EAST WATERFORD AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

A GENERAL MEETING of the Subscribers to the EAST WATERFORD AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, will be held at the Commercial Hotel, Waterford on SATURDAY, the 7th of February, instant, for the purpose of transacting business.

February 3d, 1829.

LOST,

A VALISSE unlocked, and containing linen and shaving utensils; an abstract of title endorsed with the names "William and Thomas Evans, Haverfordwest," at foot; and a draft Bill in Chancery; was by mistake taken over in the Packet from Milford to Waterford, on Thursday, the 18th of December, 1828, and is supposed to have been taken on by one of the passengers on that day.

A card inscribed with the words "Mr. Evans." was attached to it, and under the flap are the words "Wm. Evans, Atty., H.west," in large, written letters.

Any carriage or expenses will be paid on its being returned to Mr. Pritchard, Nelson Hotel, Milford; or Post Office, Waterford; and any person withholding it after this notice will be prosecuted.

COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

SPECIAL SESSIONS will be held at the following places, for taking into consideration all Applications for Presentments, Contracts, and Supervisorships, previous to next Spring Assizes:—

For the Baronies of Gaultier and Middlethird—At WATERFORD, on Monday, the 2d of March.

For the Barony of Upperthird—At KILMACTHOMAS, on Tuesday, the 3d of March.

For the Baronies of Decies Without and Decies Within—At DUNGARVAN, on Wednesday, and Thursday, the 4th and 5th of March.

For the Baronies of Coshmore and Glanaheiry—At LISMORE, on Friday, the 6th of March.

All Applications to be lodged on or before the 19th February, and all Notices to be posted on the 21st of February.

MICHAEL MORTIMER, Sec.

WATERFORD ANNUITY COMPANY,

ESTABLISHED 1ST FEBRUARY, 1818.

Capital Stock........£4,300
Surplus Annual Income........£320

AT a GENERAL HALF-YEARLY MEETING, held at the CHAMBER of COMMERCE, on MONDAY, 2d February, the following Officers were elected for the ensuing Year:—

Alderman HENRY ALCOCK, President.
JAMES LAWSON, Secretary.

REGULATING COMMITTEE:

Henry Denny	William Lumsden	George Brownrigg
*Samuel White	Charles Ambrose	*William Cherry
*Henry Downes	Thomas Nevins	Robert Leckey

* Those marked thus are Key keepers.

The Company consists at present of 69 members.

There are six Widows on the Establishment, who are in the enjoyment of Annuities amounting to £129 4s 5d.

The annual subscription to resident Members is		£4	4	0
to non-residents		4	12	4
Admission Fines—under 18 years of age		£10	10	0
under 35	do.	15	15	0
under 40	do.	21	0	0

And one half year's Subscription due at same time.

Persons over 40 years not admissible.

There will be an ADJOURNED GENERAL MEETING held on 2d MARCH NEXT for the ADMISSION OF MEMBERS. Persons who may be desirous of being proposed at said Meeting are required to make immediate application to the Secretary as no proposal can be entertained which shall not be lodged at least 14 days previous to the meeting.

Waterford, February 4, 1829.

TO BE LET,

From the 25th of March next, for such term as may be agreed on,

43 ACRES 2 ROODS 12 PERCHES
(IRISH PLANTATION MEASURE)
OF THE
LANDS OF BALLYROBBIN,

SITUATE in the Liberties of the City of Waterford, and very contiguous thereto. The above Lands are of prime quality, in good heart, and, with the exception of about Six Acres, under Grass.

Apply (if by letter, post-paid) to Major Langley, Portarlington, or Simon Max, Esq., Waterford.

N.B. A long Lease will be given to a solvent tenant, and, if required, liberty to fine down the Rent; or the Lands will be SOLD.

EXTENSIVE SALE OF OAK WOODS IN THIS COUNTY.

TO be SOLD, the WOOD of MOUNT BOLTON, containing 75 Acres, or thereabouts, on the banks of the River Suir, nine miles from Waterford, and three from Carrick-on-Suir.

ALSO,

The WOOD of CRAHANA, containing 66 Acres, or thereabouts, both plantation measure—both are of about 40 years standing. Every encouragement, and the usual time for cutting will be given to the purchasers.

There are also between four and five hundred full grown DEAL-TREES at MOUNT BOLTON, which will be sold.

Written proposals will be received by John Bolton, Esq., 7th D.G.; by John Bolton Bowers, Esq., now in Waterford; or by John Hackett, Esq., Mount Prospect, Waterford. If by letter post-paid.

Waterford Aug. 15, 1828.

DUBLIN CASTLE,

24th January, 1829.

WHEREAS it has been represented to the Lords Justices, that as Dr. Norcott and his daughter, were returning in their carriage, near Doneraile, about the hour of half-past ten o'clock in the evening of the 20th of January instant, two men rushed out of a small Plantation, and called to Dr. Norcott's coachman to stop, and on his paying no attention to their demand, two Shots were fired, one at the servants on the coach-box, which severely wounded the coachman and footman, the other at the carriage, four balls entering it, and a fifth striking it without entering it.

Their Excellencies the Lords Justices, for the better apprehending and bringing to justice, the persons concerned in the above-mentioned Outrage, are pleased hereby to declare, that if any person or persons shall, within Six Months from the date hereof, give Information which shall lead to the discovery of all, or any of the persons concerned in the Outrage above mentioned, so as that they may be apprehended and convicted thereof, such person or persons shall receive a Reward of

TWO HUNDRED POUNDS:

and further, that if any one of the persons concerned in the said Outrage (except the persons who actually fired the Shots), shall, within the time aforesaid, discover his accomplices, so as that they may be apprehended and convicted thereof, they shall receive his Majesty's Pardon, as well as the said Reward.

By their Excellencies Command,
F. LEVESON GOWER.

OUTRAGE AND REWARD.

WHEREAS, Denis Canny, Esq., and his Family, were fired at, returning from Deerpark to Clonmoney, on the night of the 1st instant, by four armed Men, who discharged four shots at them, which killed a Horse, and slightly wounded three Ladies and two Servants. Now we, the Undersigned, holding in abhorrence this abominable Outrage, will pay the sums severally affixed to our names, to any person or persons who shall, within Six Calendar Months, prosecute to conviction, all or any of the perpetrators of said outrage.

Given under our hands, at Newmarket-on-Fergus, this 8th day of January, 1829.

[Here follow the list of subscriptions, amounting to £710 3s.]

The Lord Lieutenant, for the better apprehending and bringing to justice the person or persons concerned in the above mentioned outrage, is pleased hereby to promise his Majesty's pardon to any one of the Persons concerned in the said Outrage, who shall, within Six Months from the date hereof, give such information as shall lead to the discovery of any, or all of his Accomplices.

Given at his Majesty's Castle of Dublin, this 17th day of January, 1829.

By his Excellency's Command,
F. LEVESON GOWER.

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. 573. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1829. PRICE 6d

S. MUSGRAVE,
MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER.

MOST respectfully acquaints the Ladies of Waterford and its Vicinity, that she has just returned from England with the newest Fashions, and has commenced BUSINESS in the above line in LADY LANE.

She respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the Ladies of Waterford, which she will endeavour to merit by finishing her work in the neatest and most fashionable style, and at the shortest notice.

February 7.

APOTHECARY BUSINESS.

EDWARD M'CAN, APOTHECARY and CHEMIST, Successor to Mrs. Margaret Hoyland, has just received a large and well selected stock of GENUINE MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, &c. &c. &c.; their having been chosen under circumstances highly advantageous, he is enabled to offer them to his friends and the public at very low prices.

A YOUNG LAD properly qualified would be taken as an APPRENTICE.

King-street, Waterford, Feb. 7.

PATENT AND PROPRIETARY MEDICINES, &c.

THE AGENCIES OR PREPARATION OF
MESSRS. BUTLER,
CHEMISTS TO HIS MAJESTY AND THE LORD LIEUTENANT,
54, LOWER SACKVILLE-STREET, DUBLIN;
(In connexion with the Establishments)
Cheapside, London; and Prince's-street, Edinburgh.

DIXON'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS. As a mild and effectual remedy in all those affections which have their origin in a morbid action of the Liver and Biliary Organs, namely, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Head-ache, Flatulence, Heartburn, Constipation, &c., these Pills (which do not contain Mercury in any shape) have met with more general approval than any other medicine—they are found and acknowledged to be a most invaluable medicine in tropical climates. In boxes, at 2s 9d.

BUTLER'S IMPROVED SEIDLITZ POWDERS.—This preparation, when used according to the directions, forms an effervescing draught as agreeable as Soda Water, yet possessing all the medicinal qualities of the much-esteemed Seidlitz Spring in Germany. A Chalybeate accompanies the Powders, and may be used as a Tonic when required. 4s per Box.

CHING'S WORM LOZENGES—have so long retained their celebrity as a Worm Medicine, that it is needless to say more of them, than that they are applicable to all ages, by following the directions which accompany them. 1s 1½d and 2s 9d.

BUTLER'S FLUID EXTRACT or CORTICAL ESSENCE of RED JAMAICA SARSAPARILLA, (simple and compound), for making the Decoction, as it may be required, in a manner superior to that generally used. A dessert spoonful will make half a pint of Decoction; it is used, as an alterative in Scrofula, Scurvy, and other cutaneous diseases, and as a remedy for the improper use of Mercury. 6s and 7s per Bottle.

REAL CHELTENHAM SALTS—(from the Montpelier Spas, the property of Mr. Thompson) containing all the medicinal properties of the Spa Water, have long sustained the highest celebrity for the cure of Bilious affections, indigestion, jaundice, affections of the liver, and the consequent irregularity of the bowels, and are particularly applicable to persons who, from long residence in tropical climates, have laid the foundation of general debility of the constitution. The Crystals, possessing all the properties of the Spa No. 4, are in Bottles at 2s 9d, 4s 6d, and 11s, and their Powder, or Alkaline Efflorescence, at 4s 6d and 11s each—The Magnesian Efflorescence, similar in properties to Spa No. 5, at 4s 6d and 11s each.

BUTLER'S ACIDULATED LOZENGES OF CAYENNE, for habitual Sore Throats, Hoarseness, &c. recommended also, to Sportsmen and Travellers, as a refreshing stimulus during fatigue, and as a protection against Damp, Fogs, &c. 2s per box.

Dr. JAMES'S FEVER POWDER—(the only genuine, by Mr. R. G. G. James)—is universally approved by the Profession and the Public, and is administered with equal success in Fever, Inflammatory Diseases, Measles, Pleurisy, Sore Throats, Rheumatism, &c. When given in Colds, Catarrhs, &c., it is generally found to check their progress, or shorten their duration. In Packets, 2s 9d and 24s.

BUTLER'S ANTACID LOZENGES of QUININE, for relieving Heartburn, Flatulence, Indigestion, and giving tone to the Stomach, &c. They are extremely serviceable to Gouty and Dyspeptic persons. 2s per Box.

HICKMAN'S PILLS—This Medicine has been long approved, for the relief of Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, which are attended with the formation of Gravel, Calculus, and those pains of the Back and Loins, which accompany these affections; they allay the pain—neutralize the acid which is the means of forming the concretion, and are found to succeed when most remedies of the kind have altogether failed. In Boxes, at 2s 9d, and 11s.

BUTLER'S ESSENCE OF JAMAICA GINGER, for Gouty and Dyspeptic patients; a Tea-spoon of this Medicine is extremely useful, in removing the symptoms of Indigestion, as Flatulence, &c., and a few drops added to Saline Aperients, is attended with advantage, where they are liable to prove cold in the Stomach. The Essence of Ginger and Chamomile is an approved bitter with many persons. 3s per Bottle.

MARSHALL'S UNIVERSAL CERATE—is found to be most efficacious as an application to Chilblains, Ulcers, Wounds, Burns, Scalds, Sores, &c., and is recommended for Ringworm, Scald-head, and Scrofulous Sores. In Boxes, at 1s 1½d each.

BUTLER'S VEGETABLE TOOTH POWDER—This Dentifrice, composed of Vegetables, without the admixture of any Mineral or pernicious ingredient whatever, is free from the usual objections so justly formed against the use of other Dentifrices. Its detersive power is just sufficient to annihilate those destructive particles which adhere to the Gums and the Interstices of the Teeth, and if used regularly, will preserve them to the period of old age. 2s 9d each.

AGENTS—Messrs. ARDAGH, Mall (late Apothecary at the Medical Hall), and Phelan, Quay, *Waterford*—Davis and Hackett, *Clonmel*—Price and Rickards, *Wexford*, &c.—Fitzsimmons, *Kilkenny*—Davies, *Cork*, &c.

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE.

ARRIVED.—3d, Fame, Williams, Newport, coals, for Ross; Sir John Newport, Nicholls, Southampton, ballast.—4th, Swan, Fowler, Newport, coals; Alert, Symons, Cardiff, coals and iron; Mary, Massy, Penzance, ballast; Resolution, Williams, Cardiff, coals; 5th, Kingstown, steamer, Soy, Dublin, m. goods; Nora Creina, steamer, Stacey, Bristol, do.; Sally, Gooly, St. John's Newfoundland, fish, oil, and staves.

SAILED.—3d, none.—4th, Iris, Butcher, Liverpool, wheat, (from St. Antonio); Collins, Wills—and Enterprise, Edwards, do. do, and butter; Fame, Stewart, Ayr, limestone; Freeman, Stephens, Swansea, flour; Prude, Molloy, Glasgow, grain; (from Wexford); Mary, Devereux, Liverpool, do. (from do.); Resolution, Gibbons, Dungarvan, culm, (from Swansea); Mary and Elizabeth, Driscoll, Dublin, potatoes, (from Courtmasherry) 5th, Eliza and Ann, Hammet, Swansea, ballast (from Cork); Elizabeth, Fisher, Bristol, cattle; Eliza Williams, Barnes, London, provisions; Peace, Lowther, Swansea, ballast; Hope, Beer, do. flour; Fox, Kempthorne, Neath, limestone; Prince Regent, Bosence, Newport, do.; Regent, Blaber, Shoreham, provisions; Ardent, Peters, Cork, barley; St. Patrick, Veale, do, flags (from Ross); Kingstown, Soy, do. general cargo. 6th, wind at 8 A. M N. W.

Arrived from Waterford at Deal, Feb. 1, and sailed for London, Menapia, Moyse. At Portsmouth, Feb. 2, George the Fourth, Hollis. At London, 3d, Sultan, Reade. At Falmouth, 2d, Elizabeth, Bond. At Penzance, 1st, Liberty, Blanchard. Off Weymouth, 2d, Waterford, Hodge.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday morning, at Clerihan cottage, county Tipperary, Michael Quinn, Esq. of Woodhouse, in that county, to Miss A. Howley.

On Saturday last, in Golden Church, Captain Evans, to Miss Susan Pennefather, daughter of the late Mayor of Cashel.

On Tuesday, at Douglas Church, Cork, Richard Davis Garde, Esq., of Roseville, to Diana, daughter of Robt. Warren Gumbleton, of Windsor, Esq.

DIED,

At his residence, Gracedieu (liberties of this city), James Aylward, Esq. for many years principal agent of the Irish estates of Earl Fortescue.

In Walshe's Lane, Ballybricken, Mr. Patrick Walsh.

On Tuesday evening, at the Great Island, county Wexford, Mr. David Kent, an estimable and truly honest man.

Jan. 30, in Carlow, a man, named Carroll, at the very advanced age of 112 years!

THE MARKETS.

Waterford, February 7.—We had a pretty abundant supply of corn at market yesterday; wheat, 30s to 37s, and in a few cases 38s per barrel; barley, 14s to 17s; oats, 7s to 11s generally; heavy, 12s to 14s, but little offering. Flour, 2ds, 43s to 47s, and for odd bags 48s; 3ds, 30s to 40s; 4ths, 20s to 26s. Oatmeal very dull—17s to 20s per cwt. by retail. The general price of butter was 72s to 77s per cwt.; there were, however, no firkins of new at the Crane. Bacon pigs, light, 38s to 40s; heavy, 36s; scalded, 35s to 35s per cwt. Scotch herrings, 30s per barrel. No variation in the prices of other articles.

ASSIZE OF BREAD FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

	White. lb.	oz.	drs.	Ranged. lb.	oz.	drs.	Household. lb.	oz.	drs.
Penny	0	4	4	0	6	6	0	8	6
Twopenny	0	8	8	0	13	4	1	1	4
Fourpenny	1	1	7	1	10	6	2	2	5
Sixpenny	1	10	6	2	8	1	3	4	2

Middle price of wheat and flour last week, was 37s 6d per barrel, besides an allowance of 8s per quarter on white and ranged, and 10s on household, for the benefit of the baker. Purchased by bakers last week 474 cwt. of flour.

Dublin Corn Exchange, Feb. 3.—The supplies of corn at market continue scanty, yet the demand is dull at last week's prices. Barley was 1s to 2s 6d lower; wheat, red, 34s to 40s; do. white, 39s to 42s; oats, 11s 6d to 15s; barley, grinding, 17s to 18s; do. malting, 19s to 21s.

Clonmel, Feb. 4.—The general price for good grinding wheat yesterday was 1s 11½d, though in a few instances 1s 11½d was given for picked samples—but shipping wheat was in demand at a trifling advance on late quotations, and may be set down at 1s 8d to 1s 9½d per stone. Oats also in rather better demand, from 8d to 10½d per stone for white, and 11d to 1s for black, of a clean, heavy description. Bere and barley are lower, the highest price for the latter being now 17s per barrel. The hog-fair yesterday afforded a good supply—but pigs were in demand, and 36s to 37s per cwt. were obtained for heavy, and from 39s to 40s per cwt. for sizable descriptions. Butter was on Monday at 71s to 72s per cwt.—but yesterday nothing was sold, the qualities offered being of an inferior description.

Liverpool Corn Market, February 2.—Last Tuesday, prices of wheat were noted 1d to 2d; barley, 3d to 4d per bushel; Indian Corn, 1s to 2s per quarter, and flour and oatmeal each 1s per sack cheaper. The trade has continued exceedingly dull, and in the absence of all country demand and extensive imports, our prices of most articles have further receded.

FEB. 3.—The transactions at this morning's market were chiefly confined to wheat, for which there was rather a better demand; we must however note a further decline in prices, of 2d per 70 lbs since this day week. Oats were 1d per 45lbs lower, and very few sold. The value of flour is again reduced 1s to 2s per sack. Prices of oatmeal were unvaried.

London Corn Exchange, February 2.—Our supplies were not large this week, still quite enough, although the demand this morning for fine wheat was tolerably fair, when such qualities sold freely at the prices of last Monday. Malting barley was dull sale, the very best samples realizing only 38s per quarter; beans and peas of both descriptions were brisk sale at our last quotation; The oat trade continues dull; still fine fresh corn sold at the price of last Monday. In other articles there is no alteration.

Wheat, 70s to 84s per qr.; rye, 34s to 36s; barley 28s to 38s; malt, 54s to 62s; white peas, 38s to 40s; boilers, 42s to 45s; grey peas, 36s to 33s; small beans, 36s to 33s; tick do., 34s to 36s; oats (potato), 30s to 33s; (Poland), 28s to 31s; (feed), 24s to 27s; flour, 70s to 75s; rapeseed, £25 to £27.

IMPORTATIONS LAST WEEK.—Wheat (English) 1,015 qrs.; barley, 1,315; Malt, 1,239; Oats, 2,650; Rye, ——; Beans, 856 qrs.; Peas, 515. Wheat, (foreign), 10,421 qrs.; Barley, 2,263; Oats, 340 qrs.; Rye, ——— qrs.; Beans, 560 qrs.; peas, —— qrs.; Irish wheat, —— qrs.; barley, — qrs.; oats, 9,640 qrs.; English flour, 5,856 sacks. American flour, 3,760 brls.

FEB. 4.—Our grain supply this morning is 600 qrs. of English wheat, 3,600 of barley, and 6,600 of oats; 100 qrs. of Irish wheat, 20,600 of oats; 6,600 qrs. of foreign wheat, 150 of barley, and 2,200 of oats; we have also 3,250 sacks of English flour. There is no business whatever doing, and the prices may be quoted as on Monday for all descriptions of grain.

LONDON—MONDAY, FEB. 2.

We are enabled to lay before our readers this evening the important information that an extraordinary ambassador is going to proceed from this country to Constantinople. The name of the individual selected by government for this high and important mission is connected with some of our proudest achievements in former wars. It reflects great credit on our illustrious premier, that he thus recals again into active and honourable situation, a person whom an affair of the most delicate nature has placed for these last years in comparative obscurity.

Some of the extracts from the German mail will be found interesting, particularly that in which the Russians attempt to *veil* their disasters. It is very true that they have not succeeded in raising a loan at Paris, but it is also very true that they attempted it and were unsuccessful, the credit of Russia not being very great. We are inclined to believe the statements, that the Persians would be gratified by any reverses of the Turks, for the policy of these barbarous states is extremely short-sighted.

During the last three weeks there have been no less than nine Cabinet Councils held at the Foreign Office, and three meetings of the Privy Council.

The Duke of Northumberland will return from Alnwick castle on Thursday next—will kiss hands probably on the following day, and immediately take his departure for Dublin.—*Courier*.

The Marquis of Anglesey arrived in town on Friday evening; and yesterday his Lordship went to Windsor, where he had a private audience of his Majesty.

It is stated that the Bank Directors intend to abolish the holidays at the Bank. We have, indeed, often wondered why they should shut their doors any more than private bankers.—Besides the removal of a most serious inconvenience, particularly to country gentlemen, fewer clerks could, of course, do their business.—*Morning Paper*.

Mr. Wilmot Horton has had a long correspondence upon the subject of his *papist paralysis* bill with a person who has an English name, but describes himself as secretary to the Pope.—The Pope and the secretary approve of the bill, it seems prospectively, and Mr. Wilmot Horton triumphs in their approbation. To be sure they do. The blockhead, if it is a blockhead Mr. W. Horton is, does not see; or the knave, if a knave we are to call him, would not have others see, that having admitted, under whatever limitations, 100 members of the church of Rome into the House of Commons, a power is introduced which may at pleasure dissolve the restrictions in half an hour; or which may compel the Minister of the day to do for them the work of overthrowing the church, even more rapidly and more effectually than they themselves could do it, though unembarrassed by restraints of any kind. When you propose to give to any set of men a paramount ascendancy, such as a Roman Catholic conspiracy in parliament would have, they would be silly indeed to hesitate to accept the gift by reason of any trifling condition with which it might be accompanied. With every other power, the power of annihilating the condition must pass.—*Standard*.

Some sensation has been caused at Nottingham by a report that several persons were in that neighbourhood endeavouring to obtain subjects for dissection in the same manner as Burke.—A child having been decoyed away by a stranger, a mob assembled and went in pursuit. The child was discovered, but the man made his escape, and the mob, thinking that a poor quack doctor in the town was connected with the offender, attacked his house, broke the windows, and but for the interference of the police, would probably have killed the occupier, who was subsequently taken to the police-office, and after a long examination discharged. The mayor and magistrates, in order to allay the fury of the mob and the alarm which had spread in all parts of the town, caused hand-bills to be distributed throughout the town.

COURT CIRCULAR.

The young Queen of Portugal has been confined to her apartment, at her residence at Laleham, during the past week, by a severe cold.

Lord Francis Leveson Gower, Secretary of State for Ireland, arrived in town at a late hour on Friday night from Dublin, in order to be present at the meeting of parliament. His Lordship had an interview on Saturday, both with the Duke of Wellington and with Mr. Secretary Peel.

The Earl of Westmorland arrived in town yesterday from Brighton, and in the evening had an interview with the Duke of Wellington.

Lord Maryborough has recovered from his recent severe indisposition, and has come to town from his seat near Windsor. His Lordship paid a visit yesterday to the Duke of Wellington.

THE KING.

Windsor, Sunday, Feb. 1.

His Majesty's suite and a portion of the royal household attended divine service this forenoon at St. George's Chapel.

The Marquis of Anglesey arrived at the castle this day at twenty minutes before three o'clock, and was shortly afterwards introduced to the presence of his Majesty, with whom he had an audience of considerable duration. The Noble Marquis had refreshments at the castle, and departed again this evening at half after four.

His Majesty will hold a council to-morrow, at two o'clock, at which his Grace the Duke of Northumberland is expected to be present. All the Ministers will dine with the King. His Majesty will not go to London this week. We are, however, rejoiced to state that he remains in a perfect state of health.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.—The Cabinet Ministers proceeded to Windsor Castle on Monday morning to submit for his Majesty's approbation the Speech to be delivered at the opening of the Session. His Majesty is not expected in London this week. The Session of Parliament, therefore, will be opened by Commission.

The Marquis of Salisbury is to move the Address in the House of Lords—and the Earl of Wicklow is to second it.

(From the *Courier* of Tuesday.)

The town is filling very fast—and we have seldom, if ever, known such eagerness on the part of the Members of both Houses to be present at the opening of the Session. The last packets from France have brought over some Members; Sir Francis Burdett is one of them. The Ministers are very anxious for the most numerous attendance.

We doubt whether a Speech from the Throne was ever expected with more intense anxiety than the one which will be delivered before this day's Paper reaches the more distant parts of the empire.

Very little curiosity is felt about Mr. O'Connell. He is a great man only amongst little ones—a hero only in the Catholic Association There he may "strut and fret his hour;" and the last hour of his being able to do it, is, we can assure him, at hand. The *Catholic Association* ought to be, and we believe is *to be*, put down.

A Cabinet Council was assembled on Tuesday afternoon at half-past three o'clock, at the Foreign Office, at which the Duke of Wellington, the Lord Chancellor, Lords Aberdeen, Ellenborough, Bathurst, and Melville, Mr. Peel, Sir George Murray, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Herries, were present.

The Duke of Wellington arrived in London from Windsor, about eleven o'clock on Tuesday, Mr. Secretary Peel immediately called upon his Grace, and the two Ministers remained in consultation for several hours.

(From the *London Gazette* of Tuesday.)

At the Court at Windsor the 2d of February, 1829, present the King's most Excellent Majesty in Council, his Majesty was this day pleased to declare Hugh, Duke of Northumberland Knight of the most Noble Order of the Garter, Lieutenant-General and General Governor of that part of the United Kingdom called Ireland.

Lord Francis Leveson Gower, Secretary of State for Ireland, had an interview on Saturday, both with the Duke of Wellington and Mr. Secretary Peel.

We have just received authentic accounts from the Island of Terceira, dated 23d of January, which we are sorry to state, announce an attack having been made on the 16th ult. by the three British frigates cruising off that island, upon four vessels, having on board a considerable number of Portuguese refugees. They are stated to have been fired upon with ball, and brought to, upon which a parley ensued; and notwithstanding every proper representation being made to the Commanders of the British ships, the vessels were not allowed to enter the port, but were compelled to go away. No further particulars of this extraordinary proceeding have yet reached us.—*Globe*.

GIBRALTAR.—The troops have returned to the barracks within the last few days. The number of victims to this dreadful fever is stated at 1,618; in 1804, it was 5,500; and the *Gazette* affirms it is the same as attacked the place in 1804, 1810, 1813, and 1814; and the peculiarity of the disease is the non liability of a second attack, no instance of this description having occurred.

DR. PHILPOTTS.—This eminent divine, it is said, has changed sides for a Bishopric. If this be the fact, then may we exclaim, there is no truth—no trust—in man.

There are said to have been within the last few days some extraordinary movements among the lower Irish, which have attracted the attention of the police.—*Morning Paper*.

We regret to hear that a severe calamity has befallen her Royal Highness the Princess Sophia. A few days ago her Royal Highness complained of imperfect vision in one of her eyes, and in less than three days the sight of it was completely gone, a cataract having formed.

DUBLIN—WEDNESDAY, FEB. 4.

THE KING'S SPEECH.

The *exclusive* announcement in our last of the purport of his Majesty's intended speech, as far as regards Ireland and the Roman Catholic Question is concerned, excited a sensation that has seldom been surpassed within our recollection. Some of the Popish Journals affect to doubt our authority, and appear to disbelieve the fact; while our "esteemed cotemporary," *The Evening Post*, with a tact and caution for which we give him infinite credit, is totally silent upon the subject. Not so Daniel. The R. Catholic Association will be put down, & the Executive will be armed with powers hitherto unknown to the law; powers intended to be directed exclusively against Papists. That portion of his Majesty's speech which will recommend the "consideration of the Roman Catholic Claims," will present a reasonable excuse to those members who advocate emancipation, for going the full length of the previous recommendation. Well. The Association is extinguished. The *Habeas Corpus Act* perhaps suspended—for the measure cannot be effected without a struggle. A few of the leading demagogues will be lodged in the several gaols in the Counties surrounding Dublin. For instance—O'Connell will be sent to Naas, Mr. Murphy to Trim, Mr. Brady, to Mullingar, and Jack Lawless, to Dundalk—where, to gratify his romantic ideas—for Jack is the creature of romance, he will be accommodated with a room looking to the *North*; and should it be necessary to hang him up for a short period, his head, like that of Fergus Mac Ivor, can be turned even in death towards the scene of his former exploits. After these occurrences, or some of them—for we should be sorry our predictions, as far as they regard *Jack*, should be verified, have taken place, the Legislature will be able to come to a cool and dispassionate consideration of the Roman Catholic Claims, in order to concede so much as may be consistent with perfect security to the Church and State, maintaining, unimpaired, the Protestantism of the Constitution.

How the granting any, the slightest concession to Romanists upon the terms proposed can be effected, is more than we can divine, or more we believe than any true Protestant can conceive, and this the result will prove. In the mean time, Protestants of Ireland relax not in your exertions. Continue to send forward your petitions; and let your voices be uplifted in support of your rights, and against all inroads on the Constitution. Your brethren in England are now with you. A spirit has been evoked in that country which no Minister, nor no cabinet possess the power to allay.—The Duke of Wellington could not, if he would, sacrifice all that is dear to ye as Protestants and as men, but he will require to be strengthened by the loud and unequivocal expression of your feelings. A day, an hour, a minute is not to be lost. Be firm, be consistent, be united and you must be triumphant.—*Evening Mail*.

LAW APPOINTMENTS.

We have every reason to think that the statement we made some time since with respect to the new Law Appointments will be carried into effect, and that Mr. Leslie Foster and Mr. Doherty, the Solicitor-General, will be the Barons of the Exchequer. In this case Mr. Serjeant Lefroy will be the Solicitor-General, and Mr. George Moore the new Serjeant. Mr. Kemmis, K. C., and Mr. Mark Anthony Saurin, have been appointed Commissioners of Enquiry; the one in the room of Mr. Webber, resigned; the other in that of Mr. Driscoll, deceased. Two more proper or efficient gentlemen could not have been appointed.

THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND'S HOUSEHOLD.—His Grace the Duke of Northumberland has made the following appointments:—

FIRST AIDES-DE-CAMP.—Colonel Davidson.

AIDES-DE-CAMP IN ORDINARY.—Captain A. Wellesley, of the Blues; the Hon. Major Charles Grey, son of Earl Grey; Captain C. Hastings Doyle, 24th Regiment; Lord William Graham, son of the Duke of Montrose, Coldstream Guards; the Hon. Captain Liddel, son of Lord Ravensworth.

CAPTAIN OF THE ROYAL YACHT.—Captain Jocelyne Percy, who takes the command in the room of Lord William Paget.

Lord Prudhoe, the Duke's brother, has accepted the office of State Steward.

THE EXPORTS OF IRELAND—AND MAY THOSE WHO WOULD SUBVERT THE CONSTITUTION BE THE FIRST.

To-morrow, the 5th February inst., 1829, Mr. O'Connell, M. P. for Clare, will leave Dublin.

The whole country rejoices that he goes!

KING'S BENCH.

The Chief Justice had been absent three days in the last week in consequence of a cold, The full Court was occupied yesterday in getting applications for new trials. There were twenty-one in the list, and but seven now remain undisposed of—among them the heavy case tried at Waterford, last Assizes, of the Duke of Devonshire v. Smith, respecting the right of fishery on the Blackwater, will occupy nearly two days.

MAIL COACH ROBBERY.—Friday night as the Limerick Mail Coach was approaching Kildare, a number of cars on the road obstructed the passage. The guard at the desire of the coachman went off to guide the leaders least they should start. On his resuming his seat in less than five minutes after, he found that the two first bags on the chain, containing the Kildare and Maryborough mails, with their inclosures, had been cut off and abstracted. An inquiry into the facts has been instituted by the Post Office.

A number of Dublin tradesmen and shopkeepers have left Dublin for London, to solicit the patronage of the Duke of Northumberland for their respective Houses.

DESTRUCTION OF YORK MINSTER BY FIRE.

Extract of a letter, dated Liverpool, Tuesday evening (yesterday), 5 o'Clock, and which reached our Office this morning:—

"The guard of the York mail is just come in, and reports that York Minster has been burnt down. The fire commenced in the orchestra, and defied all exertions to extinguish it; the roof shortly after fell in. The guard who brings the distressing intelligence was himself a witness of the calamity; the fire was first observed at 7 o'clock yesterday morning."

SACRIFICES.—The O'Connells were all born to be priests—they are evermore making *sacrifices*. The *temporal* oblations of *the patriarch* have been often before the public. His country owes him a thousand pounds already for time lent, which nobody asked to borrow; and the debt will be doubled ere long, when the *Honourable Mimbir* shall be acting the part of *Chamber* Counsel to the keeper of St. Margaret's Watch-house, "in the middle of term." Sad will be the vacuum in the hall of the Four Courts in those days; and mournful the silence of the Court of Common Pleas. But enough has been said of *his* sacrifices. Now for the rest of the brood. What does the reader think of "my son Maurice," for a *sacrificer*—a thrower away of the golden hours "in the middle of Term," when he might be picking up three or four declaration guineas amongst the Fordes and Nortons, or be exhibiting his eloquence for a consideration before the *Coort of Conshins*, like Counsellor Groanin. O, sad—O, sad—what we suffer for our country. The slanderous press—meaning we—may sneer at this as they have sneered, and will sneer at the old cock, for going to London upon a fool's errand. Nevertheless, it is a great personal sacrifice which has taken Mr. Maurice O'Connell to Kerry; and if he would only stay there, his country would be ever so much obliged to him.

Mr. O'Connell's departure was the subject of conversation at a fashionable dinner party a few days since. The majority of those present were of opinion, that the *Mimber* would not venture to London. A certain witty Judge being asked what he thought of the matter, replied in a most mellifluous brogue—"Indeed I think he will go, for all that, *notwithstanding that he has said he would*."

THE CORPORATION.

A Post Assembly was held yesterday, at the Corporation House, in William street.

The freedom of the city was voted to Sir John Byng, commander of the Forces, and a Committee appointed to prepare a suitable address to accompany the presenting of the same.

Mr. Scarlett, in consequence of the reports which had gone through the city, from statements made there on Friday, representing their affairs to be in an unfavourable state, gave a lengthened detail of their financial condition, in order to show that they possessed ample means of meeting all their engagements, *if jobbing were thrown overboard*.

After despatching some routine business, the meeting separated.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has appointed Friday week, the 13th inst. as the day of meeting of the Nobility and citizens, on behalf of our Protestant Institutions, conformably with the Requisition presented to his Lordship some days ago.

Several letters from distinguished persons are in town, announcing the intention of Ministers to introduce the subject of Roman Catholic Emancipation into the King's Speech. Among others a letter from Mr. Henry Maxwell to a Rev. Doctor of Trinity College.

EXECUTIVE APPOINTMENT.

The labours of the celebrated Tom Galvin have ceased in his *finishing* avocation; and on Saturday last, at Kilmainham, a new executioner was called in—a very singular kind of person, according to his own showing, of the name of Tom Kellett. He came into the press-room a short time before the culprits were brought down, and having seated himself on his great coat, which he had folded neatly for the purpose, gave to some gentlemen who were waiting in the room an account of his life and adventures, of which the following is a brief abstract:—He had been a ploughman in the employment of the gaoler of Carrickfergus, thirteen years ago; and on an emergency, when a man was to be whipped in the Market place, he was taken from the plough to the cat-o'-nine-tails, and from that time his occupation had undergone a complete change. He was thenceforward employed as hangman on the North West Circuit; and amongst others of his exploits, he was the executioner of thirteen persons, convicted of the burning at Wildgoose Lodge. Three years ago he had married a girl not much more than sixteen years old; and as his business increased he found it necessary to bring her to Omagh, at the time of an execution. He there initiated her in the mysteries of his art, and having attired her in man's apparel, she acted as executioner on the occasion; and has actually continued to do so from time to time, since that period. He states that he finds this arrangement extremely convenient; for he can attend to an execution at one place, whilst his wife is attending another, in a different part of the country.

The late Rev. Richard Fitzgerald, P. P. of Graigue, near Carlow, died possessed of property, in cash and bank notes, to a large amount, but of that and his will there appears no account, and a reward of £20 is now offered for either.

CHAMPAGNE.

We've voted that every wine,
The best of Oporto or Spain,
Madeira, Bourdeaux, or the Rhine,
Must yield to transcendant Champagne.

Tho' bards may sing "Wine of the brightest
Hues" to embellish their strain,
For my part let me have the whitest,
The pearly, the creaming Champagne.

The rosy gods Claret and Port,
Blue devils bring on in their train;
But they're scar'd at the single report
Of the cork of a flask of Champagne.

O'er the wither'd heart Burgundy flows,
Refreshing, says Byron, like rain—
Better try the fire-covering snows
Of iced, yet inflaming Champagne.

The other but damps, and will sadden
The feeling heart, whilst to the brain
Up dashes, like lightning to madden,
The inspiring electric Champagne.

I am dry now, and weary of singing,
But with lasses and glasses I'd fain
Pass the night (oh what vigils) in ringing
These changes in praise of Champagne.

Here's a health; your glasses now fill
To the brim; then with ecstasy drain,
Be it sparkling, or creaming, or still,
As you please, let it be but Champagne.

The ladies I give as a toast;
Were they here they would hardly disdain
To pledge for this wine's greatest boast
Is, Des Dames c'est le vin le Champagne.

It's breath is as fresh as the morn
It's purity leaves not a stain;
Love's dimples and smiles too are borne
On the circles of creaming Champagne.

Little volatile Love, if you wish
With sweets at your feast to retain,
Know he's dainty, and joys in a dish
Of truffles au vin de Champagne.

SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING THE EDUCATION OF THE POOR OF IRELAND.

The annual Meeting of the friends and subscribers to this Institution was held on Monday at the Society's house, Kildare place. It was very full, and crowded with elegantly dressed females.

The Secretary, Mr. Jackson, announced to the meeting that he had received a letter from the Marquis of Downshire, who was expected to preside as chairman, stating his inability to attend in consequence of his being obliged to attend his parliamentary duties. He stated that he had received similar apologies from Lord Longford, Lord de Vesci, and other noblemen. He therefore, moved that

Colonel Conolly be called to the chair, which being unanimously acceded to by the meeting, the Colonel took the chair at one o'clock.

The Secretary commenced reading the annual report, which was a very voluminous document, and occupied him upwards of an hour. Amongst other matters it stated that £8,752 was received by the society in the last year, in voluntary contributions; that 192 schools were opened without the aid of the Society; that 1500 schools are now in connection with them, and that there were 124 applications for aid in the erecting of new schools. The report also stated, that the children who were instructed in five of their schools, were withdrawn by the interference of the Roman Catholic clergymen; 1,600 children are now receiving instruction in the model school; and that 11,392 children were instructed in the model school from the commencement. The report further stated, that 1473 male teachers and 318 female teachers making a total of 1,786, were trained in the society school, and that they had distributed in the last year 59,092 cheap books, which, together with those sold in the preceding years, made a total of 1,291,794 sold by the Society since the commencement of its labours, which had the gratifying effect of driving pernicious and bad books out of the market. The report concluded by complimenting their late librarian, Mr. Bardin, for his indefatigable and useful labours in their service, and showing the prosperous state of the finances of the Society. The Secretary moved the adoption of the report, and that it be printed.

Mr. James Scott, in seconding the resolution, remarked that the result of investigation by the Commissioners of Inquiry, and which had been adverted to in the report, was most satisfactory, and showed that the objects which the Society had in view, could be attained; that was the question which the Legislature should take into their consideration. He admitted when the Society asked funds from the Legislature, they were bound to make out such a case; they should show their objects were practicable, and likely to benefit the country. The result of their united labours, as evinced by the report just read, was truly gratifying; he was happy to make these observations in the presence of a Noble Lord, who was one of their earliest subscribers (we understood the Learned Gentleman to allude to Lord Cloncurry, who entered the room a little before;) he has been unfortunately seduced to believe, that the system of education established by the Society, is incompatible with the real wants and circumstances of the country; he hoped when he took home the report of their proceedings for the last year, which had been unanimously approved of by the meeting, and carefully perused it, he will be of a different opinion, and that it will enable him to come to the conclusion that his opposition and prejudices were groundless—(loud cries of hear, hear.) His name has been put forward he supposed without his concurrence, at the head of an education society, which designates our principles as anti-christian, and anti-social. What is there, let me ask, in our system, that deserves so severe an appellation? We are accused of having given directions to the teachers, "That the children shall not be taught their catechism, unless during school hours." I flatly deny this charge. On the contrary, we earnestly call on all to give every facility to have them instructed out of school. We say that any system adopted in this divided country, for the education of the poor, should be a combined one; and that the children of every religious denomination should be brought together, and treated as the children of one father—(hear)—and no distinction made between them. We seek to have the sacred Scriptures read reverently, and without note or comment. This is not anti-christian—it is the very reverse—and the only sure means, by which the people can be enlightened, and proper religious instruction given them. The Learned Gentleman here read extracts from the report of the Education Society, of which the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin is patron, and he was sorry to see that the Noble Lord (Cloncurry) was president. The report he observed, charges the Kildare-place Society with teaching a system of education unsuited to the spiritual wants of the people, calculated to render them unfit members of Society, and that their plan promotes crime and immorality?—but in their rules and regulations, he was sorry to add, there was not a single reference to the word of God or the Bible—(hear, hear,)—yet they complain of us as anti-Christians, because we don't afford the means of having the scriptures read with proper explanations. We have in our books the recorded testimonies of approval of many Catholic Bishops; and yet we never deviated from the system that received their sanction and concurrence. We are charged with interfering with the religious tenets of the children, and that the Bible is an unfit book to be read in schools. In our system we have received the cordial co-operation of numerous Catholics; but what is the charge now brought forward for the first time? It is not that we don't afford sufficient religious education. No, but that we don't go far enough, and admit books of controversy into schools—at the eleventh hour this charge is made. I make these observations without any feeling towards the Noble Lord, but that which he himself would approve of; and if he thinks proper to answer them, we hope he will wait for a reply, and not depart from us without receiving it, as he has heretofore done—(hear.)

Mr. Commissioner Burrowes, in moving the next resolution, said, he had been a member of the Society from the time of its institution, and had attended closely to its proceedings, and now came forward to testify his approbation of its principles. He was persuaded that this Society was originally formed on sound principles, and that it continued to act on sound principles. He was convinced the union of different sects in one religious institution was well calculated to allay the religious animosities which unfortunately existed in this country. No state of society could be so bad as that where men kept asunder, because they differed from each other conscientiously in matters of faith. He had on a former occasion, said, "proximity, without intercourse, is the most deadly state of human society"—such a state as where bodies exist without touching each other, serving only to excite resentment without having intercourse to mollify it—hating each other more than one nation would hate another, millions of miles distant. Being therefore convinced that the passion for intellectual culture had gone abroad, and that the seeds of knowledge, through the instrumentality of the Society were sown in every part of Ireland, and produce abundant fruits, he was anxious for its success. Thus diffuse the blessings of education, which will have the effect of making them a permanently enlightened, moral, and religious people.

The motion was seconded and carried.

Lord Cloncurry—Regarding this society I cheerfully supported it at the outset, because I was led to believe, from its name, that it would be productive of great practical utility in the dissemination of education; but if I could have foreseen, that by any regulation the majority of the poor would be prevented from enjoying the blessings it was calculated to afford; that if, instead of being a source of charity and good will, it was to become the prolific cause of religious strife, I certainly should not have given it my support. I took occasion to represent that the 5th resolution was opposed by the clergy of the Catholic church. I regretted this, because I did not think that the use of the Bible, properly restricted, ought to be prevented. But after consulting with Archbishop Troy, and with the excellent Catholic bishop of Waterford of that day, I found that an insurmountable obstacle existed. These prelates were of opinion, that the Bible should only be read by children in presence of their parents or religious instructors, and with proper notes and explanations. It may be added that this too is the opinion of many Protestants. I was anxious, that some relaxation of the system of this society should take place, and that the 5th resolution should be suited to the wants and circumstances of the great body of the people. The Catholic clergy came more than half way; they did not object to selections from Scripture, but they did object to the Scripture being made a school-book. On this subject a difference arose, and no accommodation was come to. This Society certainly does not promote the education of the Roman Catholic poor; and the report this day affords the best proof of the truth of my assertion. It is quite clear that a bad feeling has been generated, which will have the effect of keeping the children of the different sects from joining in general instruction. But if the Catholics have acted wrong in this respect, we certainly have committed the first error, by showing them the example. The Catholic clergy were obliged to withdraw, and to withhold the children: and as they have done so, it stands to reason that we ought now to give way, or say to the government, we can only educate the Protestant poor, and it is better to divide the money. It may be said that this is a proposition which should not come from ourselves; but I am convinced that government must ultimately adopt such a course. There is not, on the face of the earth, a people so anxious for instruction; but the system of this Society has rendered it impossible that the Catholic portion of them can receive it from the Society; the parents have withdrawn their children; and I think, as conscientiously religious people, they were right in doing so.

Colonel Palliser moved the next resolution.

Mr. Warren, K.C., observed, that if the Catholic clergy objected to the reading of the Holy Scriptures, their objection must come to this—that those Scriptures were unfavourable to the religion which they professed to teach. The objection must come to that, or it meant nothing. It was, indeed, recommended to them not to put the Holy Scriptures into the hands of children, for that by doing so, they would become tired of it (hear, hear). They were told on excellent authority, "teach young children the way they should go, and when they are old they will not depart from it." The maxim of the modern theorists was the very opposite of this; for they said, teach children the way they should not go, and when they are old they will depart from it. Keep the Scriptures from them when they are young, and when they are old they will be anxious to read them. This, he thought, was a false and a bad doctrine, and one to which the experience of mankind was opposed. The Society had circulated more than twelve millions of tracts; and even Dr. Doyle, upon his oath before the commissioners, said, that he could not find in them any thing contrary to Catholic doctrine (cheers). However, the question for them to consider was, not whether the Roman Catholic Bishops or priests had objected to their principles, but whether their objections were well grounded? In his opinion, they were not, and this he was sure was the opinion of the meeting; and under this conviction he would say, that so long as the Society existed, and that was as long as they might individually continue inhabitants of this earth, they would firmly pursue that line of conduct which they had hitherto pursued with such signal success to their own efforts, and such signal benefit to the country. The Noble Lord came there annually to proclaim the period of their dissolution—to toll their funeral bell—and on this day he appeared as chief mourner, and pronounced a funeral oration on the Society. But, the Noble Lord still found them every year as vigorous as ever, and as determined not to fall into the grave he was digging for them (cheers and laughter). The moment the Secretary showed the first symptoms of animation, that instant the Noble Lord rose abashed at the sound, and fled as from the sight of the ghost (continued laughter). However, the friends of the Society relied on the experience they had for seventeen years; on the renewed patronage they were annually getting from the public; and on the fact, that the commissioners of education could not, although very able men, invent a plan superior, even in theory, to their's (cheers). The learned gentleman then alluded to the report of the "Liberal Education Society of Ireland," of which Lord Cloncurry was President, and said the only book published by that body, which went through a second edition, was one, the very first article in which was, that "Protestants were schismatics and heretics, and could not belong to the true church, unless the entire of the Scriptures, both old and new, were false."

The resolution having been put from the chair, was carried *nem con.*

Mr. Lanigan, in proposing the next resolution, said, that at a meeting held in the Rotunda some years ago, at which either Dr. Troy or Dr. Murray had attended, Mr. O'Connell proposed a resolution to the effect, that children should be allowed to read the Bible, under the direction of their respective masters.

Mr. Jackson said, that many of the Catholic clergy were still in connection with, and correspondents of the Society, and that the number of scholars in connection with the Society, increased by nine thousand last year. He (Mr. Jackson) had in his possession the letter of the Rev. Mr. ——, the venerable and excellent parish priest of Lord Cloncurry's parish, before and after 1818, but who had since then been removed to the parish of —— in the county of Kilkenny. This letter he read at the last meeting, and its purport was published in the newspapers. The Noble Lord, in some time after, wrote a letter to him (Mr. Jackson), as Secretary of the Society, in which he enclosed a certificate of the brother of this excellent Roman Catholic priest, denying the allegations contained in the parish priest's letter. It was very strange that this contradiction to his (Mr. Jackson's) speech had not come from the Rev. Gentleman, who alone could contradict him, if he were wrong. However, in a considerable time after, a letter was left in the office, from the Rev. Mr. ——, parish priest of ——, in Kilkenny, which he would read a part of to the meeting. The writer says, "I am much obliged to Mr. Jackson for his able contradiction to Lord Cloncurry's speech, at the last annual meeting, although his Lordship wrote to me to sign a certificate to the contrary, which I declined, because it would be untrue and dishonourable" (loud cheers). In respect to the Noble Lord's feelings, I'll not (said Mr. Jackson) read the residue of this letter.

Lord Cloncurry—My conduct has always been upright and above board; and as I dread no stain, I hope and request the learned gentleman will read the entire of the letter.

Mr. Jackson—I will not trouble the meeting by reading the remainder of this letter; and I would not have read so much of it only for the purpose of discharging a public duty. There is abundant evidence that the people are friendly to a scriptural education, for, if they were not, can any one imagine the masters of those schools, which were got up for the sake of promoting individual emolument, would allow the sacred volume to be read by the children under their care (hear, hear.)—The Noble Lord says, you may bring a horse to the water, but you cannot make him drink. I retort the argument, and tell the Noble Lord, if even he were the rider, and that a horse, panting for water, saw a pond before him, the animal would put the Noble Lord into the water, and then slack his thirst (cheers.)

Lord Cloncurry, in replying to the observations of Mr. Jackson, remarked, that it was very extraordinary that if the Catholic Clergy were so much in favour of the Society, so few scholars, comparatively speaking, of the Catholic religion should be found in their schools. He stated that he had established several schools, and when he applied for aid to the Kildare-place Society for his school at Lyons, he sent queries in the first instance to the Protestant Clergymen of the parish, who sent it to the Catholic Clergyman, as no Protestant attended the schools. It was his wish to see all the people of Ireland Protestants; for it was religious disputes among themselves that prevented the country from being prosperous, and holding the station it ought to do. The Catholic Clergy had no objection to the reading of the Scriptures; but they required them to be read under certain circumstances; that a coalescence had not taken place—and that the people had not universally partaken of the blessings of education, he attributed, in a great degree, to the conduct pursued by that Society.

Mr. Scott said, that the hour was so late, and as it was understood that Lord Cloncurry was to have the reply, he should not intrude upon the Meeting.

Admiral Oliver was then called to the chair, and thanks having been returned to Colonel Conolly, the Meeting dispersed.

DEATH BY PRUSSIC ACID—On Saturday an inquest was held at the Roebuck, in the Great Dover road, on the body of James Barfoot, a student of medicine, belonging to one of the borough Hospitals, who destroyed himself by taking prussic acid. The deceased resided with his father at No. 11, Roebuck-terrace, and was 27 years of age. On Tuesday morning he left home, without informing his family where he was going to, and did not return again until Wednesday night. He then hastily retired to his bed-room, without speaking to his friends, who were waiting up for him. The following morning the deceased not coming down to breakfast, a servant went up to call him, and receiving no answer, the door was forced open, and the deceased was discovered lying in bed, quite dead and cold. The deceased's mouth emitted a strong and peculiar smell, which the medical gentlemen considered was caused by prussic acid. A phial and a small mug were found by the deceased's bed-side, and it seemed that the unfortunate man had poured the contents of the phial into the mug, and drank it off. The mug appeared to have dropped from his hand the moment he swallowed the fluid. From the appearance the body assumed, and the powerful effluvia emitted from the mouth of the deceased, it was considered that he must have swallowed nearly the phial full, containing 10 drachms, or 600 drops, a quantity nearly sufficient to destroy as many of the human species. The deceased, for some years past, had been afflicted with gloominess and lowness of spirits, arising, as it was supposed, from nervous irritability. A few months ago he threatened to destroy himself, and pulling out a small phial, similar to the one found at his bed-side, held it up, saying, that he should swallow the contents, and adding that it would remove all unhappiness of mind. The gentleman to whom he exhibited the phial endeavoured to seize it, and a struggle took place between them, during which the deceased succeeded in obtaining possession of it. All the witnesses were of opinion that the deceased laboured under aberration of intellect, and the jury returned a verdict of insanity.—*London Paper.*

SPEECH OF THE REV. MR. O'NEILL,

OF LARNE AND CARRICKFERGUS, AT THE ROMAN CATHOLIC MEETING ON TUESDAY.

(From the *Belfast News Letter* of Jan. 30.)

The speech of this Reverend descendant of the royal house of Ulster, at the Roman Catholic meeting on Tuesday, was one of so unique a kind, and delivered with that impassioned gesticulation and richness of brogue so essentially national, and it was, besides, so admirably in character with the general contour of the orator, that we have thought it worthy of occupying a place by itself in our columns. A cotemporary of yesterday has done Mr. O'Neill the injustice to *make* a speech for him, instead of that which he actually made for himself. We assure our readers, that however far the following may fall short of the original, we are not aware that we have in any case exceeded it:—

The Rev. Mr. O'Neill, P.P. of Carrickfergus and Larne, rose to move the next resolution expressive of regret at the recall of Lord Anglesey, and in doing so he delivered himself of an oration to which we sincerely regret our inability to do justice, simply on this ground, that it was the most complete specimen of "Irishry," that has come before us for some time.

I had not intended, said Mr. O'Neill, to say a single word on this resolution, and I believe the greatest favour I could show the meeting, would be not to say a single word about it. It relates to the great, and noble, and illustrious Marquis of Anglesey, and as we have all expressed our regret at his removal, I cannot therefore say a word more about it. For oh, we have always been a persecuted people, and that we have always been a persecuted people, the whole civilized world admits—aye, they admit it, and they sympathize with us, too, and there is'nt one of them from Ohio to La *Plat* that does'nt admit that we have a right to obtain our rights. Aye they do, and the freemen of America too, they're every day sending over the sweat of their brows to help us. And what is the sweat of their brows? Is'nt it the exudation of their flesh? And what is the exudation of their flesh but the blood of their veins, and therefore they're sending over the very blood of their veins to redeem us (thundering applause.) Our friends on the Continent and in America are sorrowing for us, and the Court of Rome itself is sighing for us every day. It is from conscience that we claim our rights, and conscience is from God, and who will enter into controversy with conscience? Our crime then is our conscience, but still we'll follow our conscience.

We regret that the Marquis of Anglesey has gone away and left us, and every good man in the land regrets it.—Ah, there's none but the priests of Moloch that rejoice at it. A month ago we would have said as Stilicho said of that great man of Italy, Ambrose—"the moment that great man is removed destruction hangs over Italy," and so we may say of Ireland—the moment that great man the Marquis of Anglesey is removed, destruction hangs over Ireland, and we all feel it—all but those miscreants whose drunken dreams are haunted by spectres of devastation, and who would rather exterminate us than allow us to enjoy our rights. To the good I would say hope, but, shame, shame, shame, to you, ye priests, who swore at your ordination to preach glory to God on high; and on earth, peace and good will to men! Oh! would you rather bring the nation into the regions of hell or the waters of the Atlantic, than allow us to enjoy liberty along with you? —(deafening cheers.) Oh! no, no, no—I'm sure you would not—you're not half so angry as you pretend to be. But ah! Anglesey is gone! And where is he gone? Why he is gone to England to plead the cause of civil and religious liberty—he is gone where neither the clack of the cotton mill nor the sound of the spinning jenny can drown the cries of Ireland for justice. Ah! he is not *lost*—he is gone to the ear of the Sovereign to plead for us, and, what was intended for our destruction may be our salvation. He bids us *have* courage, and we have courage, and if there is a God above, that God will do Ireland justice. Let us have patience too, and fear our God, and keep our conscience, and honour our King, for he wishes to do us justice—(cheers.) We hold no divided allegiance, and we will put to flight the whole congregated host of bigots, and drive them all before us, and confound them with the answer of Tertullian, "we give God his due and Cæsar what is his."

What the Christians of old said of Cæsar, we say of our Sovereign, we acknowledge him as the ruler of the conquered world. We give to the successor of Peter what is his, but what has Peter to do with our civil rights?—it does not belong to Peter to open the gates of the sanctuary of civil rights, and if Leo XII. would say to us, come over to me and desert George IV., we would just say to him, "enter your conclave and go to your prayers." But if George IV. or the Minister would want to interfere with our religion, we answer with Tertullian, "*noster quam vester major est Cæsar*," and we will die in defence of it, for our religion tells us it is better to be killed than to kill—(loud shouts of applause.) We render deference and obedience, not for fear but for conscience sake; but for all that, we'll never cease by every constitutional means, till we blot out the very last letter of that penal code that oppresses and distresses Ireland. I say it oppresses and distresses Ireland. But I'm told that Hanoverians are fit for freedom, and that we are not—(shouts of "no, no,")—and that the Canadians are fit for freedom, and that we are not. For what? Is the mongrel race of Canadians to be emancipated, and the old Irish only to be left in chains? The mongrel race of Canadians! that is neither English, nor Scotch, nor Irish, nor any thing else, but a conglomeration from Holland and Germany, and France and Italy, and all the world besides; and are we, the old Irish of 2,000 years' standing, to hug and clank our chains?—(tremendous cheering.)

But its better, brethren—its better for me to drop this subject, for I feel that my blood's getting a little warm—(reiterated thunders of applause, and no, no, go on.) My blood was too warm for politics, and as it's not often that a man of my name appears at a county Antrim Meeting of Catholics, I'll tell you a story about one of my forefathers that was, about the great O'Neill of Ulster, "there's a thorn in my crown," says Elizabeth, says she, "and its pricking me," says she, "and it will continue to prick me, says she, so long as there's a man of the name of O'Neill, either prince or peasant in Ulster." She got rid of the princely part of the thorn, so she did, but alas, he left a posterity of peasants behind him. And now as to the departure of the great man that the resolution speaks of, I say again, my brethren, we regret it, not that he put any favours on us, or that he was particularly just to us, but then he never suffered faction to follow him into the Cabinet, or to sit down at his side board; and if I hadn't been anticipated by my friend there, I would just require three cheers for the Marquis of Anglesey.

Three cheers, that shook the altar, were accordingly given, and the motion was then seconded by Mr. Michael Murphy, when a tremendous uproar of applause followed, with lots of cheers for Mr. O'Neill.

PROTESTANTISM AND LIBERALISM INCOMPATIBLE.

"——————Quæ tanta insanis cives?
——————ulla putatis
Dona carere dolis Danaum! sic notus Ulysses!"—*Virgil.*

Popery and Infidelity should seem to be antipodes, the one of the other; antagonist forces, which always must act in diametrically opposite directions. The one enslaves, the other deifies reason; the one rebels against the mild and paternal authority of the all-wise and all-powerful God; the other submits implicitly to the despotic and harsh dictation of weak and fallible man. The former "believes, because it is impossible;" the latter doubts and denies, because it is morally certain.

Have they then no principle in common? Their *positive* tenets conflict, as we have seen throughout. They have, however, a *negative* point of concidence; they are but different modifications of error, and therefore agree in opposition to the truth; they are the two grand deviations from real religion, and therefore unite in hostility to its only genuine source and sure foundation—the revealed Word of God. It is true, their modes of evincing their hostility are different. The Infidel would utterly extinguish the light of revelation, and leave mankind in a *moral darkness* "that might be felt." The Romanist obstructs the direct course of its ways, and suffering but a few to reach their destination through the distorting medium of the dogmas of a *soi disant* infallible Church, produces that intellectual twilight in which nothing is seen distinctly and in its true proportions, where the imagination is easily bewildered, and the judgment consequently misled.

These two classes of persons have then, it appears, one principle, and one only, in common—an aversion to the general diffusion and reception of the written Word; and, as a necessary consequence of that principle, an inveterate hostility to Protestantism, the grand instrument and advocate of such diffusion and acceptance.

Let us consider now whether they have any point in which they concur—any particular measure to the advancement of which they direct their combined efforts. The well-known Catholic Question furnishes the single and unique instance. In this, and but this, they steadily co-operate, and in the joint furtherance of this merge, for a season, their numerous grounds of mutual animosity.

Is this fact questioned? We appeal to experience. Let the reader, be he who he may, look round on the circle of his acquaintance, whether extensive or limited, he will find there, we fear, certain persons who are so unfortunate as to entertain and avow doubts or disbelief of the truth of Revelation; let him, then, examine the political opinions of such persons on the question we have alluded to, and they will prove, with scarcely an individual exception, what are nick-named *liberal.* Or if he fancy a more definite and strictly practical test, let him turn his eye over the so-styled Protestant Declaration which has recently been *got up* —we shall not now stop to say how—and he will discover among the signatures to this precious document, the names of all, or most of those whose sceptical objections to the Christian scheme he has from day to day been accustomed to hear, or to whose profane cavils at Revelation he has been occasionally obliged to listen.

We have, then, two parties who, disagreeing in all their other speculative tenets, hold one principle, and one only, in common; and who, while they conflict and clash whenever else they are brought into action, combine and co-operate in pressing with their utmost efforts one solitary and isolated measure.

It is not, then, natural to refer this measure, the sole one in which they work together, to that principle in which alone they concur as their motive for pressing it? The principle is hostility to Protestantism; as such, the measure is the admission of Papists to political power: and are we not thus fairly warranted in concluding, that the Infidel and the Romanist are induced to urge this admission with the whole weight of their conjoined exertions mainly, if not solely, by a conviction that its natural tendency is to weaken their common enemy; and that its practical operation would be primarily to undermine, and finally to subvert, those barriers which an Established Church has reared in these realms for the defence of Protestantism.

We would therefore appeal to the only supporters of *the claims*, without the pale of the Church of Rome, whose advocacy of them we must consider conscientious, though grievously erroneous; we mean the few, happily very few, Protestants, who, while they are sincerely attached to the religious tenets of the Reformed Church, yet lend their countenance and support to a surrender of the Constitution, by which, under Providence, the security of that Church has been guaranteed, and its safety ensured, under the strange and startling supposition that this surrender would strengthen instead of weakening it. We would earnestly entreat such well-meaning, though mistaken persons, to consider the peculiarity of their situation and to re-examine the process of reasoning which has led them to a conclusion, opposed to that arrived at by all else who have turned their attention to the subject. The Romanist, and the merely nominal Protestant, or Infidel, press the measure, as we have shown, from a belief that it will work the detriment or destruction of the Established Church. The immense majority of Protestants, properly so called, strain every nerve to oppose it from a similar conviction—namely, that the concession of it would prove injurious to the interests of that religion whose principles they conscientiously embrace, and whose rights they resolutely defend.—Let these facts "give" the small but respectable class of persons we have alluded to, "pause"—let them weigh well the extreme unlikelihood that all else are mistaken, who, in considering this measure in different lights and from opposite points of view, have observed, or fancy they observed, in it that prominent feature of danger to the Protestant Church, and that they alone are in the right in treating this apprehended danger as a *chimera*—let them ponder this singular coincidence of opinion on the part of *all* the opponents, and nearly all the advocates of *the question*, and we trust they may ultimately be led to abandon the ranks of the motly host in which they have hitherto fought—to come out from among them, to withdraw from them the "ten righteous men," who might for a time preserve them from the fiery wrath of public opinion—and to join the imposing array of their Protestant brethren, which the evil days and evil times "they have fallen on" have marshalled in defence of their civil and religious liberties.

ROMAN CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

There was a meeting of the Association on Tuesday; O'Brien Dillon, Esq., in the chair.

A letter was read from Otway Cave, Esq. M.P., acknowledging a vote of thanks of the Association. Mr. O'Connell read a letter from New York, enclosing a bill of exchange for a thousand dollars.

The Rev. Mr. Doyle, P.P. of Naas, commented in very strong language upon what he called the recent slanders which were heaped upon him in the Orange Parson's Journal, *The Evening Mail*; it lately falsely charged him with converting his parish chapel into an arena for the discussion of the Catholic Claims; to this charge he had but one answer to give, and that is, when we cannot get the court-house from the Brunswickers to hold our meetings in, to petition the Legislature for a redress of our political wrongs, are we not constrained to meet in our chapels for that purpose, having no other place in which we could assemble?—(cries of hear, hear). As soon as they give us the court-house, we will not meet for political purposes in the mass-house—(hear and cheers). In accordance with the wishes of this Association, a petition was laid on a table in the chapel grounds adjoining the chapel, for signatures; the people from all directions in the neighbourhood flocked to sign it; a great number of the military in that quarter are Roman Catholics; when they saw the crowd and were told what was going on, some went away; one soldier advanced to the table, and had a pen in his hand, when an officer tapped him on the shoulder, and asked him did he sign the petition? the other replied that he did not think there was any harm in his signing it; the officer immediately replied he did not think there was, and they both withdrew. I wish this fact to be distinctly understood.

Mr. O'Connell—Did the man sign it?

The Rev. Mr. Doyle—I cannot answer. That evening a report was forwarded to the commander of the district, that the Priest of Naas was seducing the soldiery to sign the Catholic petition—(hear). This is a rank falsehood. I did not commit seduction—I merely looked on during the signing of the petition to protect it from being soiled. In eight days after I received the following letter:—

"Naas Barracks, 25th Jan. 1829.

"Sir—With reference to the circumstance which occurred at the Chapel of Naas, on Sunday last, and the concluding part of your address to the congregation on that occasion, I am directed to intimate to you that should any renewed attempt be made by you to seduce the soldiers from what must be considered their strict line of duty, the Major-General commanding the Eastern District will be under the necessity of directing them to abstain from attending your Chapel in future.

"I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

"WILLIAM ROWAN, Lieut. Col. 58th Regiment.

"To the Rev. Dr. Doyle, Naas."

The writer, in mentioning the circumstances which occurred in the Chapel, leaves me to guess which of them in particular he alludes to. On the Sunday alluded to we also had a petition to the Marquis of Anglesey in the chapel yard for signatures, and I am at a loss to know which of the circumstances the gallant Colonel alludes to. To this letter I returned the following answer:—

"Sir—The letter which I have had the honour of receiving from you this morning excites my astonishment, and I might add another word which would be more expressive of my feelings.

"You represented me, Sir, to the Major-General commanding the Eastern District, "as having attempted to seduce the soldiers from what must be considered their strict line of duty."

"Sir I deny the charge, and challenge investigation—if the charge be proved to be true, I consider myself degraded—if not, the Major-General of the Eastern District, as well as the public at large, will know what degree of credit is to be paid to a report made without inquiry, even though it be forwarded by a Lieutenant Colonel.

"I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient humble servant.

"GERALD DOYLE, Catholic Rector, Naas."

Having also had a difference with another Lieutenant-Colonel (Burke) the man who made himself famous for persecuting Catholic Priests in a Catholic country, for attending Roman Catholics, the complaint was referred to Dr. Doyle, and he found me innocent.—One of my curates had a conflict with another Lieutenant-Colonel, but we will not be put down by Lieutenant-Colonels or any other persons.

Mr. O'Connell moved the thanks of the Association to the Rev. Mr. Doyle, and that the correspondence be referred to be inserted on the minutes.

Mr. Murphy said—It is degrading to the name of a soldier to be told, that when we live under a military dynasty, and the head of the government a soldier, that the army are not to interfere and join with their fellow-subjects in adopting constitutional means for the attainment of emancipation—(hear.)

Mr. Lawless—Gentlemen, the administration is puzzled by O'Connell going to take his seat in the house—(hear.)—I have it from good authority.—We will soon have emancipation in a tin box.

THE SILK WEAVERS OF THE LIBERTY.

Mr. Lawless read a petition from the weavers in the liberty, describing their present deplorable situation, and deprecating the introduction of French silks into this kingdom, while the Irish manufacture is prohibited in France. Here, continued Mr. Lawless, is a fine field for the exercise of the benevolence of our intended governor, the Duke of Northumberland. Even a part of his princely income, 160,000l. a year, spent in Dublin, would materially assist in reviving the trade and manufactures of this impoverished city. The impression on my mind is, that if Northumberland does not carry emancipation he will at least disappoint the Brunswickers.

Mr. O'Connell said, he was at a loss to know why this great name or title, Northumberland, carried such weight with it. His real name is Smithson, and I cannot perceive why Mr. Lawless is in such extatic delight at the mere mention of this high sounding title, and his shoes scarcely worn out since he returned from Kingstown, after attending the departure of the Marquis of Anglesey from our shores. (Here Mr. Lawless said he was then in the North.) The Marquis of Anglesey in the jaundiced eyes of Peel and Wellington, was thought unfit to be our ruler; he was too noble-minded to be their tool, and he was consequently removed, and he is to be replaced by the Duke of Northumberland, of whom we as yet know very little. He attempted to address Charles X. in broken French, and to make a speech in that language, and all he could say to the King was, *Le roi mon maitre*," and then he stopped—(laughter)—and could not proceed farther. I cannot say I am enamoured with the propects of having him for a Viceroy, and I am not so enraptured with the idea of such a successor to the lamented Lord Anglesey as Mr. Lawless professes to be (hear, hear). Good God, what changes are we doomed to witness. Leslie Foster a Judge—we will have Jack praising him also—(laughter.) I will concede he has as much churchwardening piety about him as most men; he may be a good lawyer for aught I know, but his clients have to find out that secret. He has not given us a very splendid display of learning in his examination of the students of Maynooth, notwithstanding his very intimate acquaintance with Menochius, who lived 125 years before himself—(increased laughter.) Sacred God? are we, the inhabitants of the finest country in the world, to be anxiously waiting for the crumbs that may fall from the Duke of Northumberland's table?—(hear, hear.) The English press are bragging of the thousands he will distribute amongst the weavers of the liberty. The Duke would soon fall into the hands of the Orange faction, the Gregories and so forth. Were they aware that one of Saurin's sons had been appointed to a situation worth 1,300l. a-year? They were also threatened to have Leslie Foster as a Judge. I would, instead of praising the Duke of Northumberland, beg of my honest friend to reserve his praise for one that is well entitled to it, his predecessor (cheers.) Let him praise him as the head of our Irish friends in Parliament. At the head of his light cavalry, that valiant Nobleman was sent to charge the French Cuirasseurs, clad in steel, they were repulsed, and he did not return from the field of battle as other Generals did, free from scars.

Glory to the brave, he is brave,
Glory to the good, he is good.

Let us place him in the House of Lords as he was in the field; he was the leader there, and let him be the leader of our friends in the legislature (hear and repeated cheers).

Mr. Lawless thought that they had no reason at present to speak against the Duke of Northumberland.

Mr. O'Connell—He always voted against us.

Mr. Lawless—Anglesey did so.

Mr. O'Connell—Only once.

Mr. Lawless submitted that it would be wiser to wait for some act of the Duke of Northumberland before they judged of him so hastily. They had waited for the Marquis of Anglesey, before they applauded or pronounced any censure upon him. With respect to the Duke of Northumberland, he did not think his spending £100,000 a-year in Dublin would be any great degradation to them. It would set the looms at work, and they ought at least to give him credit for any good feeling which he might have, and which might bring forth more precious fruits than they imagined.

CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION.

Mr. O'Connell said, the fact is now known to every body, and the only thing as yet not certainly known is, the detail of the measure—an emancipation bill of some kind or another is in preparation. The ministry has determined on it—the crown has acceded to it—and the cabinet have adopted the measure—(hear). We ought to be emancipated this session; and the only doubt we can have, and the only question here to be considered is, in what manner the emancipation will be carried. We are told that emancipation is to be accompanied by an act to suppress the Association. His Grace the Duke of Wellington, in entertaining such a project, seems to wish to rival Alexander the Great, Alexander, not in the field of battle, but at the feast, when he "twice slew the slain." For the act to suppress the Catholic Association would be emancipation itself—(hear, hear, and cheers). I mean to close my present observations by a notice, which I trust I shall be permitted to move on Thursday, as I shall leave this on Friday, for England. The motion of which I shall give notice is, that the Catholic Association is completely and for ever dissolved, by a Bill being passed for complete and unqualified emancipation—(hear, hear, and cheers). I would not call any measure emancipation, which was carried on in a spirit of trafficking or exchanging one kind of slavery for another—(hear, hear). I have heard, and am delighted to mention the circumstance, that that which determined the Ministry upon carrying the question of Emancipation was the meeting at the Rotunda—(hear and cheers). I proclaim it here to all Ireland, that the emancipation, which we, for nine and twenty years have been struggling for, ever since the Union, is about to be received, thank God, from the disinterested, honest, and good exertions of our Protestant fellow-countrymen (cheers). The only remaining question is the details of the Bill in contemplation. Whether it is to be unshackled and unfettered I cannot tell; but report speaks favourably on the subject. I do not announce this as a positive fact—we should recollect that Peel remains in the Cabinet, and from the experience we have had of his disposition towards Ireland, we cannot but know that he will make Emancipation as loathsome and unpleasant as possible (hear, hear). If there be such a thing in the world as an old unmarried woman—commonly known as an old maid—(hear and laughter)—it is said of some of that species, that if they were obliged to give you a pin, they would crooken it before they parted with it—(laughter). Peel is an ancient political spinster of that description, and if he has to consent to Emancipation he will take care and crooken it before he put it into my friend Jack Lawless's tin box—(laughter). Every mode, I am certain, will be resorted to by him, to make the measure as odious as possible—(hear, hear). There is no necessity of calling for a suppression of the Association, if emancipation be granted, for then it will be unnecessary: but if it be not granted, then I defy them to suppress the Association. They cannot suppress it, without also suspending the Habeas Corpus Act;—they cannot put it down, unless Martial Law be proclaimed—unless the summary process of military despotism be resorted to, and the people are to be delivered over to Orange domination. They cannot suppress the Association without also suppressing the constitution; but if they leave one rag of the constitution remaining, I will nail it to the flag of national independence, and defy them to put down the Association. Other measures have been threatened, which I at the present moment refrain from canvassing, as I am uncertain whether there be any truth in what I have heard. But here I now raise a warning voice to Ireland—we were deceived, basely deceived before; but we never will be deceived a second time, and he who will trust a party that has once deceived him, deserves not only the contempt but the execration of mankind (hear). We have no traffic to enter into (hear)—we never will consent that the poor man should be deprived of the rights of which he has already proved himself so worthy of obtaining. If at a former time I told Ireland to be silent—I now bid her to be watchful. The time has now come when every man should be vigilant, when every man should take care that nothing was done injurious to his religion, or detrimental to the rights of the people of Ireland (hear). I am sure it must be a melancholy reflection to us, that if any thing like what is called condition or security be now in the contemplation of the British ministry, it can be owing to nothing but our unfortunate connexion with the English Catholic Association. That alone can have induced the ministry to bring forward any such measures (hear).—You will all remember that many months ago, I stated that a bill of emancipation was to be brought forward by the Duke of Wellington. Did any one imagine that that could be effected without meeting with some difficulty on the part of the bishops? Certainly not: and present events only prove the accuracy of what I then stated (hear, hear). The English Catholics, perceiving that emancipation was coming, threw themselves at the feet of the ministry, and almost besought them to have conditions annexed to their bill. The connexion we had with them was a most unfortunate one—and the sooner we get rid of them the better for ourselves. I wish then, if conditions be thought of, that the Irish noblemen and gentlemen—and I will have numbers of them Protestant and Catholic, around me in London—should be ready to exclaim against them; and thus that I may have the voice of Ireland to put down the little penny trumpet which Mr. Blount may attempt to raise in their favour. They have, I perceive, had a great discussion upon this subject in London, and a variety of matters were introduced into that discussion, as is evident by their *Gazette*. I find that I am attacked in that on a matter of fact said to be contained in a speech of mine, where I announced that the Pope had been applied to by the English Government on the subject of a Concordat. I could not tell through what precise channel the application had been made—that it was made through the Hanoverian Legation was merely a conjecture of mine, though it was put down in the newspapers as if I had stated so positively. I never stated positively that the application had been made by the Hanoverian Legation. The venerable Dr. Baines has contradicted what was stated with respect to the answer given by the Pope to the British Ministry. I was mistaken only in words and not in things. The answer of the Pope, as I heard it, was, that he would not enter into any arrangement until Catholic emancipation had been conceded. The answer of the Pope is said to have been, that he would not enter into any negociation with a court which held it criminal to negociate with him. Now, the communications with the Pope, I believe, were carried on by one of the British Ministry, notwithstanding the penalty of *premunire*; and one, too, who had the great seal convenient to him, to affix to it a pardon for what he had done. The law alluded to by the Pope was one which makes it criminal to negociate with him, and it is one which never will be abolished till Catholic emancipation has passed (hear.)—To the plan of Mr. Wilmot Horton I have been always opposed, and I now warn the country against it. Mr. Horton's plan of emancipation is, that Catholic members of Parliament should not speak or vote on any question connected with the established church. So that Catholic members were to be struck with a paralytic stroke the very instant that "the church" was mentioned—(loud laughter.) This would exclude us from the discussion of almost every question. I think that the price of corn affects the interests of the church. I have the same opinion of the currency question; and yet according to Mr. Wilmot Horton's plan, I would be prevented from discussing either of those important subjects. But instead of permitting ourselves to be deluded by the insidious plans of our enemies, our object should be to rely upon ourselves, and by our own conduct to make ourselves worthy of, and ensure our emancipation. Let the people be but for a few months peaceable, quiet, tranquil, and obedient to the laws, and I defy all the Wellingtons in the universe to prevent us from having complete and entire emancipation—(loud cheers.)—All we require is to be placed on an equality with our Protestant brethren: when that is done, we shall forgive even the most violent of our enemies, and forget their opposition to us. All we require is, that Ireland should be free, and liberty of conscience allowed to every man—(hear, and cheers.)—Mr. O'Connell concluded by moving his resolutions for a separation of the Irish from the English Catholic Association.

Mr. Sheil said—I rise in order to state that I postpone the motion of thanks to the Americans who have contributed to the Catholic Rent, until next Tuesday. My reason is, that I think the topic offers a very wide field for observation, and that the language, as well as the measures of this Association should be regulated by events. A few days ago, I had intended to draw the attention of government to the trans-Atlantic results of this great national incorporation, and to warn our rulers of the contagion which was spreading through the North American Colonies—(hear.)—My purpose was, after having discharged the office of gratitude to our auxiliaries beyond the ocean, to draw from these incidents many admonitory intimations.—But I think that the intelligence which has this day generally gained credit, that Government are determined to make concessions to Ireland, should induce us to suspend our judgment, and to wait for events. The language which would be expedient and appropriate, if we were doomed to a continued system of maltreatment, becomes inapplicable to different circumstances, and I have no hesitation to declare for my own part, that being once convinced that there exists a sincere disposition to adjust the great question upon a fair and satisfactory basis, I conceive it to be our duty to change our tone, and to modify our proceedings, and to accommodate ourselves to the mutation of circumstances in which we may be placed—(loud cheers.)—When we were told that nothing was to be expected from the cabinet—when the Minister exclaimed "despair for ever"—we answered with a voice equally potent, "beware." I, for one, cried, "look before you—see to what a gulf you are rushing on—remember the expedition of Wolfe Tone—(loud cheers)—the winds were then faithful—will they be so for ever?" But if this language was wrong from us at a period of exasperation, it should be entirely laid aside when hopes of justice are reasonably entertained. Nothing can so well become us as "mild behaviour and humanity," when the least intimation of national pacification are held out. I therefore, think, that in this interval of suspense we should act with a peculiar caution, and abide the disclosure which must, in the course of a few days, take place, in order to regulate our conduct. God forbid that I should say that the national mind should be let down from its present pitch of excitation; but while the boiler is almost bursting, I would not shovel new coals into the furnace, until I knew that a greater power is requisite to work the vessel, and, once in port, let us at once discharge the concentrated and tremendous vapour—(hear, hear, and cheers). Before many hours go by, we shall learn the resolution of the Cabinet. If it shall be determined to give us the rights of genuine citizenship, and to put us upon a perfect level with our fellow-subjects, then I shall exclaim—"Disband our troops—the victory has been won—we should remain in array but for the purposes of evil." Nay, more, I would give evidence to the Government of our anxiety to fit ourselves, with a ready aptitude, to their own alteration of conduct, and not throw any idle and factious objections in the way of the final and conciliatory arrangement of this momentous measure (cheers). Let us, therefore, for the present, abstain from all virulent and acrimonious phraseology, and from all denunciatory admonition. Upon the other hand, let us not too suddenly and instantaneously precipitate ourselves into a premature confidence in the Government. Every moment teems with incidents, and we shall not have to wait long until some great event shall appear. The King's speech will put an end to hypothesis, and close the doors upon conjecture. We are now left to surmise. I do not think that this is a proper occasion to discuss the terms upon which the question may be settled at any length; as yet we have heard nothing of terms, and wherefore should we, by anticipation, embarrass ourselves with their consideration? If any thing dishonourable should be proposed, let it be repudiated with scorn—but let us not act on the probabilities of an insult and the likelihood of an affront. Mr. O'Connell should not send a challenge to the Duke of Wellington until he has attempted the honour of the country, and sought to debauch Ireland from her political chastity. I own that I am not at all sorry that the Government have not entered into a negociation with individuals—(cheers). We are thus saved from a vast deal of imputation. Let the cabinet legislate, and if they do so unfairly, let Ireland remonstrate—but let there be no sort of underhand and obscure diplomacy—(hear, and loud cheers). The business of the government is to appease a nation, and not to conciliate any individuals in it. The object is not to put out any one faggot, but to take its heat away from the immense mass of ardent passion which the nation exhibits—(loud cheers). I am glad that the Duke has not had recourse to any small legerdemain in order to pilfer us of our assent, and filch from us an inglorious approbation of what may be unworthy of us. We shall at all events be able to say, "we had no hand in it." Though I have said that terms ought not to be discussed, yet I think that I am authorised in observing, that any measure which would throw the mitres of our bishops into the treasury, or abridge the franchises of the forty-shilling freeholders, would be most obnoxious. I may also be permitted to observe that any emancipation which would deprive Roman Catholics of the right of voting and speaking upon the abuses of the Irish Church Establishment, would be a most imperfect, emasculate, and (if I may so say) a Velluti Emancipation—(cheers). The Duke of Wellington has a great part to perform. Let him remember that the manner in which the obligation is conferred is fully as important as the obligation itself. Let him not play the part of the "*Bourn bienfaisant*," a man who, by his want of courtesy, mars all the benefits which he confers. Men will hereafter look back through the long vista of time, and contemplate his position in raising his country from its humiliation. In what posture shall they behold him? Shall he stand with his military baton in his hand, and touch Ireland with it upon the front of sign of her servitude, even at the moment that he bids her stand up—or, will he rush forward, like the Roman Captain, and raise his country, as Coriolanus did his mother—(loud and continued cheers). He may exclaim that he has saved Ireland, and will have no cause to add that Ireland has lost her son—(loud cheering.)

The meeting then adjourned.

ROMAN CATHOLIC MEETING.

The Roman Catholic Journals report a meeting to have taken place at Kingstown Chapel, on Sunday last, which was so numerous, and, "so closely were the people *wedged* together," (males and females), "that it was impossible for any one, except a person known to be an orator or patriot," (Chapel orators and patriots bring high prices in Ireland) "to obtain a place near the *scaffolding*. Quere—hanging place?

Mr. O'Connell was in attendance, whose appearance excited the most *universal* enthusiasm. The people are reported to have "pledged themselves to give up the quarrels which in that parish had hitherto existed amongst them, and collect the Rent." It is strange that we never heard of those quarrels before. The village of Kingstown is decidedly the most respectable suburb within the circuit of Dublin, and the most frequented by parties of pleasure; and yet we have never heard from those going, or the residents, of any quarrels subsisting amongst the people. The pledge, if made, must have been of a different nature!—*Dublin Packet.*

THE AMERICAN PRESIDENT'S COURT.

A letter dated Washington, Dec. 18, in an American Paper, gives the following description of a drawing-room, at the Court of the Chief of the United States:—Last night the President's drawing-room was opened for the first time this season. A large number of gentlemen and ladies, consisting of citizens, foreign ministers and their suites, members of the congress, &c. assembled at an early hour. Mr. Adams and his lady were unusually cheerful. Their health seemed to be decidedly improved. Mr. Adams, as you are aware, talks but little in mixed society. The East room, with all its 'gorgeous furniture,' was opened. The 'furniture,' was the same, and resting in the same places, as when its 'gorgeous' appearance first surprised the vision of Mr. Senator Benton. I have an inventory of the furniture, taken last night. It consisted of thirteen old mahogany armed chairs (representing probably the old thirteen states), most of which had bottoms, indicating that but few of the states would ever be found unsafe and useless; and all of them were destitute of any covering, showing that the republican plainness of the revolution should ever be preserved. This was, and for several years has been, the only furniture of the room, the simple grandeur of which, together with its excellent moral, struck the imaginative correspondent of Mr. Ritchie with so much awe.—It is fair to state, however, in justice to the hospitality of the President and his lady, that for the accommodation of their guests they caused a few additional chairs and settees, and two or three chandeliers, to be detained for the service of the evening. There was that in the room, however, the 'gorgeousness' of which might well impress an imagination less susceptible and fruitful than that of the Missouri Senator—a display of beauty, grace and fashion, rarely exhibited in this city. The marine band was stationed in this room; and the dancing was commenced, and continued till about eleven o'clock, encouraged by the earnestly expressed wishes of the President and of his hospitable and elegant lady. This is the only occasion of the kind on which dancing was ever introduced at the President's house during the present administration; and, in former years, there was but one instance of the sort. Mrs. Madison once gave a dancing party; but from the crowd which it drew together, and some disorder and confusion which took place, she was determined never to have another."

GEORGE WHITFIELD.

This celebrated preacher, at the time he figured at the tabernacle in Tottenham court-road, to close pent and enthusiastic crowds, after the sermon, and while "the last concluding peremptory psalm struck up," used to have a number of petitions for lying-in women, cases of conscience, &c., handed up to him by the clerk for his perusal, and communication of their contents to the sympathy of the congregation. Among others, he one evening received a slip of paper, stating the writer to be a bankrupt, and wishing to know, in that case, whether, as an honest man, he ought to subscribe to a charity, which an eloquent sermon had been just preached to recommend. Whitfield cast a sinister glance over the paper, and when he rose to address the audience, said that he had received an application for spiritual advice and direction in a nice point, which he repeated aloud in the words of the petitioner. "Now," said the Reverend divine, "this is a difficult question, and I don't now, without mature consideration, what answer to give to it, as it concerns the unfortunate individual himself; but I would certainly advise every one else who hears me to give something to this charity, for otherwise people will immediately say,—'*There goes the man who can't pay his debts!*'"

Oxen constitute a great portion of the trade of Bengazi (on the northern coast of Africa); and many vessels are kept constantly employed in transporting them to Malta and other places during the summer months. The cattle are chiefly driven from the neighbourhood of Cyrene, where their original cost is from six to eight dollars a-head! some expenses, of course, are incurred on the road, but these are amply covered by the price of ten and thirteen dollars, at which sum the oxen are furnished to the captains of the bullock vessels; the master, again, being fully compensated by a contract of about 18 dollars a head at Malta. The prospect of fine weather induces the Captain very often to take on board as many as there is standing room for in his vessel, on both upper and lower decks, on both of which the poor animals are jammed as close as they can possibly be stowed. The sufferings of the oxen in hot and oppressive weather, taken at once from the invigorating atmosphere of their native mountains, and exposed to the thick and almost suffocating steam proceeding from their own bodies, which they must necessarily breathe in the place of their confinement, will be more easily deplored than described. So oppressive is the heat, on many occasions, on the lower deck of the bullock vessels, that the men employed to look after the unfortunate animals can scarcely stay more than ten minutes there, except immediately under the hatchways; and such of the oxen as chance, from their situation or other causes, to be more affected by the closeness of the atmosphere than the rest, are obliged to be dragged up continually to the deck above, to prevent them dying of suffocation, from bruises, and occasionally from drowning, as to render the profits of the voyage sometimes very trifling. The horrors of slave-ships are happily, for the most part, abolished, through the humanity and influence of English men; and if the Government of Malta were acquainted with the horrors of bullock vessels, they would surely take means to prevent the recurrence of them. Let us hope that some Martin may arise in the Mediterranean, who will exert himself in bringing this about.—*Capt. Beechy's Expedition to the Northern Coast of Africa.*

CITY SKETCHES—BELLS.

The English are essentially a bell-ringing people. Bell-ringing seems to be a part and parcel of their personal constitutions; and the only wonder is, that it does not form a part of the State as it does of the Church. Then it would be a part and parcel of the Constitution in Church and State. If it be true, as we believe, that the English are the most bell-ringing people of whom there is any record, and that of the English, the inhabitants of the city of London, as we believe, also, ring more bells than all the rest, then it follows that the citizens constitute the most bell-ringing community in the whole world. Their love of this Sabbath music is a very remarkable feature in their character. Ill in mind or body, purse-proud or bankrupt, they feel no inconvenience, or feeling, acknowledge none, in the perpetual chimes that keep up a sort of telegraphic harmony from spire to spire, and agitate the unaccustomed nerves of the strangers who are doomed to doubtful repose in some of their old castellated inns. So far from entertaining any aversion to the swinging of the deep iron tongues, whose very aspect, even when motionless, is quite enough for us, they insist upon identifying every true citizen with the inborn taste for the psalmody of the bells, and actually consider a man's name a disgrace unless it be found noted in the register-book of those parishes that lie within the sound of "Bow-bell." Hence comes the phrase, "I was born within the sound of 'Bow-bell,' which is considered as glorious an evidence of honour as if a soldier were to exclaim, "I bled at Waterloo;" or a sailor, "I fought on board the Victory!"

The passion has passed, we are sorry to say, westward of Temple-bar. There is a "worshipful society of ringers," who are regaled on prize mutton every Monday for ringing St. Martin's bells on that day in every week. The little landlord who furnishes the feast delights in the uproar—the "ringers" delight in it—but they are the only persons who have substantial reasons for rejoicing in the din. What benefits the public in general, or the parish in particular reap from it are not very obvious; but certain it is, that the ceremony is scrupulously fulfilled, to the great festivity of the landlord and the merry performers on the ropes and mutton.

It accordingly happens that as the people are blest with such a propensity for bell-ringing, so there are more bells in the City than in any other known part of the globe of the same dimensions. A Chinese town, with its little piano bells dangling from the angles of the pagoda, or a company of Arabian camels with their drowsy tinkling bells, making melancholy music for their sleepy march, present a notion of perfect silence, in comparison with any single peal between Temple-bar and Aldgate. Every tenth house is a church—every church has its bell; every tenth person is a dustman, a postman, a Chelsea bun-man, or a muffin-man—every dustman, postman, Chelsea bun-man, and muffin-man, has his bell; even some of the public clocks cannot do their work quietly, and St. Dunstan has two wooden fellows who carry bell-tongues in their hands, and strike the hour upon a great bell that puffs out its huge sides to receive the horrid crash every quarter of an hour.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.—Lord Rolle (says the *World*) has caused a clause to be inserted in his new leases of property at Sidmouth, forbidding his tenants to allow what he is pleased to call conventicles or prayer meetings, to be held on his estates. The *Brighton Guardian* adds, that a reverend divine residing in that town has a clause of similar purport in all the deeds and leases granted on his estate.

INNKEEPERS.—Throughout the world, innkeepers are a sort of genus *per se*, bear the same mutual and strongly marked characteristics of their profession. Through life, their motives and ends are alike, and consequently their generic habits and address are invariably similar, in all their leading particulars, in every country of Europe. They are courteous, since it is a remnant of ancient hospitality; important, because they are men in authority, having servants under their command; well favoured, since they live amidst the fat of the land; good-humoured, as they mix only with strangers, and dare not if they would, discover their spleen; talkative, since it is their doom to hear news, as well as their duty to divulge it; the most submissive, because they are the servants of the public, and yet the most authoritative of mortals, because they are its masters. The keeper of a Greek coffee-house is of all men the most busy, bustling, and loquacious; always in a storm, either to please, to serve, or make you believe he is serving you; apparently the most complying, and yet the most obstinate of all entertainers. As to human passion, he has none; he is always meek, mollest, and imperturbable, and the vilest expressions of rage and dissatisfaction will never extort from him any reply beyond a shrug of his shoulder, and a meek interjection of "*pazienzia Signor mio, pazienzia!*"—*Emmersom's Letters from the Ægean.*

INTOLERANCE.—A very poor widow, with three daughters, was residing on the lands of Clonscott, in this county, and in a very Popish district. For her *safety*, and that of her family, she was induced to conceal that she was a *Protestant*.—A few days ago she was seized with a fatal illness, and was urged by her neighbours to send for "*the Priest*." Her state was made known to the Minister of the Parish (who had last Christmas induced her to attend Church,) and he immediately visited her. To the last the poor widow resisted every solicitation to receive the Priest. This was a great disappointment to the neighbours, and it was manifested during the wake in the most barbarous manner. Stones and snow-balls were thrown into the house at night, and the feelings of the afflicted orphans were outraged by the savage yells of "your mother is *choked* at last, by the crumb that stuck in her throat in Moydow Church last Christmas!!!" and by such like horrid expressions.—*Longford Journal.*

LINGARD'S CHARACTER OF CROMWELL.—Cromwell was not the meteor which surprises and astounds by the brilliancy and rapidity of its course. Cool, cautious, calculating, he stole on with slow and measured pace; and while with secret pleasure he toiled up the ascent to greatness, laboured to persuade the spectators that he was reluctantly borne forward by an exterior and resistless force, by the march of events, the necessities of the state, the will of the army, and even the decree of the Almighty. He looked upon dissimulation as the perfection of human wisdom, and made it the key-stone of the arch on which he built his fortunes. The aspirations of his ambition were concealed under the pretence of attachment to "the good old cause;" and his secret workings to acquire the sovereignty for himself and his family were represented as endeavours to secure for his former brethren in arms, the blessings of civil and religious freedom, the two great objects which originally called them into the field. Thus his whole conduct was made up of artifice and deceit. He laid his plans long beforehand; he studied the views and dispositions of all, from whose influence he had any thing to hope or fear; and he employed every expedient to win their affections, and to make them the blind unconscious tools of his policy. For this purpose he asked questions, or threw out insinuations in their hearing; now kept them aloof with an air of reserve and dignity; now put them off their guard by condescension, perhaps, by buffoonery; at one time, addressed himself to their vanity or avarice; at another, exposed to them with tears (for tears he had at will), the calamities of the nation; and then, when he found them moulded to his purpose, instead of assenting to the advice which he had himself suggested, feigned reluctance, urged objections, and pleaded scruples of conscience. At length he yielded; but it was not till he had acquired by his resistance the praise of moderation, and the right of attributing his acquiescence to their importunity, rather than to his own ambition.—*Lingard's History of England*, vol. vii.

BARNARD'S PATENT METALLIC BLOCKS FOR CONSTRUCTING CAISSONS, &c.—The many instances of encroachment which the sea has made upon the shores of this and other countries, has induced the patentee to invent a mode of constructing embankments which shall possess the several advantages of being capable of erection in less time than stone walls, at a considerably diminished cost, and with equal, if not greater, stability, than can be effected in the old method of constructing such works. The improved mode is by combining a series of caissons, made of cast iron, in ranges, agreeable to the required form of the intended embankment. These caissons are to be fastened together by dowels, and being hollow, are fixed in their intended situations, to be filled with stones and other materials, making them very solid.

Waterford Mail.

The Mail.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7.

LATEST.

We have received the London Journals of Wednesday but they add nothing to our previous information on the great point that now interests the country. The Duke of Wellington and Mr. Peel were to entertain large parties at dinner on that evening at which the royal speech was to be read. There is no foreign news of the slightest interest.

(From the *Standarp* of Wednesday.)

"It is said in circles generally well informed, that the proposed submission to the Roman Catholic incendiary demagogues is to be preceded by two measures, upon the success or failure of which such submission will depend. The first of these measures is the suppression of the association; the other the raising the elective franchise qualification in Ireland from 40s to £20. This, however, is probably but a surmise raised from the course taken in 1825, and from the Duke of Wellington's declaration last year, that the securities to be required must precede concession, and precede it long enough to give full experimental proof that they were not illusive. Our interpretation of the Duke's designs, as taken from this declaration, was indeed very different. We understood his Grace to mean that whenever, if ever, the security *nostrum*, whatever it might be should give to Ireland a loyal popish peasantry and a loyal popish priesthood—things not to be effected in "the hour-glass of one man's life," if practicable at all, that then, and not till then, concessions might be made. With respect to the suppression of the association, and the disfranchisement of the 40s freeholders, whatever may be their value as substantive and independent measures, they present no equivalent for which to barter our Constitution. They were not thought by the Duke of Wellington himself in 1825 to form such an equivalent, and surely they were then more valuable—pregnant as the association and the pauper franchise then were with all the mischief of the last four years, than they are now when the glorious Brunswick Clubs have put down the Association; and when the priests have ensured that, in six years, there shall not be a popish pauper freeholder on any Protestant estate—that is, on any of the 49-50ths of the kingdom."

CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION PROPOSED BY THE WELLINGTON MINISTRY!

Our feelings have scarcely yet recovered from the first shock they sustained on the broaching of this strange but melancholy intelligence. We would disbelieve it yet, if it were possible; but as far as any thing may be believed which has not received the last degree of confirmation, we suppose this may now be, namely, that Catholic Emancipation—the very name is imposition itself—is about to be thrust upon us even by that Minister on whom the hopes of the Protestants were most firmly fixed, and who by the most recent manifestations had continued to strengthen our confidence in him. This is dismal news for Ireland. In England it is almost confessed that great apathy prevails among the people. When forced into speaking, they are hostile indeed to Popery; but the Popish question does not at present concern them sufficiently near, and we fear that we shall look in vain to them for that reclamation which alone might be sufficient to save us. The present House of Commons follows any Minister—and is ready to be, with equal obsequiousness, the house of a Peel or a Canning, a Wellington or a Goderich. From such a house we have nothing to hope. We look to the Lords—but what may not be the effect of an emancipation bill emanating from the cabinet, fostered by the Bishops, and sanctioned by the Crown—no previous experience can assist us in judging. In a word, we are standing on the brink of a precipice, and we look around for safety only to be the more deeply sunk in despair. It is upon the heads of the Protestants of Ireland that the ruin will first fall, and it is they who ought now to exert their last energies to avert the visitation which threatens them. "Securities" are but the meshes to entangle and draw us on to our destruction. It is a rascally thing to talk of emancipation and securities in the same breath. We had rather the cheat were dropt. We had rather have our doors left open to the robber and know our exact condition, than be tempted to walk about or to sleep, trusting to false doors, and wretched partitions and thin bolts, which must inevitably yield to the first attack. There is no such thing as emancipation—and security, and he who talks of it is already rotten to the core. But if there are any who stick at this, but yet think themselves or would be thought sound—put the question to them in another way, and see what will be their answer. Have the Papists of Ireland not got power enough? Now there is no shape or way in which they can get this miscalled emancipation in which it will not confer upon them increased power—or else it is all a joke. Do what you will with securities, wings, pledges, or any other imaginable drawback, if you give them what they call emancipation—and what certainly must mean eligibility to seats in Parliament and more and higher offices in the state than they can now obtain, or nothing—if you do this we say, you necessarily confer upon them increased power. In this case your securities are mere trickery; the Constitution is violated; and the Protestants of Ireland are sacrificed. If your securities, on the other hand, be such as to neutralise an apparent concession—if while you open the door to power, you take away the steps that lead up to it—the Roman Catholics are deceived and your nominal emancipation will justly leave them as dissatisfied as ever. But there is no fear, in these liberal times, that any attempt will be made to palm such a soft one on the meek and loyal Catholics. There will be no emancipation bill brought forward but one that will substantially give them what they are seeking—more power.—Let the Protestants of Ireland look to it. What care the English. They are not beset by scowling priests at every corner; they seldom see the face of a papist; they have forgotten what Popery is; their turn will not come for some time. But we in Ireland are rather differently circumstanced.—We have "Cojutor" and all other sort of Priests, "white, black, and grey, with all their trumpery" [*vide article "Patrons" and the account of the Rev. mass-house orator therein*]—fellows that can turn a disobedient clown into a hare or a crow—and we have them at every hand's turn. We have mass-going Constables of Police, and *Cawtholic* Justices of the Peace in abundance, and a whole population in one harmonious cry of down with mad-dogs, heretics, Biblicals, and all other "blood-hound" *Protestants*. *We* see quite enough of these people in office and in power, and we like not the sample they afford of 'emancipated Catholicism.' Instead of emancipation, *we* think that Popery wants fettering here in Ireland, and instead of giving it more power, we insist that it is the obvious wisdom and duty of a paternal legislature to clip its wings, and bind it down—growing as it does every day more mischievous and dangerous. Our state is full of alarm, nor know we whom to trust. We have treachery to fear at every side. But while there is life there is hope, and to the last it is at least our duty to try every means to defeat its purposes.

PROTESTANT PETITIONS—WATERFORD.

The General Petition was forwarded from this office to Dublin on Thursday, as we stated it would be. During the four days it remained in our possession it received upwards of fifty signatures; and there have been numerous applications for leave to sign since it has been sent away. Had the petition been suffered to remain here for another week, we venture to say that hundreds of *unsolicited* honest Protestants would have attached their names to such a constitutional document.

We strongly recommend under these circumstances that a Petition for the City should be prepared, and that an opportunity should be thus afforded to its loyal inhabitants to express their sentiments on the now more than ever interesting question of further extension of power to Popery.

The *County Petition* yet lies at the office, but cannot probably remain more than a day or two longer.

CARLOW BRUNSWICK CLUB.

We have received several letters from friends in Carlow, very gravely requesting us to contradict some ridiculous lie which appeared in the thrice-dyed popish and priests' own contemptible gazette of that town; but we are astonished they would have us notice such a miscreant ballad. On turning to see what the thing was—for somebody sent us the paper—we find the printer-man charges the Brunswick Club at their meeting on Monday with a neat and deliberate attempt to slay his *reporther*—to murther his *divil* while in the very act of taking notes for the priests! The account in the paper is quite capital—"A *young man*, who belongs to our office, and who had *modestly* taken his place for *observation* in a *remote corner* of the gallery, was *selected as a victim*. The eyes of the "blood-hounds" were rivetted upon him; simple removal from the Court became impracticable; the young *Gentleman* was a *£20 Freeholder of the County* (!) *The lad*, was, in a moment, attacked by several *cut-throat looking strangers*; his *clothes, flesh*, and *whole person* were assailed with sanguinary violence; many attempts were repeated to beat him down with fists and weapons, but with particularly a *dog whip loaded with lead*! He was put in *imminent terror* of *destruction*, and it was no doubt to the very crowd of his assailants that he owed his preservation."—The idea of a *printer's devil* in the Office of the *Carlow Morning Post* being a £20 Freeholder and a *Gentleman*. Bah! Why the fellow would not fetch £5 in Edinburgh.—What a prize to the *Brunswick Club*! These "blood-hounds" are certainly terrible dogs; but there is an aukward passage immediately following this account in the same paper; "for" says the Editor, (Dr. Doyle, we suppose) "some of the more moderate took him, *indeed*, at length, to *a place of security* under the Bench, but it was the *humanity* of persons who had known him and his relatives all their lives—and it was an extension of protection which but imaged, in the more prominent and more decided relief, that thirst for tyrannous power and even for blood itself entertained by the confraternity of Cumberlanders." [Very fine.]

The story speaks for itself, and the plain truth peers through it in spite of the artifices of the evidently practised incendiary and libeller who drew up this statement. A fellow sent as a spy was found skulking in a corner—and on being caught doing his mean and dirty office of eaves-dropper, was, about, most properly, to be extruded by some of the members; but on his representing himself to be a regular reporter for the Press, the chairman interfered and most kindly handed him to the best seat in the house. This is the simple fact; all the rest is the mere spite and venom of the printer whose *scout* was thus unwillingly converted into a responsible reporter and of the *priests*, who fancied they had effectually suppressed the voice of Protestantism in that county, and now rage to find themselves disappointed.—We shall probably revert to this subject as we now write in haste and under a limitation of space; but we ask why do the Protestants of Carlow encourage by any act of their's such a pestilent nuisance as the lying and impertinent paper to which we have been thus led to advert?—

THE DEBATES IN PARLIAMENT.

The readers of this Journal may depend upon it, that as far as the nature of its publication, and its space (which is tolerably ample) admit, they shall have no reason to complain of the mode in which we shall prepare for their perusal the debates in the present session of Parliament. We are not apt to deal in idle flourishes, and we shall make no vaunt of meditated arrangements, but to a moderate lover of long talkings we think we shall be able to afford satisfaction. Debates relating to Ireland we shall generally give at length as well as others of great interest. By a judicious selection or careful abridgment of all beside, we are confident that our Parliamentary Intelligence will be found a digest at once ample, impartial and correct.

THE CHURCH.—The Rev. Charles Bushe has been inducted into the valuable living of CastleTownsend, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. W. M'Clintock.

It is supposed that Dr. Singleton will be the next Irish Bishop.

THE CONSTITUTION IN DANGER!

(From the *Standard* of Monday.)

We are placed in a course of danger, and arrived at a stage in it when every demonstration of fidelity is invaluable—when the salvation or ruin of the empire must depend upon an accumulation of efforts like that to which we advert.

The times have indeed arrived when we feel not merely justified but bound to repeat the summons of those who once held, as it is our privilege now to hold, the ark and sanctuary of true religion.

"TO YOUR TENTS, O ISRAEL."

The time has arrived when no man is to be trusted—no, not even a brother. The process of defection has begun, and if not arrested by the unanimous and indignant reclamation of the people it will extend beyond the reach of cure. The fiercest, the most personal of all the opponents to the late Mr. Canning, having by his opposition to that gentleman, and that gentleman's pro-popish politics, arrived at the highest step in the church but one; has sold his faith in the hope of compassing that one step. The events of the last three months, forsooth, have converted him?—Political power may be freely imparted to Roman Catholics (oh, shade of the calumniated Canning!) if they give *their oaths*, or their *words of honour*, or some *lighter assurance*, that they will not employ it to the injury of the Church!!—*But the whited wall shall be smitten*, though for the present we spare his name from respect to his still faithful relatives.

Are we wrong in saying that in such times when men so deeply committed as this man to whom we allude, profess to change their principles upon grounds so ludicrously, or rather so disgustingly insufficient—are we wrong in saying, that at such a time *no man* is to be trusted? God forbid that we should say that all public men are false; but we should abuse the public ear, now most guiltily, if we should say, as we have innocently said hitherto, that this or that public man is to be relied upon. But why do we talk of public men? If they are false, do they not more faithfully represent a public, which even now at the eleventh hour abandons its most sacred duties, and sacrifices its dearest interest, from the influence of base sloth and baser cowardice.

They who permit, and who indeed by that apathetic indolence which is the death symptom of every great nation, encourage treachery in their public men, will have least reason to complain that they are betrayed, though they will be the sufferers. From this deplorable prospect of general indifference and consequent corruption, we turn with delight to the noble exception of the Northallerton meeting, which was zealous and unanimous in its Protestant declaration. To-morrow we hope to be able to give the proceedings, at least the admirable speeches of Mr. Beckett and of the Rev. Prebendary Townsend, an ornament of our church whom we prize the more that we find him faithful even when falsehood is supposed by the most sagacious pursuers of church preferment to be the road to emolument. For the present we repeat it, "To your tents, O Israel." The fate of the British constitution will be determined by the exertions of this one week.

(From the *Standard* of Tuesday.)

The morning journals of all parties this day assert that the Government mean to bring in a *modified* measure of "what is called Catholic Emancipation." We deeply grieve that *we have no authority* to contradict the alarming announcement; and whatever may be our own hopes or fears, the crisis is too dangerous for us to encounter the fearful responsibility of generating among our readers an ill-founded confidence. Let every man fear the worst, and act as he would act, as if the worst were certain. This can give no offence to the Government, if it is faithful; and if it is not faithful, it deserves no consideration.

As to what is said of modifications and securities, it is the most conspicuous nonsense. When coupled with the argument for concession,—the power of the Roman Catholics, it is trash, insulting to even the meanest understanding. Give more power to a faction, because it is already too powerful for you; accept new pledges, because every pledge that you have ever received from the same parties has been trampled on.

The assailant, in defiance of all promises, has broken through hedge, and park wall, and paling, and now thunders at your door. Throw open that only remaining defence, forsooth, upon his verbal engagement that after he has passed the threshold, all his ambition shall be extinguished. This is the flimsy sophistry of the *modifiers and securitists*. This is a style of logic which will not, we trust, deceive the sound-hearted and strong-headed people of England who feel, that as the Duke of Wellington told them in last June, "the existing laws are security enough for them," and who feel too that the existing laws guarantee to their Roman Catholic fellow subjects "all the privileges of freemen," we quote Lord Plunket, "the best laws administered in the best manner." When people are ready to be debauched, a slender pretext for yielding is always sufficient; and the man who entertains the trumpery project of securities for a moment, confesses that he is already corrupted. For ourselves, we avow that were the dismal alternative presented to us to yield to the Association upon securities or to repeal at once and together, every restraint that has been imposed upon Roman Catholics, we should unhesitatingly elect the latter course, as not only the more manly but the more safe: more manly, because it would bring on that desperate struggle which must follow any shape of "emancipation," in our time instead of leaving the bloody legacy to our children; more safe, because we should with fuller knowledge, with more exact preparation, and with our brave Irish Protestant allies, still unexterminated by a protracted persecution, make the appeal to him, upon whom we are taught to rely when we can no longer trust in princes, or in any children of *men*.

(From the *Morning Journal*.)

Dr. Philpotts is openly accused of having bartered his lately recorded principles for later convictions. He has burnt his pamphlets, and chaunted ça ira on his march from a deanery to a diocese. It is quite revolting. It is a stain upon the clerical character—it is an offence against public morals—it turns our best and dearest sympathies into obnoxious distrust—it breaks the bonds which unite man to man—it converts esteem into suspicion, and makes confidence in the honour of a friend the very butt of ridicule.

But we say no more. If all be true that we have heard, we have a crisis before us which will awaken the sleeper from his bed. If the Protestants of this country are to be deprived of their ascendant privileges, to gratify the incendiaries of Ireland, the sooner Ireland is declared independent of this country the better. The sooner the Union is dissolved the better.—Save to us our religious establishments—restrain the influence of the freeholders of Clare to their own country—keep it at least on the other side of the channel; and if the Protestant church of Ireland is to be sacrificed—let it be sacrificed!—but, in God's name prevent the British parliament from being the instruments of this political homicide.

But, come what may, the time has at length arrived when every Protestant must exert himself to the utmost to defeat the menaced calamity. The man who is not with us *now* is against us. He who wishes to preserve the constitution, *as it is*, must sacrifice private feelings to public duty—must make his affections the martyrs of his opinions, and relinquish the peace of private security in the defence of national independence. If the corner-stone of the constitution of 1688 is to be removed, the whole political edifice must totter, and ere long must fall.—With it also must fall our funded and commercial system—with it also will be crushed the palladium of our civil liberties; and in the conflict of irritated and incensed parties, our happy constitution must either merge into a republic or into an exclusive and despotical monarchy.

The wary ones are beginning to see, if we may use so homely an expression, "which way the cat jumps." That spiteful dean who so maligned the illustrious Canning upon this very question (the Roman Catholic question), is said to have wheeled "to the right about," as if by military command. It will be amusing to observe, in what manner the clergy will come round.—*Times.*

THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND.—At the coronation of the King of France, the duke spent £140,000 in six weeks at Paris, and £38,000 in three weeks at Rheims.

The crown lawyers, it is said, are unanimous in their opinion that there is no ground whatever to doubt Mr. O'Connell's ineligibility to take his seat; Mr. Sugden, in particular, is reported to have taken a learned and particularly luminous view of the subject, which leaves no doubt in the minds of those to whom it has been submitted.—*London Paper.*

ROMAN CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

(From the *Courier* of Monday.)

The Marquis of Anglesey had a long audience of his Majesty yesterday, after which his Lordship returned to London. It is understood that he will take an early opportunity of delivering his sentiments upon the recent events that have taken place in Ireland.

Meanwhile the Catholic Association continue their inflammatory attempts, and Mr. O'Connell, in the last meeting, made America the theme of his most extravagant panegyric. She put an end to her connexion with Great Britain, and she has established a Republican form of government, "She was attached, as we are, to British laws and British connexion, till England forced her to break that connexion." The example of America seems to be held up as worthy of imitation, for, "what nation can compare with her in wealth, in prosperity, and in dignity." Trash like this is too contemptible for any serious comment—nor should we have adverted to it, had we not wished to show the *animus* of the man, and the proof he and his colleagues afford of their *attachment* to Great Britain, by the delight they seem to take in underrating her resources, her prosperity, and her fame.

But we hope, and indeed think, that this firebrand of agitation will soon be extinguished. Nothing less will satisfy the people of this country than PUTTING DOWN THE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION—The peace of Ireland requires it—*it must be put down*! We trust, too, that some measure will be adopted with respect to those persons miscalled freeholders—the forty shilling freeholders. Upon this subject a petition is to be presented to Parliament, from the Protestant Noblemen, Gentlemen, and Clergy of the county of Clare, praying that the *minimum* of the elective franchise in that county should not be fixed at a less sum than £50, except in cases of simple estate, or freehold perpetuity.

The putting down the Association, and the extinction of the forty-shilling freehold system, will be more effectual in tranquillizing Ireland than almost any other measure that could be devised.

FORM OF POPISH EXCOMMUNICATION.

(From the *Christian Examiner* for February.)

We have received the following "Form of Excommunication" from a clergyman of high respectability and integrity. We feel great pleasure in laying it, and the judicious observations with which it is accompanied, before our readers:—

To the Editor of the Christian Examiner.

SIR,—The following is an authentic copy of an excommunication which was found some years back among the papers of one Philip Dunne, an Irish Roman Catholic bishop, who resided in the county of Wicklow. I have not been able to ascertain its precise date, but do not hesitate to pledge myself as to its genuineness. If you think the perusal of it likely to interest or amuse any of your numerous readers, I request you will have the goodness to publish it in your forthcoming number. Such a document as this, presents a striking commentary upon the opinions of those who would have us believe, that the spirit of Popery has been *changed* and *softened* by the spirit of an improved age, by the spread of civilization and *liberality*, and by the "*march of intellect!*" and shows us what *Protestantism* would have to expect, were our *Infallible Mother* once more enabled (quod Deus avertat!) to exercise over us her assumed parental authority!

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

Jan. 7, 1829. F. O.

"By the authority of God the Father Almighty and the blessed Virgin Mary, and of St. Peter, and of St. Paul, and of all the holy saints, we excommunicate Francis Freeman, late of the city of Dublin, but now of Sackmill, in the county Wicklow; that, in spite of God and St. Peter, in spite of all the holy saints, and in spite of our Holy Father the Pope, God's vicar on earth, and in spite of our Reverend Father in God, Philip Dunne, and our Diocesan, and the worshipful canons, &c. &c. who serve God daily, he hath apostatized *to a most damnable religion, full of heresy and blasphemy* (Scil. the Protestant). Excommunicated may he be and delivered over to the devil as perpetual malefactor and schismatic. Accursed may he be in all cities and in all towns, in fields, in yards, in houses, and in all places, whether lying or rising, walking or running, leaning or standing, waking or sleeping, eating or drinking, or in whatever thing he does besides. We separate him from the threshold and all good prayers of the church, from the participation of the holy Jesus, from all sacraments, chapels, and altars, from holy bread and holy water, from all the merits of God's holy priest, and all holy men, and from all cloisters, from all pardons, privileges, grants or immunities which all the holy fathers the Popes have granted to them. And we give him over to the power of the fiend, and let him quench his soul in the flames of hell fire, as the candle is now quenched and put out. And let us pray to God, our Lady, St. Peter, and St. Paul, that all the senses of his body may fail, as now the light of this is gone out; except he comes in sight thereof, and openly confesses his damnable heresy and blasphemy, and by repentance, as much as in him lies, makes satisfaction, to God, our Lady, St. Peter, St. Paul, and the worshipful company of this church. And as the staff of this holy cross now falls down, so may he unless he recants and repents.

"PHILIP DUNNE."

The above is, of course, a literal translation from the Latin.

It is absurd to expect that the Reformation can make any considerable way in a country where doctrines and documents such as these are promulgated, and permitted to exercise their baneful influence upon the minds of an ignorant and superstitious people.

Unless some steps are taken to counteract the effects of priestly terror; unless some measures be adopted for the support, encouragement, and personal protection of the people; unless some scheme be devised for mitigating the horrors and sufferings the severity of that moral martyrdom, which those who would "come out from among them, and be separate," from the abominations of Popery, are now compelled to endure; it is *impossible* (humanly speaking) that any large measure of success can attend the exertions of those who are engaged in the reformation. *This* is the great obstacle that has latterly impeded the progress of the reformers. I well remember the sensation that was produced, in a parish with which I am acquainted, last year, when, in reference to a poor man who had read his recantation the previous Sunday, the priest declared from the altar, that "he saw the apostate's soul that moment in the flames of hell!" And the effect was only heightened—the omnipotence of the "holy man" was only the more surely credited—when some time after, the poor creature having been *compelled by terror* to return to the corruptions which he had abandoned, the priest declared, and published his declaration in the papers of the day, that "he never met a more *pious* or *disinterested* penitent in his life!" Another instance, too, could be produced, as having occurred in the same parish, wherein a man, who had persevered for six or eight months in attending church with his family, was so watched, and haunted, and ridiculed, and goaded to an extreme of the most relentless persecution, that his brain actually became *disturbed*, and in manner and conversation he exhibited, during his stay in the parish, every symptom of *confirmed mania!*

F. O.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

We feel pleasure in stating that at the Quarterly Examinations which terminated on Tuesday last, Mr. Edward M'Lean and Mr. William Cumming of the Junior Sophister Class, obtained each a premium for general answering in science and classics, and that Mr. Graham Price, of the Junior Freshman Class obtained the Classical Premium of his division.

These young gentlemen had been prepared for the University at the Waterford School; and since their entrance, with the exception of Mr. Cumming, who resides in Dublin, have continued under Doctor Graham's tuition.

The January premium is the most honourable of the year.

"PATRONS."

On Sunday last, between two and three thousand persons assembled at the Patron of Kil... ty in this county. During the early part of the day, the people were engaged in devotional exercises, attending mass, confessing, and making their rounds on their naked knees about the holy well of the patron saint. The evening was, as usual on such occasions, devoted to drunkenness and immorality. Two neighbouring factions met for the purpose of deciding an old enmity by a regular battle—upwards of 200 men came in a body, armed with cudgels from the neighbourhood of Rathgormuck, and beat several of the opposite party, whom they happened to meet on the road. Immediately upon entering the patron, they commenced the engagement, by desperately beating the first of their enemies they met with—the other faction was about to retaliate, and, no doubt, many lives would have been lost, but for the interference of several priests who had that day been hearing confessions at the patron. Owing to the prompt interference of these gentlemen, the parties refrained from further fighting, but separated, vowing vengeance against each other.

In the parish where this patron was held, the parishioners have, for the last two or three Sundays, been edified by one of the coadjutor priests preaching against the Brunswickers, and the free-school established by Mr. Palliser. The Brunswickers he denominated as blood-hounds and the enemies of their country. He denounced Mr. Palliser's school as an abomination—and said it would be a less sin to go to church than to send children to that school. He named several individuals who persevered in sending their children to school; one man, a butcher, of the name of Cantwell) he bid the people hold no intercourse with, and to *sell him no more calves*. Another man, Cunningham, he said, was no better than a *bull dog*. The clerk of the church, he said, was a presuming fellow, and was kicked originally out of a furze bush. In fact, this Rev. father descended to the greatest personalities, and said many things which we have not time at present to mention; but we will keep an eye upon the gentleman.——

LORD EBRINGTON.

His Lordship, at the late Devonshire Protestant meeting, declared that there was not one Protestant residing upon his estate in the county of Waterford.

The following circumstance occurred some time since:—A Protestant Gentleman of Waterford, anxious to take a retired country residence, learning that Lord Ebrington's place, Summerville, would be let, went thither. On inquiring for his Lordship he was informed that he had gone out, but would be within in a very short time; his Lordship not returning so soon as was expected, the gentleman got tired of waiting, and to amuse himself, walked about the place. He met the steward or caretaker, and got into conversation with him, and mentioned the purport of his visit to his Lordship, when the steward replied that he was not certain whether the place would be let, but that at all events he knew who the gentleman was, and could assure him that he was not the tenant his Lordship would like, as he *was not of his Lordship's kidney*, and recommended the gentleman not to apply to Lord Ebrington. The steward's advice was taken, and the gentleman went elsewhere to seek for a place under some landlord who would not care whether he went to church or mass, or whether their kidneys agreed or not, provided the rent was paid.

There is no doubt if his Lordship thought proper to encourage Protestants, by becoming *more liberal* in his ideas towards them, and setting his land for the value, he could have plenty of Protestant tenants.

To the Editor of the Waterford Mail.

SIR—The beggarly system of *sending round the plate* at Catholic weddings, is now carried to a most abusive pitch, and demands some remonstrance on the part of the people. A couple, in the humblest walks of society—say a shoemaker and a mantuamaker—cannot now be married without giving the Priest what is called a public wedding—namely, a wedding where the friends are *invited* to the marriage, and for which invitation they (in all cases where they are decent shopkeepers), will have to pay their pound note. In vain do the friends of the bride and bridegroom, in some instances, endeavour to relieve their guests from the obnoxious impost, offering as in the case of humble life supposed above, £10 to his Reverence; but no, he, true to his principles, rejects the offer, and tells them he will "TAKE HIS CHANCE FOR MORE." There is a case of this kind pending this moment, where the parties are publicans, most humble people in their circumstances, and in which case it is said the priest was offered £20 which he refused; he is in consequence to "*take his chance*" on Sunday night next in Patrick street, and I hope the people will have sense enough to recollect that if he were offered but £10 or even £5 he would be amply paid, and that this is no time for people to throw away their substance in such a manner on a set of men who have no families to support but themselves, and who have ample means of subsistence without resortin, to this beggarly trick. If you but knew the feeling that exists against this vile system—the manner in which people are called out to pay their quota—the fact of the priests threatening the horsewhip at country weddings, to drive from the yard the servants and other poor creatures who would resort there to escape the tax—you would not be surprised at me, a Catholic, to make an effort by the publicity which I hope this letter will get, to stop the nuisance. I therefore hope that the sensible and thinking portion of the Catholics will take the matter into their consideration—and am, &c.

A HATER OF ABUSE.

It is now fully ascertained that, *to almost every Inn and Club-room in England, Popish Journals are sent from Dublin gratis!*—*Wexford Herald.*

Mr. O'Connell has received an intimation that *Government will not oppose* his taking his seat.—*Register.*

ROYAL ORANGE INSTITUTION.—The sheets of the General Petition of the Orangemen of Ireland, were forwarded yesterday to Dublin, there being affixed thereto *Eight Hundred and Eighty* Signatures from Cork.—*Cork Constitution of Thursday.*

Lord Arden has given £100 to the Dublin Brunswick Club—£10 to the Doneraile, and £50 to the county and city of Cork Brunswick Club.

At the Roman Catholic meeting in Templemore, last Saturday, a vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Frederick Lidwill, "because of all the Protestants in the extensive neighbourhood he was the *only one* who signed the Protestant Declaration." There is some argument in this fact.

Mr. Woulfe, the newly appointed Barrister for the County Cavan, is to go to Galway—Mr. Trail Hall from Galway to Monaghan—and Mr. Mayne, the present Chairman of Monaghan, goes to Cavan.

MENDICANT ASYLUM.

Edward Hobson, Esq. treasurer, acknowledges the receipt from two gentlemen on the settlement of a disputed account, of 10s to the above institution, per the hands of John Blake, Collector.

SICK POOR.

P. M'Dougall, treasurer, acknowledges the receipt of one pound from Mrs. Major Fitzgerald, per Mrs. Kehoe, a donation for the use of that Institution.

PROTESTANT ORPHAN SCHOOL.

The Treasurer acknowledges the receipt of the following donations. Mrs. Fleming £1, Mrs. Major Fitzgerald £1, a Friend, by Rev. A. Sargent £1, Mr. Sedgely Smith £1, Mrs. Vincent's young Gentlemen 4s.

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