The Waterford 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. VI.—No. 524. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20, 1828. PRICE 6d

DUBLIN CONTINENTAL SOCIETY.

A MEETING of the Waterford Branch of this Society, will be held at the TOWN HALL, THIS DAY.

The Chair to be taken at One o'Clock.

A Deputation from the Parent Society will attend.

NOTICE.

THE GAME upon Lord BESSBOROUGH'S ESTATES, in the County KILKENNY, now so much reduced, will, from this time, be strictly PRESERVED; and all leave to sport, heretofore given, is withdrawn from this date.

Gentlemen are desired not to sport thereon, and the Wood Rangers have orders to take the names of all persons trespassing after this Notice, on any of the Townlands in their respective Districts.

Bessborough, 16th August.

TO BE LET,

For such Term as may be agreed on,

A Very desirable RESIDENCE in the Town of Carlow, on the Dublin Road, with an excellent walled-in YARD and GARDEN, the latter stocked with Fruit Trees of every description, in full bearing. There is an excellent Pump on the Premises.

Application to be made at the Office of this Paper (if by letter, post-paid.)

Mr. Richard Cranwell, Carlow, will show the Premises.

IN YOUGHAL—TO BE LET,

A MOST convenient and well-situated CORN STORE, with or without PROVISION and BUTTER CELLARS.

Proposals will be received by Thomas Harvey.

Youghal, 18th of 8th Mo. 1828.

NOTICE.

COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

A TURNPIKE BOARD will be held at DUNGARVAN, on SATURDAY, the 23d of Aug., instant, to consider whether TURNPIKE GATES may not be erected, or the situation of the existing Gates changed, so as to increase the Revenue of the Road to a sufficient Sum to meet the necessary Expenditure for Repairs, and to order the erection of such Gates as may be determined on, and to consider of the propriety of procuring an amendment of the Act.

By Order,

MICHAEL MORTIMER, Treasurer.

Waterford, Aug. 11, 1828.

This Day is Published, in one thick 8vo. volume, price 18s.,

By JOHN CUMMING, 16, Lower Ormond-quay,

And to be had of all respectable Booksellers in Ireland,

A TREATISE on the LAW of TITHE in IRELAND, and ECCLESIASTICAL LAW, connected therewith,

By JOHN FINLAY, A.B., Barrister at Law.

CONTAINING

A legal view of Tithe, including the *Quarta pars Episcopalis in Ireland*, from the earliest period to the present time. An Ecclesiastical Map of the Church Establishment, distinguishing Impropriate from Ecclesiastical Tithes. The Local Customs, as to the amount of Tithe, and things titheable, collected from authorities Lay and Ecclesiastical.

The Modes of Recovering Tithes in Ireland:—1st, By Bill in Equity, with Forms of Pleadings and Interrogatories; 2ndly, In the Ecclesiastical Court, with the Forms therein, and the celebrated case of Lofius *v.* Callage; with the Judgment in prohibition by the King's Bench of Ireland, 1778; 3dly, Before Magistrates, with the Forms for such proceedings. The manner of Setting out Tithes in Ireland, more particularly of Potatoes, and the right of the Vicar to such Tithe where it is titheable. Tithes in Cities and Towns, called Minister's Money. Exemptions in respect to Abbey Lands, Barren Lands, &c. with the Doctrine of Moduses and Compositions, real and temporary. The recent Laws on the Statutable Duties of Clergymen, as to Non-residence, Non-Trading, Provision for Curates, Glebe, Exchange of Glebe, and Tithe, as affected by such Exchange.

Also, a comprehensive explication of the Three Statutes on Tithe Composition, with the decision of the King's Bench and Privy Council thereon. Leases of Tithes by Statute in Ireland. Forms of Leases under the Tithe Composition Acts, with Tables of the Averages. The whole being interspersed with a continuous explanation of the numerous distinctions between the Law of England and Ireland on these subjects, and the latest decisions.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

1. A TREATISE on the LAW of LANDLORD and TENANT in IRELAND, price 14s.

2. The OFFICE and DUTY of CHURCHWARDEN and PARISH OFFICER in Ireland. New Edition, with a Supplement, containing a Reading on the Act of the 7th Geo. IV., cap 72. Price 6s.

3. A TREATISE on the LAWS of GAME and INLAND FISHERIES in IRELAND.

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE.

ARRIVED—August 16th, Chance, Sweeny, Cork, general cargo; Eliza, Hoare; and Liverpool, Scallan, Liverpool, salt; Unity, Power, Newport, coals (for Ross); Concord, Hughes, Bangor, slates; Hope, Beer, Swansea, culm; Clonmel, Davis, Swansea, coals; Mary Elliott, Pearce, Arundel, ballast; Albion, Brazier, Shoreham, do; New Blessing, Tedball, Newport, coals; Prosperous, Mitchell, Cowes, ballast; Joseph, Harris, Cardiff, coals. 17th, Malvina, Chappel, St. Petersburgh, hemp, &c.; Selsey, Lancaster, Falmouth, ballast; Swift, Evans, Newport, coals; Providence, Greenway, Cork, ballast (for Ross); Fortitude, Nicholas, Newport, coals (for Cork); Eliza and Ann, Hammett, Swansea, culm (for Cork); Mayflower, Whelan, Cork, whiskey. 18th, Flora, Pavey, London, gen. cargo; Emma, Miller, London, gen. cargo; Brilliant, Gardin, Newcastle, coals. 19th, Gipsy (steamer), Corlett, Liverpool and Dublin, m. goods; Liberty, Blanchard, Southampton, ballast.

SAILED—15th, Albion, Ritchie, Liverpool, wheat and flour; Two Sisters Corry, Swansea, flour; Joseph and Fanny, Lobbett, Cardiff, oats and flour; Ant, Morgan, Milford, flour. 16th, Nora Creina (steamer), Stacey, Bristol, general cargo. 17th, Ardent, Jones, Liverpool, wheat and flour; Alliance, Swatridge, London, oats and butter; Eliza Williams, Barnes, London, provisions; Ocean, Evans, Swansea, flour. 18th, Hero, Lovering, Penzance and Falmouth, flour; Freeman, Stephens, Swansea, ballast; Elizabeth, Bond, Portsmouth and Newhaven, bacon and butter; Swan, Fowler, Gloucester, oats; Elizabeth, Fisher, Pill, pigs; Buckle, Peters, Bristol, oats; Ann, Cadogan, Cork, coals.

19th—Wind at 8 a.m. W.S.W.

Arrived from Waterford—At London, Malcolm, Pond; Three Sisters, Jones; Menapia, Moyse. At Bristol, 11th, Mary, Whitty; Hibernia, Quick; 13th, Agile, Evans.

Arrived from Youghal—At Bristol, Benjamin, Thomas.

SHIP NEWS.

A letter has been received by Richard Pope, Esq., principal owner of the ship *City of Waterford*, from Captain Evan Thomas, dated Cove of Cork, 16th inst. announcing a serious accident to that vessel, but fortunately attended with no injury to the crew. The City of Waterford was on her voyage hence to Quebec, and on the 9th inst., in lat. 48, long. 16, going at the rate of nine knots an hour, she was struck on her larboard bow by the packet ship *Colombia*, of New York, and bound to that port from London. The shock was dreadful, all hands expected both vessels would have gone down, but providentially the hulls sustained but little damage. The City of Waterford lost her foremast, main-top-mast, and other spars, together with the greater part of her sails; the Colombia suffered equally. Captain Thomas next morning rigged a jury-mast, and bore up, and on the 16th inst. reached Cove in safety. The American intended putting into Portsmouth or Plymouth to repair.

BIRTH.

At Mount Neill, in the Liberties, the lady of Lawrence Rorke, of Neilstown House, county of Dublin, Esq. of a daughter.

On the 13th inst., at Geashill, the lady of the Rev. John Digby Wingfield, of a daughter.

At Glynn, county Wexford, the lady of Capt. Blois, R.N. of a son.

MARRIED.

On the 14th inst., at Clontarf church, by the Rev. George Vernon, Rector of Carlow, Charles Vernon, Esq., nephew of Sir Charles Vernon, to Georgina Catherine Evans, daughter of the late Nathaniel Evans, and niece to Admiral Evans, M.P. and Admiral George Parker.

On the 12th inst., by the Most Rev. Dr. Murray, Andrew Christopher, son of the late Andrew Pallas, Esq. of Grousehall, county Cavan, to Eleanor Mary, eldest daughter of Matthew James Plunket, Esq., Banker.

At the church of Hollymount, Robert Ruttledge, of Bloomfield, in the county of Mayo, Esq., to Mrs. Elizabeth Watson, widow of the late David Watson, of Edinburgh.

DIED.

Saturday, at Fethard, in the county of Wexford, Joshua Richard Jacob, of Waterford, Esq. universally esteemed as a citizen and a merchant.

On the 9th inst., at Gort, in the county of Galway, Captain George Lloyd, of the 3d, or King's Own Light Dragoons.

THE MARKETS.

Waterford, Aug. 20.—Our supply of corn is very scanty in consequence of farmers being so busily occupied in cutting down the crops during the fine weather. Yesterday prices were for new wheat 25s to 27s per barrel, and in some cases 6d higher; prime old, 28s; barley, 11s to 12s; new oats, 11s to 12s; old, for horses, 12s to 13s; second flour, 34s to 36s per bag, and higher prices asked and confidently expected to be obtained. In coarser kinds and in oatmeal no change. Yesterday, butter was generally 77s to 78s per cwt. for best qualities, and 80s was paid for some very superior; weighed at the crane on Saturday 725, Monday 122, yesterday 364 firkins. No change in other articles.

Cork, August 18.—Butter, first quality, 76s; seconds, 72s; thirds, 66s; fourths, 60s; fifths, 58s; sixths, 41s, to the merchants.—Firsts, 62s; seconds, 58s; thirds, 52s; fourths, 46s; fifths, 44s; sixths 24s, to the country.

Dublin Corn Exchange, Aug. 15.—The weather having set in favourably for the harvest, though the supply of wheat at market was scanty, it sold heavily at a decline of 1s per bar.; and oats, both old and new, were from 3d to 6d per barrel cheaper; new bere was in fair demand.

DUBLIN CORN MARKET NOTE

For the Week ending Aug. 15.

		From s.	From d.	To s.	To d.	M.P. s.	M.P. d.
1388	Wheat, per barrel....20 stone	21	0	36	0	30	3½
870	Bere, per barrel......16 do..	11	0	13	0	12	3
00	Barley per do.......16 do..	00	0	0	0	0	0
2100	Oats per do.........14 do..	10	0	14	0	11	8
1430	Flour per cwt.........9 do..	13	0	24	0	0	0
1270	Oatmeal per cwt.........	10	0	14	0	10	6½
	Sold to Bakers only, 1170 cwt. Flour	15	0	24	0	18	9

Wheat and Flour to form the Assize of Bread, 48s 8d per Sack of 20 Stone.

Receipts, Flour. (ct.) 11,961; Sales of Flour 15,230. 1st from 22s 0d to 24s 0d; 2d from 15s 0d to 20s 0d; 3d from 3s 0d to 12s 0d.

Quartern loaf, 9d | Half quartern, 4½d.

London Corn Exchange, Aug. 15.—Having many buyers at market this morning, the factors demanded higher prices for fine wheat, as the letters from the country represent the rain that has fallen to be very great, and the injury to the crops to be equally so, and that in some instances the wheat has sprouted, but not to the extent that might have been expected; the advance asked was from 2s to 3s per quarter for fine wheat, but not obtained. Barley and oats sold on rather better terms than on Monday. Importations since Monday—2868 qrs. of wheat; 350 of barley; 5,800 of oats, and 3,400 sacks of flour.

Half-past Twelve.—Wheat to-day has risen full 6s per quarter, and 8s from the prices obtained on Monday.

NEIGHBOURING FAIRS.

COUNTY WATERFORD.—21, Windygap; 26, Clonegam, Modiligo; 27, Dungarvan.

COUNTY TIPPERARY.—21, Thurles, Ballyporeen; 25, Newbirmingham; 26, Golden.

COUNTY LIMERICK.—25, Rathkeale; 26, Cahirellywest, Racahill, Tubbermurry; 30, Ballingarry-cramer.

COUNTY WEXFORD.—20, Newtownbarry; 21, Killuran, Limrick; 25, Wexford, Ballyhack; 26, Enniscorthy.

COUNTY KILKENNY.—21, Callan, Durrow; 26, Bennet's-bridge, Tillaroan.

COUNTY CARLOW.—21, Hacketstown; 26, Carlow.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

(From the *London Gazette* of Tuesday.)

WAR-OFFICE, AUG. 11, 1828.

1st Regt. of Life Guards—Cornet S. H. Bayntun, from the 1st Dragoon Guards, to be Cornet and Sub.-Lieut., vice Cosby, who exchanges.

2d ditto—Cornet and Sub-Lieut. M. Ricardo to be Lieut., by purchase, vice Mostyn, who retires; Sir J. A. Cathcart, Bart. to be Cornet, and Sub-Lieut. by purchase, vice Ricardo.

1st Regt. of Dragoon Guards—Cornet and Sub-Lieut. H. Cosby, from the 1st Life Guards, to be Cornet, vice Bayntun, who exchanges.

4th Regt. of Light Dragoons—G. C. Dalbiac, Gent., to be Cornet, without purchase, vice Brownlow, who resigns.

3d Regt. of Foot—Lieut. E. Briscoe, from the 41st Foot, to be Capt. without purchase, vice Cain, promoted in the 41st Foot. To be Ensigns, without purchase—H. Blair, Gent. vice Isaac; Ensign D. M. Cameron, from the 16th Foot, vice Macdonald, cashiered.

6th ditto—To be Lieutenants—Ensign W. Knight, by purchase, vice Johnson, whose promotion has not taken place; Ensign C. W. S. S. Stuart, without purchase, vice Radcliff, deceased. To be Ensign, without purchase—Gentleman Cadet Hon. T. D. G. Dillon, from the Royal Military College, vice Stuart.

14th ditto—Ensign C. J. Otter to be Lieut., without purchase, vice Stack, promoted in the 45th Foot. To be Ensigns without purchase—A. Barry, Gent., vice Otter; H. M. F. Stirke, Gent. vice Graham, appointed Adj.

16th ditto—Gentleman Cadet J. Bruce, from the Royal Military College to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Cameron, appointed to the 3d Foot.

17th ditto—Ensign S. C. Hilton to be Lieut. by purchase, vice Shortt, who retires; G. B. Gosset, Gent. to be Ensign by purchase, vice Hilton.

20th ditto—Ensign F. H. Stephens, to be Lieut. without purchase, vice R. M'Dermott, appointed to the 44th Foot; E. Brock, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Stephens.

31st ditto—Gentleman Cadet E. Lugard, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice R. W. White, deceased.

38th ditto—Capt. J. Campbell, from the half-pay, to be Capt., vice J. H. Law, who exchanges, receiving the difference; Ensign W. R. Waddell to be Lieut., without purchase, vice Campbell, appointed Adj.; J. Macdonald, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Waddell.

41st ditto—Major W. F. O'Reilly, to be Lieut.-Col., vice Place, deceased; Capt. S. J. Cotton, from the 3d Foot, to be Major, vice O'Reilly; Lieut. W. Cain, from the 3d Foot, to be Capt. vice Stehelin, deceased; Second Lieut. E. R. King, from the Royal Staff Corps, to be Lieut. by purchase, vice Briscoe, promoted in the 3d Foot.

44th ditto—Capt. A. Clarke, from the half-pay, to be Capt. vice J. C. Webster, who exchanges, receiving the difference.

45th ditto—Lieut. R. Stack, from the 14th Foot, to be Capt. vice Van Cortland, deceased; Ensign A. M. Tullogh to be Lieut. without purchase. To be Ensigns, without purchase—C. B. Roche, Gent. vice Tullogh; Gentleman Cadet B. Gray, from the Royal Military College, vice Barnwall, deceased; D. W. Tench, vice Lascelles, promoted.

46th ditto—Ensign L. Smith to be Lieut. vice Ashhurst, deceased. To be Ensigns without purchase—E. Bayly, Gent. vice Pollock, whose appointment has not taken place; H. C. Smithwaite, Gent. vice Smith.

48th ditto—To be Captains—Lieut. W. Wilson, vice Croker, deceased; Lieut. C. Campbell, vice Brotheridge, deceased. To be Lieutenants—Ensign A. H. Hull, vice Wilson; Lieut. C. Macan, from the 89th Foot, to be Lieut., vice White, who exchanges; Ensign A. Donelan, vice Campbell. To be Ensign —W. A. Dely, Gent. vice Hull.

54th ditto—To be Lieutenants, without purchase—Ensign J. T. Bayley, vice Moore, deceased; Ensign E. D. Wright, vice Gray, promoted; Ensign R. Dodd. To be Ensigns—Gentleman Cadet J. A. Calder, from the Royal Military College, vice Bayley; Gentleman Cadet J. R. Wheeler, from the Royal Military College, vice Wright; E. M. Cole, Gent., by purchase, vice Dixon, who retires.

59th ditto—W. A. Heathcote, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Ormsby, who retires.

65th ditto—Lieut. J. Young, to be Capt., by purchase, vice M'Laine, who retires; Ensign W. Tucker, to be Lieut., by purchase, vice Young.

75th ditto—Gent. Cadet E. Cameron, from the R. M. College, to be Ensign without purchase.

80th ditto—Gent. Cadet G. W. Robinson, from the R. M. College, to be Ensign, without purchase.

89th ditto—To be Lieutenants—Lieut. J. White, from the 48th Foot, vice Macan, who exchanges; Ensign H. Wilson, without purchase, vice Arrow, deceased; Ensign G. H. Layard, vice Prendergast, appointed to the 45th Foot. To be Ensign—H. M'Caskill, Gent., vice Wilson.

93d ditto—Lieut. J. J. Grier to be Capt., by purchase, vice Spiers, who retires; Ensign J. Campbell, to be Lieut., by purchase, vice Grier.

Hospital Staff—M. Sweeney, M.D., Physician to the Forces, to be Deputy Inspector of Hospitals, vice Barry, who retires upon half-pay.

Memoranda—The appointment of Mr. Tidy to be Ensign in the 48th Regiment of Foot, on the 15th of May last, was vice Anthony Donelan, promoted, and not vice Hull, promoted.

The appointment of Mr. Archibald Hay, to be Ensign in the 89th Regiment of Foot, as stated in the *Gazette* of the 5th inst., was vice Layard, promoted, and not vice Wilson, promoted.

Ensign Waller Johnson, of the 6th Foot, has been removed from the service, he having absented himself without leave.

LONDON—THURSDAY, AUG. 14.

A despatch from General Paskevitch announces the taking of Kars, one of the principal cities, and by far the strongest fortress in Turkish Armenia. The resistance was obstinate, and the loss of the defenders considerable. The Russian loss, according to their own account, was trifling. The report of the taking of Erzerum appears to have been premature.—*Standard.*

The *Prussian State Gazette* of the 19th brings important intelligence from the seat of war. The Russian army, after a series of skirmishes, in which the Turks defended every inch of ground, had arrived at Choumla.

Letters of the 12th ult. from Constantinople, state that the Turks are making active preparations to resist the Russians in their capital, as they had already begun to entertain fears for the safety of Choumla, to the garrison of which place, as also to Varna, they had sent off large reinforcements.

The news from Greece is beginning to assume a more decided character. The evacuation of the Morea is formally agreed upon, and a convention ratifying it has been made, it is said, between Ibrahim and the Admirals of the three powers. Arrangements are making for forming a government in Greece, and we perceive that M. Jacovaki Rizo Neroulos, a gentleman well known in our literary circles, has been sent as Governor to the island of the Archipelago. He had formerly filled the office of Postelnick, or Prime Minister, to the Hospodars of Wallachia and Moldavia, as also that of Chief Dragoman to the Porte itself.

We have received intelligence from Rio Janeiro to the 17th of June. On the 11th a serious spirit of insubordination in the German regiments was apparent, and on the next day it broke into open mutiny. The Germans declared they would no longer bear arms, as they had been induced to come to Brazil as agriculturists; and insisted on grants of lands. They commenced plundering and shooting the blacks and natives promiscuously. There appears no prospect of peace with Buenos Ayres.

Funchal has been put in a state of blockade. A party of the principal London merchants trading to Madeira, had a long interview with Lord Aberdeen, on Tuesday last, on the subject, the result of which has not yet transpired.

The passengers by the vessels last arrived from Oporto, state, that assassinations took place in that city almost every night.

Great commercial embarrassment appears to exist in all the large sea port towns in the United States, while the Tariff has produced in the Southern states an excitation of feeling not likely to be easily appeased. The exchange had fallen from 11½ to 9½, and the alarm was so great, that a further fall of 3 or 4 per cent. was anticipated.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, and Prince George, embarked at five o'clock this morning at the Tower Stairs on board the Steam packet for Amsterdam. They purpose immediately proceeding to Berlin, where the Duchess of Cumberland is awaiting their arrival.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—The door of one of the stage-coaches (which runs to and from London and Bath) having been neglected to be fastened at Hungerford a few days since, a child which had been previously amusing itself by looking out at the window, soon afterwards fell, head foremost to the ground, and one of the wheels going over it, caused its almost instantaneous death. What adds to the calamity is, that considerable property depended on the life of the child.

A company is about to be formed at Paris for fishing up the treasures contained in the Turkish vessels which were sunk at Navarino! It is asserted that a celebrated *Greek*, who is a prodigious diver, has visited the Bay, and ascertained that the vessels are filled with all sorts of good things.

RESIGNATION OF THE LORD HIGH ADMIRAL.—The Duke of Clarence has resigned the office of Lord High Admiral. The different evening papers of Thursday have assigned various motives for this step on the part of his Royal Highness, but it does not appear, that beyond the simple fact of his resignation, any of these rumours are entitled to the least credit.

Tuesday last being the anniversary of our most gracious Sovereign's birth-day, it was observed by all the customary demonstrations of respect and loyalty usual on similar occasions.

SATURDAY, AUG. 16.

We have no intelligence later from the seat of war than the 21st, when the contending armies were in presence, and a battle seemed inevitable,

The Turks at Kalafat have made a vigorous sally against Generals Geisner and Gorzakow, but were repulsed with great loss of blood.

There is an account in the Paris Papers of Wednesday and Thursday, from the frontiers of Wallachia, which states that the Russian Sanitary Agent at Bucharest commenced his functions by expelling all the Jews, who fly in crowds to Transylvania. We trust that the Agent was not guilty of such conduct. The subsequent part of the article invests Count Pahlen with the power of bidding the plague cease its ravages at his command. He is said to have declared, "that, if the plague did not cease, he would fire the four quarters of Bucharest. Upon which the Boyards were so terrified and so careful, that, from the 15th to the 21st of July, no case of plague occurred!"

Friday morning the ceremony of consecrating Dr. W. Howley, on his appointment to the high and important Clerical Office of Archbishop of Canterbury, was celebrated at Bow Church, Cheapside. The Commissioners appointed by his Majesty to see the appointment of Dr. Howley carried into effect, were the Bishops of Winchester, Chester, Oxford, Chichester, and Rochester.—As soon as the parties who assisted in the ceremony had taken their seats, the usual oaths were administered to the new Archbishop, viz those of Supremacy, Abjuration, Simony, &c. Prayers were then read, after which the necessary documents were signed by the Commissioners, stating that the usual formalities had been carried into full effect.

(FROM THE COURIER.)

Of the resignation of the Duke of Clarence there is, as we stated yesterday, no doubt. The causes of it have not transpired, but we may fairly suppose them to be such as to have satisfied his Majesty, and perhaps all parties, of the necessity of the measure. No man is more disposed than we are to give the highest credit to the Duke for his activity, and his attachment to the naval service. But we have ever thought that no sufficient reason was shown for a departure from the old principle of managing the Admiralty or for making the head of it no longer a Cabinet Minister.

But his Royal Highness's resignation, and the causes of it, are not intended to be the subject of our present discussion which relates not to a fact, but to a rumour, a strange rumour indeed—the resignation of Mr. Peel. Where it originated, how it came to be circulated with confidence, or how it obtained credit, is a matter of the utmost surprise. However, we begin by saying, *that there is not the least foundation for it.*

The Lord Lieutenant was received with great enthusiasm on his route from Dublin to Knocklofty, but travelled with extraordinary celerity through the country, and unattended by military escort. His Excellency left Dublin at five in the morning, and reached Knocklofty at four in the evening, traversing a distance of one hundred and eleven miles in eleven hours.

LONDON HIBERNIAN SOCIETY.—There was a meeting of the friends of the London Hibernian Society, held at the Wesleyan chapel, in George's street, Limerick, on Tuesday the 12th inst. The mayor of Limerick took the chair, at one o'clock, and the Rev. Mr. Webster, on the part of the parent Society from London, in a luminous and energetic address, explained the system of education under this Society; the meeting was also addressed briefly by Edward Synge, Esq. Rev. Messrs. Murry, Herbert, Cousins, Cox, Galway, and Townly.

PARIS, AUG. 8.—Several Irish priests have recently arrived here, on their way to Rome; they state, but we do not know upon what authority, that some arrangement is about to be made with his Holiness, on the part of the English government, connected with Catholic emancipation. These gentlemen speak in the highest terms of the Duke of Wellington, and are of opinion that it is the intention of his Grace to make certain concessions to the Irish Catholics.—*Dublin Paper.*

PERSONAL RENCONTRE.—In consequence of some publications which appeared in the last numbers of the *Connaught Journal*, reflecting on the political integrity of Mr. Valentine Blake, of Menlo' Castle, and bearing the signature of "Francis Blake Foster," of Rose Park, in the county Galway, Mr. John Blake, second son of the former gentleman, accosted the latter on Tuesday in the hall of the Galway court-house, and addressed him with some opprobrious epithets; Mr. Foster instantly retorted by striking Mr. Blake a violent blow in the face with his fist. Mr. Foster was immediately arrested by one of the peace officers, and taken before one of the judges, Baron Sir W. C. Smith, Bart. when his Lordship discharged him.—*D. E. Post.*

At Clonmel assizes, a mother, four daughters, and son-in-law, were found guilty of stealing frize, linen, blanketing, and wearing apparel.

RELIEF OF LONDONDERRY.

On Tuesday, the 12th instant, the anniversary of this event was celebrated at Londonderry with peculiar splendour, and feelings of more than ordinary enthusiasm, on the part of the inhabitants. The procession to the testimonial just erected, consisted of 15,000 persons, and the firing and rejoicing kept up during the day might have been heard for many miles round. In the evening upwards of 200 gentlemen, subscribers to the Testimonial, dined together in the Corporation Hall—the Right Hon. Sir George F. Hill, Bart., M.P. for Londonderry, in the Chair. At the President's table were Mr. Dawson, M.P., Sir Hugh Stewart, Bart., Sir R. Ferguson, Bart., the High Sheriff of the county, Mr. Barre Beresford, and others of the county of Londonderry and the neighbouring counties. The gallery was fitted up for the reception of ladies, and was crowded to excess. All the usual loyal and constitutional toasts having been drunk—

Mr. George Hill, nephew to the Chairman, then rose and spoke as follows:—I would be doing injustice to the feelings which animate me, if I did not rise with pride to return thanks for the complimentary manner in which the leather aprons have been named. Anxious as I would be to identify myself, at any time, with the 'Prentice Boys of Derry, it is peculiarly gratifying on the present occasion (cheers). At the distance of nearly one century and a half we have erected a testimonial to record the deeds of Derry's defenders—the gallant 'Prentice Boys. Each year of delay has added value to the work, for it has proved that no time can efface the recollection of their meritorious services; while it shows to the world that the Constitution, which they assisted in gaining, still is cherished in our hearts (loud cheering). Never was it more necessary to uphold that Constitution than at this eventful period. Gentlemen, I conceive that the state of Ireland demands your serious attention—it is now your only resource to associate, combine, petition, and appeal to the Senate and the Throne (cheers). Affairs are approaching to a crisis, and from the increasing symptoms of disorder which any observer may discern, we must expect some dreadful convulsion unless we are resolute, collected, and firm (cheers). It is now imperatively incumbent on every true and sincere Protestant to arouse himself, and shaking off the enervating lethargy which has hitherto benumbed his energies, to meet with unwavering determination the dangers which are gathered to overwhelm this country (cheers). If we remain insensible and unmoved spectators of passing events—if we see and hear, but take no heed, the designing will rush forward to take advantage of our quiet, and amidst the fear of the timid, the indecision of the neutral, and the apathy of the careless—those rights for which your ancestors shed their blood will be wrested from us—those defences which were raised by the wisdom of sages around the beauteous fabric of our Constitution will be pulled down, and too late we will perceive that all these blessings are not given up to the prayers of an enlightened people, but have been ravished from us by the insidious manœuvres of a reckless and intriguing Priesthood, who are the minions of a foreign Ecclesiastic—the tools of a rebellious Association, and the agents of a religion, the unbounded and mysterious influence of which enables them to wield at will the millions of the Catholic population (loud cheering). Already have the Priests exerted that power—they have tried the terrors of their spiritual authority—they have disorganized our society—burst the bonds which brought together, in reciprocal obligation, the landlord and tenant, misled the peasantry, and in short have thrown off the mask which hypocrisy for a time had induced them to assume (cheers). Their views now stand clearly defined; they have joined with the politicians of their body, and they must belie their religion, which maintains as principal tenets, exclusion and supremacy, unless they confess that emancipation is only the first and least object of their fond anticipations (cheers).—Gentlemen, I would ask you to examine the circumstances which caused our forefathers to unsheath their swords, and impelled them to encounter the Revolution of 1688. Did they, in their wisdom, blindly court the confusion which accompanied such an event? Did they unadvisedly embroil themselves in the consequent disorder? No. History faithfully records the arrogant assumptions and usurpations of Popery, which first called for their interference, and lastly prompted them to secure, by restrictions, the precious treasure of our civil and religious liberties (loud cheers). Has then the genius of Popish ambition changed so much that we may now admit the Roman Catholic to a participation of political power (cries of no, no). Cast your thoughts down the stream of time, and you will find that each commotion in which Papists engaged, owed either its origin or continuance to that domineering tyranny, the inherent principle of Catholicism, which, unchanging and unchangeable, would enthral the world, and be content only with ascendancy (loud cheering, which lasted several minutes.) For this alone they toil year after year, and unless indefatigably opposed, they will succeed by a revolution, or perish in their treason. But let us for once agree with Lord Plunket and treat history as an old almanack. Let us apply ourselves to present times, and speak of present expediency. Do then the moderate and modest speeches of the R. C. leaders invite us to break down all distinction and open the doors of concession and conciliation? Would any person here wish to admit, in brotherly participation, to every privilege of the state, the M. P. of the Association, who boasts in one breath that church spoliation, radical reform, separation from England, and national independence, are his anxieties, and in the next tells you, that through the agency of his spiritual chieftains, the priests, he can manage as one man the immense numbers of the Roman Catholic community? (Loud cheers.) As the opinion of an individual this is despicable. But this man is addressed in every town, courted in every cabin, caressed in every village, and avowedly speaks the sentiments of Catholic Ireland—he is the organ of the people. Gentlemen, to men marshalled in such an attitude, and speaking such sentiments, I would grant nothing (loud cheers). It is our duty to resist the admission of Roman Catholics into power, when that admission is demanded by threat, menace, and intimidation (cheers). Long, silently, and securely, have the Roman Catholics toiled to demand as a right

what before they solicited as a fav[…]
dark, and prolonged was the plotting […]
enabled them to array against us the […]
front which they now present—a gov[…]
ordinate with our own—a Parliamen[…]
with our's—a levy of taxes—a disc[…]
santry—a drilled priesthood—and an[…]
on the constituted authorities—all t[…]
call for determination (cheers). O[…]
claims with courage (cheers) or conc[…]
ear. I can express the opinions o[…]
whom I speak. I can say that the lea[…]
of Derry will close the portals of the […]
against men embodied in this mann[…]
brave predecessors in days of yore […]
gates of this maiden city against the[…]
(loud cheers). I would advise the Pr[…]
Ireland to imitate their example, and w[…]
them in the words of the poet—

Oh, ye brave few, in whom we still may fi[…]
Some love of virtue, freedom, and mankin[…]
Go forth, nor let the syren voice of ease
Tempt you to sleep when tempests rock th[…]
Go forth, nor let the hypocrisy whose to[…]
With many a fair false fleeting art is hun[…]
Like Bethel's fawning prophet cross your […]
When your great errand brooks not of delay[…]
Nor let vain fear who cries to all she meet[…]
Trembling and pale—a lion in the streets—[…]
Damp your free spirits—let not threats aff[…]
Nor bribes corrupt, nor flatteries delight;
Be as one man—concord, success ensures—[…]
There's not a heart in England but is you[…]
Go forth the champions of your native land,
And may the battle prosper is your band.
It will, it must, you cannot be withstood,
Be your hearts honest as your cause is goo[…]

Mr. Hill resumed his seat amidst lo[…]
ing.)

The Primate and the Church of Ireland—three[…]

W. L. Conyngham, Esq., the High […]
the county, proposed the health of S[…]
Hill, which was received with raptur[…]
plause, and drunk with every demonstra[…]
spect and attachment.

Sir George Hill—I feel greatly indeb[…]
friend, Mr. Conyngham, who is actuat[…]
quite sure, by private friendship toward[…]
for the honour he has done me in prop[…]
health. Gentlemen, many a time and of[…]
received a similar compliment from the c[…]
Derry, but permit me to say, that on n[…]
casion has it been so highly flattering to[…]
the present moment, when the country ha[…]
at so peculiar, I may say alarming, a crisis[…]
I shall not detain you, Gentlemen, by […]
into a profession of my political principle[…]
the system of the present day to be urg[…]
what is called liberal principles—but I […]
think it either expedient or proper at the […]
moment to launch into that topic. I have […]
tage ground, and I cannot allow any ma[…]
pute to me a change in the principles whi[…]
ever governed my public life. I am det[…]
to maintain the Protestant Constitution, a[…]
so determined, because I think it essential[…]
nected with the best interests of the count[…]
cheers). At the same time I shall not in[…]
the feelings of contempt with which I vi[…]
proceedings of those men who are endeavo[…]
distract the country, and to undermine its […]
tions (loud cheers). When I see what the […]
of these men are who agitate the country[…]
I see that one of their objects is to separ[…]
from the sister country—when I see that […]
object is radical reform, or in other words […]
the Constitution as at present established[…]
then, Gentlemen, I say, when I see these […]
I think it only necessary to repeat to you, […]
the end of my life I shall endeavour to res[…]
efforts (loud cheers). Their next object is […]
liation of the church property. That schem[…]
wise demands my utter contempt. I now c[…]
the means by which they hope to accomplis[…]
objects. The first is the illegal oppression […]
Majesty's subjects, in extorting from them t[…]
pish rent. The next is the organization […]
Roman Catholic population, terrible and me[…]
as it has been truly described. Gentleme[…]
organization has been carried to such an ext[…]
almost to warrant the Popish leaders in b[…]
that they possess the Government of the cou[…]
their own hands. The next means by whic[…]
hope to carry their objects is, by establishi[…]
armed association in the country, whilst, a[…]
same time, they seek to have the yeomanry o[…]
land, to whose exertions its very existence is i[…]
ed, deprived of their arms. They have h[…]
audacity to institute an order, which they […]
dignified with the title of "Liberators"[…]
not content with threatening us with inv[…]
abroad, they tell us that if three hundred gentl[…]
presume to congregate in this room to drink […]
Glorious Memory, and celebrate the annive[…]
of the day which secured us a Protestant Con[…]
tion, they will march a horde of their dupes, […]
sisting of one hundred and fifty thousand men, […]
the south of Ireland, to deprive us of our pr[…]
ties, and annihilate the Protestant populati[…]
Ulster (cries of let them come, let them come). […]
addition to all these, a committee of grievance[…]
been established—but why of grievances? […]
courts of law, Gentlemen, are open to all who […]
aggrieved; but the Popish agitators hold the la[…]
contempt. The courts of the country are passe[…]
and redress can only be had from the Popish c[…]
mittee of grievances. Gentlemen, in the […]
1793 the government, with a liberality that ha[…]
yet been extended to England, opened the e[…]
tive franchise to the Popish peasantry. How […]
have used it, it is scarcely necessary for me to […]
It is a matter of triumph to the agitators, that […]
have severed the tie by which the country gen[…]
man and squire was bound to his tenantry, […]
they have transferred, in point of fact, the re[…]
sentation of the country to the priesthood, an[…]
few contemptible miscreants, who wield the po[…]
they have assumed with the greatest despoti[…]
Gentlemen, the next means which the Popish […]
sociation have adopted to secure our annihilat[…]
is by having directed a mission from their body […]
invade our hitherto peaceable county. It is av[…]
ed by one of those missionaries, that he is the […]
presentative of the Association, the delegate, […]
fact, of the Roman Catholic Parliament. I p[…]
nounce this to be in direct violation of the l[…]
and coming within the operation of the convent[…]
act. And if I get the facts stated on oath, I […]
forthwith issue a warrant against him, […]
without consulting any of the authorities of […]
country, I pledge myself to put him, on my o[…]
responsibility, in a situation where he will […]
debarred from doing further mischief, at […]
events, until he shall be set at liberty by a verd[…]
of his countrymen (cheers). I have only one to[…]
more to refer to, and that is the nature of the pled[…]
they require from the candidates who shall be e[…]
titled to their support. And what are these? W[…]
with an assumption, an arrogant assumption, u[…]
paralleled I do believe, they say to the King up[…]
his throne—poor and insignificant creature that y[…]
are, you shall not have the free privilege of cho[…]

ing your own ministers. But if you dare choose them, in defiance of our threat, we tell you no man shall be returned for Ireland who will not oppose them. It is, Gentlemen, a grief to me that the Roman Catholic body, which I wish well, should be governed by a set of miscreants such as I have described. Gentlemen, I have sat in Parliament as the representative of Derry for thirty-six years, and I am not conscious of having ever in that period done a single act that could tend in the slightest degree to compromise the feelings of the Protestant citizens of Derry. If a moment should come when a probability arises of setting this question at rest, I shall attend with the greatest alacrity to any advice you may deem it necessary to give me upon the subject; I do wish this question were set at rest, but for my part I despair of it while the present aspect of affairs continues unaltered (cheers). I never in my life felt the slightest hostility to a Roman Catholic on the score of his religion—I have many intimate friends of that persuasion, and only wish that by extinguishing those who mislead the people, we may be all permitted to join in maintaining the rank, character, and respectability of our native land. To you my fellow citizens I again return my thanks, and shall conclude by proposing

"Protestant Ascendancy in Church and State"—three times three, with one cheer more.

The Chairman—The next toast I have to give you is, that of the health of my friend and your representative, George Robert Dawson (cheers). His opinions upon all subjects may not, it is true, exactly coincide with those of every person who hears me; but though a shade of difference may exist, I must be permitted to say, that neither in Great Britain or Ireland can any man be found more anxious to contribute to the general interests of the country, never in any instance forgetting his friends. I shall let the Honourable Gentleman man speak for himself, but before doing so, I must call for a high bumper. The toast was then proposed from the Chair, and drunk amidst loud cheering.

Mr. Dawson then rose and spoke as follows:—Sir George Hill, and Gentlemen—It may seem affectation in a man who has so often had the honor of addressing you on similar occasions, to say that he rises with diffidence and pain to return you thanks for such a gratifying proof of your regard and approbation as you have just bestowed on me—but the eulogiums which have been lavished upon me by the kindness of my friend—(cheers)—and the consciousness of my own unworthiness must give rise to those feelings in my mind. I have, however, a great public duty to perform, and in appearing before you on the present occasion, I have no other wish than to express my sentiments with that openness and sincerity which I have always used, and which I hope will be the best passport to your favour, as it ever shall be to me the best reward—Gentlemen, in gratifying my own wishes, and in obeying the summons which you sent to me to become a Steward of this meeting, I shall briefly state the motives which have induced me to be present, and describe the character which, in my opinion, ought to be given to the celebration of this day. After the lapse of near a century and a half, it has pleased the inhabitants of this enlightened and wealthy city to erect a splendid testimonial in commemoration of the valour, the fortitude, the unparalleled patience, under sufferings of every description, and the success of their forefathers in the defence of their city against a foreign foe and a domestic enemy, in support of their religion, their property, and their liberties. If there were any topics calculated to rouse the feelings of the heart, if any impulse were wanting to animate the emotions of a manly breast, where can we find a more noble incentive for any true patriot than in claiming his sympathy for men who risked their lives, and encountered all the horrors of a lingering death, amid plague, pestilence, and famine, in support of their religion, their country, and their liberty.—(Loud cheers.) What words are more heart-stirring, or penetrate more deeply into the human breast than the triumphal song in celebration of the warriors who have defended our altars, our homes, and our country—(cheers)—what theme can be so ennobling, both as a mark of gratitude to the illustrious dead, and as an example to those who live, as the record of daring exploits and successful valour; and where could a poet of the warmest imagination find a more glowing picture of the brave, the patient, the invincible soldier, than in the description of those scenes of carnage, of pestilence, and famine, which aggravated in an unspeakable degree the approach of death, and which history has recorded to have occurred within these very walls.—(cheers.) To be dead to such emotions is to confess that we deserve not to have illustrious ancestors, is to refuse our tribute of admiration to the valour of our forefathers, is to teach our own children that virtue and merit are unworthy of imitation. It has been said by Dr. Johnson, who well knew the character of the human heart, that he did not envy the man whose piety did not grow warm amid the ruins of Iona, and whose patriotism did not glow on the plains of Marathon. Sir, I agree in this noble sentiment; my heart thrills with responsive concurrence in this natural effusion of a pious and a generous spirit. I am sure that every man in this room is animated with the same feeling, and it is in obedience to this irresistible appeal that I am present at this festival to commemorate the valour of the defenders of this city.—(cheers.) But, Gentlemen, I cannot say that my feelings are of an unmixed nature; I do not feel that single and overwhelming impulse of enthusiasm which ought to prevail in the attainment of a great national victory; and I trust when I have explained the nature of the alloy which in the contemplation of these occurrences imparts a taste of bitterness to the cup of enjoyment, that there will not be found an Irish heart which will impute an improper motive to these melancholy reflections. Gentlemen, I have said that we are called upon to celebrate the valour and success of our forefathers in the defence of their city against a foreign foe and a domestic enemy. What a multitude of recollections does such an unnatural combination present—what a painful retrospection for every true lover of his country—a foreign foe and a domestic enemy.—(Cheers.) In such an union are combined the horrors of a foreign invasion and a civil war, the two greatest curses which can afflict a country, and where victory itself is robbed of half its glory. Would that the deeds which we now commemorate were confined to the songs of triumph over a foreign enemy, with what unmixed pleasure should we lift the cup to our lips, and raise the shout of triumph in commemoration of our noble defenders! Would to God that we were called upon alone to record the defeat, the disgrace, and rout of the execrable De Rosen and his French squadrons; but what person bearing the name of Irishman will say, no matter whether a follower of King William or supporter of King James—but what man bearing the common name of Irishman will say, that he peruses the narration of those scenes, where the glory and the misery of his country are blended together, without fixed feelings of triumph and disappointment. Let us give our utmost meed of praise to the valour, the fortitude, and skill of Walker—(cheers)—but what man in the exultation arising from the display of national virtue, can refuse the same praise to his gallant adversary, Sarsfield—(loud hisses). If I thought any gentleman could intend to put me down by clamour, no person should ever see me at a meeting of this kind again. It is right that at a meeting such as this, I should express my opinions openly and fearlessly, and I shall do so despite of every attempt to interrupt me. I am here, Sir, as a servant of the crown, and no one can blame me for expressing the honest conviction of my mind. I say, Sir, that no Irishman can blame me for bestowing upon the adversary of Walker that praise to which his valour so justly entitled him (cries of no, no, no). If it be the opinion of the person that we are to withhold our meed of approbation from Sarsfield, what a pitiful, cringing creature he must be (loud hisses). Both were Irishmen, both were brave, both skilful, and both have conferred immortal honour on the character of the Irish soldier; but their prowess was proved in the shedding of each other's blood, and though both were heroes, whose personal qualities were calculated to shed a lustre on our national annals, the misfortunes of the times have compelled our historians to paint them according to the bias of their political feelings, either as martyrs or as traitors. In the struggle between King William and James the Second, the citizens of Derry were the first to show their attachment to the principles of liberty, and to set the example of a devoted sacrifice in defence of the freedom of conscience, and the support of the constitution against a tyrannical and cruel King. But let it be recollected, amidst all the triumphant feelings of those glorious days, that the enemies with whom our ancestors had to contend, were natives of the same soil (no, no)—that they adhered to the religion of their forefathers—that they fought in defence of a King to whom they had sworn allegiance (hisses) from whom that allegiance had never been withdrawn, and under whose sway they were content to live. Happily in the struggle, the cause of justice and of liberty was triumphant. The whole kingdom has felt the benefit of that glorious trial, and the descendants of men who contributed so largely to the salvation of the empire have a right to feel a just pride in the exploits of their ancestors, and to commemorate, with becoming gratitude, their deliverance from danger. As one of the descendants of the warriors of that day, not indeed of those who endured the siege in the city of Derry, but of those who volunteered their services to King William, I attend this anniversary. I attend here to mark my approval of the principles of the revolution of 1688; and since it has pleased the descendants of these brave men, even at this late period to raise up a trophy in commemoration of their exploits, I most willingly contribute the aid both of my purse and presence, to establish what I hope will be a never-fading memorial of our respect and gratitude. But, gentlemen, I wish it to be particularly understood, that I do not attend here to mark any triumph over my Roman Catholic brethren; I wish to blot out for ever the recollection that the triumph of those days was achieved over natives of the same soil. I cling only to the blessings which we have gained, namely, the enjoyment of a free constitution; and I will not diminish the value of such a legacy by a heart-burning reference to national strife, and by tearing open afresh the wounds of civil warfare. Having made these declarations, and thanking you sincerely for the honour which you have done me, I might now close my task, but it is impossible not to see that under the present very peculiar circumstances of the country, something more is expected from a man who has the honour of being your representative in Parliament, and who is no inactive spectator of the passing events, than the mere formal ceremony of making a complimentary speech. I shall therefore take this opportunity of making a few observations upon the internal condition of this country, begging of you at the same time to bear in mind that my remarks are made without reference to the opinions of any other individual, that they spring from my own observation of the events of the day, and that they are totally uninfluenced by party connexions or official station.—It is a source of the most gratifying pleasure to me to be able to state most unequivocally, that I see a marked improvement in the condition of the people; it is visible in every class, it is corroborated by a reference to those tests, in which there can be no deceit. If we were to believe the rumours of the day, if we were to be guided by the reports of the public newspapers, we might fancy ourselves in a state of insurrection, and in a country where there was no security for life or property, from whence industry had fled, where commerce was extinct, and where poverty and starvation had almost completed their work of degradation and destruction. It is astonishing to see with what avidity the public mind is ready to receive even the most incredible fabrications with respect to Ireland, and how little the real condition of this country is understood. But what are the facts? The English Newspapers teem with reports that Ireland is in a state of insurrection, because a couple of regiments have received orders to march from England, to replace other regiments that are about to leave this country—they land at Belfast, and the whole north of Ireland is supposed to be in a state of alarm; but what is the fact, I will venture to assert that so perfect is the state of tranquillity in this province, there is hardly to be found a single family which would think it necessary to fasten the latch of their door. But let us refer to more convincing evidence than mere assertion. The Assizes are just finished, there, at least, are to be found the tests of crime and outrage, if they exist in the country; but when, within the memory of man, have the gaols been emptied with so few evidences of the demoralization of society—when can we recollect so few instances of sanguinary outrage, of midnight robbery, or party violence? I heard the Judges declare their perfect astonishment at the tranquillity of the country; and we heard their congratulations in this city, that they found no crimes on the circuit, but such as must exist in every mixed state of society. Is trade extinct? Has commerce fled, and is starvation staring us in the face? Look at the quays of Belfast and Derry—look at the numerous steam-vessels departing every day for Glasgow, Liverpool, and London, and can any man say that trade is extinct? (Cries of oh, oh). Look at our fairs and markets, and let us ask ourselves if industry has fled; more animated scenes of business and activity cannot be found, and no complaint is heard, save the never failing one of the lowness of prices. Where are to be found the proofs of general poverty and starvation? Food is so cheap that it is within the reach of every individual of even the least industry; potatoes vary from fourpence to sixpence a bushel, a price which will enable a man to maintain himself for little more than a halfpenny a day, and provisions of all kinds are so abundant, that the markets of Liverpool Glasgow and Bristol, are actually overloaded with Irish produce. Such is the condition of this part of Ireland. I speak only of this province, with which I am best acquainted, and I will defy any man to contradict the statement which I have made. It may be said that I have exaggerated the picture of our prosperity, and that such a state of things is incompatible with the general confession of the distracted state of Ireland. But the elements of prosperity are to be found in the never failing resources of a rich soil, a hardy and industrious people, and a neighbouring market, ready to receive all our produce. But with such advantages, and with such resources, there is one ingredient which poisons all our blessings, and which, it is in vain to deny it, meets us in every station, in every society, and in every undertaking—I mean the state of our religious and political dissensions, or in other words, the Catholic question. I have not staid here for a trifling object, such as to drink the "Glorious Memory," or cheer the 'Prentice Boys. It is my duty, as I am here, to state to the meeting my opinions with respect to that great question; and I beg the attention of this company to the description of the condition to which, in my opinion this subject has reduced the country. In place of an exclusive devotion to the business of life, and an industrious pursuit of professional occupations, the only certain road to wealth and eminence, this question has made every man, from the peer to the peasant, a politician—it is the absorbing topic of every man's discourse, and it is in consequence the fruitful parent of exaggerated fears, of unmeasured pretensions, of personal hatred, of religious fury, of political strife, of calumny, of abuse and persecution, such as is not to be found in any other part of the civilized world. No matter what your pursuits—no matter what your disposition may be, the subject pursues you in every part of the country. It is the prevailing topic of your breakfast table—of your dinner table, of your supper table—it is the subject of debate among men; it is the cause of alarm among women; it meets you at the Castle of Dublin; it meets you at the house of the country gentleman; it creeps into our courts of justice; it is to be found at the grand jury; it is to be found at the petty sessions; it is to be seen in the vestry room; it is to be seen at the markets and fairs; it is to be found even at our places of amusement; it meets you wherever you go. Would that the whole evil ended here; but we may see what the mischief of such a state of things must be in the convulsed state of society, and the annihilation of all those ties upon which the well-being of society depends. The state of Ireland is an anomaly in the history of civilised nations—it has no parallel in ancient or modern history, and being contrary to the character of all civil institutions, it must terminate in general anarchy and confusion. It is true that we have a government to which an outward obedience is shown, which is responsible to parliament and answerable to God for the manner of administering its functions, but it is equally true, that an immense majority of the people look up not to the legitimate government, but to an irresponsible and to a self-constituted association, for the administration of the affairs of the country. The peace of Ireland depends not upon the government of the King, but upon the dictation of the Catholic Association (cries of more's the shame; shame; why not put it down?) It has defied the government, and trampled upon the law of the land—and it is beyond contradiction, that the same power which banished a cabinet minister from the representation of his county, because he was a minister of the King, can maintain or disturb the peace of the country just as it suits their caprice or ambition. The same danger impends over every institution established by law. The church enjoys its dignity, and the clergy enjoy their revenues by the law of the land; but we know not how soon it may please the Catholic Association to issue its anathemas against the payment of tithes, and what man is hardy enough to say, that the Catholic people will disobey its mandates. It depends upon the Catholic Association, no man can deny it, whether the clergy are to receive their incomes or not (uproar). The condition of the landlords is not more consoling—already they have been robbed of their influence over their tenantry—already they are become but mere ciphers upon their estates, nay in many places they are worse than ciphers, they have been forced to become the tools of their domineering masters, the Catholic priesthood, and it depends upon a single breath, a single resolution of the Catholic Association, whether the landlords are to be robbed of their rents or not. So perfect a system of organization was never yet achieved by any body not possessing the legitimate powers of government; it is powerful, it is arrogant, it derides, and it has triumphed over the enactments of the legislature, and in filling its coffers from the voluntary contributions of the people (uproar, cries of no, no, they are not voluntary).

The chairman here interfered and said—You are bound to hear every observation that falls from a speaker. When the next gentleman rises to speak to the succeeding toast, he will, on his legs, have an opportunity of controverting the statements of my Honourable Friend. But surely, in an assemblage like the present, common courtesy demands that every gentleman should be heard to the end.

Mr. Dawson resumed and said—As far as I knew this county, I did not think I should have required the interference of my friend Sir George Hill, to procure me a hearing of what my views were of the present state of the country. What I say is, that the Catholic Association, by securing the voluntary contributions of the people, consolidates to itself a power from which it may supply the sinews of war, or undermine by endless litigation and persecutions the established institutions of the country. Such is the power of this new phenomenon, and I will ask any man has it been slow to exercise its influence? In every place where the Catholic population predominates, it is all powerful and irresistible—it has subdued two thirds of Ireland by its denunciations more completely than Oliver Cromwell, or King William ever subdued the country by the sword. The aristocracy, the clergy, the gentry, are all prostrate before it. In those devoted regions a perfect abandonment of all the dignity and influence belonging to station and rank, seems to have taken place, or if a struggle be made, as in Clare, it is only to ensure the triumph of this daring Autocrat. In those parts of Ireland where the Protestant and Catholic population is pretty equally divided, the same influence is felt, if not in so aggravated a degree, at least so mischievously, that comfort and security are alike uncertain. Amongst the two classes we see distrust and suspicion, a perfect alienation from each other in sentiment and habit, and an ill-suppressed desire to measure each other's strength by open warfare. The institutions of society are reviled, the predominance of authority is lost, the confidence of the people in the impartiality of the courts of justice is impaired, the magistracy is condemned or supported according as it is supposed to lean to the Orangeman or the Roman Catholic, and even trade and barter are regulated by the same unhappy distinctions of religious feeling. Such, gentlemen, is the picture of this country, a country possessing every material by the bounty of God, and the intelligence of its natives to become great, powerful, and wealthy, but in which every hope is blasted, and every exertion frustrated by the unhappy dissensions of its inhabitants. And now, gentlemen, it is time to ask ourselves the question, what must be the result of such a disordered state of things, and such a complete overthrow of all the relations of society? Some Gentlemen will say rebellion—and the sooner it comes, the sooner we shall be able to crush it (loud cheers, which lasted for several minutes). Now, I entertain a very different opinion—it is not the interest, and I firmly believe it is not the wish of the Roman Catholic leaders to drive the people into rebellion (loud hisses). We have the best security for the purity of their intentions (hisses) in that respect, in the stake which they hold in the country, in the moral conviction that they would be the first victims of a rebellion (loud cries from several voices, "no, no, we would be the first.") If a rebellion should take place, it will not be from the ord,rs or example of the Roman Catholic leaders—(hisses)—but from the readiness of the two contending parties to come into conflict with each other, and from the total impossibility of checking the ebullition of popular phrenzy, if the two parties be goaded and exasperated against each other by inflammatory speeches or exaggerated misrepresentations. But the result will be a state of society far worse than rebellion; it will be a revolution—a revolution not effected by the sword, but by undermining the institutions of the country, and involving every establishment, civil, political, and religious. There never was a time when the whole Catholic body (and it signifies very little whether their numbers be two millions or six millions)—there never was a time when the whole body was so completely roused and engrossed by political passions as at present. They have found out the value of union; they have put in practice the secret of combination; they feel a confidence in the force of numbers; they have laid prostrate the pomp and power of wealth; they have contended against the influence of authority, and the decrees of the legislature, and they have enjoyed an easy triumph over both. At present there is an union of the clergy, the laity, and the people. The clergy and the laity are the contrivers, but the people are the tools by which this extraordinary power has been gained; but soon they will find their own force, and some audacious democrat will start up, who will spurn all restraints, civil, political, and spiritual, and who will consign the whole power of Ireland to an absolute and senseless mob. Now, Gentlemen, with such a state of things staring us in the face (and I do not think I have overcharged the picture), there comes the last question, what is to be done? The country confessedly contains great advantages—it has made a wonderful progress notwithstanding all these drawbacks—it has confessedly the elements of wealth and prosperity within itself, but all is checked and counterbalanced by these unhappy discussions, and the invariable conclusion of every speculation on the state of Ireland is, what is to be done? Can we go back to the penal laws? God forbid that such an experiment should be made—it is revolting to common sense—it is revolting to the dignity of man. Can we persevere in our present system? The statement which I have made, and the firm impression made upon my mind by an anxious attention to passing events, is, that we cannot remain in our present situation; something must be done, there is but one alternative, either to crush the Catholic Association (cheers for several minutes)—there is but one alternative, either to crush the Catholic Association, or to look at the question with an intention to settle it. Let us exercise all our ingenuity—let us argue with all our subtlety—there is no other alternative; and with such a conviction upon my mind, I feel myself called upon to exhort my countrymen—men whom I have the honour of representing, to abstain from irritating harangues, to pause, and to weigh well the dangers of the country—to dismiss all personal bitterness from the contemplation of a whole nation's welfare, and to devise some means, with satisfaction to all parties, for restoring the predominance of established authority, and giving security to the recognised, the legal, the constitutional institutions of society. I speak here as a member of parliament, as a member of the government, and as a citizen of the world. Is it possible that I can look with apathy upon the degraded state of my Catholic countrymen? (loud hisses). I cannot express too strongly the contempt I feel for the persons who thus attempt to put me down. If the representation of the county depended upon the votes of those who interrupt me, I would not condescend to ask them, though their suffrages would secure my return. I must know, mixing as I do in the world, and holding the high situation I do, how the interests of Great Britain are wrapped up in the safety of Ireland. There is but one topic more before I conclude an address already too long. A threat has been held out that the north of Ireland, and this county in particular, is to be visited by some itinerant demagogues, to stir up the elements of discord. Let them undertake this task at their own peril. There never was a time when the Protestant proprietary were more determined to rise as one man to resist such an invasion. The attempt will be hopeless, utterly hopeless; but let them pause well on the consequences. They will meet here a sturdy, a bold, a determined, and if driven to retaliation, a fierce yeomanry—they will be answerable to God and man for the floods of blood that will flow from such an attempt; no power can controul it, but upon them be the responsibility. Let their deluded victims also reflect upon the fate which will attend them. If once the kindly tie which binds them to the landlord be broken, the result will be, not a quiet submission of the landlords, but a transfer of their lands to Protestant tenants; thousands are to be found in this county who want such lands, and the force of numbers will no longer protect them, as it has hitherto done their deluded brethren in the South. I speak these words in kindness and in advice to them. With respect to myself I shall be found at my post, and ready to make every sacrifice in defence of the rights of my country, the character of its gentry, and the support of the constitution. The Hon. Gentleman then resumed his seat.

The Rev Mr. Greham rose to put a few questions to Mr. Dawson, but he was interrupted by

The Chairman, who said he would not permit any person to interrupt the regular course of the proceedings. I will, said Sir George, give you a toast which I anticipate will call upon his legs a gentleman who will, I am sure, reply to the speech which you have just heard from my honourable friend the member for the county. I will give you the Yeomanry of Ireland, and I will couple with the toast, health and prosperity to John Schoales.

The toast having been drunk with loud cheers,

Mr. Schoales, after paying a warm tribute to the Yeomanry of Ireland for their former services, reverted to the report of their dismissal just put into circulation. I do not like, said he, to be a prophet of ill, but in disarming the yeomanry the Government could not do any thing more fatal to the connexion of Ireland with England (cheers)—that connexion which was cemented by Protestant blood. Protestant settlers were sent here to maintain that connexion—they did so once, they will do so again (cheers). I wish I were speaking in the presence of all his Majesty's Ministers. I trust I am supposing but a barely possible case. It seems to me 'a thing devised by the enemy,' to cause disunion at this particular crisis—(cheers.)—I confess I cannot bring myself to believe it. Having the fullest confidence in the sound sense as well as sound principles of those who guide the councils of our beloved Sovereign, I hold them to be incapable of such a design, unless it be in part execution of a system, the whole of which we cannot see at present, but which doubtless would have for its object the more perfect and efficient security of his Majesty's loyal subjects. It may not be long until Government again finds it necessary to call forth the energies of its tried and EVER FAITHFUL ADHERENTS (cheers.) I should not say one word more if something were not expected of me, in consequence of the call you, Sir, made upon me, to offer something in reply to the arguments, for I am bound to call them such, as they have been put forward by a Member of Parliament and a Citizen of the world (loud cheers). He has told you plainly and broadly that the Catholic Association is at this moment the governing power of the country. Will the Hon. Gentleman permit me to ask him, why it is that it is the governing power of the country?—Have we had a regular Government in the country for these five years back (loud cheering) while this terrible Association has been rising from bad to worse, until it has succeeded in terrifying the Members of the subordinate, or in other words, the legal Government of the country (cheers.) During the last three years the laws were stronger than they are at present, but even now they are sufficiently strong to put down this dreadful phenomenon. I will now come, Sir, to the first branch of the Hon. Gentleman's dilemma, and I say, crush the Association (loud cheers). That is my answer, although the gentleman is a citizen of the world (cheers). I do not profess to be as well acquainted with the world as the Hon. Gentleman, though I have lived in it much longer than he has, but I do profess to know as much of the state of this country, and its laws as he can possibly do; and I fearlessly assert that the government need only use the laws as they are, and they have sufficient power to put down this so much dreaded Association, which, although it has not frightened the isle from its propriety, has certainly frightened the wits out of the Hon. Member, citizen of the world though he be (cheers). The other branch of the dilemma is to consider how this question is to be settled. My answer to that is, that the popular mind of Ulster is, that the claims of the Roman Catholics ought not to be conceded (loud cheers, which lasted several minutes). I have trespassed, Sir, too long, and I shall now conclude by asking permission to propose a toast. You have drunk the memory of Walker, and the 'Prentice Boys of his time, permit me now to propose the 'Prentice Boys of the present day. Drank with the greatest enthusiasm.

Mr. Gregg returned thanks in an eloquent speech, and concluded by saying that the Protestant feeling is rousing itself throughout the empire; the British lion has shook his mane, and raised himself erect. Let us, one and all, then, rally round the Constitution and the Throne; let us transmit, unimpaired, to our children's children, their dear-bought inheritance, purchased with the blood of their forefathers; and let the patriotic cry of one and all be, NO SURRENDER!

The next toast was—

"The Protestant Corporation of Dublin, and their tried and valued Representative, George Moore."

On the health of Mr. Moore being drunk,

Alderman John C. Beresford said—It gives me great satisfaction to be able to assure you, that the Corporation of Dublin are uncompromising supporters of Church and State, and I feel I may truly say, that no change of circumstances will be able to drive them from their duty. In my mind, if the Roman Catholics were worthy to be trusted, they should enjoy every thing; but, I say, they are not worthy to be trusted, and therefore, I exclude them (cheers). They have raised in this country a monster, which you must either fight or fly from (cheers). I deplore, as much as any man, scenes of anarchy and blood, but the sooner the matter is settled the better. It might have been settled some time since with the shedding of a little blood—now, I fear, the effusion of torrents will be necessary to restore tranquillity to the country. If I ask those around me whether they will fight the monster, or fly from it, I arouse an echo which responds the well-known cry of "No Surrender" (loud cheers). If I ask the Corporation of Dublin will they fight or fly, they will tell me that they have made too many sacrifices in the cause of loyalty already, to desert the Constitution at its utmost need, and they too will exclaim "No Surrender" (cheers). Sir, you have been told that this country is now under the government of a power not recognised by the law, but whose fault is it, Sir, if this monster has been permitted to attain strength, and power and vigour? Sir, I say the government of the country is to blame. I was wrong—Ireland had no government. We have witnessed, within a short period, six or seven changes in the Administration in England. In all these changes, settled principles were laid down for the maintenance of our foreign relations—for the government of England, Scotland, and Wales; but, no matter whether Tory or Whig came into power, it was a settled point that Ireland should be left out of consideration. I say all Ireland was betrayed by excluding it from the Councils of the King's Ministers (cheers). That, Sir, is the cause, why this monster, which has been so ably described by the Member for the county—but upon which it appears he has so lately opened his eyes, has been permitted to arrive at its present maturity (cheers). It had been well said that the bane of all governments is where they grant that from fear which flows not from their affection. So it is in Ireland. We are taught by our rulers to fear this monster, and they now want us to present the sword by which our own throats are to be cut (loud cheers). This country has been unfortunately placed in the hands of a weak administration, who, with the blundering principles of Irishmen, deems it right to oppress loyalists, and cherish in their bosoms the fomentors of discord and strife. They pass an act to put down illegal Societies in Ireland. What was the effect of that act? The loyal Orangemen obeyed its spirit, while the Catholic Association trampled on the law itself. They have insulted the King, they have poisoned the source of election, and for such acts as these you are called upon to admit them within the very portals of the Constitution (cheers). In doing, Sir, what I have attempted to describe, let it not be forgotten that they did it with a green banner fying over their heads, the same banner, probably, tha was exhibited at Scullabogue (cheers). But what dil the Orangeman do? He locked up his banner—he obeyed the law, and he is now told to humble his neck to the foot of a monster not recognised by the law, and which a Member of the Govern[illegible] be resisted (cheers). This, Sir, is the manner in which rebellion has been treated, and thus loyalty has been despised (loud cheers). We are, Sir, to be deprived of our arms, because the yeomanry cost the country some paltry sum not worth remembering? Why, Sir, I will take upon myself to prove that the English Parliament expended more money in sifting that cock-and-a-bull story of a bottle conspiracy to the bottom, than would pay all the yeomanry in Ireland for three

years (loud cheers). Away, then, with economy. If the Roman Catholics talk of their seven millions of men, I'll talk to them of the physical force of the United Empire—not that with a clear stage and no favour we would have ought to fear from them ourselves. I trust that when the Roman Catholics talk of their millions, England will listen to us, and enable us to hurl back million for million in the teeth of those who would crush us if they dare (cheers). Will the government, under such circumstances, disarm our yeomanry, and leave us to the mercy of a sanguinary and blood-thirsty peasantry? No, Gentlemen, we saved this country for England before, and she will not be unmindful of us should we want her aid.

"The health of Mr. Barre Beresford and the Protestant Electors of the county of Londonderry" (loud cheers).

Mr. Barre Beresford said, we live in no ordinary times—the Protestants of Ireland are again menaced by "a domestic foe." We are called upon, Gentlemen, to be vigilant at the present moment—we are menaced—we are sought to be intimidated, and we are unsupported by the Government of this country (cheers)—but if we are unsupported by the Government here we can appeal to England, and that appeal will not be made in vain. We must carry a description of our wrongs to the foot of the Throne itself—and sure I am that a knowledge of the state in which the Protestants of Ireland are placed is only necessary to awake in the bosom of our King a sympathetic feeling for his faithful Irish subjects. What is wanted in this country is a repetition of such exhibitions as we have witnessed this day (loud cheers). Our enemies calculate on our supineness, but now that the Protestants see that by their own exertions alone they can hope to avert the ills by which they are threatened, they will shake off the lethargy by which they have been hitherto bound, and assert their rights in a manner becoming the descendants of those whose exploits we are met here to commemorate. The Government has deserted us, and if any Protestant but open his lips by way of remonstrance, he is set down as a wild enthusiast (cheers). How has this country been governed for these few years back—one time we have a Popish Lord Lieutenant and a Protestant Secretary; at another time we have a Protestant Lord Lieutenant and a Popish Secretary. The consequence of the vacillating system of Government pursued has been just what might have been expected—the miserable state to which the country has been reduced (cheers). Why, Sir, when any measure is to be introduced with respect to Ireland, the Government appears to be more ready to consult Mr. O'Connell and Doctor Doyle, and treats with them of the manner in which the subjects of the King of England are to be governed, than those better able to give them advice. Is not this, Sir, as monstrous an anomaly in the state of a nation as any instance put forward by my Honourable Friend, Mr. Dawson? Whatever the Legislature enacts, the Protestants will obey; but it is rather too much to ask us to surrender our rights and liberties, because we have been badly governed. I was the first person who introduced Mr. Dawson to your notice. As to any advice he has given you here I take it as the advice of the Government, at the same time I say no Government can ever legislate for Ireland until the Catholic Association be put down (loud cheers). As to the feeling in this province, I can assert, without the fear of contradiction, that there are not ten Protestants in Ulster favourable to unconditional emancipation. I can state as a member of a family who have represented this county in Parliament for 250 years, that we have been called on at various periods to make great sacrifices for our country, and if fresh sacrifices be necessary to secure our Constitution, they will be made without a pang (cheers).

"The *Londonderry Journal* and the Protestant Press."

Mr. Waller observed that the loyal press had for a series of years given early intimation of the Catholic encroachments—that it never slept in the exercise of its duty; and had its intimations been respected, the hydra of sedition, as described by Mr. Dawson, would not have attained its present appalling, and as he admitted, terrifying aspect.

"Mr. Cleland and the County of Down."

Mr. Cleland rose and returned thanks.

After some other toasts, the meeting separated at two o'clock in the morning.

GRAND DINNER TO MR. MOORE, M.P. FOR DUBLIN.

On Thursday last a grand dinner was given in Dublin, at Morrisson's, in compliment to Mr. Moore. Upwards of four hundred persons, comprehending the most influential aristocracy of the country and the wealth and respectability of the city, sat down to dinner.

The Earl of Rathdowne filled the chair. Mr. George Moore, the distinguished guest—and the only one present, sat upon his Lordship's right-hand, while there were ranged at either side the Earl of Longford, Lords Castlemaine, Glandine, Kilmaine, Farnham, Langford, &c. &c. &c., with several members of Parliament, and many of the most influential country gentlemen in Ireland.

After the usual loyal toasts, the Chairman gave,

"Our distinguished Guest—to whom we are not only indebted for the devotedness with which he has attended to our local interests, for the zeal with which he has advanced every measure conducive to the advantage of Ireland; for the fearlessness with which he has advocated those great constitutional questions upon which the safety of the country depends, but for the talent, temper, and ability displayed by him, whenever the cause of Ireland or his constituents became matter of discussion—George Moore."

The announcement of this toast was received with enthusiastic cheering; when it had in some degree subsided,

Mr. Moore rose and spoke as follows:—My Lords and Gentlemen, in rising to return thanks for the distinguished honour you have just conferred on me, you will readily conceive and I trust, duly appreciate, the many and intense feelings now struggling within me for expression (cheers). And yet, my Lords and Gentlemen, though in the circumstances which characterize this meeting there is sufficient to swell the pride of the highest, there is still one consideration calculated to check the presumption of the humble individual who has now the honour to address you—namely, that I feel myself indebted for the honours of this day, not so much to any merit of my own, as to those great constitutional principles to which your presence here testifies your devotion (cheers). In adverting to these principles, it is not my intention, for I deem it quite superfluous, to make a single observation for the purpose of more deeply impressing their value on the minds of this assembly. But on an occasion like the present, I cannot avoid taking the opportunity of stating my opinion, that there never was a crisis more loudly calling for a calm, firm, and united expression of Protestant determination to adhere to them (cheers). If we look to the political state of this country at the present moment—to the extraordinary events that characterize modern proceedings in it—to the detail of what is now passing in every quarter of the island—to the progress of political organization on the one hand and of social disorganization on the other; we cannot shut our eyes to the fact, that a system of machinery is in active operation throughout Ireland, perfect in many respects, and extending its structure in others; the calamitous effects of which, if unchecked, are almost beyond the reach of calculation, and must lead to political changes frightful to contemplate. I cannot conceal from myself what the objects of this system are, what the means by which it is conducted, and of what description are the parties, combined in its support. Though Catholic Emancipation appears in the foreground, yet a slight inspection discovers, in no remote perspective, ulterior objects of an alarming nature—(cheering).—It requires but little insight into the political state of this country, to see that among these ulterior objects are the degradation, and eventual destruction of our Protestant institutions and establishments; the depriving of their just and natural influence the aristocracy of Ireland, both Protestant and Catholic, the visionary schemes of Parliamentary reformers, and the half-concealed projects of revolutionists. Look to its mode of operation, excitement, delusion, and intimidation—look to the different classes and descriptions of partisans combined in this system, amongst which we may now include the local rioters in party feuds, brought and boasted to have been brought, within the influence of this system; in fact, the merit is claimed of tranquillizing the country by reconciling all parties to each other; the turbulent factions of the country, and the political agitators of every description. Different, however, as may be the views and objects of the workers in this system, there is one point of union amongst them, one common spirit that animates them all—the spirit of hostility to our Protestant Constitution, to every thing valuable in Protestant estimation, and dear to Protestant feeling. The result is this—the currents of parties, hitherto various, and frequently adverse in their courses are now directed into one common channel, swelling the torrent that threatens to overwhelm every safeguard of our constitutional system (loud and immense cheering). By what is this torrent to be stemmed? The answer is simple. By the mass of constitutional loyalty, that in all times, and under all circumstances, I trust, will be found in the Protestants of Ireland. They long have committed to their charge the sacred trust of preserving British connexion. That trust, I am satisfied they never will betray. They long have had assigned to them, by their rank, their property, their education, the foremost post in the lines of the British Constitution. This post, I am satisfied, they never will abandon.—(cheers, and cries of "Never.") Let them then exercise their constitutional privileges as British subjects, in opposing to this frightful political system, a calm and temperate, yet firm and united determination, to resist its devastating progress. Let them be united—cordially united, in the great constitutional object; and let that union be characterised by a general expression of Protestant feeling and opinion throughout Ireland. At such a crisis as the present, their silence is fatal. Amidst that political excitement which agitates the country, it is represented as indicating their apathy. Amidst all the delusion daily and hourly so industriously spread, their silence is received as an acquiescence in the misrepresentations on which that delusion is grounded. Amidst the threats held forth, and the terrifying pictures artfully presented to the imaginations of the weak-minded, their silence is attributed to intimidation. It emboldens their enemies, it disheartens their friends. If they think that the political power of the church of Rome in Ireland can be increased with safety to our Protestant constitution—if they think that the assumption, by the Catholic Association, of functions properly belonging to the legislative and executive authorities of the state is consistent with the principle of sound government, or the tranquillity and safety of the country—if they think that no steps should be taken to arrest the dangerous career of that unconstitutional body—if they think it wise to give encouragement to a system which is rapidly transferring to the dominion of the Roman Catholic priesthood, in active co-operation with the Roman Catholic Association, the influence and importance, legitimately belonging to the landed proprietors of the country (cheers) let them remain silent. But, if their sentiment be directly the reverse, let them not hesitate or delay in giving them a general and constitutional expression. I think at this crisis they are peculiarly called on to do so. In justice to those who sway his Majesty's councils they are called on to do so. To the Noble Marquis I already feel grateful on behalf of the city of Dublin, for the great benefits he has conferred on my fellow-citizens, by his anxious and successful exertions to stimulate its trade. As an Irishman, I feel grateful for the desire he has so repeatedly expressed, to promote the practical amelioration of the country. Let us then enable him to acquire an additional title to our gratitude; let us by a general and fearless expression of our sentiments, arm him with the moral strength of Protestant determination; and when he is thus armed I shall be slow to abandon the hope that he will adopt a line of policy, the best calculated to place on a secure and permanent basis in Ireland, the ascendancy of Protestant principle (hear, hear, hear). My Lord, I fear I have trespassed too long upon the time and encroached too much on the conviviality of this meeting, but I have been naturally and unavoidably led on by the occasion; and should the views I have taken the liberty of submitting of the position in which the Protestants of Ireland at present stand, meet with general concurrence; if from this assembly should emanate any ulterior efforts to give efficiency to those views, you will believe me when I assure you, that I shall feel the value of the distinguished honour this day conferred upon me, infinitely enhanced by having my name so honourably connected with an occasion which such event would render vitally momentous to the best interests of the country. The Hon. Gentleman concluded by giving the health of the Earl of Rathdowne.

Lord Rathdowne returned thanks and said:—It may not be superfluous to remark, that in our times, when every loyal and independent Protestant should fearlessly declare his sentiments, and come forward and support our happy constitution, when the picquets are attacked, it is high time to prepare for the defence of the main body. Let us then be true to ourselves—let us stick together, and use every exertion to thwart the schemes of those who would totally overthrow the constitution.

"The Earl of Longford, and the Resident Nobility of Ireland—may they imitate the example of this pure statesman and genuine patriot." (Loud applause.)

Earl of Longford—My Lords and Gentlemen, we were all, I am sure, highly gratified on hearing from our countryman and fellow-citizen, the bold testimony of his opinions and principles delivered by him this day; and I am happy in having this opportunity of testifying my approbation of his public conduct as the representative of this city. I feel highly honoured in having my name associated with the resident proprietors of Ireland. But we must recollect the occasion that has called together this assembly. We are not merely called together to express our approbation of the conduct of our fellow citizen, but to manifest our decided approbation of those Constitutional principles which have placed us in the proud union we now sustain—principles which we should all be anxious to hand down to our posterity. It is not necessary to enter on the subject of the great question that now agitates this country, as well as the empire at large—a question which does not merely belong to Protestants, but which concerns every individual in the community. My Lord and Gentlemen, the principles of the constitution have preserved this country for the past 150 years. We should be sensible of their value—we have received them from our ancestors, not upon the spur of the moment—not upon violence—but upon a full and reasonable consideration of their necessity—and if any regard be paid to what is going on every day, we shall soon see that a strict adherence to these principles is necessary in order to the preservation of this Empire. I shall not longer detain you. I heartily thank you for the honourable reception the mention of my name has met.

"Lord Farnham, to whom this country owes so much, and to whom the citizens of Dublin are so deeply indebted for his exertions in their behalf." (Loud cheering.)

Lord Farnham—My Lord Rathdowne, really I feel myself so exhausted by a recent illness, for which I am yet far from recovered, that I feel I shall scarcely be able to make myself heard. But I should be ill indeed if I did not endeavour to express my hearty thanks for the manner in which you have done me the honour to drink my health; and for the allusion which has been made to my first connexion with the city of Dublin, namely, the occasion on which I felt myself called upon to vindicate the honour, and to support the rights of its grand jury (loud cheers). At that time the most unjust attacks were made upon that jury; but it came from the investigation which was then made of its character and conduct, fully vindicated from the foul calumnies which had been cast upon it. Nor was that vindication satisfactory and convincing to myself alone, but to every member of the House of Commons, who took part in the inquiry to which allusion has just been made. I might be expected to dwell upon the circumstances which have given rise to the present gratifying assembly, but my friend who so eloquently descanted upon the subject which has this day brought us together, has left little for any other person to say respecting it. I also assure you, my Lords and Gentlemen, that from the first moment that I could form an opinion on a subject of this nature, I have never wavered in attachment to the principles, in celebration of which we are now brought together; nor shall I ever cease to hold them dear to the last moment of my life (loud cheers). We are on the brink of a precipice, and nothing but our own union moderation, and firmness, can save us from falling down. We must not depend on the promises of friends, who may forsake us—and some, as I am sorry to bear it asserted, have lately altered their opinions. We must depend upon ourselves (cheers)—and there is not one of us here assembled, but must feel assured, from the noble body of loyalty, rank, and worth displayed on this occasion, that if we are firm, moderate, and united, no man can have any fear of the consequences. By firmness, moderation, and union, we shall surely avert the evils which at present threaten to overwhelm the constitution. But if we stand asunder, and hold forth that appearance of indifference which, I am sorry to say, we have hitherto manifested, we shall inevitably lose all that we hold most dear. Therefore, my Lord, I am desirous of expressing my concurrence with my honourable and worthy Friend, who has so eloquently recommended union, and so clearly demonstrated its necessity. Let every man who appreciates the blessings of our happy Constitution, boldly declare his feelings. Let us all—in every part of Ireland, stand united, and we cannot fail to avert the storm, which at present seems to impend over us (continued cheers.)

On the health of "Lord Lorton and the Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Committee who would be with us if they could," being given,

Major Eccles, Secretary to the committee, said, he had received several letters from members of the committee who had been unable to attend the dinner, from which, with the permission of the meeting he would read extracts.

There were letters from the following noblemen and gentlemen, viz. Earl of Courtown, Earl of Carrick, Earl of Mountcashel, Earl of Mayo, Earl of Enniskillen, Earl O'Neil, Earl of Roden, Lord Aldborough, Lord Lorton, Lord Corry, Lord Muskerry, Lord Tullamore, Marquis of Chandos, E.S. Cooper, Esq. M.P., Richard Handcock, Esq., M.P. All expressed the greatest regret at their unavoidable absence, and in the strongest manner declared their cordial coincidence with the great objects of the meeting.

"The Right Hon. William Saurin, who for so many years faithfully and fearlessly discharged the duties of Law Adviser to the Irish Government, and exhibited a bright example of uncompromising independence and stedfast integrity to the profession of which he was once officially the head, and of which he is still one of the brightest ornaments" (drunk with the greatest enthusiasm).

Mr. Saurin—My Lord Rathdowne and Gentlemen, I should be insensible indeed, if I were not gratified in the highest degree by the testimony of approbation with which I am honoured from this numerous and distinguished assembly; I feel it to be more than any merits or services of mine could deserve. But you have given me credit for the disposition to discharge the duties of my station in life, and you have testified your approbation of my fidelity to the fundamental principles of that Constitution under which it is our happiness to live. The persons who were at the head of the Government of this country when I held office (whatever might be the deficiencies of some in whom they confided), endeavoured at least to administer the laws so as to maintain the safety of the Constitution; and to that object my humble exertions also were directed. It is on this account alone that I could have merited the distinction with which you have honoured me. My Lord, I cannot but feel that this meeting is assembled at this late season of the year, not merely for the purpose of festivity, nor merely to bestow marks of approbation for the public conduct of the representative of this city—but I conceive that its objects are of a more general and serious nature. The exigency of the times—the extravagance of the disaffected, the seditious and the mischievous—the progress which the principles of democracy have made in late years—do demand the union of all those who from principle and conviction are attached to the principles of that Constitution, from which we and our Roman Catholic fellow-subjects derive perfect protection. I assure you, my Lord, when I see the noble assembly which I have the honour of addressing, I laugh at the feeble efforts of the disaffected; and I feel confident that there is in the Protestant people of this kingdom a spirit which will maintain and transmit to posterity, the happy system of Government with which these nations are blest—a system of Government under which the highest degree of liberty, civil and religious, is enjoyed, and will be enjoyed while that Constitution continues to endure. That it may so continue is my earnest wish. The grossest impositions are practised on the Roman Catholic people of Ireland. It is inculcated on their minds that they are deprived of their natural rights, and that they are denied the benefits of the Constitution; that under this happy Constitution they are slaves and outlaws. These gross impositions are the source of those mischiefs of which we now have to complain. The Roman Catholic body do not labour under any real grievance. They enjoy the highest privileges of the Constitution, which they every day exercise to the extreme verge of licentiousness (cheers). These impositions are owing to the principles of democracy which have pervaded the country, and the introduction of which I am old enough to remember. It was immediately after the revolution of America, when the principles which had led to that event, spread like an epidemic disease, and affected even some of the well-disposed. One of the results of that pestilence was, the Society of United Irishmen, whose object was to overturn the Constitution, and to establish a Government on the principles of that of America (hear, hear.) Out of that grew the system of impositions established by those who endeavoured to impress on the minds of the Roman Catholics, that because the Government is not a democracy *they* are slaves. That is the delusion by which they are imposed on. But I trust that the day is gone by when danger to the Constitution was to be apprehended, and that the sentiments, the expression of which I have now witnessed with satisfaction and delight, will produce an avowal of attachment to the Constitution that will cheer and encourage the lower classes of Irish Protestants—(cheers)—and will strengthen the councils of those in whose hands the protection of the Constitution is now placed; and who, I fully hope, will sustain that happy Constitution in its integrity—(repeated cheers.) I shall not trespass further on your indulgence at this late hour, than to express what this assembly will readily believe to be my conviction, from the deepest consideration of all the calumnies with which our Constitution is assailed, that there is no form of government so calculated to preserve the rights and liberties of all classes of his Majesty's subjects, as that under which it is our happiness to live.

The Learned Gentleman was listened to throughout with the deepest interest and attention, and sat down amidst enthusiastic cheers and waving of handkerchiefs.

"His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin—a prelate as exemplary for his attainments of mind, as he is remarkable for his sound constitutional principles."

The Rev. Doctor Magee returned thanks.

"The venerable Lord Eldon, and our supporters in the House of Lords."

"The Duke of Gordon and the Brunswick Constitutional Club."

"Civil and Religious Liberty."

"The University of Dublin—may its members ever bear in mind the object of its Protestant foundress—the establishment of a Seminary where the principles essential to the well being of the constitution might be taught, and the connexion necessary to subsist between church and state inculcated."

Mr. Boyton, F.T.C.D.—My Lord Rathdowne Gentlemen, I rise for the purpose of returning thanks for one of the Protestant Institutions of the country; and I feel much pleasure, my Lords and Gentlemen, that in the announcement of the toast has been connected by my Noble Friend in the chair a statement of the duties for which that establishment was originally instituted to fulfil, and which it is now incumbent upon it to discharge. It is indeed, most satisfactory, that in an assembly of this description, composed of the rank, the property, and intelligence of the country, that an institution of so much importance, capable of so much evil or so much good, should have its duties plainly ascertained, and the principles which ought to actuate it, made known throughout the country. My Lord, the purpose for which that institution was originally established, were the maintenance of those principles in support of which we have assembled here this day. It was instituted for the propogation of the reformed religion, and for the instruction of the youth of Ireland in those principles which ought to animate a Protestant community. It is well known that the University was established in the reign of Elizabeth, and owed its origin to those principles upon which the Constitution was founded, and by which the prosperity of the Empire has been established. It is satisfactory, therefore, to have it plainly marked in the face of the country, in the presence and under the special observation of the Nobility and Gentry of the land, what those principles are she is bound to maintain, and the obligations enforcing their observance. It is well known that the University was established in the reign of Elizabeth, but perhaps it is not equally well known that the elective franchise was bestowed in the reign of James. The circumstances attending the gift of the elective franchise are too important and bear too strong a similarity to the scenes which are every day passing under our observation, to permit me to pass them over in silence (cheers). The elective franchise was bestowed at a period when the British Government required the support of a Protestant House of Commons in Ireland, when it was found necessary for purposes of state to assemble a Parliament in Ireland. It was apprehended by the Viceroy of the time that the preponderance on a return would be as great at that period in favour of the Roman Catholics as I regret it would be at present. In fact that a return would be made of such a body of Catholic Members as would embarrass the Viceroy. With a view to counteract this preponderance a number of new boroughs were created, and amongst them the University. The Government expected then as now, that the person returned by a Protestant Institution should be a Protestant Representative (cheers). My Lord, the history of that time affords other lessons which it would be dangerous to neglect. When these boroughs were established, writs were issued, and when these writs were carried to the several counties, scenes occurred, and surprising events took place not more characteristic of the Roman Catholics of that period as they are characteristic of the Roman Catholics of the present day. The elections were held throughout the island, and I have now an extract from the historian of the day which, perhaps, owing to the similarity of the scenes which took place then with those which occurred in this country a short time since, may surprise the best informed in this intelligent assembly. I have in my hand an extract from the historian describing the events of that period:—

"The clergy," says Leland, "preached the cause of religion, and denounced their excommunications on those who should presume to vote against the friends of the holy Roman Church (cheers). To the vulgar Irish they sometimes proceeded yet farther; they assured them that Tyrone was preparing to invade the kingdom, encouraging them to stand firm to the faith, which should soon prove triumphant over all its enemies. The recusant lawyers practised with those of better condition. Promises, threats, and alarms, oaths of association, and all the devises of policy and faction were employed to gain those who could be of service in the elections; and with such success, that most of the privy councillors, who stood for knights of the shire, were rejected, for the most factious and turbulent lawyers their competitors" (loud cheering).

The above quotation is from one historian. Cox, in his "History of Ireland," adds to the above detail that the Catholic Rent was collected at the rate of five shillings to persons of the rank of gentlemen, and two shillings to those of an inferior condition (cheers). The Rev. Gentleman then went into a detail of the circumstances by which Mr. Croker, a Popish candidate, had obtained the Representation of the College. He then proceeded—I am aware, my Lord, that the evening is wearing late; but before I sit down, I have to perform a duty of a more general nature, and one of much more importance to the country at large, than what concerns the body to which I belong. You have heard this night the proposition that has been made to secure the union and co-operation of all classes of Protestants, for the purpose of maintaining the integrity of the Constitution. If I stood here as a private individual, I should not presume to promulgate my opinions or offer my advice, amongst the assemblage of high rank and station by which I have the honour to be surrounded, upon a topic so momentous—but circumstances have enabled me to lay before the meeting and through the meeting before the public, the character of an individual not less distinguished by the high rank with which he is invested, but by the sound constitutional principles which should always adorn and dignify a British Nobleman (cheers). I am at liberty, I believe, considering the great importance which must result from it, to communicate to the Protestants of Ireland the sentiments of a Nobleman whose name has been mentioned already this night; both as to the object which Irish Protestants should now look to, and the means by which they are likely to procure its attainment. If I failed to convey to this meeting, and through this meeting to the country, the sentiments of a person occupying so prominent a station in society as the Marquis of Chandos, I feel I should be withholding from the Protestants of Ireland the counsel and advice of a Nobleman, every act of whose life has shown the deep interest he takes in our welfare, and whose devotion to the constitution entitles him to our esteem and confidence (loud cheers). With your permission, my Lord, I shall read the letter to which I have been alluding. Mr. Boyton then read the following extracts:—

"It is most important at the present moment, that every possible exertion should be used to call forth an expression of Protestant feeling throughout England and Ireland; and I cannot too strongly urge on the attention of those who intend being present at the meeting on the 14th inst. the *absolute* necessity of taking some steps to check the rapid and alarming strides of Popery. The club to which I belong has this for its object, and is formed on the principle of opposing any further concession of political power to the Catholics. I trust the example may be followed in the country. Every large village and town ought to establish one, which, if formed exactly on the same principle as ours, would, by the means of co-operation, be of most essential service. I really cannot understand, for my own part, how any bona fide *real* Protestant can hesitate to belong to a club of this description; and though there are individuals of rank and property, who are anxious not to place themselves in a prominent situation on this important question, still, I think, the urgency of the moment ought to induce them to throw away such feelings. The time *is* arrived when Protestants must do their duty, and maintain the laws of their country, now threatened by the union of Agitators and Liberators (loud cheers). Can any doubt exist in the minds of any one, as to the real and ultimate object of these misguided people? Surely not.—Nothing less than a radical alteration of the British Constitution will satisfy them. That alteration I for one will never accede to, and I think when this is threatened to be forced into execution, if not granted, it is high time to call forth the energies of the Protestant people. Let the Noblemen and Gentlemen who attend the meeting on the 14th for an instant look to the state of their country—let them refer to the harangues of the agitators, and then let them ask themselves whether as loyal and Protestant subjects they can delay giving their united services to put down the revolutionary principles daily and hourly inculcated in the minds of the lower orders. Firmness on their part, and a declared determination to maintain the Constitution unaltered, will, with our efforts for the same purpose here, save Ireland from rebellion, and this country from disturbance. Would to God that my humble efforts were of greater service; those efforts will, however, be continued to the latest hour of my existence, and whatever may be the result, I shall have the pleasure of knowing that I have done my duty to my King and my country" (loud cheers).

Now, my Lord, I ask this assembled meeting, I ask the Protestants of Ireland at large, whether, with such an authority countenancing their struggles to procure an union of sentiment, they will longer continue in that inert state, which has caused them to be subject to so many bitter, but I regret to say, justly deserved reproaches. Want of union on our part, is that which secures a triumph to the enemy. I recollect reading of the first invasion of England by the Romans—

"Rarus," says the Historian, "Rarus duabus tribus ve civitatibus, ad propulsandum commune periculum, conventus; ita dum singuli pugnant, universi vincuntur."

The description is not more applicable to the first subjugation by those from whom the modern Catholic takes his name, than to the present moment. For the kind manner in which my health was proposed, I have to thank your Lordship, and for the warm feeling with which it was received, I have to thank this distinguished assembly—I can assure them that in whatever situation in life I may be placed, my best exertions shall be used to forward the objects of this meeting. I hope I may not be placed where I cannot be useful, and trust that if I can be useful I never shall be found wanting (Mr. Boyton sat down amidst loud cheers.)

"The Marquis of Chandos, and the English Brunswick Constitutional Club—may we imitate in this country the example so gloriously set us in the other."

"The Protestant Ascendancy in Church and State—not the Ascendancy of party, but of principle—not of men, but of measures—that ascendancy procured by our ancestors, and for the maintenance of which we are ready to sacrifice our lives."

"Lord O'Neill and the Orangemen of Ireland."

Captain Cottingham returned thanks.

The Attorney-General, and that profession of which he is the head—the Irish Bar. In giving this toast I will not do that violence to my own feelings or that injustice to your's, by not coupling with this enlightened and distinguished body the name of Sergeant Lefroy" (loud cheers).

Mr. Sergeant Lefroy—My Lord, as my name has been associated with the toast just drunk, I feel called upon to return my warmest thanks for so distinguished a compliment. I feel myself still more imperatively called upon to do so in the absence of him who would more fitly represent the body to whom the compliment was paid. That revered character lately left this room, and under impressions of respect and esteem not easily effaced. I feel myself bound, when called upon to speak to this toast, to advert to that venerable character who was long the head of his profession in office, and is still deservedly at its head in every other respect. I would advert to him here, and every where else—the best sample of an Attorney-General ever exhibited—the uncompromising advocate of the genuine principles of the Constitution—and more than that as the faithful and manly vindicator of every outrage against its peace, and every insult against its honour; and let me observe in passing, and I think it worthy of note, that he always found the law sufficient for the purpose (loud cheers).—But here I wish particularly to guard against being mistaken; for, when I pay this just and well-merited tribute to that individual, I should be sorry to be thought to cast a shade of doubt upon the character of his successor—I must guard against any imputation against the firmness and principles of my learned friend who now fills that office; on the contrary, from what I know of him I feel convinced that if he were in this country at present, he would be found in the midst of us, giving his support and countenance to the objects which have brought us together, and to the ulterior objects which have been announced; and will, I trust, result from this meeting. I am sure he would follow the example of his brother Attorney-General of England, who, I am happy to announce, is a member of the Brunswick Constitutional Club. With respect to the other portion of the toast, alluding to the Irish Bar, I can confidently assert, that that body contains a large fund of sound constitutional principles (loud cheers). The sentiments of every member of the profession were tried upon a late occasion; and they gave proof of their sincere attachment to those principles by the splendid mark of their approbation bestowed upon him who was so strenuously their supporter. With respect to the last portion of the toast, I must speak with much more difficulty; but this much I will say that the humble individual whose name you have associated with the names of others of so much talent, worth, and learning, though in these points I must yield to them all, there is one point in which I will yield to none—that of unalterable attachment to the principles of the Constitution. Nor are these sentiments the result of prejudice or party spirit; they are the results of mature conviction, the result of experience, and of daily observation, which have impressed upon my mind this truth which I wish were engraven upon the memory of every man in this country, that he who sets about subverting the fundamental principles of the Constitution, and removing its land-marks, with the hope of averting present evils, or avoiding impending danger, is but opening the door to greater evils, and to more unmanageable difficulties (cheers). To overturn the land-marks or to subvert the principles of the Constitution, is not the way to guard against the dangers which assail it, is not the way to remove difficulties or avoid dangers. It is truly gratifying to witness such a meeting as that held here this day; I trust it will result to the greatest good—that it will serve to counteract the reign of terror which our adversaries have endeavoured to establish; that it will arouse Protestant exertion, and produce Protestant union. It is the bounden duty of those especially who fear not their terror, and who despise their slanders, boldly to come forward and thus form an organ for the expression of the Protestant sentiment of Ireland. Another great good will result from such a line of conduct, it will teach those dissembling men in Parliament and out of Parliament—men who speak a language to which their hearts do not respond, that their sentiments are not the sentiments of the Protestants of Ireland. There is another benefit which will be gained. There is a description of men who call themselves Protestants in religion, and Whigs in politics, who endeavour with all their might and main to pull down those safeguards of the Constitution, which were reared by the hands of Whigs for the support of the Protestant Religion. It will show that such men do not speak the sentiments of the Protestants of Ireland. It will show that they do not represent the rank, the respectability, the talent, or the influence of that body. The mask will be torn off, and the falsehood of the assertion shown, that things cannot remain as they are, and that the Protestants must yield (loud and vehement cheering). I trust that the very contrary sentiment will be re-echoed by every breast in the land, and that we shall hear it proclaimed from every quarter of the country, that the Protestants will never yield (loud cheers). They know how to estimate the value of rational liberty, and of pure religion, and they will resolve to maintain both to the last hour of their lives, by every constitutional means, and by every effort which it is possible for man to make, in so great—so just—so important—and so glorious a cause. I beg leave, before I sit down, to return thanks for the very complimentary way in which my name has been received, in connexion with the Irish Bar, of which I have the honour to be a member. The Learned Sergeant sat down amidst enthusiastic cheering, which continued for several minutes.

"The loyal Corporation of the City of Dublin"—three times three—(loud cheers).

There was a loud cry for Alderman King, but the worthy Baronet having pleaded indisposition, as a cause for his not returning thanks on behalf of the Corporation—a call was made upon

Alderman Beresford, when that gentleman stepped forward, and spoke as follows:—My Lord Rathdowne, I never shrink from any duty imposed upon me, and as my senior at the board has declined returning thanks on the part of the Corporation, I must, I suppose, take his place and attempt it (cheers.) It is just now forty-eight hours since I returned thanks for the same toast within the walls of Derry, and if any thing could give me comfort in rising to speak when my senior had declined doing

so, it would be the recollection of what I have witnessed since I came into this room. In truth, my Lord, the exhibition of genuine Protestant feeling, which all present must have seen with much satisfaction, has imparted to my heart a gleam of comfort which, after what happened elsewhere, comes upon me with double pleasure. The task, my Lord, which I have undertaken, at all times arduous, is now doubly so, in consequence of the fatigue which I endured in travelling here, in bad health and with extraordinary speed from Derry. My Lord, in returning thanks at Derry for the Corporation of Dublin, I was unable, at the moment, to say all I thought of the vacillating conduct of one to whom I am linked by the ties of blood as well as friendship. I allude to what was said by my relative, Mr. Dawson, at the dinner which took place at Derry on Tuesday. It would not be my province to rise for the purpose of saying any thing that could be hurtful to the feelings of one for whom I have long entertained the warmest friendship; but being on my legs in obedience to the call of this assembly, I feel it absolutely necessary to give some comfort to those I left behind me in Derry, and who are now labouring under the impression, the false impression, I am most happy to see, that the cause of the constitution was lost. My Lord, the impression left upon the minds of the inhabitants of Derry by the speech of Mr. Dawson was, that the Government had deserted the Protestants of Ireland, and that it was the intention of his Majesty's Ministers to bring in a bill early in the next Session of Parliament, by which the constitution of this country was to be sacrificed. It is right, my Lord, that I should, as speedily as possible, convey to the loyal inhabitants of Derry that comfort of which they stand so much in need. They considered Mr. Dawson as a person possessed of great faults, and also possessed of great virtues. His greatest fault was his tenacity of office, and his greatest virtue his support of the Protestant cause. Mr. Dawson, my Lord, was a man who, they knew, had used words in his advocacy of that cause of so offensive a nature to the Roman Catholics that his most zealous supporters could have wished they had been more mild. When, my Lord, I say, they found this gentleman all at once turning round and telling them, that the Catholic Association was all-powerful—that it had, in fact, usurped the functions of the legal government—that it had filled its coffers by the voluntary contributions (that was the phrase), the voluntary contributions of the people, and that the power of the law could not put it down—why, my Lord, when they heard such sentiments from the brother-in-law of Mr. Peel, what conclusion could they come to but that the cause was gone? Proud I am to say, that there was not a man in the room, at the time Mr. Dawson gave utterance to these sentiments, that was not ready to lay down his life in the defence of the constitution (cheers). Such was the loyal enthusiasm which animated the breasts of all his auditors, that not a man in the room could be found to listen to him with patience. My Lord, on that day, 10,000 of the finest yeomanry I ever saw walked in procession. We were told before dinner that it was fit as a matter of economy that the yeomanry should be disarmed and we were told after dinner that we must be crushed under the feet of the Association, inasmuch as Government could not resist it. (cheers.) These, my Lord, were the sentiments which damped the spirits of the Protestants of Derry. But when, my Lord, I hear these distinguished individuals by whom you are now surrounded, men possessing rank and influence in the country, and who must have the ear of the Government—when, I say, I hear such men proposing the health of Robert Peel, as the uncompromising supporter of Protestant Ascendancy, why, my Lord, I am led to the conclusion that they would not do so unless they had good grounds for knowing him to be such, and therefore I look upon the opinions expressed in Derry as the isolated opinions of Robert Dawson, and I do not value them a farthing—(cheers.) My Lord, it grieved me to see the man I valued so highly turn recreant to the cause of the Constitution, but at the same time it was some consolation to me to find that he had not a single constituent in the room who responded to the sentiments he uttered. I am glad to have an opportunity of echoing back the sentiments which were uttered here this night, and I trust the public press will give what I say, as it will be cheering to the Protestants of Derry to learn that they are not wholly deserted. I wish, however, to be understood, that it is not my sentiments that are to cheer them, but the sentiments of the nobility and gentry of the land. The Protestants of the North will now see that their brethren are not looking on in tame apathy. The knowledge that they have kindred spirits here, who feel for their sufferings, and are ready to make common cause with them in the struggle, in which, I fear, we shall be soon engaged, will renovate their exertions; and that spirit, which, in 1798, enabled them to conquer the enemies of the Constitution, will, now that they are surrounded by the same rebels, cheer them once more to victory (cheers). To be told, my Lord, that motives of economy have induced the Government to decide upon the disarming of the yeomanry, is more than a man's patience can bear. Why, my Lord, in one session of Parliament, three times the sum sufficient to defray the expense of maintaining all the yeomanry in Ireland was lavished upon beautifying the city of London; and Ireland is to be sacrificed for a paltry economy such as this. I wish to repeat distinctly, what occurred at Derry. Mr. Dawson said it was an unfair thing to erect a column to Walker, and not at the same time to erect one to Sarsfield. He then gave us a lecture upon civil war—and he also told us, that as we could not retrace our steps, we must yield to the Association. I told him when I was returning thanks for the Corporation of Dublin—that if I put it to the 'Prentice Boys, would they give way to it, the reply would be "No Surrender;" and I told the men of Derry also, that if I put the same question to you, the reply would be, that you never would (loud cries of "Never, never"). I told them the truth, and you are but echoing the words which I attributed to you. I have now, my Lord, given some comfort to my friends in Derry, and it is time I should say something for the Corporation. The Protestant Corporation of Dublin have before now mortgaged their estates, and spilt their blood in defence of the Constitution. They will do so, if it be necessary, as long as a Constitution exists, and that I trust will be for ever.

Sir Abraham King.—I feel it necessary, after what has fallen from my brother Alderman (Beresford), to state that it was this day arranged that he, who is so much more competent than I am to the task, should return thanks for the Corporation of Dublin. And from what we have just heard, I rejoice that that determination was come to. But I can never submit to have it imagined, that, at a crisis such as this, I held back from the expression of those Protestant sentiments in which I was nurtured, and in the possession of which I hope to die. No, my Lord, when treasonable sentiments are promulgated abroad, it would be worse to conceal the loyal and Protestant feeling by which every one who hears me is actuated. I have thought this explanation necessary, in consequence of what fell from my brother Beresford in allusion to my seniority, and to my consequent precedence in returning thanks.

Mr. Alderman Beresford explained.

"Our late Representative, Thomas Ellis, Esq., who first aroused that independent spirit in the metropolis, the fruits of which we this day witness."—"Tune, "*Should old acquaintance be forgot.*"

Mr. Ellis—My Lord Rathdowne, when I look around this room, and behold the persons by whom it is filled—when I heard the manner in which the announcement of my health was received, I could not feel otherwise than proud of a connexion which had so long subsisted between us, nor otherwise than regret that that connexion is at an end. Candour compels me to admit, that not even the merits—and they are great—of my great successor, can remove the feeling; nor that his able and efficient services, powerful as they are, can altogether overcome it. But in proportion to the existence of those qualifications, insomuch the great is my demand upon your gratitude, having been so greatly instrumental in recommending him to your notice—(hear hear.) I had the honour of proposing him as a candidate, in conjunction with a man of whom I cannot bring myself now to speak. I then pledged myself for what he was, and ventured to predict what he would prove; and if you have repented of your choice, I have not repented of my recommendation (cheers.) Of his proposer, the Member for Derry, I shall say nothing—his conduct has rendered him incompetent again to propose a candidate to the citizens of Dublin (loud cheers.) That that body has not repented of its choice, the aspect of those around me, and the attendance here this day, fully establishes, and I take it as a compliment to myself that the exertions of Mr. Moore are so estimated, and that his services are so rewarded (hear, hear.) But I trust that this meeting will not evaporate in a mere personal compliment; but that its results will confer a still greater compliment on our guest, by making his name the watch-word of Protestant feeling—that this meeting may be but as the nucleus from which similar societies may gather, and that we may imitate here the example set us in the sister country. I do trust that Protestant Societies will be formed for constitutional purposes, and that the advice this night given by the patriarch of Protestantism—Mr. Saurin, the Eldon of Ireland—will be extensively acted upon (loud cheers.) —The establishment of such Ass—I was going to use the obnoxious phrase adverted to by the Noble Earl in the early part of the evening—the establishment of such societies will uphold not only the Constitution, but what is equally essential—Protestant Ascendancy (cheering). The events of the last two years, the events of the last two months, have shown us the necessity for active determination. The time has come when it is necessary, by simultaneous opposition, to resist the encroachments of Popery—the most beastly and demoralizing system of a political religion that ever disgraced the world—a religion, the Ministers of which have been engaged in one systematic scene of warfare against every thing liberal or enlightened—a system which resists or opposes every thing put forward for the improvement of mankind, and this under the colour of civil and religious liberty (cheers). Look to Popery wherever it is triumphant, and you will trace its devastating results. Austria it has made one continued dungeon. Italy, the first country on the earth, containing the finest people in the world—it has converted into a body of assassins. In Spain it established the Inquisition to secure the freedom of conscience; while in Portugal it is at this moment waging open war for the establishment of absolute power—(hear, hear). Such are the pretensions of Popery on the Continent to the enjoyment of Civil and Religious Liberty. Look to Ireland. Look to the year 1798—a period long since passed, and which I wish could be forgotten. What did Popery then effect? What would she now? There is nothing left to us but to resign our rights, or boldly to assert them. It has been observed by a Noble Lord to-night, that we are on the verge of a precipice—we are in the precincts of a volcano. The tranquillity which exists is delusive—it is most dangerous, for it is fictitious—it is the tranquillity of gunpowder, and wants but the communication of the spark to produce an explosion frightful and destructive. A pigmy hand may hurl the brand capable of producing a conflagration which a deluge could not extinguish—an infant may set machinery in motion, which the strength of a giant could not check (cheers). The danger is appalling. Protestants of Ireland can defend themselves. There is a Protestant power in Ireland which nothing can resist. If the Government are not apprised of this, they should be made to know it. Let them know now that it contains four hundred thousand Orangemen; armed, organized, intelligent, and brave (loud cheers). Men who are ready to start into the field at a minute's notice, and who laugh at the puny efforts of their priest-ridden opponents (vehement cheering). Let us be firm and united, and trust me we need no British bayonets to protect us. But it is not by apathy that the inroads now making can be resisted. We must meet the efforts of our enemies by corresponding efforts on our parts. Protestants—be firm, be vigilant, be united, and uncompromising. Mr. Ellis sat down amidst loud cheering.

"Sir Harcourt Lees"—(three times three).

"The Royal York Club."

After a variety of other toasts and several short addresses, the meeting at length broke up at half-past two o'clock on Friday morning.

The City of Dublin Band occupied the gallery, and played at intervals the "Protestant Boys," "Boyne Water," "Rise Sons of Nassau," "Hail Star of Brunswick," "Croppies lie down," "Orange and Blue," and several other loyal and Constitutional airs, which were cheered, enthusiastically by the company within, and to which the crowd assembled outside joyfully responded.

The Mail.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

It will be seen from our London heads that the Duke of Clarence has resigned the office of Lord High Admiral; the cause is not yet known.

Mr. George Robert Dawson, comomnly called Derry Dawson, has turned recreant,—frightened out of his wits at the Catholic Association! His speech and numerous other—far better—speeches will be found in our columns this day. We can at present only invite attention to them; but in our next, we shall fully enter into the transcendantly momentous subject, into which they so warmly invite us.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Every fresh arrival from the theatre of war in the East assumes a more important aspect, and but few days can now elapse before the fate of the Ottoman Empire is sealed. The Russian Army, after a variety of successes, is at length before Choumla, the great bulwark of European Turkey.

Several affairs have taken place, in all of which the Turks have been worsted; in one in particular, a body of eight or ten thousand who defended some heights in advance of the entrenched camp of Choumla, were driven in after an inconsiderable loss on the side of the Russians. The siege of Silistria was to commence on the 21st. Varna is invested, and a sally of the garrison has been repulsed. The division of the Army under General Paskevitch is equally successful. This army, which victoriously concluded the war with Persia, was directed in the first instance against the frontier fortress of Kars, which may be considered the key to the neighbouring Turkish provinces, as Erivan was to those of Persia. It was carried by storm on the 15th July, though defended by a garrison of 11,000 men, of whom 6,000 were taken prisoners, 2,000 killed and wounded, and 3,000 (cavalry) escaped into the mountains. This opens the way into the Turkish dominions in Asia, and must create a most important diversion of the Ottoman force.—Kars is one of the twenty-two Ejalets or Governments into which Asiatic Turkey is divided. The immediate consequence of the conquest will probably be the approach of the Russians to Erzerum, a city of 80,000 people, a large proportion of whom are Armenian Christians, who will be favourable to the invaders. Erzerom is about 70 miles from Kars.

Portugal still continues, and is likely long to continue in the same distracted state—every fresh act of the Usurper serves but to exhibit his character in, if possible, a more detestable light.

THE MAYFIELD COTTON FACTORY.

Many attempts have been made to establish manufactures in the South of Ireland, and almost all without success.—We shall not stop here to inquire into the causes of their failure; but must say, that we believe all the experiments heretofore made were on a scale quite inferior to that adopted by the Messrs. Malcolmson in their factory at Portlaw. It was stated by the elder Mr. Malcolmson to the Lord Lieutenant during his visit on Friday, that he had invested a capital of fifty thousand pounds in this one concern. Mr. Malcolmson's word might be safely taken for the statement; but an examination of the premises and the prodigious quantity of beautiful machinery which they contain, would lead the most superficial observer to conclude, that less could never have sufficed for the purpose.

This Factory is one of the most complete of its kind in the kingdom. Nothing at all like it, has ever been attempted in the South of Ireland. Ban don has been the principal seat of the Cotton Manufacture in the South; but we are informed that it possesses no machinery of a description similar to this, which is, in a word, of the newest and most improved kind used in England, and of the very best workmanship that the best artists could supply. In this respect, Mr. M. was determined to spare no expense. He was determined that the experiment of a great manufacture in this country should be fairly made; that nothing that money could procure, or skill suggest, should be wanting; and that it should be (what every judicious mind will allow that it ought to be) the carrying over and planting down in the county of Waterford, a complete, modern, English establishment, capable at once of vying with the best—rather than the rearing up an Irish concern, on the imperfect lights which this country could afford upon the subject.

The site chosen appears to be admirably adapted for the purpose. It is about half way between the city of Waterford and the town of Clonmel; close to a village sufficiently populous to supply the requisite number of work people, and commands the navigation of the Suir, by which all its merchandize can be transported at the smallest possible expense. The building is erected close to the small river Cloda, in a retired and beautiful glen, close to the wood and demesne of Curraghmore, and forms, itself, a highly picturesque and interesting object, as seen from the road leading up to Curraghmore-house. The only disappointment, we understand, which has been met with in the selecting of this site, has been, with regard to the body of water necessary for turning the mill. The Cloda has been found insufficient for this purpose. This unquestionably, is a most serious disappointment; and the consequence is,—that the Messrs. Malcolmson are obliged to erect at great expense, and will have their spirited enterprize so far checked, if they shall be obliged to *continue* at great expense, a Steam Engine to assist the water power. This fact would be a subject of greater regret, upon every account, if the evil could not be remedied. But the body of water could be easily augmented so as to give a fall of quite adequate force, by flooding three or four acres of ground of little value, which lies at the Curraghmore side of the river. This small piece of ground, Mr. Malcolmson, has hitherto been prevented obtaining, by the melancholy death of the late lamented Marquis of Waterford, and so soon after, of that of his amiable Marchioness, who had peculiarly interested herself in the subject, and at present, we apprehend, by the minority of the young Marquis. There is every reason however to expect that for so laudable and valuable an object,—the encouragement of a great domestic manufacture—the permission required, will not be refused by a member of the noble house of Curraghmore.

With respect to the article produced at this Factory, it is confined exclusively to cotton,—either in the shape of twist or thread (of every degree of thickness or fineness) or in the shape of calico or cloth. All is wrought by machinery; the hands employed, amounting to near six hundred, are required for superintending the machinery and for no other purpose. The produce is of course equal to any thing of the kind that can be made, and is sold on the same, if not cheaper terms, than English manufacture. With respect to demand, it is only necessary to say, that it has never been found possible to produce a supply at all equal to it; that no foreign markets are looked for; that the home is quite sufficient, and more especially when, as we have heard from one of the proprietors, seven persons in the neighbouring towns have offered to purchase all they could make. With respect to the profits, we understand that the proprietors are not at all dissatisfied—notwithstanding that ever since their Factory commenced, the prices of cotton goods have been lower than ever they were,—so low indeed that it is a matter of astonishment, how they can be made and sold at such a rate.

We have thus far enumerated circumstances, from which the conclusion may very confidently be deduced, that the Mayfield Factory, considered simply as such, is a successful and thriving undertaking. With respect to its effects upon the neighbouring population, we may refer for a proof that they have been most happy, to the Address to the Marquis of Anglesey presented by the work people of the Factory, and published in our last, because we have reason to know that it was a perfectly genuine production. The people themselves here acknowledge the benefit they derive from the establishment. With the exception of one apartment, in which the heat is unavoidably very great, the employment is neither laborious nor unhealthful; and though the wages are low, yet where there are two or three of one family employed, their conjoint earnings make a very respectable contribution towards the maintenance of a family, in a degree of comfort, far beyond what is commonly to be found in the cabins of our peasantry. In a word, it may be safely asserted, that the Factory has been most beneficial to the neighbouring people—that it has employed the idle—redeemed many from poverty and wretchedness, and added materially to the comforts of the industrious. It is only to be desired that it may thus *continue* to flourish; and from the judicious, enlightened, and we will add kind and benevolent management under which it is happily placed, we think there is every prospect that it will. Nothing indeed but the misconduct of the people, or some untoward destiny in the fate of Ireland, one would suppose, can now prevent it. Its success, will not, in all probability, remain an isolated feature in the circumstances of the country, but, draw after it, other experiments and other manufactures, which will tend to increase the opulence, and materially alter the condition of much of the south of Ireland. We shall conclude by observing, that we do subscribe cordially to the words of the Marquis of Anglesey, on his recent visit, namely, that "Mr. Malcolmson is a benefactor to his country, and one of the best friends Ireland ever had."

We omitted to state in the hurried account we gave in our last of the visit of the Lord Lieutenant, that his Excellency was received at the Factory by Mr. Malcolmson in company with *six* of his sons—and that a *seventh* would have felt honoured by being of the party, but for his unavoidable absence in England. Mayfield, it appears, is not without its Muse. We subjoin a specimen of her inspirations occasioned by Lord Anglesey's visit, and produced upon the instant:—

TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE MARQUIS OF ANGLESEY, LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND, &c. &c.

Hail! Anglesey, hail! thou art welcome to Mayfield—
Where industry's cherish'd with fostering care:
That Heaven our Viceroy from each danger may shield,
Has, and shall be, every Irishman's prayer.

Hail! Anglesey, hail! for we know, tho' in story,
Thy deeds are inscrib'd by the pencil of fame;
The page that is brightest with England's glory,
Is proud to exhibit our Anglesey's name.

We saw thee in battle, thy bright blade was gleaming—
The legions of France from thy scimetar flew;
And thy blood with the young blood of Erin was streaming,
While conquest our flag waved o'er fam'd Waterloo.

And now, tho' the noise of the battle is over,
Still glory awaits on thy triumphal car;
And olives entwine with the laurels that cover,
Our patron in peace and defender in war.

For cherish'd by thee, in the green fields of Erin
The Phœnix of Commerce again shall arise;
And the dark clouds of discord no longer appearing,
Shall cease to discolour our western skies.

Then welcome to Mayfield! a thousand times welcome!
Observe here contentment, and plenty, and peace;
A specimen this of the glad days that will come,
When Erin's employed, and dissensions shall cease.

Illustrious Viceroy! 'tis thine to effect it;
The hopes of our country are placed upon thee;
'Tis thine to establish our trade and protect it,
And govern a nation both happy and free.

ISAAC MURRAY.

Mayfield Factory, August 15.

The following are some of the inscriptions on the flags borne in the procession of the work people:—

"Welcome, hero of Waterloo."

"Hail, illustrious Patron of Irish manufacture."

"We duly appreciate your Excellency's condescension."

"Anglesey for ever; our Patron in peace and defender in war."

"Anglesey's power the pledge of Ireland's prosperity."

No accident occurred, nor any thing that could in the slightest degree mar the happiness of the day. It was near eleven o'clock on Friday night before the company at Mayfield-house, and the delighted assembly without, had entirely separated.

PATRON OF KILMURRY.

This scene of drinking, dancing, gambling, &c. &c., took place on Sunday last, and was, as usual, crowded. In the evening our streets were swarmed with drunken men and women, after returning from this *religious sacrifice*.

An unusual mode of announcing this meeting was adopted this year. A notice from the PRIEST of the parish in which Kilmurry is situate, was published by our Corporation bellman through this city on Friday last, which stated, that HE (the Priest) *would allow* the Patron to be held on last Sunday. This is one of the first official acts of an *Association Magistrate* that has come under our cognizance in this quarter.

The publication was as follows:—"Notice—The Patron of Kilmurry will be held on Sunday evening next, at the usual place, by permission of the Rev. John Fitzpatrick."

The Lord Bishop of Waterford and Lismore will hold his annual visitation of the Diocese of Lismore at the Cathedral Church of Lismore on Thursday, the 28th inst.

ORDINATION.—On Friday morning (Lady Day), Dr. Kelly, Catholic Bishop of this Diocese, held an Ordination at the Great Chapel, when the following gentlemen were invested with Deacon's orders—Messrs. Redmond, Lonergan, Power and Mangan. Sunday, the three first received Priest's Orders; the fourth has not yet attained the canonical age.

On Sunday week an affair occurred at Tramore which has excited much interest in that bathing place. On that day there was a collection at the chapel for the parish priest, and as a gentleman was about to enter the door he was told by the collector (the *chapel warden*) that he should not enter there unless he paid. The gentleman remonstrated with this man of office, and was about to go in, when he was struck repeatedly with the box which the collector held in his hand. The gentleman we understand did not return a blow, and on inquiry, finding that his assailant was not of that rank in society to give "honourable" satisfaction, summoned him before the magistrates at petty sessions, who immediately ordered informations to be taken. Some priests attended the investigation, and thought to bully the magistrates and prosecutor, but they were not permitted to proceed. The prosecutor then offered to withdraw his informations, if the aggressor would ask pardon for his conduct before the congregation at the chapel, and pay a certain sum to the poor of Tramore. We have not heard whether this very conciliatory offer has been accepted.

The Chief Justice (Bushe) is at present at his seat Kilmurray, county Kilkenny.

On Monday morning a fellow named *Jeremiah Callaghan* was detected in the Crane Yard of Cork about to set fire to butter firkins, belonging to the Master coopers, of the value of £4000. He is suspected to belong to the *Union of Trades*, and has been committed to gaol for examination.

The Catholic Rent for last week was announced at the Association on Saturday to be £695 2s 4½d, the proceedings not otherwise interesting.

There was a grand procession of six thousand Orangemen at Omagh (county Tyrone) on the 12th inst. In the evening the High Sheriff presided at a numerous dinner party consisting of all the respectability of the county.

Lord Glengall has sanctioned the collection of the rent fund in Caher.

Government have received information which implicates a respectable individual in the late attack on Mr. Grubb, in the county Tipperary, where that gentleman was recently fired at.

Two Irish Catholic workmen, William Bourne and John O'Conner, employed in the woollen factory of Mr. Thomas Hogg, of Holbeck, near Leeds, have been discharged by the proprietor on account of their religion.—*Dublin Register.*

It is not the intention of government to disband the Irish yeomanry.

The formation of a liberal club in Galway, is to be opposed by one of the Roman Catholic clergy.

Government are about to convert the barracks at Cove of Cork into a depot for slaughtering black cattle for the supply of the navy.

Extract from Mr. FINLAY'S New Publication on TITHE and *Ecclesiastical Law* in Ireland:—

"TITLE TO TITHES.—The title of the parochial Clergy to tithe rests not on these antiquated and untenable grounds, although it has often been referred to these sources by injudicious advocates. Their title is less ancient, but sufficiently strong: the payment of tithes is *the custom of England*, and as such makes a part of the law of the land: it is a custom of many centuries standing, during which period it has been recognised, sanctioned, and confirmed by the uniform tenor of judicial decisions, as well as by numerous statutes at different periods of our legislation; in point of justice, it is clear, that the Clergy have a claim to some public provision; tithes are the species of provision which the law of the land has thought fit to prescribe; and it has been truly observed, that the Clergy have the same title to tithes, as the heir-at-law to the estate of his ancestor."

The following is an extract of a letter from London, dated Friday night:—

"A report was prevalent this afternoon at the West end of the town that Sir George Murray is going out of office, but we are not able to trace it to any authentic quarter. However, it obtained considerable credit at the Club Houses.

"It is confirmed to day that the difference between the Duke of Clarence and the Duke of Wellington was in a great degree personal, and that the breach between them is not likely to be reconciled. Nevertheless, it is generally understood that his Majesty has expressed his decided approbation of the conduct of the Duke of Wellington throughout the affair."

GEORGE ROBERT DAWSON ESQ, M.P.

(From the *Dublin Mail.*)

"Credite posteri!"—George Robert Dawson has abandoned the defence of Protestantism to which he had solemnly pledged himself "for ever;" has slipt the chain of Popery round his neck, and hooked it to the desolating car of the Catholic Association, and is now, henceforth and for ever, condemned to be the yoke fellow of Judas Brownlow—the despised betrayer of one party—the unhonoured and untrusted slave of the other.

The scene of Mr. Dawson's recreancy recals to the memory a scene of former days, when trusting to his professions, WE honoured his name, and the witnesses of his defection, the insulted men of Derry conferred on him the more substantial favour of electing him their representative. On that occasion how different were his conduct and language. Shall we say that he believed and felt the sentiments he uttered, or that he was merely cajoling the constituency of the county? We cannot decide; here, however, are his words, and we beg our readers, and Mr. Dawson himself, to contrast George Robert Dawson on the hustings of Derry in 1826, with George Robert Dawson at the commemoration dinner in Derry in 1828:—

"He objected strongly to give them (the Roman Catholics) greater power in the Constitution—he did not wish to see them Members of Parliament, or on the Bench—or in the privy council. He found the Constitution Protestant, and he wished to transmit it to posterity in the same form—concession to their claims could not be unlimited—IT MUST STOP SOMEWHERE, AND HE WOULD RATHER TAKE HIS STAND *in limine*, WHERE THE CONSTITUTION COULD BE DEFENDED THAN TO GIVE ALL THE REAL POWER, AND TO HAVE AFTERWARDS TO FIGHT FOR WHAT REMAINED. He thought that Ireland must become a Catholic country, if the Catholics were admitted to the privileges they seek, and having no desire to witness such an event, he should use every exertion to prevent it. He had no desire for Catholic supremacy, and he thought the history of Ireland justified him in that opinion **** He could not look to States on the Continent where Roman Catholics were predominant, and wish to imitate their example as the means of ameliorating and improving Ireland. Let us contemplate the state of Spain, said he; the people not less brave than their chivalrous ancestors—the soil not less fertile—their seaports not less capacious—their desire of wealth not less ardent—but they have a priest-ridden King, a priest-ridden nobility, and a priest-ridden people. And what is the condition of Spain? It is the most debased population in Europe. Look to France—are the proceedings there more likely to make us enamoured of Catholic supremacy? Has the establishment of the Jesuits, or the recent act of the Legislature, respecting the law of sacrilege, given us reason to love the spirit that is afloat in that country? **** He said these were *some* of the reasons which governed his mind in resisting the Catholic Claims, and he was not to be deterred from giving utterance to them by any menaces contained in the factious prints of the day. Whilst supported by the County of Derry, he should express his opinion fearlessly—and he rejoiced that his name was associated with that of this noble city. He was called, he supposed, for sake of the beautiful alliteration, 'Derry Dawson,' and the inventors of the epithet imagined perhaps that it contained something ludicrous; but he felt proud that the insignificance of his own name was joined to one which expressed *bravery*, independence, intelligence, and all that was incorruptible and invincible, and he hoped that he might catch a spark of the enthusiasm which taught their forefathers to resist oppression and despise menace;"—can he, we say, be the same, whose spirit is so craven in 1828 as to yield to the bluster and the menaces of a faction, however formidable, that which his reason condemns and his justice would not enforce? For shame, for shame! What! Within the walls of Derry, within sight of that monument which records the valour of a small but undaunted band of patriots in resisting a host of foreign foes and domestic traitors, to bend and crouch the knee, and hang the head, and let fall the arms in presence of domestic traitors, and resign, at the stamping of a demagogue's foot, all that is dear to freemen—all that the brave ancestors of the audience you were addressing died to preserve—all that is conducive to a nation's prosperity; and which is now producing the prosperity of Ireland in spite of all the drawback and disturbing forces, which treason on the one hand, and *liberality* on the other, can bring into action. For shame—for shame, Mr. Dawson. Read your own speech of 1826—and from yourself learn to confute yourself, and to behave like a freeman. What the Duke of Wellington will think of this display may be an inquiry of some moment. Mr. Dawson asserted "he was there as a servant of the crown." Now if that be the case, whatever be the Duke's opinions or intentions on the question, we should think that Mr. Dawson's dismissal from office must be the inevitable consequence of his speech.

CLONMEL ASSIZES—WEDNESDAY.

The trial of Richard Brown and Philip Gorman, for the burning of the Sheas, took place this day. The trial excited intense interest. Upon the bench sat Lord Kingston, Admiral Sir Chas. Paget, Lord Forbes, &c. &c. Mary Kelly, the woman examined on former trials, identified Brown as being amongst those who attacked Shea's house; and two brothers, of the name of Butler, identified Gorman as being present at the burning. For the defence, witnesses were called, who deposed to Mary Kelly being long notorious for bad sight, and witnesses contradicted Butler as to the distance he stood from Shea's house. The jury having consulted for about an hour and a half, acquitted both prisoners.

The Solicitor General ordered that Dillon and a man named Phelan, two witnesses for the prisoners, should enter into recognizance to stand their trial for perjury.

SUBSCRIPTION YEARLY.

Country.....£2 8 0 } British.
Town.....2 5 0 }

Days of Publication—Wednesday and Saturday.

Published at the Waterford Mail Printing office, Oil Exchange Place, Quay, by WILLIAM DART, to whom all orders for subscriptions, advertisements, &c. are to be addressed.