by the Wankeyen; but, if murdered, they must have been murdered nearer Mosambique; the natives insist that they are still alive."

GERTRUDE.

(From the last Number of the *New Monthly Magazine.*)

The Baron Von der Wart, accused, though it is believed unjustly, as an accomplice in the assassination of the Emperor Albert, was bound alive on the wheel, and attended by his wife Gertrude, throughout his last agonising moments, with the most heroic fidelity. Her own sufferings, and those of her unfortunate husband, are most affectingly described in a letter which she afterwards addressed to a female friend, and which was published some years ago, at Haarlem, in a book entitled *Gertrude Von der Wart, or Fidelity unto Death.*

Her hands were clasped, her dark eyes raised,
The breeze threw back her hair;
Up to the fearful wheel she gazed,
All that she loved was there.
The night was round her clear and cold,
The holy heaven above;
Its pale stars watching to behold
The night of earthly love.

"And bid me not depart," she cried,
"My Rudolph! say not so!
This is no time to quit thy side,
Peace, peace! I cannot go.
Hath the world aught for *me* to fear
When death is on thy brow?
The world!—what means it?—*mine is here*—
I will not leave thee now!

"I have been with thee in thine hour
Of glory and of bliss,
Doubt not its memory's living power
To strengthen me through this!
And thou, mine honour'd love and true,
Bear on, bear nobly on!
We have the blessed Heaven in view,
Whose rest shall soon be won."—

And were not these high words to flow
From woman's breaking heart?
—Through all that night of bitterest woe
She bore her lofty part:
But oh! with such a freezing eye,
With such a curdling cheek—
Love, love! of mortal agony,
Thou, only *thou*, shouldst speak!

The winds rose high—but with them rose
Her voice, that he might hear;—
Perchance that dark hour brought repose
To happy bosoms near;
While she sat striving with despair
Beside his torture form,
And pouring her deep soul in prayer
Forth on the rushing storm.

She wiped the death-damps from his brow,
With her pale hands and soft,
Whose touch upon the lute chords low,
Had still'd his heart so oft.
She spread her mantle o'er his breast,
She bathed his lips with dew,
And on his cheeks such kisses press'd,
As joy and hope ne'er knew.

Oh! lovely are ye, Love and Faith,
Enduring to the last!
She had her meed—one smile in death—
And his worn spirit pass'd.
While even as o'er a martyr's grave,
She knelt on that sad spot,
And weeping, bless'd the God who gave
Strength to forsake it not!

F. H.

LOVE AND THE VIOLET.

Who calls the rose my fav'rite flow'r?
I own her beauty's magic power;
My cheek her colors softly flush,
My wings are tinted with her blush,
But see! are not these melting eyes
Rich with the violet's deep-blue dyes?
Give me at morning's early hour,
Give me that lovely bending flow'r,
With dew upon its purple bloom,
My spirit in its sweet perfume,
Shedding its odours round like youth
In its first confidence and truth.
I steal the rose's bright disguise
To veil *myself* to human eyes,
And in its loveliness and charm
You may discern my mortal form;
But would you know me—ne'er forget
My soul is in the VIOLET.

LINEN TRADE.

The following letter has been addressed to the editor of a Belfast paper, and appears to contain some observations worthy of attention:—

"SIR,—Seeing a letter from a young man who lately left this place in order to instruct a few young men in the linen weaving in the county Clare, under the patronage of a Mr. Vandeleur, he says, 'it will be very hard to bring it to any great perfection in that place, owing to the inhabitants being almost destitute of any knowledge of the business; what yarn is spun in the place is extremely bad, and there is no working of it—the young men are dull, from their want of any knowledge of the business.' He further says, 'there are premiums offered for sowing flax,' but in my opinion they will come to very little account, as the people know very little how to manage the flax when grown, and in that case will not reward them for their trouble. 'There are likewise premiums offered to any person who will employ or set to work 20 looms,' but in a country destitute of any information respecting the business, it will take a long series of time to bring even these few to any degree of perfection, because all the materials which principally constitute the linen manufacture are wanting, and it is like establishing a colony without inhabitants.

"But, Sir, in my opinion, the manner in which the linen trade would be effectually established in any place or county of Ireland, would be to remove 20 or 30 families, who were linen weavers, from the north to whatever place they wanted the like establishment, with various tradesmen suitable to supply its necessary wants. These would carry on the business in all its various branches, and teach others to do the same, and I have no doubt but in a short time the inhabitants of any place would feel it their interest to follow their example. In this place, a Mr. How set a cotton mill to work. It was quite new to the inhabitants of the place, nor did they know any thing about the business, but Mr. How brought a number of men and their families, and provided them in houses and accommodations befitting them. Some were Scots and some were Englishmen, and some from other parts of the country, acquainted with the business, and have only wrought these three years, and there are nearly as many hands belonging to the village and its vicinity as could do all the work needed, the spinning excepted, but in that branch the spinners, under a combination amongst themselves to keep that part of the trade in their own hands, would not admit any person to learn except their own relations; and although the inhabitants appeared to look upon it with indifference at first, they soon saw the advantages arising from working at that employment.

"The linen trade was greatly encouraged by Queen Elizabeth, but came to little perfection in her time. It was further encouraged by Lord Wentworth and Charles I. but may truly be said to have made no great progress in this country till the arrival of a number of French Protestants in and about the neighbourhood of Lisburn, who spread rapidly in the north. Hence rose the staple manufacture of this country, which has diffused its blessings to the poorest individual inhabiting the most humble cot. Nor is there any trade whatever so independent (although the wages are low) as the linen weaver; as with a small sum of money, he can go to market and buy what yarn will make his web, and he is sure of a ready market for his work when it is out. Transplanting such a number of linen weavers with their families may be said to be expensive. No doubt it will be somewhat extensive taking them to the place, and it would be necessary that they should be provided with suitable houses, befitting their business; at least a shop that would hold four looms, and such weaver could teach three boys and work a little at his business, which is the true method of teaching boys. Nor could they make them any way proficient in less than three years, but in that time the boys would learn to work with some perfection; and it would not be the weaving alone they would be instructed in, for every process of the linen manufactory from the growing of the flax till the web is ready for market, they would see practised, as there is no linen weaver that I know but what is perfectly acquainted with the whole process, which would be a very material advantage to people wishing to be instructed in that useful branch; and linen weavers and those concerned in that business feel no inclination to conceal any knowledge they are possessed of, as the linen always finds its level, and there is always abundance of work for any one who can work at any of its branches.'

"It may be questioned how such families would receive payment for their emigration to a place that did not suit their occupation. But that could be easily accounted for, by giving to each man from three to ten acres of land at a moderate rent, according to the number of their families, with from 18 to 21 years of a lease, which would secure them on a permanent footing, as no person would leave their own houses and connections to become tenants at will. And for teaching the boys to weave, receive in remuneration their rents. If each gentleman who wishes to encourage the linen business on his estate would adopt this plan, I am very certain it would answer the end effectually; but without something of this kind is done, employing a single individual in a district, with all their endeavours, can bring it to little perfection for a hundred years to come. And if the expenses appear to be too heavy for one gentleman to bring such families on his estate, let a number of gentlemen bear it according to their respective incomes, and there is no fear but they will be amply rewarded in less than half a century. This, Mr. Editor, is the opinion of your very humble servant,

"AN OLD WEAVER.

"Ballynure, April 26, 1826."

SEVERN STEAM PACKET.—*Dispatch in the Transmission of Goods between Bristol and Cork.*—The above packet sailed from Cork late on Thursday evening with an adverse wind, and arrived at Cumberland basin, Bristol, on Saturday morning, with goods and passengers. She was discharged and a large cargo taken on board, and sailed again for Cork on the same evening. Such extraordinary expedition of commercial intercourse was not before known between these ports, and is at once a proof of the great utility and advantage arising from steam navigation to the trade and intercourse of the two countries. The Severn, we understand, is to continue plying *throughout the year*, having been expressly built and constructed for the purpose. The enterprising and spirited proprietors have a strong claim upon the patronage and support of the trading community as the main cause of the advantage arising from such intercourse.

License taken with a Poet.—A few days ago, one of the most popular modern poets being on his way to London, at some short distance from the metropolis, was accosted by a respectable looking man, who inquired whether he knew a Mr. W. a gentleman well known in the literary world. "Perfectly well," was the reply: "Then you are also probably acquainted with Mr. ——?" "I am that individual," said the poet. "Bless me, how fortunate!" rejoined the stranger. "I have often wished to see you; and although it is our first meeting, you will not, I hope, think me intrusive, if I request your autograph, for I have been collecting signatures of eminent men for some time past." The poet drew some paper from his pocket book, and wrote upon it his name. They parted. In a day or two after he had occasion to call on an eminent London house, the principal of which informed him he had honoured his order. "My order!" said the poet, "explain yourself?" "The £10, Sir."—"What £10?" "The money which we paid the strange gentleman?" It appeared, on further explanation, that, as soon as the collector of autographs had got the much-desired signature, he wrote above it, "Please to pay the bearer £10,"—presented it to Mr. ——, and received the money.

The Cherokee Indians, in national council, have determined to establish a printing press at Newton, the seat of Government, for the purpose of printing the New Testament in their language, and the laws, &c. in English: and also to institute an academy for the youth of the nation, and have appointed the clerk of the Council, Elias Boudinot, to receive donations for these objects.

The Powers of Translation.—A Welch curate having preached several sermons which were considered superior to his own powers of composition, was asked by a friend how he managed? He replied, "Do you see, I have got a volume of sermons by one Archbishop Tillotson, and a very good one it is; so I translate one of the sermons into Welch, and then back again into English; after which, the tevil himself would not know it again."

Chain of Beings.—Bitumen and sulphur form the link between earth and metals; vitriols unite metals with salts; crystallizations connect salts with stones; the amianthis and lytophites form a kind of tie between stones and plants; the polypus unites plants to insects; the tube-worm seems to lead to shells and reptiles; the water serpent and the eel form a passage from reptiles to fish; the anas nigra are a medium between fishes and birds; the bat and the flying squirrel link birds to quadrupeds; and the monkey equally gives the hand to the quadruped and to man.

Miss Edgworth, in her excellent book, "Harry and Lucy," tells a story of a lady who sent a pattern for a complete service of china to China. The Chinese are much addicted to precedent, and, unfortunately, it happened that there was a crack in the pattern-plate, the flaw was exactly copied, and a beautiful and cotaly service of cracked plates were sent over to England.

Sir William Dawes, Archbishop of York, was very fond of a pun. His clergy dining with him, for the first time after he had lost his lady, he told them, he feared they did not find things in so good order as they used to be in the time of poor Mary, and looking extremely sorrowful, added, with a deep sigh, "She was indeed *Mare Pacificum*!" A cafe, who pretty well knew what she had been, called out, "Ay, my Lord, but she was *Mare Mortuum* first." Sir Wm. gave him a living of £200 per annum within two months.

An Irish servant being asked if his master was at home, replied "No." "When will he return?"—"Oh, when master gives orders to say he is not home, we never know when he will come in."

BARBAROUS DEPRAVITY and OUTRAGE.

On Friday evening 6th inst. one of the Leighlin police, whose name is Hugh Murray, while on his way from Carlow to Leighlin-Bridge, and near the village of Orchard, overtook a little girl upon the road; she appeared to be in the last stage of faintness and exhaustion. Upon being questioned she stated, that her name was Mary James, of Killedmond; that one of two carmen, then in advance, had, a short time previously, invited her, as she was going in the same direction with himself, to take her seat on the car—that, at a convenient part of the road, and while the other carrier stood near, he took her forcibly over the ditch, where, while he was endeavouring to commit a rape upon her person, (she was but thirteen years of age, and a delicate girl,) her cries had alarmed some persons at a distance, and that the miscreant then dragged her into the road, where he had fully accomplished his purpose, remounted his car, and drives off with his companion towards Leighlin-bridge.

Murray, leaving the girl behind, followed them with all dispatch, passed them on the road in order to lull their suspicions, and, having called upon Serjeant Bergin at Leighlin-bridge, returned in company with him, met the carriers, and took both of them in custody before Mr. Steuart, the next Magistrate, where the girl, who accompanied them, fully identified the guilty perpetrator, whose name we forbear, for obvious reasons, to mention. He is committed to gaol, and the little unfortunate herself, whose injuries have been ascertained by Mr. Paul Cullen, of Leighlin-bridge, is under cure in our county Infirmary, where she lies in a delicate state. It appears she is an orphan, reared by the Rev. Messrs. Brown and Prendergast, of Baguelstown, and, having been in service in Carlow, was on that particular day on her return to the latter gentleman, with a view of obtaining an employment more compatible with her strength and years. The monster who assaulted her was an elderly man, and is said to be the father of seven children, now living.

The Duchess of Anhalt Coethen, it appears, has conformed to the Roman Catholic religion. She is step-sister to the King of Prussia, and as stated by the *Etoile*, several other members of the Prussian family have done the same. The King has, on this occasion, written to his step-sister the following letter;—

"In the letter which you have addressed to me to announce that you have entered into the pale of the Catholic church, you call me your counsellor and paternal friend. In this I can see nothing but hypocrisy; for, before the most important step in life is taken, the paternal friend is usually consulted. I saw you at Paris at an epoch (1825) when you had already taken your resolution, and you concealed it from me. I have deliberately reflected on the most important events of human life. I have frequently read the Bible and Testament, as well as the books declaratory of our faith, and I have always been firmly convinced, that the Evangelical church is the only one that is true and agreeable to God, and in this belief I shall die. But what will become of the love and the confidence of the subjects to whom you ought to be mother, after the step you have taken—a step which cannot be too much regretted? Where will they find protection and support in the most important event of life? Exert yourself, that they may bless your memory, and not curse it.

(Signed) "FREDERICK WILLIAM."

Novels and romances are, decidely, the vogue of the day. They are puffed and paragraphed in every corner of almost every newspaper. They catch the vagrant gaze of the innocent reader, by a side wind, with as much effrontery and ingenuity as the lottery, boot blacking, and the razor strops. In this state the literary manufacturers must be somewhat hard run for novelty, in producing subjects. Suppose one of them were to lay his scene on the Stock Exchange, and take for his hero a loan contractor—or, as it is called, and as it sounds better, a great capitalist. "Pshaw!" cries somebody, "such a scene, and such a hero, are the very last to furnish out a romance. Make a hero of a money-lender!" Hold a moment, and let us see the capabilities. Who is he at the present day that rules the destinies of nations—that keeps going the machines of Governments, and keeps Kings upon their thrones—that decides peace or war, slavery, or liberty? In a word, who is he that has discovered that for which Archimedes sighed in vain—a place to stand on, and a lever to move the world—that is, the Stock Exchange and cloun? Who does, and has done all this, but the great capitalist, money lender? The scene must not be laid in London—that would be too near home, and destroy the poetic illusion, or suggest some awkward misapplications. Let us start our hero at the *bourse* at Paris. He begins with having discovered the grand secret of raising millions, and multiplying without a sixpence or a *sous* in hand. He communicates his secret to the Governments of Europe—he supplies the means of fitting out their fleet and armies. He furnishes Bonaparte against the legitimate Sovereigns of Europe—then, again, he raises supplies to carry on the war against Bonaparte. The battle of Waterloo is fought and again, his millions are at the service of the Bourbons. In fine, his wealth is become a bye-word. His friendship is courted by Kings and Emperors. He is invited to Courts and Congresses. His movements are noticed in all the journals of Europe. Princes, ministers, and diplomatists dine at his table, and receive him in their circles. In fact, he is one of the great capitalists of Europe. Now for the catastrophe:—his hour is past—his spell is broken—his fairy treasure vanishes—and he sits down to indite his own adventures between the four walls of a prison cell! But it will be said, this is all too improbable, even for a romance. The answer is, that it is the simple truth: it is the true and faithful history of the renowned M. Ouvrard, the great loan contractor, whose last exploit was to furnish out the French army which invaded Spain, and whom his friends, King Ferdinand, and Charles X., and M. de Villele, have now unceremoniously consigned to poverty and the prison of St. Pelagie. Thus it is that, in these times, we should be as cautious how we put our faith in great capitalists, as in Princes.

The Law with respect to Rioting, &c.—In case of any sudden riot or disturbance, *any* of his Majesty's subjects may arm themselves and use ordinary means of force to suppress the same, without the presence of a magistrate, or any other peace-officer being necessary. The military are, of course, included in the expression, "any of his Majesty's subjects."

CLONMEL, MAY 13.—On Tuesday last, a vestry, under the tithe composition bill, was held in the cathedral church of Cashel, for the parish of the Rock, Edward Power, of Stanley Lodge, Esq. in the chair. The parishioners offered £220 a year in lieu of the great tithes to Archdeacon Cotton, who attended on the part of the Dean and Chapter. The vestry was adjourned to the 30th inst., when the Archdeacon will be prepared to communicate the resolution of the College of the Dean and Chapter, respecting the parishioners' offer.

An unfortunate, but honest and industrious poor man of the name of Patrick Lamphier, having obtained some arsenic at an apothecary's shop in Cashel, on Thursday last, for the pretended purpose of destroying rats with it, went into a public house, and there mixing the deleterious drug with some warmed porter drank off the potion, and in about three hours after died in the most excruciating agonies, leaving a wife and several children to deplore the melancholy consequence of his rashness, to which he was instigated, we understand, by inability to discharge a trifling loan of £2 he had effected a few days before. An inquest was held yesterday and a verdict of "temporary insanity" returned.—*Herald.*

DUBLIN.

A few days ago four women, followed by five or six of the same sex, and a small boy carrying a spade, conveyed a corpse to the burying ground called Bully's Acre. It was borne on a hand barrow, without a coffin, and was covered only by a tattered sheet.—This circumstance is probably more illustrative of the misery of the times, than an incident of a more important character.

Mr. Abbott, the spirited lessee of the Dublin Theatre, is at present in London, procuring recruits, to open the ensuing campaign with additional *eclat*. He has already secured Miss Foote, Madame Vestris, and Miss Chester, for a limited number of nights.

GENERAL ELECTION.—Yesterday Colonel Talbot, the member for the county of Dublin, canvassed the electors at the *Corn Exchange*. The hon. member was received with as much warmth, and met with as much success as he did on Monday, at the Hall of the Four Courts and Royal Exchange.

A rumour is afloat that his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin is about to embrace in wedlock the Lady Harvy, sister to the Marchioness Wellesley.—*Morn. Paper.*

The London Journals, and several private letters concur in the opinion, that parliament will be prorogued on the 10th of June, and that the proclamation for dissolving it will follow immediately after.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

Change in the Currency, and Market Prices.—After all, this event, we fear, cannot be regarded in any other light by Irishmen, than as a depreciation, to a considerable amount—perhaps the loss will not be found exactly 13 per cent, but it will not fall far short of it. Advantage of the change has been taken in all cases where monopoly exists. Thus the coach proprietors have added at once 13 per cent. to their profits, imposing that addition on the public without the shadow of a pretext for so doing. The other expenses of travelling are increased in the same proportion. It is an act equally unjustifiable to demand British money for the paltry addition made to the public weights—the increased weight given bearing no equitable relative proportion whatever to the added thirteen per cent.—that the housekeeper will soon discover by calculation. He will also find, by the same means, that although by the alteration in the measures an addition be created, yet still the proportion of difference is against this country. The poor will feel, and are feeling, the effect of the change; for the more limited the dealings, the less the amount of the purchase at market, at the retail grocers, or at the huxters, although it is less apparent, the burden is imposed with the greater severity. The chief magistrate of every city or town, in the absence of parliamentary relief, which we hope will soon be sought for, will find he has much in his power, by enforcing the laws already in operation. A combination exists in Dublin, in consequence of which the market prices of butchers' meat are kept up considerably beyond the value of the commodity, which should be always rated according to the prices paid to the farmer, who fairly feeds his cattle, and is satisfied when he brings them to market to receive the regulated value. The legislature, in its wisdom, contemplated benefiting the public, no doubt; it is to be feared, however, that losses will be discovered where they were not expected—that some measure will be found necessary to prevent avarice and fraud from converting a great national system of equalization into a source of private wealth, otherwise the discontent now felt in the metropolis will extend to the provinces, where the people can least afford any addition to their ordinary expenses.—*Saunder's News Letter.*

At Tullamore sessions, before the assistant barrister and magistrates, a Roman Catholic clergyman has been convicted of assaulting one of his female parishioners, and sentenced to pay a fine of £10!

It is said that Sergeant Lloyd succeeds Mr. Parsons as judge of the insolvent court; and Mr. Doherty, M.P. is to be advanced to the chairmanship of Kilmainham.

The pretensions of Mr. Farrell, the assistant barrister of the county of Clare, to the vacant situation of the judge of the insolvent debtors' court, are spoken of in the most favourable terms.

A plan is said to be in agitation for appointing lords lieutenants of the different counties in Ireland, one condition of the appointment being, that the person holding it shall actually reside not less than six months in every year within his county.

The Ball for the sick and indigent roomkeepers' society, and the encouragement of the Tabinet manufacturers of Dublin, took place on Thursday night last. Their Excellencies the Marquis and Marchioness Wellesley, attended by the State Officers, arrived about half past eleven o'clock, at which time both the rooms of the Rotunda were filled to excess by a most brilliant assemblage. The marchioness was attired in a beautiful white tabinet gown, and wore a plume of white feathers. The ladies all wore tabinets of different colours. The prevailing colours were light blue, crimson, and white. The Marquis Wellesley wore a rich scarlet uniform, with a sash of light blue tabinet.—Most of the military wore sashes of the same description. The waistcoats worn by the gentlemen were tabinet, and generally were of the same colour as the dresses of the ladies. Quadrilles commenced at an early hour, and were danced in both rooms with great spirit. Their excellencies quitted the throne prepared for them soon after they had entered the room, and became spectators of the dancing. Their excellencies retired at a very early hour. There were 1,133 persons present on this splendid and interesting occasion. The officers of the 66th regiment were amongst those who made the greatest display of the native manufacture.

Census.—We should be glad to see the following query added to those on which their Reverences the priests are founding their strategetical survey of Ireland—"What number of Roman Catholic Bibles or Testaments are found in your Parish?" A return to this, would effectually undeceive those whom the Roman Catholics are daily trying to persuade that their Clergy are not inimical to the circulation of their own Scriptures—while it would also decisively contradict all they have ever said about their personal exertions in this way. In the meantime the statement made in Mr. Hamilton's very conclusive letter to Dr. Murray remains uncontradicted, viz.—that but one copy of the Scriptures, and that a Testament, was to be found in an extensive parish in the Queen's County!!!—*Dublin E. Mail.*

We understand that, on Sunday night, some out-offices on the lands of Bay, the property of Richard Dockrill, Esq. were maliciously set on fire; and that, on Tuesday night, an out-office at Camolin, belonging to that gentleman's father, was maliciously burned.—*Wexford Herald.*

On the march of the 11th regiment from Tralee to Waterford, a soldier of the regiment was found dead, a few nights since, in the street of Castleisland. There was no mark of violence on the body.

Which is the *deepest*, the *longest*, the *broadest*, and the *smallest* grave in Esher church-yard?—That in which Miles Button lies buried; for it contains *Miles* below the sod, *Miles* in length, and *Miles* in breadth; and yet it is only a *Button* hole.

On Saturday se'nnight, as Mr. Haigh, his wife, and brother, were proceeding to Halifax, in a gig or covered cart, the horse took fright opposite the Angel Inn, and leaped over the wall where the precipice is 15 yards. As the wall was firm, it sustained the pressure of the carriage, and the parties escaped without harm, while the horse remained suspended over the wall, at the bottom of which there is a small run of water. Seeing no possibility of saving the animal, they cut the straps, and let him fall down the precipice into the water. Some persons got to the animal and raised his head, and to the great surprise of the spectators, the spirited animal rose in about a quarter of an hour, apparently not much injured by his dreadful fall.

EXCHEQUER CHAMBER—DUBLIN, MAY 9.

RICHARD RADFORD ROWE, *v.* JOHN WIBER, ANDREW JACKSON, AND DANIEL ASHFORD.

This was a writ of error from the Court of Common Pleas; the action was tried before Lord Norbury, which was for assault and false imprisonment, and plaintiff obtained a verdict for £200. The defendant's counsel took a bill of exceptions to the charge of the learned judge; and after much argument in the Court of Common Pleas, three judges of that court differed with Lord Norbury, and a *venire de novo* was awarded. The plaintiff was thus forced to bring in his writ of error before the twelve judges. The case in this court was ably argued by counsel on both sides; and this day the court of error gave their judgment *seriatim*. Ten judges decided for the plaintiff. Mr. Justice Moore and Mr. Justice Johnson declared against the plaintiff.

Lord Norbury, in giving judgment, spoke as follows:—"I know the full value of time. Indeed I ought to know it as well as most people, for I have already had a long day; I will not therefore make this day longer. Having '*a constructive presence*' in the court below, where this case was argued, I feel I have a right and a duty to defend the judgment given, in which the majority of the court agreed. I would at any time, however, in this court of *error*, revise my own *errors*, and endeavour to divest every one of his majesty's subjects of a feeling that he did not receive justice. Having said so much, I feel it my duty to abridge any thing else I may have to say. I will come to a close instantly. Although I know the learning of all the judges about me, I will mention the greatest authority on bills of exceptions, *Holt* and *Bridgeman*. I have had a great deal of experience. A great many bills of exceptions have been taken to me. (Loud laughter.) I am not ashamed of it, for I have done a great deal of business. I will not say much of myself—no, no, it would be ungentlemanly, I will give one line of the poet—

Oh! my Antonio, I do know of those
Who only are reputed wise
From *saying nothing!*

Probably if I said nothing it would have been much wiser (loud laughter,) but having said so much I will say a little more. (Here his lordship reviewed the circumstances of the case minutely.) I now feel myself bound to conclude and put an extinguisher upon myself. *As to laying down the law*, it is time for my doing so perhaps (laughter,) but while I am in my native capacity I will *expound it*. (Laughter.) In the days of Holt and Bridgeman, too, judges were treated rudely and roughly, as well as at any time since. However they are fair game (loud laughter,) and when there is a scarcity of other game, I think it is quite fair to turn out one of them and hunt him a little. (Great laughter.) I think the bill of exceptions ought to be overruled." (At the conclusion of his lordship's remarks, he turned to Baron Smith and said, "Well, was I long, eh?")

NEW CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

On Saturday there was a meeting of the new Catholic association held at the Corn Exchange. The chair was to have been taken at three o'clock precisely, but it was near four o'clock before more than a dozen members (if so many) were in attendance, when

Mr. Conway was called to the chair; he acted also as secretary to the meeting, in which capacity he read a return made by the parish priest of Kilcorty, in the diocese of Elphin, county Roscommon, by which it appeared, that that parish contained 2210 Catholics and one Protestant only.

Mr. Rowan rose to move on a notice of motion of, his which stood on the books, for the appropriation of twenty pounds to a parish in the county Tipperary, in aid of a school. It was reserved, he said, for men of the present age to prostrate Ireland from the proud station on which they found her; to barter the glories of 79 and the independence of 82; to despoil her of every vestige of national honour; to strip her to a state of mendicant nudity, and to reduce her to provincial vassalage; posterity will execrate the public men of the present age; but Ireland has not only suffered physically, she has also suffered mentally; her literature has been long on the wane, and is now almost fallen—indeed it never survives the liberty of the country; the Arts only flourish with growing prosperity, and science will never advance where the laws have a partial bearing. The friends of Ireland are not attentive to education as they ought to be. Without education there can be no confidence, no harmony, no excellence in any state; it brings reason within the reach of man to dictate to him upon all occasions, and to impress upon him an honourable discharge of his manifold duties in life. Education is the seed of liberty, it is through its medium that man can appreciate and ultimately obtain his rights. It was a saying of Grattan, that when once the power of intellect is possessed by the great body of the nation, it is impossible to impose upon it. Education should, therefore, become the business of every state; but if the state neglect it, it should then become the business of the friends of humanity. Were individuals of wealth and influence as much impressed with its importance as he (Mr. Rowan) was, its dissemination would become the first object of their pursuit. Here Mr. Rowan read passages from the report of the committee appointed to devise the best means of raising a general fund (since known by the name of the Catholic rent) wherein the committee promised to procure for the various schools in the country cheap publications, to contribute towards erecting schools, Catholic churches, &c., and said, that if these promises were realised even to a small extent, it would be a more effectual way of counteracting the workings of the Bible societies than entering into declamatory and virulent attacks upon them.

The chairman said he was not aware of any attacks that had been made on them in that association at any time—what he had ever heard were replies or observations on the attacks that they (the Bible societies) had made on the Catholics.

Mr. Rowan said, that the association might place a portion of the funds already collected at the disposal of the Catholic prelates. Mr. R. here read a few passages from a statement of the schools and places of Catholic worship in the diocese of Tuam, published in 1823, under the signature of *Hibernicus*, wherein it appears that education is most defective from the inadequacy of means—out of 110 congregations in that diocese, there were only four that had commodious places of worship, 16 had unfinished chapels, 66 had wretched thatched houses or cabins, and there were 24

without any place of worship, who assembled in the open air.

Mr. Conway said, they were all agreed as to the necessity of educating the people; but, if Mr. Rowan meant that this association could meddle with the Catholic rent, or that the object of his motion was to obtain a sum for the purpose in view, he could not listen there to any observations on the subject—an aggregate meeting only could dispose now of the Catholic rent; and as to the funds of the new association they were so small as to be quite inadequate (the association, he believed, had now only about 200 or 250) to meet the many applications that would be made on them if they were to be allocated to the purpose of education.

Mr Rowan said, if the sum could not be granted out of the Catholic rent, that he could not think of asking for it out of the funds of the new association. Mr. Rowan concluded by making his motion, which he said he would leave to the discretion of the meeting; the motion, however, not being seconded, fell to the ground.

Mr. Coppinger begged, in reference to what had fallen from Mr. Rowan, as to attacks made on the Bible societies, to read extracts from a speech delivered by the Rev. Mr. Irving, at a recent meeting of the London Hibernian Society, attacking the Catholic religion and its priests. Mr. Coppinger, after reading the extracts, said, he defied any person to say that any thing at all like such language was ever used by any Catholic at a public meeting.

Mr. Coppinger was then called to the chair, when thanks being returned to Mr. Conway, the association adjourned.

THE CATHOLIC COMMITTEE.

A meeting of the committee appointed by the late aggregate meeting was called for half past four o'clock, but at that hour a few of those persons only who had remained after the new association adjourned, were present.

Mr. O'Gorman having, he said, a communication to make to the meeting, he requested some gentleman would take the chair.

Mr. Coppinger eventually took the chair.

Mr. O'Gorman said that the Committee had now met under a resolution passed at the late aggregate meeting, which empowered them to procure, if possible or practicable, a discussion in parliament on their several petitions. The petition on the treaty of Limerick had been laid on the table of the House of Commons by Mr. Spring Rice, and as he had made no objection to move on it, it might therefore be brought forward and receive the support of their parliamentary friends, with whom they had been in correspondence, without breaking in upon their resolution with regard to the great question. Mr. O'Gorman said he was present in the House of Commons when Mr. Peel made the decisive and manly avowal—he would call it manly avowal—that he would yield his opposition to the Catholic question, if it were proved to him that the treaty of Limerick had been violated. Mr. O'Gorman then read the head of a motion he proposed to make, for Mr. O'Connell to be requested to publish, (at the expense of the Catholics of Ireland,) his late speech at the aggregate meeting, on the foregoing subject, and that a copy of it should be presented to his Majesty, to each of the Royal Dukes, and each member of the House of Lords and Commons. He would also move that Mr. Spring Rice should be solicited to bring on a discussion on the subject, and that Mr. Rice and Mr. Hume be requested to bring in a bill into the House, founded on the treaty of Limerick.

Mr. O'Connell here entered the room, and having been informed of what Mr. O'Gorman had said, he consented to revise his speech, but considered it better to wait for a time, until they would ascertain whether or not a discussion on the subject was likely to be brought on, meantime he would have searches made for document on the subject, which would enable him (in a pamphlet size) to make their case irresistible.

The discussion on Mr. O'Gorman's propositions, and also that of Mr. Lawless on the subject of requesting Lord Clifden and Mr. Hume to present their general petition, &c. was postponed to Friday next, at three o'clock.

Mr. O'Connell then moved that Mr. Lawless do take the chair, when thanks having been returned to Mr. Coppinger, the committee adjourned.

The Mail.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 17.

The discussions which have taken place in both Houses on the corn laws, and the decisive majority in favor of Ministers with which they have terminated, put an end to all doubt as to the fate of the measure proposed as a relief under the existing circumstances of the country. But it is said that this success has not been obtained without a violent struggle, and two of the leading Whig papers have put forth statements from which it would appear, that nothing short of a threat of resignation on the part of Lord Liverpool, and the personal interference of his Majesty, had been found necessary to secure it. It is added that the opposition on the occasion was to have been headed by the Duke of York.

The ministerial prints take no notice of these alleged difficulties, and it is more than probable that to the extent pretended, they are destitute of foundation.

It is however certain that there is a portion of the Cabinet, and of the country too, which has never viewed the liberalizing system with a favourable eye; nor is it difficult to suppose that parties heretofore kept together by an apparent prosperity, may hereafter come more frequently into collision, or to a trial of strength which ultimately may result in a totally new administration.

So far as liberality in Commerce is concerned, the corn laws must determine every thing belonging to the system. On the one hand the taxes and the debt demand their protection for the landed interest; on the other, the impossibility of our manufactures further withstanding a foreign competition without their repeal, is apparent. We must then either recur to the ancient system of protection, or proceed in a course which at this moment certainly presents nothing very flattering to popular acceptation. The specific measure now before parliament is however justified by the necessity of the case, and as it decides nothing beyond a temporary relief, we are disposed to consider the rupture hinted at by the opposition journals, as resting more upon probabilities than facts, and as, at all events, premature in the order of time.

SLIEVEGRINE.

The *Chronicle* has discovered new grounds for extolling the liberality of Mr. Stuart. Few people would think of converting the ousting of a tenant—the taking possession of his farm by virtue of his Majesty's writ of *Habere*, and the razing of his cottage to the ground, an act to draw the world's attention to; but the *Chronicle* is resolved to have his idol neck and shoulders before the public gaze on all occasions, and accordingly we have him exhibited on Saturday with a train of bailiffs, and an escort of soldiers, scouring the mountain of Slievegrine, levelling the habitation and ploughing up the potato garden of a cottager—and our attention is even invited to the extraordinary liberality of the proceeding!

Many conjectures, says he, were afloat as to what Mr. S. would do upon this occasion, nay, the world was distracted upon the subject. 'He is too generous,' said one, 'to turn out a poor cottager—he will never dispossess him!' 'Tis too snug a thing' said the next, 'he will give it to another.' But mark, says the *Chronicle* "what Nathan did!" He took possession, for the law allowed him; he ordered the cottage to be thrown down, and the little garden to be pulled up, and sown with grass-seed; and being supported by *a strong military party* his orders were obeyed with *precision*. Wonderful, Mr. Stuart!—Surprizing liberality!

Henceforth we shall better understand what a *liberal* means when he uses the word, and shall take care to note down—"cottage razed"—"strong military party"—"garden ploughed"—"sowing with *grass* seed" &c. as affording the clearest and most pointed exposition of his meaning.

Rioting.—On *Sunday* night, between ten and eleven o'clock, some alarm was excited by a party, consiting of several hundred persons, who had congregated in Ballybricken, and thence proceeded to the Quay, bearing a green flag, with the usual party mottoes inscribed, firing shots, shouting and yelling as they passed along. An orator from amongst the mob occasionally held forth, who, we are informed, denounced THE MAIL in very vehement terms. They were quickly dispersed by Alderman Sargent and two or three constables. Two fellows were arrested and committed to the Tower.

The 29th regiment has been relieved in this City, Dungarvan, Kilmacthomas, Wexford, and Duncannon, by the 11th foot. They were remarkable for good conduct and excellent discipline, whilst quartered amongst us, we never having heard of a single act of misconduct of any individual belonging to the corps. They remain in Cork for a few weeks previous to their embarkation for the Mauritius.

Four houses were consumed in Duncannon, on Sunday night, by an accidental fire which broke out there about ten o'clock. A detachment of the 11th regiment, which had arrived there only a few hours before, was mainly instrumental in subduing the conflagration, which, but for their active exertions, would probably have extended much further. Happily no lives were lost.

TUMULTUOUS MEETING IN CORK.

(From the *Cork Constitution* of Yesterday.)

Yesterday, (Monday) the tranquillity of our city was disturbed by the assemblage, and procession through the principal streets, of a vast multitude of people, whose leaders, it appears, took that mode of making it known, that a large portion of the working classes are in want of employment, and are thereby reduced to distress. There had been rumours of an intended meeting of the kind for some days before, and on Sunday the Mayor received private information that there was to be an alarming assemblage of the lower orders in the city yesterday, in consequence of which, he immediately communicated with the Sheriffs, and measures were concerted to prepare for the event. The Sheriffs were on the alert at an early hour yesterday morning, and having ascertained that a meeting was to be held at that noted rendezvous for turbulent assemblages—Grant's bog—they sent confidential persons to the place, who found indeed a large concourse of people assembled there, but they were all coopers, who were engaged in conferring on the business of their trade, which having disposed of, they returned peaceably to their homes. On receiving this information the Mayor and Sheriffs conceived that there was nothing further to be apprehended, but about one o'clock a vast mob of a different kind and for other purposes, had proceeded through many of the streets, and were met in Patrick's-street, by Mr. Sheriff Spearing. It appears that this parade had been preconcerted for some time, and an address to the Mayor, had been prepared which was intended to be presented to him at the Mansion House by the congregated multitude. With this view, it should seem they commenced their procession, bearing with them three placards, each of which had the following inscription:—

We want employment—ourselves and our families are starving.

The procession moved through several streets in the North Liberties, and on arriving at Patrick street, the dense mass of people which had then collected exceeded all calculation. When they had proceeded as far as Princes street, Sheriff Spearing attended by a few peace officers approached them, and in a most feeling and friendly manner remonstrated with them on the injudicious steps they had taken, requiring them to give up their banners, and retire peaceably to their homes. He expressed his regret for their situation, and recommended that they should depute a few of their body to wait on the mayor, who he was sure would attentively listen to their complaints, and such measures would be adopted as were practicable, and could reasonably be expected, to alleviate their distress. While he was expostulating with them in this mild and friendly manner—almost unattended—in the centre of an immense mass of people—those behind him began to be clamorous and to close on him. This he bore patiently, and still continued to expostulate with the mob, when a ruffian struck him, from behind his back, a blow on the face and cut him. Mr. Spearing instantly turned round on the assailant, but the multitude bore down on him with dreadful imprecations, until he was obliged to take refuge in a shop in Patrick-street, into which the principal rioters endeavoured to force themselves, but happily without effect. The alarm of these violent proceedings soon spread, and a detachment from the main guard, an additional number of constables, with the Mayor and Sheriff Newsom, arrived, and paraded the streets for some time, the Mayor and Sheriffs remonstrating with the mob, and cautioning them against a repetition of such disgraceful proceedings. Shortly afterwards a party of the 3d Dragoon Guards arrived from the barracks, and also paraded the streets, dispersing the crowds, wherever they found them most numerous, until five o'clock, when tranquillity was at length restored. The mayor and sheriffs cannot be too highly praised for the judicious measures they took in suppressing this alarming assemblage of people, without injury to any individual, and the military are entitled to no small credit for their constant forbearance, though frequently insulted by the hisses and groans of the infatuated rabble.

We trust there will be no recurrence of such disgraceful proceedings. That there is much distress among the unemployed poor, who, we are sorry to state, are, in this city, as well as in many other parts of the United Kingdom, numerous is certain; but it is not by immense collections of people disturbing the public tranquillity, and easily led to commit acts of dreadful outrage, that this distress is to be relieved.

The following is the Address to the Mayor to which we adverted in the former part of the above statement:

TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL THE MAYOR.

"We, the operatives of the City of Cork, after long and patiently waiting, in hopes some means may be devised by those whom rank and wealth would enable to ameliorate our deplorable condition, and save us from the starvation that now drives us to call upon your Worship to devise some means of speedy relief, do request that you may call a public meeting to take the appalling condition of the working Classes into consideration, with a view to our immediate relief, and future employment, which alone will put a check to the calamity under which we now labour, and from which there is no hope, but your Worship's exertions in our behalf.

"With heartfelt gratitude we acknowledge the acts of kindness bestowed on us, by the gentlemen of our city, a dependence in whose good feelings encouraged us to bear up against the mass of misery we have so long endured—and which now, has risen to a height unparalleled in any former period of distress—by so doing, your Worship will relieve thousands of your fellow citizens, who are now in the last stage of misery. Signed on behalf of self, and others."

THE KING.

His Majesty, with his usual munificence, has subscribed the sum of £500 to the fund for the relief of the distressed manufacturers in the Liberty of Dublin. The following is the letter announcing the donation:—

"Whitehall, May 10, 1826.

"Sir—It has been represented to the King that considerable distress has for some time prevailed among the working manufacturers in that part of the city of Dublin called the Liberty, and that the privations caused by want of employment have been hitherto borne by those exposed to them with the greatest patience.

"His Majesty is desirous of aiding the benevolent exertions that have been made for the alleviation of this distress, and has been graciously pleased to direct that his name may be added to the list of subscriptions for the sum of five hundred pounds.

"I am, Sir, your most obedient, humble servant,

ROBERT PEEL.

"The Chairman of the Committee in Dublin for the relief of the Working Manufacturers."

In the Commons, on Thursday, the Waterford and Limerick Rail Road Bill was read a third time and passed.

The reported death of the Bishop of Peterborough is not correct.

Black neck-stocks are now entirely exploded in dress by the fashionables in England.

Suicide.—On Friday evening, a respectable looking man went to the shop of Mr. Oldham, a druggist in Grafton street, and purchased a shilling's worth of laudanum, which he immediately swallowed. We understand that medical assistance was immediately procured, and the stomach pump used; after which he was sent to Mercer's Hospital, where, with very little aid, he walked up stairs. He did not seem to be in pain, but felt, of course, a strong inclination to sleep—two men were employed to keep him awake. About 12 o'clock he made some indistinct observations to one of those men, and immediately afterwards expired. The unfortunate gentleman's name was Chapman; he resided in Charlotte place, near Camden street; his family consisted of a wife and child. The connections of the deceased are most respectable; he was not in pecuniary embarrassments, but for the last two years some domestic circumstance preyed on his mind. On Saturday an inquest was held on the body, when the jury brought in a verdict, that the deceased came by his death from having taken a quantity of laudanum when in a state of mental derangement.—*Dublin Paper.*

On Saturday morning, between two or three hundred (or more) distressed men, consisting of weavers and others, were sent off from Kevin street police barrack, where they had been directed to assemble, to work on the roads beyond the Park—some of them are, we understand, to be employed on the estate of Col. White. Between 5 and 600 have now got temporary employment.—*Ib.*

Welsh Soldiers.—The merits of the Ancient British Fencibles, or, as termed in Ireland, "Sir Watkin's Lambs," are doubtless registered in the gratitude of their country, and need no further laurels. One anecdote, however, I may be pardoned for relating. About two months after the rebellion was supposed to be over, we were encamped at Loughlinstown, about 7 miles from Dublin, *reported unfit for service.* Another attempt of the rebels was on foot, and troops sent out to meet them. General (afterwards Lord) Lake was then in command, and he declared *he must have* some of the Ancient Britons with him; and, with the greatest difficulty, about 60 men and horses, were mustered for the purpose. Sir Richard Pulestone was the lieutenant-colonel of that gallant little regiment, which was raised and commanded by that gallant Welshman, Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, and in which I had the honour of being a jolly corporal. One-third of our officers and privates were killed in the Irish rebellion of 1798, and full one-half were killed or wounded. Sir Richard's charger was killed under him, at the battle of Carnew, and his life was only saved by the intrepidity of a stable-boy of his own, who brought him a led horse through the fire.—*Nimrod—Sporting Magazine.*

The journeymen spring-knife cutters of Sheffield, as appears from an advertisement in the *Iris*, have for some of the past years, when trade was good, been accumulating funds to be used in providing for those of their own profession upon whom the want of employment might bear hardest in depressed times like the present. This is an example which cannot enough be pressed upon other manufacturers for imitation. By the payment of weekly subscriptions their committee came to be in possession of a considerable sum; and, from October last, when commercial embarrassments first began to be felt, till the beginning of the present month, upwards of £1,000 has been paid for the relief of members out of work. At first 6s a week was allowed for a man, 2s for a woman, and 1s 6d for each child; but, since the pressure has been so heavy, 6s only has been allowed for a man, and the scale of the women and children as before.

NAVAL AND MILITARY BIBLE SOCIETY.

The anniversary of the Naval and Military Bible Society was held on Wednesday at the Freemasons Tavern, London, Admiral Lord Gambier in the chair.

The report of the society's proceedings for the last year was read by Major Close. It appeared from that, the number of Bibles distributed within that period was over 21,200, of which 18,000 were appropriated to the military. The report stated, that the funds of the society were quite inadequate to meet the increasing demands on it, and earnestly called on its friends and supporters to make such exertions as would enable the society to achieve the pious objects for which it had been established.

On the motion of General Orde, seconded by the Hon. Capt. Noel, the report was adopted by the meeting.

Captain Maynard, of the Royal Artillery, after pronouncing a high eulogium on our army and navy, to whose bravery and self-devotion it was, under Providence, owing, that Europe had been rescued from the chains of a military despotism, and that this country had been raised to the high and commanding station she held among surrounding nations, implored the meeting to persevere in their exertions to extend to the sailors and the soldiers, the blessings of our holy religion. The gallant captain concluded by moving, that the thanks of the meeting be given to the patrons, vice patrons, presidents, vice presidents, &c. of the society.

The motion was seconded by Capt. Molesworth, and carried unanimously.

The next resolution was proposed by General Peachy, and was to the effect that the grateful acknowledgements of the meeting were due to the officers of the society for their zeal and activity in promoting its objects.

Captain Parry, R.N. rose amid loud cheering to second the resolution. He disclaimed any intention of enlarging on the merits of the society, or of enforcing the interesting and important objects for which it had been established; he was merely desirous of stating what, according to his experience, was the influence of religious instruction on the conduct of sailors; he was the more anxious to do so, as there were many distinguished members of the profession to which he had the honour to belong, who, although inclined to treat religion with all possible respect, still deemed it inconsistent with the temporal duties of a sailor. From such an opinion, however conscientiously entertained, he differed in the most unqualified manner. Having lately had the honour to command seamen under very peculiar and trying circumstances, and receiving as he did, the most implicit and immediate obedience on their part, he was, after due consideration, convinced that the maintenance of such exemplary discipline was owing to the improvement of their moral and religious character. (Applause.) In the schools established on board the ship, the first object was religious instruction; and the result fully satisfied him that the true religion of Christ, so far from being a hindrance to the performance of arduous duties, was in itself a strong motive for exertion: (applause) and his honest impression was, that in proportion as sailors received religious instruction, so would they become what England would wish to see them. During the expeditions on which he had been recently engaged, the best sailors—he meant those who were called on an emergency—were the men who had thought most and seriously on religion. (Hear, hear, hear.) And if he were required to make a more limited selection for the execution of a difficult duty, he would have chosen two or three who were eminently religious. (Applause.) Far be it from him to advocate the diffusion of spiritual knowledge on temporal grounds, and his only motive for taking this last view of the question was to shew that the two objects not only did not clash, but were, in fact, really united, and that the best christian was invariably the best subject; so that, from a consideration for the interests of our beloved country, we should never relax our exertions, until by the blessing of God, from whom alone all human efforts derived their efficacy, we communicated to the sailor the inestimable benefits of a religious education. Then, and then only, could we send out our fleets, under the special protection of God, not trusting in our own strength, but strong in the Lord. (Applause.)

The resolution was then carried.

Captain Basilgate, the Naval Secretary returned thanks.

The next resolution, which conveyed the thanks of the meeting to the members of the several auxiliary societies, and to the other individuals who aided in forwarding the objects of the society, was proposed by the Rev. Mr. Close, brother to the military secretary, and seconded by Major Horsley.

The thanks of the meeting, on the motion of Colonel Le Blanc, seconded by the Rev. Mr. Conyngham, were also voted to the Right Rev. the Bishop of Bath and Wells.

The next resolution, which was moved by the Hon. and Reverend G. Noel, and seconded by Major-General Neville, expressed the unfeigned gratitude of the meeting to Almighty God for the benefits which had hitherto attended the exertions of the Society; and added an earnest hope that the Society might not, owing to the inadequacy of its funds, be compelled to relinquish the object to which, since its institution, it had been devoted which so much zeal and success.

A vote of thanks having been passed to the Chairman, on the motion of the Rev. Mr. Irving, the Noble and Gallant Admiral, after having returned thanks, proceeded to give out a hymn, which was sung by the whole of the meeting his Lordship himself participating in it with great fervour.

PORT NEWS, PASSAGE.

ARRIVED.—May 12th, Vertumnus, Kirkaldy, Swansea, culm; Stockton, Giles, Shorehan, ballast.—13th, Mary and Sally, Patey, Liverpool, rock-salt and herrings; Hazard, Pillman, Chester, bricks and tiles.—14th, St. George, Goodland, Bristol and Newport, general cargo; Artuose, Wade, Newport, coals; Erata, Blair, Memel, timber; Santa, Bennett, do. do. (for Ross); Atlas, Power, Cardiff, coals and iron, (for ditto.)—15th, Elizabeth, Bond, Penzance, ballast; Thomas and Mary, Barron, Castletownsend, potatoes; Hope, Evans, Dublin, coals to Hook-tower.

SAILED.—13th, Jane, M'Grath, St. John's (Newfoundland,) passengers, &c.; Velocity, Dyer, London, bacon, butter, lard, pork and feathers; Hero, Murphy—Union, Bant—and Peace, Browning, Swansea, ballast; Jane, Griffiths, Milford, do; Leslie, Connolly, Cork, coals.—14th—Fame, Miller, London, bacon, butter, pork, and feathers; Providence, Phillips, Swansea, ballast; Charles, Jeffery, Newport, do.; Princess Royal, Shadrack, (from Ross), ditto, ditto.—15th, William, Bowden, St. John's (Newfoundland) passengers, beer, butter, feathers, &c.; Favourite, Whelan, Cork, military baggage.—15th, George the Fourth, Hollis, Portsmouth, bacon and butter; William, Beer, London, oats and ditto; Elisa, Law, Killock, ballast; Swift, Mathias, Newport, ditto, (from Ross.)

The ship City of Waterford, Robert Thomas, Master, from Waterford to Quebec, was spoken with on the 25th April, by Captain Steward, arrived at Cork, in lat. 46. 40, N. and lon. 25. W. Passengers and crew all well.

Arrived hence, at Bristol, 7th, Joseph and Fanny, Lobbett; Benjamin, Philips—8th, Resolution, Symons.

Accounts direct from Lancashire continue favourable. No outrage or disturbance of any kind had occurred up to Saturday last. *The Manchester Guardian* of Saturday says:—"We are happy to think that we may now speak of the disturbances as being entirely at an end; neither in Manchester, nor in any part of the circumjacent district, has there this week, so far as we know, been a single ebullition of violence. We had letters and accounts from a great variety of places yesterday, none of which state any exception to the general tranquillity which prevails."

BIRTH,

At Castletownsend; county Cork, the lady of Thomas Anthony, Esq. architect, formerly of this city, of a son.

MARRIED,

In Dublin, on the 13th inst., Wm. Frazer, Esq., Lieut. Royal Artillery, sixth son of Major General Frazer, of the Coldstream Guards, of Ashling House, Chichester, to Grace Mary, eldest daughter of the late Major Baddeley, Superintendant-General of barracks in Ireland.

In Bristol, Mr. James Cross, of the Steam Packet Hotel, Drawbridge, to Sarah, third daughter of Mr. William Watkins, of Penrose-farm, Monmouthshire.

In London, on the 8th inst. Lieut. A. Garnder, formerly of the 27th regt. to Eliza, daughter of the late Mr. J. Lents, of Sloane-street.

At Staplestown, county of Carlow, the Hon. and Rev. Henry Stopford, archdeacon of Leighlin, third son of the Earl of Courtown, to Annette, daughter of William Browne, of Browne's Hill, County of Carlow, Esq. and niece to the Earl of Mayo, and to the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Waterford.

In Dublin, on the 12th inst., William Fletcher, of Merrion square South, Esq., to Francisca, daughter of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, of Killala Castle, county of Down, Esq.

Thursday, at Wexford, by the Rev. Dr. Thompson, the Rev. James Carlisle, minister of the Irish Evangelical Society, to Mary Anne, eldest daughter of Mr. John Hickey, Postmaster.

At Burris-o'leigh, on Tuesday week, Mr. John Butler, of Clonmel, to Margaret, daughter of the late Mr. T. Slattery, of Tipperary.

In Sierra Leone, Mr. John Pierce, of Kilkenny, schoolmaster under the Church Missionary Society, to Mrs. Wenzel, widow of the late Rev. C. F. Wenzel, for many years a respected Missionary in that country.

May 13, Lady Elisabeth Grey, daughter of Earl Grey, to John Bouttel, Esq.

DIED,

On Sunday evening, in King-street, at a very advanced age, Mary, wife of Thomas White, Esq. of the Society of Friends, and daughter of the late Denis Cherry, of this city. She was an affectionate wife, a good mother, a sincere friend, and a liberal benefactor to the poor. Her remains will be interred this day at one o'clock, in the Friends' burial ground.

On the night of Sunday, the 14th instant, at his house in King-street, at the advanced age of 79 years, James Blake, Esq. During the course of a long life, this gentleman, in the various relations in which he stood, as a husband, a parent, and an extensive dealer, acquitted himself with the most affectionate kindness and the strictest integrity.

In Cornwallis-street, Limerick, Mrs. Maunsell Sargent, daughter of the late Alderman Thomas Carpenter of that city.

In Church-street, Ennis, Mr. Charles Trousdel.

At Grange, near Moy, Thomas Caulfield, Esq.

In Portarlington, Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, aged 85.

At Bath, on the 8th inst. Dominick Geoffery Browne, Esq. of Castlemacgarrett, in Mayo, in the 71st year of his age.

In Caher, on Thursday morning last, to the deep regret of his family, and a wide circle of respectable acquaintances, Nicholas Chaytor, Esq., a much esteemed member of the Society of Friends.

At Naples, in the Castle Del Ovo, on the 9th March last, in the 25th year of his age, Charles Francis Finn, second son of Mr Thomas Finn, of Carlow.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD MARKETS.

IRISH CURRENCY.—The supply of corn at yesterday's market was very thin—demand steady. Wheat, 25s to 28s; barley, 12s to 14s; oats, 11s 6d to 12s, by measmen, 13s to 14s per barrel; flour, seconds, 38s to 40s; thirds, 33s to 35s; fourths, 24s to 26s per bag; oatmeal, 15s to 15s 6d per cwt. by retail, no improvement in supply or demand. Butter from 83s to 84s 6d per cwt. for first qualities; weighed at the crane on Saturday, 264, Monday, 199, yesterday, 127 firkins. Bacon pigs 40s to 41s per cwt. Other articles as last quoted.

DUBLIN CORN EXCHANGE, MAY 12.

The supply being scanty, prime wheat sold fully as high as this day se'nnight. Oats were very dull, and inferior samples 3d per barrel lower. Flour is very dull at 17s to 18s; a few samples of prime quality brought 19s per cwt. Oatmeal dull at 11s 6d to 13s 6d; the following are the quotations:—red wheat, 30s to 33s; white do., 33s to 35s; Barley, 15s to 17s; oats 11s to 13s.

DUBLIN CORN MARKET NOTE.

Week ending May 12. — British Currency.

		From		To		M. P.	
		s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
983	Wheat, per barrel	20 stone	26	0	33	0	31 8½
51	Bere, per barrel	16 do.	12	0	13	0	12 10
125	Barley per do.	16 do.	14	0	16	0	15 0½
3614	Oats per do.	14 do.	10	0	14	0	11 9
9903	Flour per cwt.		8	0	24	0	00 0
607	Oatmeal per cwt.		12	0	15	0	13 0
0	Wheaten Meal, per do.		00	0	00	0	00 0

Sold to Bakers only.

6923 Cwt. of Flour	16	0	24	0	18	3

Wheat and Flour to form the Assize of Bread, 36s 8d per Sack / 20 Stone.

Receipts of Flour 8,705 — 1st, from 23s 0d to 24s 0d; 2d, from 15s 0d to 20s 0d

Sales of Flour 9,903 — 3d, from 8s 0d to 14s 0d

PRICE OF BREAD NEXT WEEK.

Quartern Loaf.....8½d.

Half-Quartern.....4½d.

CLONMEL MARKETS, MAY 12.

Butter, first quality, 75s 0d; 2d, 00s 0d; 3d, 00s 0d per cwt. Oatmeal 14s 0d to 14s 6d. Bacon Pigs 39s 6d to 40s 0d. Rendered Lard, 35s 6d to 36s 0d.—Raw Hides 36s 0d to 37s 0d. Flour, 2d quality, 39s 0d to 40s 0d; 3d 33s 0d to 34s 0d; 4th, 25s 0d to 27s 0d per bag.—Beer 15s 6d to 16s 3d. Barley, 17s 0d to 17s 4d. Coals, 4s 6d to 5s 0d per bar.—Wheat, 1s 2d to 1s 3d; Oats, 9½d to 10½; potatoes, 6d to 6½d per stone (Irish.)

CORK MARKETS, MAY 15.

BUTTER.

To the Merchants	84s	80s	58s	48s	40s
To the Country	74s	70s	48s	36s	30s

Pork, 24s to 25s per cwt.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE, MAY 12.

The wheat trade continues to be very heavy; the only sales effected this morning were a few parcels of wheat to needy buyers; the millers in general are working off their stock in hand, and seem determined to await the issue of the corn regulation now before Parliament. Oats sell freely at a trifling advance, owing to the prevalence of cold easterly winds. In other articles little or nothing doing.

Provisions.—Butter, 00s. Bacon, new Belfast middles, 42s to 43s; Waterford sides, 51s to 54s.—Imported into London from Ireland—a quantity of oats; 1359 bls., 125 trs. bacon; 170 trs. 530 bls. pork; 735 fks. butter.

PRICE OF IRISH STOCKS—MAY 15.

	Mon.	Wednes.	Thurs.	Friday	Sat.
Bank Stock	236	——	23	234½	235½ 6
Irish 3p Ct Cons	——	——	——	78½	78
Do. do Reduced	——	——	——	——	——
Gov Deb 3½ pCt	——	——	89½ 90	——	90
Do Stock 3½ pCt	85½	——	84½½	85½½	85½½
Do. New 4p Ct	94½	——	——	94½½ 5	94½½
G. Canal L4p Ct	——	——	93½ 90	——	——
Do. do. 6 pCt.	——	——	——	60½½ 6½	63½
R. Canal Stock	——	——	——	——	25½
Nat. Insur. pm	——	——	——	——	——
Royal Irish	——	——	3	——	——
Patriotic	——	——	——	——	3½dis.
St Patrick's Ins C	3½	——	——	——	3½
R Irish Mining	½dis.	——	½dis.	——	½
Imperial Min.	——	——	——	——	——
Min. Co. of Ir.	½	——	——	——	½dis.
Hibernian Bank	——	——	——	——	——
Provincial Bank	——	——	——	——	3

PRICE OF BRITISH STOCKS MAY 13.

Red. Three per Cents.	77½	Bank Stock	18[illegible]
Cons. Three per Cts.	78½	Long Annuities	[illegible]
Three and a half per Cts.		India Stock	[illegible]
3½ per Cents Red.	84½	India Bonds	[illegible]
Four per Cents.	94½	Ex. Bills (1½d)	
Consols for Acc.	78½ ½		

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