NEW RED SPRATS.

WILLIAM DART has on Sale, at Mr. Dillon's, Watchmaker, Quay, and at Mr. Walsh's, Watchmaker (near the Post Office), King-street, a small quantity of well saved NEW RED SPRATS, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms, by Wholesale and Retail.
Waterford, Aug. 25.

GAME.

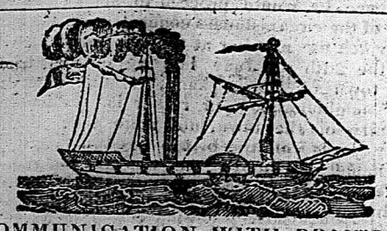
IT is particularly requested that no person will SPORT or SHOOT upon the ESTATES of his Grace the Duke of DEVONSHIRE, in the Counties of CORK and WATERFORD without the permission of Mr. W. S. Currey.
Lismore Castle, 22d August, 1829.

MR. C. CRAWCOUR, SURGEON DENTIST,
(LATE OF LONDON.)

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to acquaint the Nobility and Gentry of Waterford and its Vicinity, that in consequence of the great encouragement he has received since he first announced his arrival in this city, and the polite attention he has met with from many of the respectable Citizens, for which he returns his most sincere thanks, he proposes to make Waterford his CENTRAL RESIDENCE, visiting the Towns of Clonmel, Kilkenny, and Wexford occasionally, from whence he has now returned, and may be consulted daily at Mrs. HUTCHINSON'S, QUAY, in each branch of his profession, from TEN to FOUR o'clock, where his unremitting and particular attention to all those who may favor him with their commands, shall be given in future.
Waterford, Aug. 26.

TO BE LET OR SOLD,

SEVENTY ACRES (Statute Measure) of the LANDS of BALLYROBBIN, within half a mile of the City of Waterford, on the Kilkenny side. The above Lands are of excellent quality, and all under good Grass with the exception of about Eight Acres broken up. There is a roomy slated Farm House on the ground, and several good situations for Building.
Apply, if by letter post paid, to Major Langley, Portarlington, or to Simon Max, Esq., Waterford.
Daniel Smee, who resides in the house there, will show the Lands.
N.B.—There are several Acres of prime Upland MEADOWING on said Lands, now fit to cut, that will be LET on reasonable terms.
Aug. 25.



COMMUNICATION WITH BRISTOL.

THE Waterford and Bristol STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY respectfully inform the Public that the order of Sailing from Waterford of their Vessels, the CITY OF WATERFORD and NORA CREINA, with Passengers, Goods, and Cattle, is fixed for the following Three Months, in the under-mentioned order:—

CITY OF WATERFORD,
ON WEDNESDAYS.

Wednesday, Sept. 2	....	8 Morning.
.....	9	12 Noon.
.....	16	8 Morning.
.....	23	12 Noon.
.....	30	7 Morning.
.....	Oct. 7	9 Morning.
.....	14	7 Morning.
.....	21	10 Morning.
.....	28	2 Afternoon.
.....	Nov. 4	9 Morning.
.....	11	2 Afternoon.
.....	18	9 Morning.
.....	25	2 Afternoon.

NORA CREINA,
ON SATURDAYS.

Saturday	Aug. 29	12 Noon.
.....	Sept. 5	8 Morning.
.....	12	12 Noon.
.....	19	8 Morning.
.....	26	12 Noon.
.....	Oct. 3	8 Morning.
.....	10	12 Noon.
.....	17	8 Morning.
.....	24	12 Noon.
.....	31	12 Noon.
.....	Nov. 7	8 Morning.
.....	14	12 Noon.
.....	21	8 Morning.
.....	28	12 Noon.

The Company are induced to make the change in the departure of the NORA CREINA from 12 o'clock Noon to 8 o'clock Morning, on the alternate Saturdays, in order to secure, with probable certainty, her arrival at Bristol in time to take advantage of the tide up to that Port on the following day, and so prevent her detention at the mouth of the Bristol River for several hours waiting for its flow—thus rendering it extremely probable in all ordinary cases, of landing the Passengers and Live Stock of both Vessels within the short space of from twenty-two to twenty-six hours from their time of Sailing.
The CITY OF WATERFORD Sails every SATURDAY, and the NORA CREINA every WEDNESDAY, on tides from Bristol.
For Freight or passage, apply to
JOHN BOGAN, Agent.
Bristol Steam Packet Office, Mall,
Waterford, 24th August, 1829.

PROCLAMATIONS.

WHEREAS it has been represented to the Lord Lieutenant, that information having been received by G. B. Low, Esq., and Chief Constable Crossley, of the Doneraile district, that two notorious outlaws of the name of Magner and Daly, were concealed in the village of Shanballymore; the above mentioned Gentlemen, accompanied by a Police force, proceeded to the said village of Shanballymore, in the district of Doneraile, in the county of Cork, where they discovered the said outlaws concealed in a house, who immediately rushed out of the village, armed, and were pursued by G. B. Low, Esq. a Gentleman of the name of Woodley, and a mounted policeman; also, that several shots were fired at them by the said outlaws, by which the policeman was severely wounded; and that the above-mentioned outlaws being repeatedly summoned by Mr. Low to surrender, and having refused, their fire was returned, by which one of the outlaws, of the name of Magner, was shot dead, and the other, of the name of Daly, wounded, but that Daly succeeded in effecting his escape.
His Grace, for the better apprehending and bringing to justice, the above-mentioned outlaw, is pleased hereby to offer a reward of

ONE HUNDRED POUNDS

to any person or persons who shall within 6 months from the date hereof, give such information as shall lead to the apprehension and conviction of the above mentioned out-law, Daly.
Given at his Majesty's Castle of Dublin, this 11th day of August, 1829.
By his Grace's command,
F. LEVESON GOWER.

WHEREAS it has been represented to the Lord Lieutenant, that on the night of the 2d inst., Edmund Ryan, of Cluen, near Cashel, was attacked and beaten by two men, at the orchard, lately taken by him at the said village of Cluen, of which beating he has since died. His Grace, for the better apprehending and bringing to justice the persons concerned in this outrage, is pleased hereby to offer a reward of

ONE HUNDRED POUNDS

to any person or persons who shall, within six months from the date hereof, give such information as may lead to the apprehension and conviction of any or all of the persons concerned in the above-mentioned daring outrage.
Given at his Majesty's Castle of Dublin, this 11th day of August, 1829.
By his Grace'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. VII. ... No. 630. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1829. PRICE 6d

THE AUCTION at THOMAS NEVINS'S STORES, Ferrybank, is proceeding daily without reserve.
THIS DAY a quantity of SPARS, SCANTLING, TEAKWOOD, and other PLANK, will be SOLD. Also some PINE TIMBER: and TO-MORROW, at ONE o'Clock, the CORDAGE, SAILS, BLOCKS, &c. will be sold in Lots agreeable to purchasers—also, a SHIP'S LONG BOAT.
August 26.

TO BE SOLD,

ALL the ESTATE and INTEREST of the Assignees of Messrs. LANGHORNE and BRAILSFORD, and of Mr. THOMAS NEVINS, in TWO LOTS or PIECES of GROUND, situate near Ferry Bank, in the Liberties of Waterford, commonly called the Salt Works, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon.
These premises contain 214 feet in front to the river Suir, and are held for two lives, still in being, or 99 years from the 29th of November, 1808, whichever shall last longest, at yearly Rents amounting to £94 3s of the late Irish currency.
For further particulars and statement of title, apply to Charles Tandy and Sons, Waterford; or No. 10, Talbot-street, Dublin.
Waterford, Aug. 24.

THE MARKETS.

Waterford, August 26.—The supply of new corn at market has yet small, though daily increasing. Wheat 27. to 30s per barrel; barley 10s to 14s; oats 10s to 12s; old, for horses 14s. Flour 2nds, 40s to 41s per bag; 3rds. 30s to 35s; 4ths 20s to 25s. Indian corn 21s to 22s per barrel; ditto meal 20s to 21s per bag. Oatmeal, by retail 45s to 48s per cwt. Butter yesterday 67s down to 64s per cwt.

Cork, Aug. 24.—To the merchants, first quality, 65s; 2ds, 59s; 3ds, 54s; 4ths, 51s; 5ths, 44s; 6ths, 38s. To the country, 1st, 56s; 2ds, 50s; 3ds, 44s; 4ths, 40s; 5ths, 34s; 6ths, 26s.

Dublin Corn Exchange, August 21.—There was little alteration in the market to day for old corn, but new here advanced 6d per barrel. New oats were rather dearer, and new wheat brought from 30s to 36s according to quality. Old flour has advanced 1s per cwt. Wheat, old, 34s to 38s; ditto, new, 30s to 36s; oats, old, 12s to 15s; ditto, new, 12s to 14s; bere, 14s 6s to 15s.

London Corn Exchange, Aug. 21.—Having but few buyers at market, the mealing trade was rather dull, and of course the sales effected were but few compared to those of last market day—still Monday's prices were fully supported for fine samples of wheat. Grinding barley was sought after, and met a lively sale at our last currency. Oats, owing to a short supply, was rather brisk sale at Monday's prices. In beans and peas nothing doing.

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE.

ARRIVED—21st, Juverno, Hill, Dunquire, ballast—Wild Irish Girl, Hammond, do. do.—Gertrude, Driscol, Dungarvan, paper and staves—Fame, Law, Ayr, coals—Providence, Greenway, Cork, ballast (for Ross).—22d—Jane, Meyrick, Cork, barley (for Liverpool)—Eleanor, Blair, Pembray, coals.—23d—City of Waterford (steamer), Bailey, Bristol, m. goods and passengers.

SAILED—21st, Hannah, Thomas, Cork, coals—Three Sisters, Jones, London, provisions—Mary Ann, Pettigrew, Cardiff, cattle—Hebe, Moore, Dublin, ballast.—22d, Nora Creina (steamer), Stacey, Bristol, m. goods and passengers.—23d, Hero, Lovering, Newport, cattle (from Ross)—Little John, Shapcott, Bideford, pigs—Constantia, Foth, Liverpool, balast—Friends, Newman, London, provisions—Tribune, Bowse, Dundalk, wine—Two Brothers, Pearse, Plymouth, provisions—Unity, Power, Newport, ballast (from Ross)—Jane, Meyrick, Liverpool, barley (from Cork.)

Arrived from Waterford—At London, 18th, Sir John Newport, Nicholls. At Deal, 18th, Sarah, Diamond.

SHIP NEWS.

We mentioned in our last that a sloop had foundered near the Saltees. It is supposed she was a collier. She had a yellow moulding, her bowsprit was painted red at the top, and her squaresail and was white at both ends. Her boat was painted same as herself, and was nearly filled with water when the hapless crew entrusted themselves in her to the mercy of the waves. In a very short time the boat suddenly disappeared.—*Wexford Paper.*

The smack Union, of Lidney, James James, master, arrived in Youghal on Wednesday, having met the brig Providence, of Dungarvan, coal laden, from Newport to Dungarvan, on the 14th instant, 40 miles W.S.W. of the Smalls, waterlogged, and in a sinking state. The master (James Fitzgerald) and the crew, six in number, had to run her aboard of the Union, to save their lives. Some damage has been done, but the crew were saved.

BIRTHS.

At Mount Neill, county Waterford, the lady of Lawrence Rooke, of Neilstown-house, county Dublin, Esq., of a daughter.
Yesterday at John's hill House, near this city, the lady of James Esmonde, Esq. of a son.
At Kilcormuck Glebe, county Wexford, on the 19th inst. the lady of the Rev. Wm. Hickey, of a daughter.

DIED,

In Limerick, on Thursday, John Dawson White, Esq. He was 26 years a Magistrate for the counties of Limerick and Tipperary.
At Borris, county Carlow, of apoplexy, Robert Curtis, jun. Esq chief Constable of Police, late of Inane, county Tipperary.
On the 6th ult. at Savannah, in the United States, Florence M'Carthy, Esq., son of the late Counsellor Justin M'Carthy, of Cork.

LONDON—SATURDAY, AUGUST, 22.

The *Prussian State Gazette* of the 14th instant confirms the intelligence in a previous column, of the rapid march of the Russians towards Constantinople, and they have at present met with no obstacle to their progress. The advices come down to the 26th of July, at which date General Diebitsch had his head-quarters at Aidos, having dispersed the Turks opposed to him. The account (which may be relied upon as demi-official) states, that the Russian army had also taken possession of the important places of Messambria, Achioli, and Bourgas, and were advancing rapidly forwards in the fertile and populous plains beyond the Balkan. The Turks, who were taken by surprise, and instantly defeated, had no time to depopulate the province; and such was the order maintained by the Russian commander, that the inhabitants, most of whom are Christians, quietly pursued their labours. The distance from Bourgas to Constantinople is not more than 120 miles, along the fertile plains of Rumelia, and within a few miles of the Black Sea; and there is said not to be a military position of any importance in the whole route. The Turks have a strong force assembled at Adrianople, in the expectation that their invaders would make that city a point of attack; but the Russians have directed their course to the Turkish capital, by a route sixty or seventy miles distant from Adrianople.

Through the same channel, we have advices from St. Petersburgh, acknowledging the receipt of despatches from the army beyond the Danube, to the 26th July. An attack by the Grand Vizier on the corps of General Krassowski, at Shumla, had been expected immediately on the departure of the main body, under General Diebitsch, for the Balkan mountains; but as no account of an action had been received at the Russian capital, on the 5th instant, it was inferred that no attack had been ventured upon. By the 26th, it was calculated, General Krassowski might be joined by the reserve to the number of 35,000 men, sent by General Witt towards Bulgaria, and which had already arrived at Babadagh, only five days' march from Shumla. Thus the army of General Diebitsch would be more than sufficiently covered both in the flank and rear.

Letters from the Havannah of the 7th July, communicate the important intelligence of the departure of the Spanish expedition against Mexico, under the command of General Barados. It sailed on the 5th. The expedition consisted of six American transports and a Spanish brig, having on board 3,500 troops, under the convoy of Admiral Laborde, with a ship of the line, two frigates, and two brigs. The Admiral will land 800 marines, well armed and disciplined; and the expedition is stated to be furnished with from 350,000 to 500,000 dollars.

A letter from Mexico gives the particulars of a negociation which the writer asserts is going on between the Mexican and American governments, originating in an offer from the latter to advance ten or twelve millions sterling, to enable the republic to resist the threatened invasion; the republic by way of security, to make over for a term of years, the province of Texas and the peninsula of California. If at the end of the term the money be not repaid, the United States are to take possession of the countries ceded.

Letters from Berlin, received at Paris, state that the King of Prussia was about to leave his capital for Brussels, and thence to proceed to Paris, where he is to arrive on the 6th of September.

We believe a most important correspondence is carrying on with the new French ministry, on the subject of the rapid advance of the Russians on the Turkish capital. An united declaration of the two countries on the subject, which threatens such alarming consequences to the balance of power in Europe, would just now, perhaps, astonish some of our fund-holders.—*Berkshire Chronicle.*

Extensive Seizure.—The Sir Edward Banks steam boat was seized on Thursday morning at the custom-house, in consequence of having smuggled goods on board, consisting of 5,800 yards of ribands, 2,500 yards of silk, and several packages of tea. The vessel is said to be restored on security of twice her value, but the captain is detained. The crew are all discharged by the owners.

ON REAPING.

The following observations, the result of long and extensive experience, are selected from an excellent little work on the rural affairs of Ireland, by J. Lambert, Esq. They contain some practical suggestions, which may be generally useful to farmers, especially at this season.

"The provident husbandman will reap his corn three or four days before any two or three persons will agree on its being ripe. I have more than occasion to congratulate myself on having done so, when looking at the corn of those who were less fortunate, shed by an equinoctial gale. Bear in mind also that you will not have the loss of seed in reaping, stacking carting, &c. that you would otherwise, and that by so doing you may not only escape the effects of the wind, which the farmer knows he may expect about this time, but also of the rain; as by being two or three days early in the field, it may probably enable you to have it out of danger's way, stacked, or carried; whereas, by contrary management, if a week of wet or showery weather should come on, your corn may be tossing about with every wind, and beginning to sprout or malt by the time the weather becomes dry. This matter should be looked closely after in our moist and (at this season particularly) uncertain climate.

"For the furtherance of this object I would strongly recommend to gentlemen, and extensive tillage farmers, to manage so as to have their crops ripe a week or a fortnight earlier than those of the cottiers or peasantry about them; by which means they will not only have the advantage most probably of good weather at reaping time, but they will also have the still farther advantage of being able to command and procure a sufficiency of hands which could not be so easily effected if their own crops came in at the same time: this can be easily accomplished by sowing some weeks earlier than they are accustomed to do; which will also give you the same advantage in spring time. I have found a strict adherence to this practice most advantageous; and to those even moderately extensive in tillage it ought to be a strong argument, if there was no other, in favour of early sowing.

Mr. Coke, who is probably the first practical agriculturist in the world, cuts his wheat very early; even when the ear and stem are greenish, and the grain not hard. He says the wheat thus early reaped, is always his best sample; and that he gets 2s a quarter for it more than for wheat cut in a more mature state. He perhaps, loses somewhat in the weight or measure, the skin being thinner, and the grain being probably not quite so round; but he is more than compensated in having no loss by shedding, which is often great when the ear becomes fully ripe, and the weather windy. Now, if this plan is found advantageous in Norfolk (which is about the driest part of England) how much more advantageous should it be in our climate? At all events, when the great portion of the crop is ripe, wait not a moment, especially in an exposed situation, as what is green may never ripen, and the ripe may be lost by delay.

"The best time is probably when the straw below the ear is so dry that no juice can be extracted; it matters not if the stalk below is green; every hour the crop remains uncut after this stage, is attended with loss. When the ear of wheat also bends at the joining of the straw and ear, so that the latter droops or lies at an angle to the stalk, your crop is then decidedly ripe.

"Barley ought also be cut before too ripe, as the straw will get brittle, and there will be much loss by the ears breaking off. Oats should be cut when two or three persons experienced in such matters, cannot well agree whether it is fit or not; when one says yes, and another no, is your precise moment; as although a hardy crop, it is at a certain stage often seriously shook by high winds, particularly the early and better sorts; but by this management many risks may be avoided, to which a crop might be exposed.

"Reap your corn close, in order to augment the dung-heap; and let it be sufficiently seasoned before carried to the barn-yard, lest it should heat or ferment, and become comparatively of little value. In England, Irish reapers are much in request with those who prefer close cutting. It is the poorest, and those most distressed at home, that go over for the purpose of earning money during the harvest there, and the price of labour would be much higher during that period, if it were not for their annual migration.

THE LATE DENIS SCULLY.

Died, on Thursday morning last, the 20th instant, of apoplexy, at Kilfeacle, his residence in the County of Tipperary, Denis Scully, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, aged 66 years.

This worthy and respectable gentleman was, during a long period, a distinguished member of the Catholic board of 1814 and 1815, and took a most active part in the proceedings of that day. Mr. Scully was called to the Irish bar in Michaelmas Term of 1796. For several years he remained unnoticed, until 1805, when the first production from his pen which attracted public notice, was, "An Irish Catholic's advice to his brethren, how to estimate their present condition, and repel the French Invasion." He also wrote an able Pamphlet against the Union, and in conjunction with the late Mr. Edward Hay, drew up an admirable history of the cruelties committed during the disturbances in the County of Wexford.—Mr. Scully continued to practice on the Leinster Circuit with great success, and was specially retained in every case in which the validity of "The Down Survey" was litigated, from his extensive knowledge and local information on that question. In 1812 the celebrated statement of the Penal Laws issued from the Press of which Mr. Scully was the author, a work on which the present Chief Justice passed the highest eulogium. Delicacy of health compelled Mr. Scully to retire from a profession to which he was such an ornament and retire to his country seat where he expired, to the disconsolate affliction of his numerous and amiable family. Mr. Scully was beloved in private life; he was a fond parent, a most true, steady, and sincere friend.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

Brevet-Major William Butts, of the Royal Artillery, has been dismissed the service for passing bills which he knew would not be paid.

STATE OF THE HARVEST IN ENGLAND.

The rains appear to have extended to all parts of the kingdom, but the mischief done has been far less than might have been apprehended. In several districts the wheat harvest is entirely finished. On this subject, we have collected the following information from the country papers, who certainly possess the best means of obtaining an accurate report:—

NORFOLK AND SUFFOLK.—The wheat turns out remarkably fine; some beautiful samples of which have been already produced in the local markets, and attracted much attention for their extraordinary good quality. In the latter county, the produce of the corn crop is represented to be good generally, and the wheat better and more weighty than usual. Three hundred coombs of this year's red wheat were sold a few days ago at Newmarket, at 35s; the seller guaranteeing it to weigh 19st. 5lb. a coomb (upwards of 67 lbs. a bushel.)

ESSEX.—The wheat crop weighty and well got in. Some very handsome samples of new red wheat have realized 82s per quarter at Mark-lane.

KENT.—The harvest is going on favourably, though not without having met with some interruption from the late heavy rains, a portion of the wheat being lodged; the general crop, however, is not considered to be materially damaged, and the grain is heavier than was expected.

SUSSEX.—The wheat, particularly along the coast, has been a good deal prostrated by the rains, though some excellent samples have been shown. In the neighbourhood of Chichester the crops wear the most healthy appearance, and the grain is pronounced to be in the finest condition.

BERKSHIRE.—In this county, the wheat crops are in many parts not only cut down, but safely housed in the best possible condition; in most situations of this county there is a fair average produce, and the quality, generally speaking, very good.

From Bedfordshire, Cambridgeshire, and most of the inland counties, similar cheering accounts have been received.

WARWICKSHIRE.—The straw is said to be generally short, but the crops abundant, and of excellent quality.

HAMPSHIRE.—Present appearances surpass all previous expectation; and it is freely asserted that the produce of that district will certainly be not short of a good average crop. The barley is also said to be surprisingly improved by the late rains, and promises most favourably.

SOMERSET.—Very little wheat remains to be carried, particularly in the neighbourhood of Taunton, and it has been got up in good condition, perfectly hard, and fit for grinding. Barley cutting has commenced. In some parts of the county the corn is much thinner than in others, but the produce is certainly rather above than below an average.

YORKSHIRE.—Harvest had commenced under the most favourable auspices; but a serious interruption has been caused by the heavy rains on Friday and Saturday last, which, it was feared, would be productive of much damage. The *Leeds Intelligencer* says, that harvest is yet by no means general, and it will take a fortnight to ripen the corn. In the neighbourhood of Ferrybridge, the grain has begun to spoil rapidly, and at a greater distance from home, northward, viz., through Westmoreland and Cumberland, the corn has suffered severely from another cause—it is, in many parts, levelled with the ground.

From Scotland and Ireland the accounts continue favourable, but every thing now depends on fine weather.

ENNIS, AUG. 9.—We have strange rumours in this county of a general election—and rumours equally strange, of no less than five candidates. Along with the present two members, it is confidently asserted that Lord Albert Conyngham, Major Macnamara, and another gentleman, will contest the county; and at present the partisans of each candidate speak confidently of success. It is unnecessary to allude to the partisans of Mr. O'Connell—he will be at all times the successful candidate, although a great number of his constituents cry out against the manner in which the £5,000 of the "Old Rent" had been expended. The first job was the sending down a special reporter, at a guinea and a half per day, for doing nobody knows what, unless to send a few letters (exclusively) to the *Dublin Morning Register*. Why did the committee not give directions to have all the liberal papers supplied, as it could be done without any extra trouble? I now ask, what claim had the *Dublin Morning Register* to exclusive remuneration by the public? Would not a number of Mr. O'Connell's speeches never have been reported were it not for the exertions of the *Morning Herald*; and were it not for the same cause, would the affair at Borrisokane ever have been made public? What claim can Irish journals have on Irish patronage, when they shamefully neglect the most material affairs connected with their country? The next job was that of a treasurer having been paid £22 to defray his travelling expenses from Dublin to Ennis—although Mr. C. S. Cahill, J.P., undertook that office gratuitously. This is not the way in which the contributions of the poor should have been squandered. I must now request of you to listen to another job. The chairing of a member, when elected is usual. When Mr. O'Connell was elected, a chair was in attendance, for the decoration of which £87 has been demanded. I know this bill has been disputed, although warmly advocated by a leading agent of Mr. O'Connell, who is also a near relative of the claimant. I am in possession of other jobs, which I will, without delicacy, make public. The priests have been blamed by "the favoured committee" for not having fairly appropriated the sum given to them; but I am certain the charge is unfounded. They have had an extraordinary share of trouble, and it would be impossible to ascertain their expenses.—*Correspondent of the Morning Herald.*

It is with great reluctance we are obliged to notice the system of annoyance and persecution practised by the peasantry towards every person bearing the name of Protestant in the country. It seems as if they were under the ban of excommunication, and that it were determined that not an individual of that persuasion would be suffered to remain in the country. We have had already to record an outrage upon the property of the Rev. Mr. Davoren, and we have now to notice a second committed a few nights since, when a large quantity of well saved hay was scattered about the fields, and materially injured, as it rained incessantly during the night. This system of annoyance has been followed up by the peasantry refusing to work for Mr. Davoren, who has been obliged to send for workmen residing over four miles from his residence. This feeling of hostility has been also manifested towards other persons in his neighbourhood, and particularly towards three weavers, who with their families have been compelled to leave the country. Some time previous to their having done so, the furniture was taken out of their houses in the middle of the day, and broken to pieces upon the high road; the gentleman who stated these circumstances to us had seen one of those men leaving the country, accompanied by his wife and three children.—Threatening notices have also been posted up, with the name of some Protestant attached to them. A few days ago a young man, a Protestant, who teaches school in Corofin, was violently beaten by a person wholly unknown to him, and in the presence of several persons, not one of whom made the least effort to save him. We cannot contemplate, without very serious apprehensions indeed, the approaching winter, if some effort is not made by the gentry of the country to preserve the peace.—*Clare Journal.*

Murder and Irish!—"What a multitude of terrific murders are daily perpetrated in Ireland!" pathetically exclaimed a benevolent gentleman, after laying down the *Morning Journal*, at his club, the other day. "Pooh!" returned a friend, "you seem to suppose that there is a *death* to every *murder* in Ireland. I pity your ignorance. Nothing is more common than for a man on receiving a decent blow to cry 'O! ochone! I'm *kilt entirely!*' and this is the way we always hear of so many barbarous murders in the land of bulls! I once read in an Irish newspaper:—A peaceable Catholic was killed by the brutal Orangemen on the last fair-day of Ballyknockdown. We do not know the particulars, but the *murdered man has promised to give them in time for our next publication.*"

WEXFORD, AUG. 22.—Between 9 and 10, o'clock on Tuesday night, Martin Murphy, Darby Hendrick, and John Stafford, under sentence of transportation, and Matthew Ward, under sentence of imprisonment for twelve months, broke through the walls of their cells in the county gaol, and would have effected their escape by means of a rope of net yarn, forty feet long, but for the vigilance of the Governor and his assistants. We cannot but take this opportunity of expressing our surprise at the determination which Government seems to have come in of depriving prisons of the advantage of a military guard. However such a course might answer in England, it would most assuredly be a very unwise measure to put in practice in this country, and we sincerely hope that the project, which must weaken the security of our gaols, and prove detrimental to the public service, will be totally abandoned. Ireland is not a country, in its present state at least, in which such an experiment ought to be hazarded.—*Herald.*

Generation of Mosses.—Mosses, small as they are, and insignificant as they seem, abound every where, even in cultivated fields and gardens; the rare little moss, the *zymnostomum conicum*, is found in gardens, with many of the *phasea* and *tortulæ*. They flourish chiefly in winter, and seem destined by Providence to keep fresh the verdure of the earth when other plants are withered and dead, and to protect the roots of those withered plants from the vicissitudes of the season—a provision which gardeners find it useful to imitate. In woods that are densely shaded, also, there is a great profusion of mosses, chiefly of the sort called *Aypna*, which cover the soil when none of the larger plants could grow for want of air and light. When mosses grow in water, as do all the sphagna, and many others, they not only purify it from corrupted vegetable matter, but they have a strong tendency to convert it into firm land, by forming and accumulating soil. We may often observe the top of a brick, or of a stone wall, green with moss, and sometimes tufts of grass and other plants growing there. Now, we ask, whence was the soil formed which supports the moss and the grass? It was not there when the wall was built, and appears to have been carried thither; whence then has it come? We cannot, we confess, go to the very first beginning of the formation of the manufacture of this soil, but we can go very near it. The first indication of vegetable life on the wall is that of a green silky looking substance, having somewhat the appearance of a coat of green paint. When this is examined by a microscope, it is found to consist of minute buds of moss. As at this stage there is almost no support for these tiny moss buds, minute though they be, they never advance further than the bud, and die with the first dry weather which occurs, leaving their remains to rot, and form the first particles of true vegetable soil. As soon as a thin layer of soil is thus formed, a crop of lichens make their appearance, and go through the same process of growth and decay; and, if other circumstances are favourable, the soil soon accumulates to a sufficient depth for grass and other plants which can grow in little earth. If the wall in question be very old, other large plants such as a wallflower and houseleek, will make their appearance. On old ruins you may even see trees, particularly those which bear winged seeds, as the ash and sycamore. Whence, however, the seeds are of a tiny moss which first appears on the wall, we cannot say, and in this consists the mystery. We have seen a house built of freestone, raised from a quarry more than a hundred feet below the surface of the soil, and in the course of one month the whole wall as green with moss as if it had been painted. Now if we were to take the doctrine for granted, that every plant arises from seed, the many millions of seeds of these innumerable mosses must have come from the air, or must have existed for centuries in the stone underneath the earth. One or other of these must be the case. That it is not impossible the seeds may have existed in the rock, several curious facts would lead us to believe. We know, for example, that seeds retain the power of germinating and growing for several thousand years; for some wheat which was found wrapped up with an Egyptian mummy was quite fresh, and when sown, grew as well as if it had been gathered the preceding harvest. A more striking fact still is, that when a piece of land, which has never been tilled, is turned up by the spade or plough, it becomes immediately covered with a crop of annuals—Charlock, chickweed, shepherd's purse, and many others, not one of which may grow within a hundred miles of the spot. What is no less wonderful is, that all these annuals will again disappear as soon as the grass is again suffered to spread over the spot which has been dug up. We may likewise mention, what is well known to farmers, that by scattering quick lime over a field which only produces coarse grass, this is destroyed, and other grasses of a better quality, and previously unknown to the soil, spring up.—*From a periodical work.*

The trial of a priest named Riembauer, which has been before the Supreme Court of Bavaria for the last three years, has just concluded in his condemnation to perpetual imprisonment. He had enjoyed the highest character for superior sanctity, and was aiming at canonization. He made the people believe he had intimate communication with the heavenly spirits, and received visits in his chamber from the dead, who had come from purgatory to request him to say masses for them! The crimes of which he was accused, and which were fully proved against him were:—of having children with nine different women, principally servants, having caused the abortion of two other women, forged a certificate of deposit for 1400 francs, and of having assassinated one woman, and poisoned two others, the mothers of the children. The discovery of his atrocities was made by the younger sister of one of his victims, who communicated to some of her "father confessor's" the fatal secret. They all enjoined silence on her, and one of them anonymously warned the accused of the whole affair. She, however, detailed the transactions to the magistrates, and the trial came on. His defence was most artful, but at length he made an avowal of his guilt. He said it was to avoid the public scandal which would arise to his sacred profession from a discovery of his offences, that he had murdered the first of his victims who had threatened to discover what had passed between them; and he said "he did not think he had in so doing, acted criminally, for his intentions were pure, and "*ad majorem Dei gloriam.*" "Moreover," added he, "before killing her I exhorted her to repent of her sins, and I gave her absolution!" He invariably went through the performance of the marriage ceremony with these unfortunate women, before he turned them from the path of virtue.

In one of the workshops belonging to Mr. W. C. Cox's manufactory, Taunton, a water-wagtail has built her nest. The room is occupied by braziers, the noise produced by whom is loud and incessant, and the wheel of the lathe revolves within a foot of the nest itself. In this strange situation the bird has hatched four young ones, and the male, not having accustomed himself to such company, instead of feeding the nestlings himself as it is usual, carries such food as he collects to a certain spot on the roof, where he leaves it, and whence it is borne by his mate to his little ones. It is still more remarkable, that it is perfectly familiar with the men into whose shop she has intruded, and flies in and out without fear; but if by chance a stranger or any other of the persons employed in the same factory enter the room, she will, if in her nest, instantly depart, or, if absent will not return; the moment, however, that they are gone, she resumes her familiarity. This singular fact, regarding a bird of so timid a disposition as the water-wagtail, has no parallel in the records of natural history.

A felon, who had just been set free from the galleys, was again sentenced to them, and to be branded, this being his second conviction. The executioner, in carrying his sentence into effect, applied the hot iron twice to the unfortunate man's shoulder, because he said the first mark was not sufficiently plain. The prisoner commenced a criminal procedure against him for so doing, and also sued him for damages. The trial took place before the Court of Correctional Police, and the executioner was sentenced to be imprisoned for one month, and to be fined 15 francs; and also to pay 500 francs as damages to the convict.—*French Paper.*

THEATRICALS.

ENGLISH OPERA-HOUSE.

London, August 19.

A new musical entertainment, entitled the *Spring Lock*, was last night produced. It is the production of Mr. Peake, and we certainly have not witnessed a more extraordinary *melange*. The serious part is, if our recollection serve us truly, founded, with some modifications, on a story of one of the earliest Italian novelists, and has no connexion whatever with the comic portion of the plot until the moment when the *denouement* takes place. *Ludovico de Medici*, (Mr. J. Bland), the cousin of *Lorenzo de Medici*, Grand Duke of Florence (Mr. Wood), has fallen in love with *Amarantha* (Miss Cawse); the daughter of *Count Montefieri* (Mr. F. Matthews), and prosecutes his suit much to the satisfaction of the father, but entirely in opposition to the will of the lady, between whom and *Giulio*, a young gentleman in the suite of *Ludovico*, a tender but secret attachment has long subsisted. *Amarantha*, despairing of her union with *Giulio*, at length unwillingly consents to bestow her hand on his more powerful rival. On the morning of the bridal ceremony she requests leave to spend a short time in her oratory. Her object is, to read, for the last time, the impassioned letters of *Giulio* which are concealed in a curious cabinet, that opens by means of a secret spring. Having uttered a "sad lament" over these testimonies of affection, she hastens to replace them in the cabinet: but she has unfortunately forgotten to secure the spring lock, so as to enable her to retire when she has deposited her amatory treasure; and the moment she enters the cabinet, the door closes, and all hope of escape by her own efforts are unavailing. Much confusion, of course, ensues amongst the bridal party, when the chief actress in the scene cannot be discovered. Search is made in every direction, but no trace of her can be found, and it is suspected that she has eloped with *Giulio*, who had been seen with her at an early hour in her father's garden, and whose bonnet, plume, and jewel, which he had lost in his endeavour to escape when he was observed, are found near the spot. He is immediately arrested, and at once condemned to undergo the torture, unless *Amarantha* be forthcoming before eight o'clock in the evening. *Vergellina* (Mrs. Keeley), the attendant of *Amarantha*, is suffered to go in search of her mistress, on condition that she also returns at the same hour. These events constitute the first act, and do not excite any overwhelming degree of interest. The monotony of the scene is, however, relieved by some very pleasing and spirited music, composed by Mr. G. H. Rodwell, and was executed with much skill, expression, and feeling by Mr. Wood, Miss Cawse, and Mrs. Keeley, on whom encores were showered to a painful extent. Having despatched the sombre part of the drama, we now come to that which is of a laughable character, and extravagantly laughable it unquestionably is, thanks to the grotesque comicality of Mr. Keeley, who enacted the part of *Dr. Manente*, a drunken practitioner of the Æsculapian art. It seems that the *Grand Duke*, assisted by his equery, *Camaldoli* (Mr. B. Hill), is fond of travelling about Florence in the disguise of a minstrel, and in one of his frolics he happens to fall in with *Dr. Manente*, whom he greatly delights with his vocal powers. The Doctor, though perfectly unknown to the *Grand Duke*, promises to introduce the supposed minstrel, who states that his name is *Dolcemente*, to that great personage. The *Grand Duke*, anxious to have some mirth at the expense of a boasting quack, contrives that he shall receive an invitation to pass the evening at the ducal palace—where he plays on him a trick somewhat similar to that devised by the nobleman, who, in *The Taming of the Shrew*, encounters *Christophero Sly*. The Doctor's wine is drugged; and when he awakes, such tricks are played on him, as lead him to suppose that he has been transported across the Styx, by that "grim ferryman, whom poets speak of." After tormenting him sufficiently, he is set at liberty, and, on reaching home discovers that he has been buried in effigy, and finds *Dr. Flamingo* (Mr. O'Smith), his rival in trade, making love to his wife. He soon clears the house of his opponent, and proceeds to inform his lady of all the miseries he has endured. In the course of his recital, he speaks of a cabinet situated in the turret where he was confined, from which during the night, the most doleful groans proceeded. *Vergellina*, who is present, instantly conjectures that her mistress is enclosed in the cabinet, and the trio hasten to the spot. After much difficulty, the secret spring is discovered, and *Amarantha* is found in an exhausted state. *Count Montifieri*, rejoiced at the recovery of his daughter, sanctions her union with *Giulio*, at the earnest request of her less favoured lover. Neither Mr. Peake nor Mr. Rodwell has any right to find fault with the performers. The singing was excellent, and undoubtedly the music deserved to be skilfully executed. The troubadour's song, "from distant climes," is a melody of much grace and beauty, and was given with characteristic propriety by Mr. Wood. It was *encored*; as was also a very spirited air, "The Bow'r of Love." The address to the nightingale, "Pensive Warbler," by Miss H. Cawse, whose vocal capabilities are developing themselves more and more on every new occasion, was sung with much taste and simplicity. It was followed by an *encore*. The prelude and symphony to this air are full of harmony. Miss Cawse executed, with great force and much discrimination, the scena which occurs before she enters the cabinet. Mr. Keeley infused a vast deal of comic humour into the character of *Dr. Manente*. His terrors were delightfully ludicrous; and we have scarcely ever witnessed a droller or more effective stage rencontre than that between him and his medical rival, *Flamingo*—a part played with no inconsiderable share of humour by Mr. O. Smith. *Vergellina* was performed by Mrs. Keeley. The part is rather a contracted one; but this agreeable actress rendered it, not, a little amusing. Her castanet song, a gay and sprightly composition, well merited the *encore* which it received. The entertainment met with the most general applause.

FLOODS IN SCOTLAND.—The traditionary and historical annals of our country are numerous and wonderful, but in reference to river floods they all sink into the shade, when compared to the 3d and 4th, instant, produced by the Spey, the Findborn, and the Lossie, and the tributary streams. The loss of lives has, however, not been so very great as that of property; but the beautiful vales, through which these majestic rivers roll, will not, while the world stands, regain their pristine grandeur. The number of families which have been rendered houseless and destitute is great; hundreds, if not thousands, of acres have been swept away by irresistible torrents; bridges, mills, and machinery have fallen before the tremendous element of water. All communication to the north or south is entirely at an end, unless across the rivers by boats, and along the roads on foot or on horseback. Those fields which were not literally carried off, exhibit the greatest imaginable desolation; the crops buried with sand and gravel, the ground covered with the wrecks brought down by the waters, &c. The lives of our inhabitants are safe, and their houses, with few exceptions, standing; but our streets are like river channels, and our gardens like the sea-shore in many instances. How affecting was that scene, where parents were seen in scores carrying off their children on their backs, to the imminent danger of their mutual lives; children their parents—parents their children, and the helpless and friendless saved by the exertions of the nearest Christian. To consider the calamities occasioned can never be got over, unless by some merciful interposition of Him who brought into existence at first the world, and every created thing.—*Inverness Courier.*

A French newspaper asserts that an inhabitant of Lyons grafted upon the same stem red and white grapes and peaches and apricots, which all flowered at the same time, and gave ripe fruit within a few days of each other.

NORFOLK ASSIZES—AUG. 16.

John Stratford, aged 41, was indicted for the wilful murder of John Burgess, by giving one ounce of arsenic mixed in flour to one Hannah Hook, to be delivered to John Briggs, with intent to kill him, but which was afterwards, by mistake, given to one John Burgess, who partook of the said flour and arsenic, whereupon he lingered and expired.

Mr. Alderman, the City Recorder, stated the case, and detailed the facts. It appeared that a criminal intimacy existed between the prisoner and the wife of Briggs, for whom the poison flour was delivered by the prisoner for him, he being confined in the work house from the effects of disease. The woman who received it from the prisoner delivered it by mistake to Burgess, the deceased, who partook of it, and soon after died.

Witnesses were examined, who proved the case as stated.

The prisoner, when called upon for his defence, said—My Lord, I am ignorant of the charge, and I declare to God I never went on the workhouse premises in my life.

Respectable witnesses gave the prisoner a good character.

The Learned Judge summed up the evidence, and left it to the Jury to say whether they could have any doubt of the prisoner's guilt after the combined facts which had been detailed. Should they, however, consider the chain of evidence imperfect, it was their duty to find the prisoner not guilty.

The jury retired for several hours, and at 11 o'clock returned into Court with a verdict of guilty.

The prisoner trembled, and the perspiration poured down his forehead.

Mr. Edgill inquired of him whether he had any thing to say why he should not receive judgment to die according to law.

The prisoner—My Lord, I'm innocent—indeed I'm innocent.

SENTENCE.

His Lordship, for the first time, put on the black cap, and proceeded to pass the awful sentence of death. He observed it was most painful to hear the prisoner make the assertion he had done, when no reasonable person who had heard the whole evidence could doubt that he was guilty; and all must, as he undoubtedly did, consider the verdict a most proper one. The prisoner had gone on from one step in crime to another—from adultery to murder, until at length he was brought to the verge of an ignominious fate. The world was about to close upon him for ever, and he trusted that he would be careful to employ the few hours that remained by asking pardon of his offended God. His Lordship, with tears in his eyes, then pronounced that the prisoner be executed on Monday, and that his body be given to the surgeons to be dealt with according to the statute.

The prisoner, who was an athletic man, perspired profusely while sentence was passing.

Several well dressed ladies remained in Court fifteen hours!!! The crowd outside, awaiting the verdict of the jury, was immense.

This remarkable trial excited greater interest amongst all classes than has been caused by any event in this part of the country for many years.—The circumstances under which the murder took place, the previous good character of the accused, and the singular mode in which the poison laid for one man was taken by another—all render the case one of a very unusual and extraordinary kind.—The convict was a blacksmith by trade, and a very skilful mechanic. He leaves behind him four or five children, to whom the evidence showed that he had been uniformly kind and affectionate. His intended victim, Briggs, is afflicted with a loat some cancer in the face; his nose and cheeks are entirely gone, and he is fed only by milk thickened with flour being conveyed into the stomach by means of a tin pot having a long spout or tube. His face is obliged to be kept constantly covered up. The introduction of this unhappy object as a witness for the prosecution—the appearance of the man doomed by the prisoner to perish by the basest mode of destroying human life, poison, as an evidence against his intended murderer—is an event almost unparalleled in the annals of judicial investigation, and adds one more feature of singularity to a case in all other respects unprecedented.

CONFESSION.—On Sunday the prisoner admitted to the Sheriff that he took the flour; his object was to destroy the life of Briggs, and it would seem that he was anxious he should quit the world before the birth of the child, in order that he (Stratford) might be exempted from the maintenance of the infant, in consequence of affiliation. He further says, that after he had left the bag of flour, he was, on reflection, conscience smitten at the heinousness of his crime, and he would have given worlds to have got the parcel back, but his effort to do so was paralyzed, and he dared not even make a disclosure to his paramour. This part of the confession goes entirely to exculpate the wife from suspicion of being *particeps criminis*. He adds, that the burden upon his mind increased day by day, as he continually apprehended the intelligence of the completion of his diabolical scheme; and when he found that the scheme was frustrated, and another person had fallen a victim to his hellish stratagem (as he terms it), he was worked up to a pitch of madness. He very much laments that he should have made the asseveration of innocence in court, and earnestly prays to God to pardon him. He is almost constantly attended by the Rev. Mr. Millard, the chaplain of the gaol, to whose pious exhortations and instructions he is remarkably attentive. He is a man who read much, and possesses an intelligent mind, but unfortunately he has converted that which might have been a blessing into a destruction. With tears he exclaimed, I attribute my downfall primarily to reading *The Age of Reason*, and the recent work of Carlisle; and the secondary cause is my illicit connexion with that most abandoned woman, Briggs."

EXTRAORDINARY TRIAL.

LEICESTER, AUG. 17.

Mr. Clinton (with whom was Mr. Denman and Mr. Balguy) opened the pleadings, by stating that this was an action brought by the Rev. Henry Trimmer against Lord Huntingtower, a nobleman of large possessions in this county, to recover damages for having erected several nuisances near to and opposite the plaintiff's house, with a view to annoy him, and also with having published a libel on his character, whereby he had suffered great injury. The damages were laid at £2,000.

Mr. Denman rose and observed to the jury that they had heard from his friend, Mr. Clinton, the nature of this action. In order to assist their perceptions, a plan of the premises on which the grievances complained of was erected, lay before him, and after he had explained the nature of the injuries inflicted on his client, he would leave it to the evidence to support the charge. The plaintiff stood before them with his comfort and respectability in a great measure destroyed: and if the case were made out, it would exhibit such an instance of gross inhuman abuse of power as was seldom witnessed. Mr. Trimmer was unfortunately the vicar of the parish in which Lord Huntingtower resided, at Buckminster; he was presented to the living in 1823, by its then patron, the Duke of Devonshire, who had subsequently exchanged the patronage with the noble defendant for another living. When he came to reside he was given to understand that it was disagreeable to Lord Huntingtower for the clergyman to occupy the parsonage house, and was offered a rent for it and the glebe lands and tithes, or another living in exchange. He refused to accede to either of these proposals, and upon the defendant being told that if the parsonage was too large, a tenant might be found, he said, "Oh, no gentleman will ever come to live near me." Subsequently, too, he exclaimed against Mr. Trimmer's receiving pupils, saying, "By G—, not a pupil shall enter that house," for if he did he would bring back the parish pet fold opposite the plaintiff's house, and would have a roaring bull in it. He was told by Mr. Trimmer that there was a remedy for illegal steps, upon which he said he wished he could get the plaintiff to go to law with him; he would carry him from court to court, and would spend £10,000 over him; he had beaten the Duke of Rutland at law, and could surely manage Mr. Trimmer. The learned counsel detailed at some length the mode of this and other hostilities carried on by Lord Huntingtower, to annoy and injure the plaintiff, amongst others that of writing various anonymous letters to the Bishop of Lincoln, and a Mrs. Langdon, the mother of Mr. Trimmer's pupils, both of which were subsequently admitted in evidence, and concluded by observing he was at a loss to conceive what species of defence would be set up in extenuation of such conduct; for one, he would be glad to find that there was some provocation—that some angry word had escaped from Mr. Trimmer, as it could scarcely be supposed that such a series of unjustifiable proceedings could have been pursued, unless some had been given. In remarking upon the sum at which the damages were laid, he must be allowed to express a hope that the jury would not consent to cast any censure upon Mr. Trimmer, by giving less than was claimed; indeed he had been strongly advised to increase them, for no sum could repay the injury sustained by this gentleman, both as regarded his family, his feelings, or his credit as a clergyman; in fact, any attempt to lessen them must originate in the fertility of his friend (Mr. Clark's) brain, and not from any reasonable ground of defence.

Mr. John Trimmer stated, that he is brother of the plaintiff, whom he accompanied in 1823, to take possession of the living of Buckminster; he bore out the statement made by Mr. Denman, as to Lord Huntingtower's threatening, and added, that his Lordship had said, "I have tried the roaring bull at Grantham, and beat them at law into the bargain, so it is strange if I can't beat Mr. Trimmer."

Mr. George Browne, a young gentleman from Ireland, stated that he was a pupil of Mr. Trimmer. Went to him first in September, 1828: on the following Monday another pupil, Mr. Langdon, joined the establishment, and both on the same day went into a field at the back of Mr. Trimmer's house, to shoot with a pistol at a target. This field adjoins Lord Huntingtower's park, who presently came in his carriage to the field, and desired them to give over shooting. Witness refused. His Lordship went to Mr. Trimmer's, and said he would not have those d—d boys shooting next his park; and some angry words passed, when the defendant went away, saying, "You'll see what I'll do to-morrow." Next day workmen came, dug up the foundation of the pound, and began to erect a new one. His Lordship came and superintended them in his carriage, from which he was unable to stir from a paralytic affection of his lower limbs. The pound was within a few yards of the plaintiff's door. As soon as three sides of the pound were up (the fourth side being only shut in by the paling of plaintiff's lawn or foreground), different animals were driven in, bulls, cows, horses, mules, donkeys, &c., the consequence of which was a most hideous and indecent disturbance from their brawls. All the gypsies who had donkies—all the farmers who had mares or cows, &c., were invited to bring their animals to this place. Lord Huntingtower would often come and stay half an hour at a time at the pound, observing the success of his schemes. When the pound had been finished some time, a sign-post was put up inside, with a swinging-board, inscribed, "New Inn, Job Palmer—Boys taught shooting here." This was taken down and replaced by others. There was one up now, with "Trimmer's Shooting Academy" on it. Adjoining Mr. Trimmer's house was a place that had been a cow-shed. Lord Huntingtower built another story upon this, and made a sort of cottage, in which he placed a woman called Sally Hands, and another woman. A board was also put up, inscribed, "I say Trimmer's Shooting Academy." He was one day at his usual post, the pound, looking on, when seeing the witness at the door of Mr. Trimmer's house, and Sally at hers, he called out, "I say, Brown, here's a girl I've got for you; I want you to go take tea and sleep with her." Mr. Trimmer heard him say this, and indignantly asked how he dared address a pupil of his in that manner. His Lordship denied it point blank, when another young gentleman said he also heard it. On Good Friday last, after church, the usual ceremonies were performed at the pound.

The witness, on being cross-examined by Mr. Humfrey (who was joined with Mr. Clarke in the defence), acknowledged having been convicted of shooting a hare, and of suffering a fine of £15. It was afterwards proved that he was walking in a field with Langdon, searching for peewits, when a dog put the hare up, and the temptation was too strong to be resisted. When this fact was elicited, a laugh and universal buzzing of "very natural," came from the crowd, not excepting the jury box. When hostilities were commenced, witness, the Rev. Mr. Trimmer, and others, procured a tin kettle filled with stones, poker, tongs, and shovel, marrow-bones, and cleavers, and other musical instruments; he paraded before Lord Huntingtower's carriage to drive him from the place. The parson wielded the tongs and shovel, witness melodised on the kettle of stones. Powder was also fired off under the horses', mules', and the carriage was stared into by witness and others to annoy Lord Huntingtower. Recollected Mr. Trimmer's saying, "That whilst there was such an old wretch in the parish there would be no peace." The distance at which they shot at the target was forty yards from the park, and they never shot in that direction. Lord Huntingtower a second time had called Sally Hand out, and told witness that he had got that girl for him to sleep with.

Another pupil of Mr. Trimmer's was called, who proved the same as the preceding witness, and added, that on the Good Friday, when the animals had concluded their pastimes, a parcel of Irish people came into the pound, and a piper entered the bars and played, whilst they danced.

The postmaster at Coltersworth proved the receipt of a letter from one of Lord Huntingtower's servants, which proved to be the anonymous one sent to the Bishop of Lincoln.

Mrs. Langdon deposed to the receipt of an anonymous letter.

The Bishop of Lincoln also deposed to the receipt of an anonymous letter, which he enclosed to Mr. Trimmer, cautioning him to avoid any such proceeding as firing with ball at a target; and it was about to be read, when Mr. Clarke objected to its production as evidence, there being no proof that it was the writing of Lord Huntingtower.

Mr. Denman argued in favour of its being evidence, and

The Lord Chief Baron said, that unless such evidence were admitted, there would be no possibility of bringing home the allegations to the defendant.

The letter was then read as follows:—

"Lord Bishop—You are informed that Mr. Trimmer, Vicar of Buckminster, near Grantham, in your diocese, is daily disgracing himself, by shooting at a target, with guns and duelling pistols, loaded with bullets, to the terror of the people passing through the close, which is a much frequented footpath. This man has two pupils, 18 years old, and they all shoot in turns. The very neighbours cry shame! and are also afraid of their stock being killed by these three rascals. One labourer was nearly killed by them. Lord Huntingtower, patron of the living, and Lord of the Manor, has in vain tried to prevent them. You will find all this true about this fellow: a pretty vicar and tutor this miscreant. The inhabitants talk of not attending church if this shooting continues, and of summoning this wretch before a magistrate.

"A FARMER."

This and the preceding letter were written in a feigned hand, and were evidently the production of the same person.

Mr. Clarke, for the defence, acknowledged that he had a heavy load to bear in defending his client, and that he could not justify Lord Huntingtower in what he had done. The libels were proved; and the consideration for the jury was the amount of damages Mr. Trimmer was entitled to. He should therefore confine himself to Mr. Trimmer's conduct throughout this business. The learned counsel then enlarged on the provocation which the defendant had received, and concluded by hoping, that though the jury must give damages, they would show that Mr. Trimmer had not conducted himself with the strictest propriety in this matter.

The Lord Chief Baron shortly summed up.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount laid in the declaration—namely, £2,000 damages.

PARTY RIOTS.

ANTRIM ASSIZES—CARRICKFERGUS, AUG. 13.

William J. Ingram was indicted for a riot and assault at Ballymacricket, on the 25th June last, and with grievously wounding Robert Henry, jun.

Robert Henry, Mary (his sister), and another witness named M'Manus, gave testimony which went to affix to the prisoner the charges laid in the indictment. From their statement it would appear, that a party coming from Glenavy, of whom the prisoner was one, accompanied with a drum and fife, attacked prosecutor's father on the high road, and on the latter going to his assistance, the prisoner assaulted, and wounded him on the head with a bayonet or sword.

On the other side, for the defence, it was proved by six witnesses that the Heneys first attacked the party with the drum and fife; that their party attacked them with stones, rushing from the chapel, crying out "to hell with the drum"—because they dared to play "the Protestant Boys."

After the jury had retired for awhile, the foreman came into court, and stated, that they could not agree upon the verdict.

The Judge, on again addressing the jury, said, it had been suggested by counsel, that the fact of a party going around did of itself constitute a riot; but on referring to the statute, his lordship was of opinion that a little more was required. There must be evidence to show that they created terror in his Majesty's liege subjects, or that they assembled with a determination to carry into effect some particular object, and if opposed, to use force and violence, to the accomplishment of that object. It would remain therefore with the jury to say whether, from evidence, they believed that such was the case.

They were again closeted, but could not agree; they were therefore dismissed without a verdict, and the prisoner liberated.

TIPPERARY ASSIZES.

RIOT AT BORRIS-IKANE.

WEDNESDAY—His lordship expressed his gratification at the sentiments delivered by Mr. Sheil.

R. St. Leger, a policeman, was then placed at the bar, arraigned, for that he, on the 26th day of June last, at Borris-Ikane, did wilfully murder Denis Whelan, by firing at and wounding him in the neck with a loaded gun, of which wound he instantly died—the prisoner pleaded not guilty.—After 5 Jurors had been challenged by the Crown, and 12 on behalf of the prisoner, the following Jury was impanelled:—

Anthony Guy Luther, John Doherty, William Sadleir Richard Charles Blackmore, Francis Mathew, Joseph Evans, John Barnes, William Bradshaw, John Wilson, Thomas Bennett, Charles Wilkinson, and Jas. Going, Esqrs.

The prisoner being given in charge,

The Solicitor-General rose and said—That it became his duty to state to his Lordship and the jury some of the leading facts connected with the prosecution—the prisoner at the bar stood indicted for the wilful murder of Denis Whelan, who lost his life in Borris-Ikane on the 26th of June last—when he had to state that it was not a solitary life alone that fell a victim on that momentous evening to circumstances connected with and arising out of those which placed the prisoner at the bar; but when he had to state that on that evening two men were killed, one had since died and twenty were severely wounded, many of whose lives were yet despaired of, he considered that it must be a case of more than usual, of extraordinary magnitude, and one that called for a most solemn and deliberate investigation; were even but one life lost, it was due not only to the friends of the deceased, it was due to the laws of the country to investigate the case and support the dignity of those laws—but where outrages of such magnitude had been committed, where so many lives had been forfeited—where such a scene of misery had been inflicted—how much more did it call for grave and deliberate investigation in order to ascertain the source of such enormous disasters. But before he would proceed to lay before the jury an impartial statement of the occurrences of that eventful day it was his anxious wish that every impression should be totally removed from their minds, and that they should approach the question calmly, deliberately, and impartially. Some circumstances had since occurred which might have influenced their minds—since that fatal day an investigation had taken place at Borris-Ikane, relative to which many and varying shades and rumours had been industriously given and circulated—but he would earnestly guard the jury from allowing themselves to be influenced by the slightest impression from what had taken place at that meeting. That was an extra judicial inquiry, instituted by the Government without the least reference to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar, or of any other individual concerned in this transaction, but wisely and judiciously instituted by government for the obtaining correct information, for the purpose of using those precautions and adopting those means, which to its wisdom would seem meet for the prevention of a recurrence of such melancholy scenes. In such a case there were many objects a wise and prudent government might have in view, of which a jury could have no anticipation, and on that investigation they had carefully abstained from prejudging the question by any publication of the opinion they may have formed. The jury would form indeed a very false conception of his character, if, as regarded the prisoner at the bar, he (the Solicitor-General) were to attempt by any influence he possessed, the prejudging of the question that lay for their solemn decision; on the contrary, if in his power, it was his duty to throw into the scale which was suspended between them and the prisoner whatever might tend to incline the balance of mercy in his favour. He was satisfied the jury would apply themselves calmly, deliberately, and dispassionately to the evidence that would come before them, and merely as a key to that evidence he would proceed to state a brief outline of the circumstances connected with the charge for which the prisoner at the bar was indicted.—On the 26th of June last a fair was held in the town of Borris-Ikane, in this county; in the neighbourhood, or rather in the immediate vicinity of the town, not more than thirty or forty yards from the bridge lived a magistrate of the name of Dobbyn; he was the only magistrate residing in that part of the county. In addition to the police stationed in the town, a great number of police had been gathered in or collected from the neighbouring out posts on the day previous to the fair, a circumstance not unusual in that part of the country, or in every town in this county where a fair is to occur. That is an undisputed fact; they were assembled under an apprehension of a riot. Without detailing all the occurrences of the day which would amply appear in the evidence of the numerous witnesses that would appear before them, he felt it necessary to offer a mere outline, such as would connect and render intelligible a story otherwise perhaps incomprehensible to them; so that such an outline would the better enable the gentlemen of the jury to digest more fully the evidence which would be laid before them. It would be sufficient for him to state to the jury what allegations were on the one side and what on the other; on the part of the prosecution it was stated that an unnecessary degree of violence was used by the police, in dispersing the crowd assembled at the fair; that no provocation had been offered; that the police behaved in an outrageous manner; that they struck the people with their drawn swords; that in consequence of the irritation produced, they were pelted with stones and returned to their barracks; that Captain Dobbyn, accompanied by ten or twelve policemen, repaired to the spot, when, without the slightest provocation, he ordered the policemen to fire on the people assembled on the bridge; that St. Leger, now at the bar, shot Denis Whelan, who died instantly on the spot; that he was but five yards distance from him; that he rested his firelock on a yard wall of the house of a man named Nowlan, four or five feet high, and that the deceased had sought protection in Nowlan's house. To support these allegations it would be his (the Solicitor-General's) duty, and he begged to apprise his Lordship that he intended to call a number of witnesses; but he considered it but right to tell the jury, that he stood not there to select witnesses, in order to give but one view of the case; he would consider it a very great dereliction of his duty were he to lend himself to a system of giving a garbled statement, with the intention of presenting but that one view of the case, when he had such an ample means in his power to investigate the whole matter; and he would therefore feel it his duty to inform the jury of the allegations preferred on behalf of the policeman who stood arraigned at the bar; and these were they—that every precaution had been used by the prisoner at the bar and another policeman to preserve the peace; that some police were stationed at the house of Captain Dobbyn ready to procure and give assistance if required; that at six o'clock on the evening of 26th June, there was some rioting in the neighbourhood of Borris-Ikane; that it portended a great and considerable riot; that accordingly a policeman was despatched from the barracks to acquaint Mr. Dobbyn; that Mr. Dobbyn got up from his dinner table and proceeded to where the alleged riot was; and he there perceived an indication of a disposition for further rioting; that under such circumstances he read the Riot Act, and warned the people to depart peaceably; that after having read the Act, he passed over the bridge and again read it, and was then proceeding to clear the street of the mob, when he and his party were assailed by stones; that these stones flew in continued volleys from the brewery yard of Mr. Egan, and from a lane that flanked them on the other side; that the stones knocked a policeman off his horse and knocked his horse down;—that such violence manifesting itself in the mob assembled, Mr. Dobbyn ordered his men to draw closer together, and that under the imminent peril that threatened them, he gave orders to the policemen to fire; that the pelting of stones did not continue in front of the police, but was continued in their rere and from the lane and adjoining yards and over the houses at them. If, after the Jury, from the evidence that would be adduced before them, believed either of these allegations; if with respect to the first allegation the police fired without any provocation, without any of those colourable justifications which it required, then he would pronounce it a case of one of the most barbarous outrages that ever occurred in any country pretending to a state of civilization; but if on the other hand a justification should be shown, it would lessen the character of the crime and lead to other conclusions. He spoke in the presence of one who well understood the dis-

tinctions in these cases, and it was for his Lordship to lay down to the Jury those laws which regulated the different shades of homicide—but with that respect due the learned Judge who presided, he would beg leave to offer to their observation a few remarks on the law; if any gentleman of the Jury was for instance assaulted on the public highway, it was not necessary that he should shed the blood of his fellow creature; he should retreat as far as the circumstances of his situation, the nature of the attack, and a tenderness for human life, would permit; but if from the fierceness of the attack he was precluded from such retreat, he, as a private individual, was warranted in turning on his assailant and slaying him. This was the law; a law not merely founded on common sense or on human legislation, but a law which had its origin from a sublime authority, from him who told them that self-preservation was the first law of nature. But the prisoner at the bar stood in a different situation from a private individual; he was what was vulgarly termed a policeman, or legally speaking a constable, one (under the common law) of the oldest officers of the law; one whose duty it was to preserve the peace, and who would have been guilty of a dereliction of that duty, if whenever a disposition were evinced to create disturbance, he did not exercise his authority to prevent it. Every good man disposed to preserve the peace of the country might interfere where public disturbance took place; it was quite necessary that the people should be duly impressed with a conviction of the protection afforded the Constabulary in the exercise of their duty. It would be monstrous to suppose (if the allegations on the other side were true), that because a constable having no object in view but the preservation of the public peace, patroled through a town for that purpose, under the authority of a Magistrate, a riot being in existence or apprehended, and that in consequence death ensued, he was not justified in what he did. But, if no unnecessary violence was offered, and that none of the police were warranted to fire right and left on the people, and if such a statement was borne out, he would have no hesitation in declaring such a man was guilty of homicide; such conduct on the part of a constable deserved and would not receive any protection from the laws of his country; neither would the orders he had received be to him any protection, if the attack made on him was not of such a kind as placed him in imminent danger of his life; if the attack made on him was of that slight nature that a *retreat* was *not* necessary, and that death ensued, such death was murder. He (the Solicitor General) spoke advisedly—he had given the point much consideration. The learned Solicitor having addressed his Lordship for some minutes on the law as it relates to constables in England—proceeded to contrast the situation *here* as it was *there*. There the constabulary was of a different nature from this country; the circumstances of this case would show the melancholy difference between it and any thing that could possibly occur of the kind in England; England, that country which displayed so much good order; that happy country which evinced such obedience to the laws, such zeal in every man, whether of the rank of nobility or in the humble sphere of peasantry, to protect and support the constitutional authorities—England, which presented a people the most happy and peaceable among mankind—these very men ardently co operating in the preservation of the peace; the constables commanding or rather more properly calling on every man to assist in its preservation—the production of a simple staff being a sufficient authority. But if they were to contrast such a happy state of social preservation with that which presented itself in this country, was it not enough to make every man who valued the peace and happiness of society tremble with apprehension; was it not a mockery of social security, of human industry—where was the protection for that industry? where the benefit of heaping up treasures on such a spot, if men were not allowed to enjoy them in peaceful and undisturbed tranquillity. The present trial would prove of great practical value and service; it would establish what the duty of Policemen was, whether he was to be looked on as the disturber or the protector of the public peace; and whether the wild notion of opposition to them that pervaded this country, and seemed to upset civilization throughout it, was founded on rational grounds. It really was a mercy to the common people, it was equally a mercy to the Police, that the law should be fully made known to the one, and the exact extent of authority which it conferred should be equally made known to the other; the present was a grave and important question; it was impossible to suppose that 3 lives should be sacrificed and 21 individuals wounded, some of them severely, without gross misconduct having been committed on the one side or other. If on the one hand it would appear from the evidence, that no sufficient provocation was offered, then he would denounce it one of the most foul and barbarous murders that ever disgraced this country, but if on the other hand it appeared that a misguided and ferocious rabble had set upon the prisoner at the bar, and those connected with him in the discharge of their duty, the case would assume a very different feature. What would be said if after establishing a constabulary force, because they were clothed in the dress of policemen they should be put in a situation of danger and terror, and their lives exposed to the fury of a misguided mob, without the due protection of the law being given to them; the question was, either the policemen were warranted in what they had done in this unhappy transaction, or they were not warranted. The law as it applied to an individual in common cases was, that before a man was justified in killing another who attacks him he should retreat as far as he could; that retreat should not be a fictitious one; but made from a tenderness of shedding blood; but if the party has so retreated, as far as the fierceness of the attack made on him will permit, then he is justified in killing his opponent.—The Learned Solicitor proceed to quote authorities on the subject, as it related to individuals in private life, and to officers of the Crown, in the discharge of their duty; and laid it down as a position, that if an officer of the Crown, in the execution of his duty killed another, that killing was not felony: there was this distinction between the two cases, that the private individual should, to justify the deed, have retreated as far as he could, before he turned on his adversary; but the public officer, in the execution of his duty, may not retreat, he may kill the person who assails him, without committing a felony. [His Lordship observed, that it should be a due and temperate discharge of his duty.] The Solicitor-General quite subscribed to his Lordship's remark; he should have laid it down the due and temperate discharge of his duty. In order to acquit the prisoner at the bar, it should be shown, that he was in the due and temperate discharge of his duty, that he acted forbearingly in that discharge; he could draw even a shade in the distinction, with regard to murder and homicide, between forbearance and temperance, and the prisoner at the bar, to entitle himself to an acquittal, should be able to address the jury, thus:—Gentlemen, I did take away the life of the deceased, but it was with great reluctance; I forbore as long as I could, until impelled by unavoidable necessity; one stage short of that, and the prisoner was guilty of murder. But it was not to be inferred that the misconduct of one policeman, in committing an excess of his duty, should warrant a ferocious rabble in falling on the whole body; he knew of no protection afforded by the laws to a policeman acting intemperately in the discharge of his duty; such a man could be brought to trial for his conduct, and he (the Solicitor General) had had opportunities of witnessing such trials, and he well knew that where conviction followed, his Lordship would deal with them as with any other culprit, perhaps with more severity, because they ought to know the laws better; but it did not follow that such misconduct on the part of an individual (and he was anxious such prejudices should be removed) warranted the setting on of the whole population on the body, and executing summary justice on them; he greatly deplored that such an occurrence should have taken place in a civilised country; it was the more necessary it should be probed to the very bottom; he had stated the law of the case advisedly, and after much consideration, but would leave that part in the hands of his Lordship, who was so eminently calculated to teach it to them, and he would leave the facts to themselves; he had not taken part with either side; he should produce a great number of witnesses, and would leave the defence of the prisoner to the able persons who had been selected for that purpose; as the individual who had the honour of being sent down to make the fullest investigation into this unhappy affair, he had cautiously abstained from giving any legal opinion of his own on the merits of the case, although he felt he could go into that jury box with a full conviction as to the result; in the course of the investigation the evidence of a number of most respectable individuals had been submitted to him; he never refused to receive any testimony that was offered; he had taken accurate notes of all, but they must have very little knowledge of the duty of the officers of the crown, or of the objects of those high and distinguished persons, that directed public prosecutions like the present, who imagined that they appeared there alone for the purpose of fixing guilt on the prisoner whom they have arraigned; it was a narrow and disgusting idea to believe that they only trouble themselves to produce such evidence as should fix guilt on the prisoner without also adducing whatever might tend to throw a light on his innocence; he had yet to learn that such was his duty, and that of his learned colleagues by whom he was surrounded; he had never acted on such principles, and he would cease to prosecute, when *persecution* and not *prosecution* was the object.

(The evidence in this case we omit, as merely containing a dull and uninteresting repetition of the details of a *mere riot*, the most of which have already appeared in this journal. The conclusion of the business is given as follows:—)

The case having closed after occupying nearly twelve hours in its investigation, his Lordship at half past eight o'clock proceeded to charge the Jury at much length in that luminous and impartial manner so peculiarly his characteristic—and the Jury in five minutes returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*.

Several of the police in attendance attempted to give expression to their joyous feelings at the manner in which the trial terminated, but the indecorum was immediately repressed—menaces, angry and deep, were now uttered by many of the peasantry who surrounded the Court, against those by whose hands the lives of their friends were sacrificed.—*Clonmel Advertiser.*

TRIAL OF LEGER AND OTHERS.

The circumstances connected with this transaction are fresh in the recollection of our readers. Leger and his party having fired from his house and killed four men of a crowd of persons who had been attending the funeral of one of the men killed by the police on the preceding Friday. A jury having been sworn, the prisoners were placed at the bar. Leger, and the remainder of the prisoners appeared to be superior to the usual description of persons placed in a similar situation. The Solicitor General stated the case for the crown with his usual talent and feeling. A considerable number of witnesses were examined on both sides, and at 11 o'clock at night, Judge Moore commenced charging the Jury. His Lordship, the Jury not having agreed to a verdict at two o'clock on Saturday morning, left the Court, accompanied by Mr. Otway Cave, and the immense numbers present soon dispersed.—Saturday morning at nine o'clock, the Jury returned a verdict, *Not Guilty.*

Before the Hon. Justice Johnson.

William Minnogue, Daniel Day, John Carly, and Michael Ryan were tried for assaulting William Browne, a constable, when in the execution of his duty, and also for assaulting several others. The offence was committed in April last, on the fair day of Ballina.

The prisoners were convicted, and, after a suitable address from the learned judge, in which he referred to the statement of the Solicitor-General, (his Lordship observing, that its general promulgation would be attended with salutary results to the community) sentenced them to be imprisoned *two years* and kept at hard labour.

COLONIAL SLAVERY.

(From the Times.)

An interesting document has just been printed by order of the house of commons, consisting of copies of reports from the Protectors of slaves in the colonies of Demerara, Berbice, Trinidad, St. Lucia, and the Cape of Good Hope, and of other official papers, containing a summary of the complaints of slaves, and the official proceedings of the local authorities thereupon.

It is quite natural that such a publication as this, emanating from authority so high, should at once arouse the angry passions of those who have been engaged in the controversy of slave labour; but to those whose inquiries are governed by reason, and whose judgments have been already satisfied that great exaggerations have abounded upon the subject,—that the vice had on the one side deadened generous sympathies, while on the other much of eager zeal, if not blind enthusiasm, had been enlisted,—to those, we say, who have calmly reflected, this volume is full of valuable practical information, and deserves much attention.

The natural difficulties of lifting such a population as slavery has introduced into the British colonies in the scale of moral improvement, so as to render freedom of any real value to them, has always been felt, except by zealots who were blind to consequences. Equally obvious was the equivocal prospect of depending solely, or even in an essential degree, upon the domestic interest of the planters themselves to correct the moral qualities of their slaves; their physical wants were, of course, supplied, because upon that attention depended the capabilities for labour, the prime inducement for allocating such a population upon the estates; but in many instances in this report it will be found, that in the severe process of sugar boiling in particular, slaves have been kept at work far beyond the reasonable term of human labour, and under flimsy as well as intolerable pretexts, and have been exposed to other grievances. Their punishments, too, appear, particularly in the Cape of Good Hope, to be marked with unusual severity. There is evidence enough on the face of the Cape report to show, that in a variety of instances slaves have been surreptitiously and illegally introduced, and that, by stratagem and collusion, even free blacks have been, while on passage to Europe, left and sold to task-masters.

Mr. Huskisson, who appears to have watched these colonial proceedings with humane and anxious attention, complains in strong terms, and in repeated despatches, that in the case of the slave's application for his freedom, the local authorities always act on the presumption of slavery, and require a degree of proof from the helpless, and ignorant applicant, which it is morally impossible he can produce; he notices also the punishments and slowness of adjudication, but not in terms of sufficient reprobation. It is, by the Dutch law at the Cape, death to a slave to lift his hand against his master. In a recent instance this sentence appears to have been formally adjudged by the tribunals, in a trial arising out of a quarrel between an old Dutch waggoner and his slave, for the manner in which the latter put on one of his shoes, and it would have been probably carried into effect had it not been for the interposition of the Lieutenant Governor. The *minor* punishments are likewise inhuman, when it is understood they apply to a population who do not (as is mentioned) in general comprehend either the English or Dutch languages, and who, being brought often from Mozambique and the eastern coast, are sadly ignorant of the force of moral obligations, and very unlikely to comprehend the distinctions of the penal offences, for which they are nevertheless so severely responsible.

The articles of war, which have been generally considered fearfully comprehensive, do not enumerate a tenth of the personal offences which are laid down in the slave's penal schedule. Every possible mode of assaulting or insulting the manager or his driver, is here specifically assigned, although the enumeration of the more heinous offences in one column is mostly met by a blank in the adjoining one. There are laid down in this schedule above a dozen degrees of offences against the person, for which the slave is answerable to his keepers, the designations probably correspond with the propensities of the class: *striking* the superior is one offence; *biting* him, a second; *spitting* in his face, a third; and we have besides, formally arranged under separate heads, *mutinous conduct, defying manager, holding and tearing driver's shirt, seditious conduct, refractory behaviour, disobedience, insolence, insubordinate conduct, contemptuous behaviour, attempting to strike a white man,* &c. When Pope wrote his stanza upon the "untutored mind" of the poor Indian, he could have little thought that neglected being would have been held penally responsible for a code containing such refinements upon the meaning of actions, while he was left by the framers of it in such moral and intellectual darkness. In this report will be found sentences of slaves by the Cape tribunals, for thefts and robberies, to be worked "*in irons for life!*" "to be *scourged, branded, worked in irons*" for 10 and 15 years; "*scourged under the gallows,* and worked in irons for 5 years on Robbers' Island. These are terrible punishments to begin with in the work of moral reformation: and the flogging of women appear to be infamously practised. They are the more striking, when contrasted with the following (p. 92. Cape Report):—"Leys, slave girl of Carel du Plessis, complains that her master's son has, on Monday last, struck her five blows with the fist on the head, so that the blood gushed from her nose, because she was sick, and could not work; and stated further, that she has been lately very much ill used by said person, who tied an ox-thong round her neck, pulled her by it, and afterwards fastened her to a pole, and punished her with quince twigs." *Sentence.*—The defendant condemned in a penalty of £5., to be divided according to the 13th article of the ordinance of the 19th June last.

The names of these poor sufferers are calculated to inspire very different recollections from those which they suggest in the criminal records of the slave population; we have *Cato, Cicero, Brutus, Pompey*; even *Pitt, Wellington, Bonaparte,* are found on these Cape plantations, with the more poetical names of *Adonis, Venus, Dido, Leander, Juno, Telemachus, &c. Bonaparte* appears to have been a rugged uncompromising fellow, for, after various combats with the authorities for his freedom, and several provisional releases, he at length succeeded in the final accomplishment of his claim; and being determined to appear well in civilised life when he enforced his privilege of entering it, he successfully insisted upon "the restoration of his clothes." Poor *Adonis* fares much worse, for, being detected in various burglaries in Cape town, his Majesty's Fiscal consigned him (*proh pudor!*) "to be exposed under the gallows with a rope round his neck, then scourged and branded, and to work in irons for life."

There is one entry at the end of page 75 of the Fiscal's report, the palpable injustice of which excites indignation when viewed as a record of the judicial proceedings of a British functionary. It is in the case of three slaves who were supposed to have been implicated in the burglaries of *Adonis*, and is as follows:—"The Fiscal could not bring home either to *Carolus, September,* or *Isaac,* any part of the crimes with which they were charged, although they were bad characters, and suspicion strong against them; they were therefore allowed to be returned to their masters, *under the condition, that if within one year evidence could be brought against them, they must be surrendered again to take their trial!*" If this be Dutch law, Hoffmeyer, the owner of *Carolus,* ought to have been permitted to pronounce it himself; it should never have been uttered by a British functionary.

The schedule of crimes which is transmitted (of course from some authorized circular) from the different protectors, would seem to have been framed by the followers of some of those philosophers (as they were miscalled in their day) who wrote volumes to prove that the race of *blacks* were the descendants of *Cain*; yet "*nil*" is mostly returned to the higher offences, and the names even of some of them it would be as well in future to spare, unless when their perpetration should call for the record.

In looking at the registered complaints of masters against their slaves, it is impossible not to raise an inference directly bearing upon the unmitigable condition of slavery itself. The crimes here recorded do not belong in the mass to any condition of employed poor in any part of the world, and they afford the strongest presumptive evidence of the sense entertained by these slaves of the coerced labour to which they are consigned.—While the crimes of inherent and indomitable vices are few, and bespeak a favourable prepossession for the natural feelings of these negroes, those against the property of their masters abound, and almost exclusively occupy the calendar; they are, in every schedule throughout these reports, arraigned in hundreds for *idleness, laziness, refusing to work, neglect of work and duty,* and absconding. How are these facts, appearing as they do in the returns made by the masters themselves from the different settlements, reconcileable with the contented condition said to be the lot of these people? Why fly from comforts? Why sulky to the benevolent, and ungrateful to the guardian? The Government, in taking the work in hand of ameliorating the condition of these slaves, appear to have engaged in an arduous duty. The ordinances for the slave are good, but the working part of their application is clogged with difficulties. The moral condition of these poor people has been most criminally neglected. Mr. Power, the protector of slaves in Berbice, whose report is full of valuable information, says, in describing the character of their local offences, "There appear to be none of those graver offences which would imply an extinction, or even a great degradation, of the moral feeling;" and, again, "the grosser description of such offences can unhappily be traced to that almost brutal ignorance and mental imbecility in which, without instruction or religion of the simplest form, with few exceptions, the predial negroes of this colony are so deeply immersed." Under the head of *complaints,* Mr. Power mentions two cases which deserve much attention; one, the successful issue of the trial of a slave named *Lubyn,* which has put an end to the slavery of the descendants of Indians, a class of persons who have been so kept for three generations, in direct opposition to the laws of nations and the municipal laws of Holland and Great Britain. The second case refers to the statement of a Creole negress, the property of the Lutheran congregation, where the woman asserts, though born on the estate, she had never heard of the existence of God, or of a future state of rewards and punishments; and that to her knowledge neither young nor old were ever instructed by either clergyman or schoolmaster on that plantation. Mr. Power feelingly adds—"It will scarcely be believed, as I stated in my letter to your Excellency, dated the 28th of July, 1828, out of the range of this colony, that such a state of things could exist as a Christian community, having a minister and schoolmaster, with a vestry controlling both, and both receiving salaries out of those funds supplied by the toil of the negroes, neither imparting, the one spiritual instruction, nor the other the most simple elementary exercise of their intellectual powers, to those unhappy beings who hold such strong obligations on their justice and humanity." It seems also from the governor's letter to Mr. Huskisson, that although there is what he describes to be "a comfortable living" for a clergyman of the established church in the colony, yet that there has been no such resident for the last year and a half amid a population of 22,000, who are so anxious for religious instruction, that they flocked in crowds to the English church to hear service performed on one occasion last year when they had the casual visit of a clergyman from Demerara.

The manumissions of slaves, either by private arrangements or transfers, where the individual agrees to pay a specific sum for his discharge, appear to be in gradual, or rather very slow operation, and it is right to add that there are several instances in which the treatment of slaves has been exemplary. It is consolatary to find that the natural affections are not extinguished by slavery, and that there are situations even in that state, in which they appear to be very strikingly elicited. The records here given of manumission, after long terms of faithful services, is gratifying; and when it is found (as in many instances) to have been enjoined in the testamentary disposition of female property, it adds another proof of the compassion and humanity of the sex in every climate of the globe.

The average price of slaves appears to vary from 100 to 130 guineas each; very indifferent slaves have been sold for 70 and 80 guineas; but the appraisement upon manumission appears to be in general much higher, and therefore unfairly against the slave. It is humiliating to find, particularly in the Cape of Good Hope returns, that while repeated complaints are made by slaves against masters, for refusals to permit them to be christened, and to attend the church service, that the Mahometan proprietors allow their slaves, who profess the same faith, to purchase their freedom at *cost price,* and even allow them to work on their own account for that purpose!

Many of the returns in these reports are imperfect, and have already been complained of by Mr. Huskisson. We have no doubt that Sir George Murray will evince the same anxiety to give full force to a law which of all others requires to be enforced with a firm and resolute hand. The public attention should be directed to these periodical reports, from the valuable light which they practically shed upon the condition of the colonial slave population.

DRESSING A HORSE FOR SALE.

GUILDHALL, LONDON.—An old man complained of having been duped in Smithfield, on Friday se'nnight, by a horse-dealer, whose name and address he could trace, who had sold him a rank robber worth about £2 as a sound horse. When he got him home he found that, instead of having four black legs, as had appeared to his eye, three of them were white, and had been painted the opposite colour; and upon taking off some trappings (which had been given in) what he had mistaken for the horse's natural tail and fore-top, came off too, having been cleverly affixed to them. He understood the horse had travelled half over the kingdom in the hands of this dealer, who would [illegible] purchase it from purchasers, upon making a considerable sacrifice. He produced the false tail, affixed to a linen strap, as a specimen of the [illegible].

Mr. Alderman Ansley laughed at the ingenuity of the horse-dealer, and said he would grant a summons against him for the fraud if complainant would bring his name and address; but he thought it would be more beneficial to the applicant to proceed against him in the Marshalsea Court, which he might do at a small expense.

Good Situation.—[illegible] friend what neighbourhood [illegible] commence business in, adding [illegible] he wished to get connected with the corporation. 'O then I know a place will suit exactly,' said the other, 'What do you think of *Alderman-bury*?'

THE SULTAN.—Mr. Macfarlane, in his clever and interesting volume on Constantinople, alluding to the tyranny and rapacity of the Sultan, says—"I have heard certain persons, whose feelings of justice and mercy have been somewhat blunted by a long residence in the East and their familiarity with its abominations, seek an excuse for a justification for these arbitrary proceedings, in the fact that the sufferers are servants of Government, and show by their speedy acquisition of wealth that they must betray their trust. But this argument could not apply to the case of a wealthy Jew, a certain Shapdji. This man had acquired in trade, and in banking transactions, an immense fortune; but he had never been in the service of Government, either as director of the mint or in any other capacity. At the time he was reposing on his laurels, or his sacks of sequins, and seems to have retired in a great measure from the dangerous arena, for nothing in Turkey is so certain a danger as the gaining of money. Of his wealth he made the most noble use; his generosity to the unfortunate secured him the title of 'Father of the poor,' and this from the unanimous voice of Constantinople; for superior to the restricted spirit of his caste, he gave to all, and whether the sufferer was Christian, Turk, or Jew, was disregarded by this universal philanthropy. Popular sympathy was strong in favour of such a man; and even the tenets of the Koran (strict in the inculcation of charity) sanctified and defended him. But to the eyes of Mahmoud, instead of Shapdji's charity covering a multitude of sins, his wealth covered all his virtues! Money was wanted, money must be had; and he unrelentingly ordered the murder of the good man, and the confiscation of all his property. The executioner and some chiaoushes were despatched to the Jew's residence; the latter advanced and knocked at the door, which was forthwith opened by the servant. The Chiaoushes desired to speak with Shapdji; the servant requested them to enter; they declined doing so, and said Shapdji must descend to them, as they were bearers of a message from the Porte. The charitable Jew was confined to his bed by sickness, but he sent down his brother to hear the business, or to invite again the messengers to ascend. The chiaoushes repeated that they must communicate personally with Shapdji; that he must come down; that their business with him would not occupy a minute. The sick man, nothing doubting what awaited him, rose from his couch, threw on his *hernish,* and supported by his brother and a servant, went down to the door. His foot had scarcely touched the threshold when the executioner, who had hitherto remained concealed, rushed upon him, and passing the fatal cord over his neck, strangled him, without giving him time to offer up a prayer to his God. Shapdji's brother fell senseless into the street. The myrmidons of despotism turned the domestics out of the house, and put the imperial seal on its doors. The immense wealth was presently secured, and conveyed to the *hazne*; and a donation of 100,000 piasters, or about £1,800, to the victim's brother, to keep him from starving, was *generously* made by the Sultan.—When I was at Constantinople the tragical tale was in every one's mouth, and even Turks grieved for the fall of the good Jew, and regarded this proceeding of the Sultan with horror."

A Trifling Mistake.—A Frenchman, who, on the strength of a six weeks' run to England, thought himself qualified to enlighten his countrymen on the subject of their neighbours, published a narrative of his travels, in which he gravely asserted "the English were so fond of *plum pudding* that they sometimes actually built their *bridges* of it!" This being the subject of much laughter in a literary coterie, at which some Englishmen were present, the author offered to substantiate his assertion by pointing out his authority in an English book. Accordingly he produced a topographical work, in which it was noticed that in some parts of the country the bridges were commonly built of plum-pudding *stone* (a well-known material among masons). In Monsieur's copy, however, the last important word was obliterated by a large blot, which ("from little causes great effects arise") was the origin of a piece of information that electrified the literati of the whole continent.

The French papers contain an account of an absurd practical joke, by which a widow and six orphan children have been left to mourn the loss of a husband and a father. On the 26th of June, about six in the evening, as the labourers in the port of Bercy were about to leave off work, one Aufroy, who was busy in loading a wine-barge, made a few jocular remarks to some of the porters engaged in unloading a cargo of oats from a boat alongside his own, upon their want of strength to carry the sacks. "Fat as you are," was the reply, "I can carry you; get into a sack and try." Finally a wager of a bottle of wine was laid between Aufroy and another man named Chausse, that no one of the party could carry him in a sack to a certain public-house where the bottle was to be drunk. Aufroy got into the sack, which was placed on the shoulders of Fenge; the latter was proceeding with his load across a plank which was laid as a passage in the boat to the bank, when being purposely startled by Chevallier, another of his companions, he staggered, and letting go his hold of the sack, it fell between the boat and bank into the river. All immediately flew to the rescue of poor Aufroy, who was fished up and liberated. Though much exhausted, he was still living, and even walked a few steps with assistance on being extricated; immediately after, however, he fell down, and never rose again. Chevallier, Fenge, and Chausse, with three of their companions, named Brins, Martin, and Rolet, who had assisted in putting the unfortunate man into the sack, were brought up, on the 11th instant, before the Correctional Tribunal, to answer the charge of the public officer, and to abide the action of damages commenced against them, by the widow. All the six were found guilty of homicide *par imprudence*, and were sentenced jointly and severally to three months imprisonment, a fine of 50 francs, and to secure an annuity of 500 francs, in *rentes* to be inscribed in the great book for the use of the widow Aufroy and her children till the youngest of the latter shall arrive at the age of majority.

Capital Blunders.—One of the *poorest* neighbourhoods in London is *Golden*-lane, St. Luke's; the *lowest* Irish crowd together in *High*-street, Bloomsbury; St. Thomas Apostle is not a *man*, but a *street*; *Savage-gardens* consists of very *mild*-looking counting-houses, and *Bull's pond* is as dry as any place can be, such a wet summer as we have had.

HAIR-DRESSING.—It is one of the blessed effects of the diffusion of knowledge to render men less dependent on others; and society seems to have rejoiced in its emancipation from the tyranny of hair dressing. Formerly, the barber's knock was as well known and as punctual as the postman's. His important visage, sagacious look, and his bag of apparatus, belonged as much to the objects of daily vision as the place in which he was received. There for one mortal hour at least and that at the most precious and active period of the day, sat the victim of fashion with its minister, bound tightly up in a white cloth, like a baby in swaddling clothes, sometimes pulled by the nose, sometimes scored on the cheek, and often in danger of an unlucky cut across the throat so then again smoked and smothered with the vapours issuing from the curling iron, which dragged up his hair by the roots, while his drawn-in breath, clenched hands, closed lips and puffed cheeks, spoke all the torture of his voluntary subjection. The whole sad scene terminated in a dense cloud of mist or powder, discharged from the potable puffing machine into every exposed orifice, filling the ears, ascending the nostrils, and blinding the eyes of the sufferer. Yet the wisdom of our ancestors looked upon this daily martyrdom and disfiguration as indispensable to the appearance of a gentleman.—*Book of the Boudoir.*

Simple method of removing Glass Stoppers, that have become fast in Bottles.—Fix one end of a piece of cord on a hook, and pass it once a round the neck of the bottle, and holding the other end of the string, move the vessel backward and forward so quickly as to make it hot, and the stopper will be easily disengaged. The heat expands the glass, and that is the *rationale* of this useful expedient.

Zeno, the philosopher, believed in an inevitable destiny. His servant availed himself of this doctrine one day while being beaten for a theft, by exclaiming, "Was I not destined to rob?" "Yes," replied Zeno, "and to be *corrected* also."

How to Prevent Rain.—"When I leave home (says a correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle*) and wish to have a fair day, I always take my *umbrella*—it is disagreeable, it is true, to lug it about all day in the sun, but it's sure not to rain if you have your umbrella with you—it's a dead stop. Out of public spirit, I took it with me on St. Swithin's day, and had very [illegible] into an auction room for [illegible] till I again presented myself in the open air, with my preventative. [illegible] but I never knew a Saint that was otherwise.—Well, I went to Vauxhall, and took my preventative with me, but here I was beat—[illegible] it rained all the time I was in the gardens. Notwithstanding their illuminations rivalling the sun and all their fire-works, this must always be [illegible] a watering place [illegible] is a [illegible]."

The French booksellers, Messrs. Lepoitevin and Bailly, were sentenced by the Cour Royale of Paris, (6th Chamber,) on the 8th inst. to twelve months' imprisonment, and a fine of 500 francs, for vending Voltaire's *Pucelle* and a licentious novel [illegible].

Mr. Everett, in the account of his journey through Norway, which [illegible] [illegible] a country [illegible] with a bag of gold, and no one would molest him, where the stranger, by day or by night, may knock at any door he comes to, and be welcome."

THE FRENCH MINISTRY.

It has been the habit with the French Ministry in their numerous changes, provided the Chambers did not happen to be sitting when these changes took place, to publish, on their accession, a kind of manifesto in the *Moniteur*, embodying the most prominent articles in their political creed, and bespeaking the confidence of the nation in their future proceeding. On the present occasion, such a declaration has been expected with great impatience, has been frequently demanded with a curious mixture of menace and alarm, and has still been obstinately refused. But though the Cabinet has been as yet silent, some of its members and functionaries have thought it their duty to speak out. The Minister of the Interior, M. la Bourdonnaye, in an address to the Prefects, announced that he was determined to support Royalty according to the charter, and that Government had favours for its friends as well as justice for all. This document being as vague in its assurances as it was somewhat imperious in its tone, gave little satisfaction and allayed no real or pretended alarm. An appointment of this minister, after his circular, more than counterbalanced any favourable effect which his official declarations might have been calculated to produce. M. Mangin was made prefect of the Police of Paris, and the explosion of rage against the Ministry was redoubled. The obnoxious functionary above named has now published his manifesto, in the shape of an address to his subaltern officers; and whatever may be said of its good faith, it cannot be charged either with menace or ambiguity. This sanguinary prosecutor of political delinquents—this "purveyor for the scaffold," (as he has been called in the Chamber of Deputies)—declares himself in his address to be the enemy of "every thing arbitrary." There could not, in fact, be conceived a more moderate, conciliatory, and tranquillising address than that which M. Mangin has published; and if it had been the first act of his political life, the purposes and principles which it announces must have given general satisfaction. The new Prefect of Police expresses a determination to execute his very delicate and difficul: office in such a manner as not only to give safety, but to inspire security; modestly engages to tread in the footsteps of his very popular predecessor, and, contrary to the usual practices in such cases, promises to maintain all the present agents of the prefecture in their respective situations,—thus renouncing official jealousy and abandoning official patronage.

We know nothing of the sincerity with which these principles are professed, or these promises announced,—whether extorted by alarm from weakness, or emanating from a conviction of their truth and importance. We can only say, that the functionary, whose address we subjoin, if he acts up to its spirit, may defy his political adversaries, as he is sure to live down their reproaches.

The following is the address alluded to, made to the *employés* of the police department:—

"Gentlemen.—The functions which the King has deigned to confide to me, and the difficulties inherent in them, are increased by their being new to me.

"I take courage, however, because you will assist me frankly, and with zeal, in fulfilling them.

"I am especially encouraged by the conviction, that my duties can never be found in contradiction to my principles. It is from the bosom of the magistracy—from that of the first tribunal of the kingdom—that I come. To ensure the execution of the laws—to cause the rules to be respected, has been the study of my whole life. Thus it has been believed that there would be found—and, in fact, there will be found in me—a magistrate inimical to what is arbitrary. It is not enough that the police protects public order, it must also protect it by the means which the laws and the regulations have laid down: it must not only watch over the security of the citizens—it must also make them sensible of it.

"I know what honourable examples my predecessor leaves me: I adopt them. I desire to continue them: thus I shall maintain the order which he has established in the bureaux. You had his confidence—I give you mine. You all retain your employments—the situation of no one will be changed. I should be unhappy, gentlemen, if my coming into this office should affect the happiness of any one of you.

"What I say to you is not mere matter of course; it is my thoughts—my intentions I declare to you. I shall follow frankly the line of my duties; I shall follow it with firmness.

"I shall endeavour to secure myself from all error: if I mistake, warnings will not be wanting: I shall profit by them, from whatever quarter they may come. A useful warning loses nothing of its importance by being given us by an enemy: an abuse ought not to be remedied with the less readiness because it has been pointed out in an offensive manner.

"Strong in my intentions, assured of your assistance I devote the whole of my existence to the performance of my duties."

The liberal journals still continue their attacks on the ministry, and their rumours of the difficulties with which they are beset. There seems to be a general belief that M. de Chabrol will return to the department of marine, and that the place of minister of finance must be filled by another.

The *Gazette de France* contradicts the rumour, which otherwise seemed extremely improbable, that M. de Vitrolles would be called to the important office of minister of finance.

The ministry, to show their impartiality and their regard to existing institutions, have ordered the prosecution of an ultra journal, called the *Apostolique*, for an article headed "Miracle of Providence," where all the calamities of France are ascribed to the *impious and atheistical charter*; and the disgrace of the late ministry, who supported the the said charter, is called the curse of God upon them for their constitutional tendency. A few acts of this kind, joined to declarations similar to those of Mr. Mangin, cannot long rest without their effect in diminishing alarm, if not in establishing confidence.

ACTS OF THE LAST SESSION OF PARLIAMENT.

The printing of all the public Acts of the last Session is just completed. They are 63 in number, and occupy 619 folio pages—another small addition to the Statutes at large, and the laws of the land. In addition to such 63 public Acts, there are 136 "local and personal Acts, declared public, and to be judicially noticed;" 50 "private Acts, printed by the King's printer, and whereof the copies printed may be given in evidence;" 19 "private Acts not printed;" in all 268 Acts, or nearly *four* Acts for *each* day on which the Parliament sat; and such results from a Session which is somewhat truly said to have "*postponed*" every thing really important, save and except the absorbing measure. The private Acts not printed consist of Naturalization and Divorce Bills—of the latter there were no fewer than *seven*. (As these Acts dissolve marriages, and allow the parties to marry again, and without which Acts they could not marry again, is not this very like one law for the rich and another for the poor—because the poor man, however grievous may be his wrong, is wholly shut out from any such remedy!)—*Morning Herald.*

The Mail.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26.

The progress of the Russians through the rich plains beyond the Balkan is rapid and triumphant. They have evaded the precautions of the Turks, and instead of taking the usual route by Adrianople, they have dropped down to Rumelia, within a few miles of the Black Sea, and, after securing the only important fortresses that lay in their line of march, were, at the date of the last despatches, within 120 miles of the capital. All other topics yield in interest and importance to this. The liberties of Europe depend upon the issue. A great empire, magnificent in extent, gigantic in all the elements of power, and already well instructed in the arts by which national advantages may be preserved and improved, has achieved an unexpected, and hitherto hopeless conquest, and advances her victorious standard into the heart of an enormous territory, which she clearly desires to add to her own possessions. We never doubted the ambition of the Russians, nor relied upon their pledges. The favourite project, long cherished and cautiously pursued, seems sure of accomplishment—*if*—and upon that *if* the destinies of more monarchies than one depend—*if* the continental powers tacitly permit the dismemberment of the Ottoman empire. That England, France, and Austria are interested in the maintenance of what is popularly called the balance of power—which means nothing but the separate integrity of the European governments—cannot be doubted; and the recent change in the French cabinet, indicating the line of policy which France means to adopt, in conjunction with the Duke of Wellington, affords a guarantee that the northern fleet will not be permitted to sweep the Bosphorus with impunity. With the advance of the Russians, our confidence in a speedy peace increases; because this kind of success, which threatens a dangerous ascendancy, will help to precipitate a crisis in which the interference of the neutral powers will become inevitable. Nicholas cannot oppose the views of Wellington, Polignac, and Metternich. He is scarcely a match for three such diplomatists.

We may add, upon the very best authority, that our government are making active preparations for the fitting out of some ships of war, the destination of which may be easily presumed. This is the strongest commentary that can be offered upon the politics of the East.

Portugal is in a state of the utmost anarchy. The party that placed Don Miguel on the throne, is now split into minor factions, and some have gone so far as to talk of a rebellion against him who is himself a rebel, and of rectifying the evils of one usurpation by accomplishing another. Don Sebastian, a prince of the House of Braganza, and nephew to Don Miguel, is spoken of as the likely agent of the new revolution. Assassinations and executions are the order of the day; and no man can tell at rising in the morning where he will place his head, or where it will be placed for him, at night. The last step of adversity, says the old Arabian proverb, is the first step to prosperity. In Portugal things must mend, because they cannot be worse, and it is not in the nature of national affairs to stand still.

When the colouring of party, in its deepest dye, is given to a certain class of trials in this country, we must expect to hear from one side or the other, observations at which justice and even common moderation revolts. Such is the case with the trials which have just taken place in Clonmel; the parties put upon their trial were police constables and Protestants; of course the vulgar populace with whom they were in constant collision, looked eagerly for their conviction; they have been acquitted; and now there are no bounds to the reclamations of the pretended friends of the people against the partiality and iniquity of the public tribunals. There is something in this degree of party ferocity that disgusts one with human nature. That an incensed rabble should in the moment of fury, or ere their rage had time to cool, demand a victim—is according to the usage of popular excitations; but it is horrible to think, that men placed out of the sphere of such movements, and who must know better, will coolly and deliberately abet and encourage the passions, the prejudices, and all the iniquity of an inflamed mob, already sufficiently prone to any act of savage revenge and cruelty. We copy what follows from the Dublin *Freeman's Journal* of Monday:—

"ACQUITTAL OF ONE OF THE MORRIS-KEANE MURDERERS.

* * * For some weeks the eye of Ireland has been directed to the Clonmel Assizes.—The Catholics felt that there was no quarter for them in the north of Ireland, and although their caste *had been massacred* like so many Moriscoes, no propitiation had been made to the dead, no retributive atonement to the feelings and wrongs of the living. * * * The Clonmel assizes, accordingly, were looked forward to as the theatre where the balance of justice would be redressed—where the law would not be a partizan—where the *murderer* would have no *Orange Jury* to rescue him from the meshy snare. Other circumstances combined to render this hope little short of an assurance. The Judge by whom the *police assassins* were to be tried was known to be a gentleman of the most unimpeached principle. Mr. Doherty, being the advocate of emancipation, could not be distrusted. Thus were the Catholics buoyed up. But with all these appliances in favour of the results upon which they calculated, and notwithstanding that the evidence for the prosecution established [illegible] *cases of murder* (we allude to the case of St. Leger), *the assassins has been acquitted.*"

There are other journals which write nearly in the same strain. Now if this be not the very essence of villainy—the genuine spirit of diabolism, we know not what is. We shall not enter into the particulars of the case to which it refers. But the general features of it merely, would bear us out in saying, that the Jury could not find any other verdict than what they did. The man put upon his trial for murder was a police constable; he was co-operating with others of his class, and acting under the commands of a superior; the whole party were superintended by a magistrate; there was a riot in the place; the riot act had been twice read, and the people ordered to disperse; the police were pelted with stones, and were ordered by the magistrate to fire in their own defence; the prisoner acted upon this order, and his shot proving fatal to one of the mob, he is taken and tried for murder. Now we ask, was this a probable case even of what the law calls murder? But the Jury fully investigated the whole case under the conducting agency of the Solicitor General, and the judicial direction of a judge whom the libeller himself designates —"a gentleman of the most unimpeached principle," and *they* instantly acquitted the man. The feeling of the populace on this event, we have no cause to be surprised at. The police are very naturally objects of great dislike to the majority of the rioters and burglars of the County Tipperary. To hang a policeman, would probably be an achievement very consolatory to them, no matter whether he happened to be guilty or innocent of the crime alleged against him—to lose such a sight for the foolish scruple of an honest Juryman, why it would be good cause for indignation, and taking the course of *justice* into their own hands. That such might be the reasoning of the people about the Court-house doors of Clonmel, we can readily believe, because it is just suited to the meridian of intellect, education, and habit to which such people belong; but the *lament* of one of our "best possible instructors" over the disappointed feelings of the people upon the verdict given in such a case as that we have mentioned, is, we think, an expectoration for which the incendiary ought to be laid by the heels. The Government of the country, who must have been fully informed of all the particulars before hand, have gone, we think, a very great way upon the road of conciliation, in carrying on a prosecution at all in such a case; they have done, however, all that could be required of them, and they may justly be contented, or prepared (as the case may be) firmly to abide by the issue.

We rejoice to observe, that there is an intention of sending down Stipendiary Magistrates to the County Tipperary. We entertain a high opinion in favour of such appointments for all the less peaceable districts of the country, and are only surprized that they have not been made more generally long since.

We feel great pleasure in inserting the following, so highly flattering to our esteemed fellow-citizen, Lieut.-Col. Clifford:—

"Colombo, Island of Ceylon, Jan. 19, 1829.

"Colonel Muller has great satisfaction in recording his sentiments on the soldier-like and cleanly appearance of the 58th regiment at the half-yearly inspection on the 12th instant.—The evolutions and movements of this fine body of men, considering their recent disembarkation in this island, was most highly creditable to both officers and men, and was fully equal to their clean and steady appearance when under arms. The order, regularity, and neatness of their barracks, hospital, messes, regimental and company books, was such as must ever command well-deserved praise and commendation, which Lieut.-Col. Clifford will accept and convey to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the 58th regt., with the assurance that their general good order and fine appearance has been brought under the notice of the Right General commanding the Forces."

THEATRICALS.

We are happy to learn that the citizens of Waterford will, for a part of the ensuing winter, have an opportunity of enjoying a rational amusement, as we are informed that an adequate building has been taken in Lady-lane, by Mr. Potter, manager of the Clonmel theatre, who is preparing it for the reception of a numerous and respectable company. We observe by the Clonmel papers, that their talents are highly appreciated by the inhabitants, and we have no doubt, but the industry of the manager and talents of the performers, will secure to them the patronage and support of our fellow-citizens.

Monday evening one of the boatmen belonging to the ferry-boat between Passage and Ballyhack on our river, fell over the boat's side and was unfortunately drowned. It is said he was intoxicated.

It is said that Captain Bryan, of Jenkanstown, is likely to be the High Sheriff of Kilkenny for the next year.

We understand that, this day, Government have come to the determination of despatching immediately four or five Stipendiary Magistrates to the county Tipperary.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

Wednesday night an attack, in which some shots were fired into the house, was made on the Rev. Mr. Whitty's house at Golden.—*Clonmel Herald.*

The recent changes in the French Ministry are so unpopular throughout France, and have produced so much agitation, even among the military, that a democratic attempt at revolution is seriously apprehended.

At the Tyrone Assizes, Samuel M'Master, William Keag, John Brice, and Francis Hamilton, members of an Orange procession, at Grey Abbey, 13th July, were convicted of riot and assault. The prosecutors, the traversers, the witnesses, and the jury, were all Protestants.

Lieut. Thomas Fiske, of the 33d, has been cashiered for writing an insulting letter to Quarter-Master Lewis, of the same regiment.

MR. KEAN.—During the present week Mr. Kean has been performing a series of characters at the Manchester theatre having appeared in *Shylock* on Wednesday, in *Richard* III. on Thursday, and in *Sir Giles Overreach* last night. As a good deal has been said lately with respect to an alleged falling off in Mr. Kean's powers, both mental and physical, we have paid some attention to his performances, and are happy to say he appears to possess his mental qualifications in as high perfection as ever. With respect to his physical strength, however, the case is somewhat different. He is evidently incapable of supporting for any continuance the fatigue of violent gesture or declamation.—*Manchester Guardian.*

Two American vessels, fully laden, sailed from Liverpool this week, for Canton. How absurd and unjust is the restriction. No English vessel but that in the India Company's monopoly can trade to China, while foreigners may leave any of our ports for that destination.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—On Monday, Dr. Wadd, of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and Mr. Taggart, State Apothecary, left Killarney, on their way to Lord Kingston's, at Mitchelstown. Soon after their departure the horses attached to the carriage took fright, and galloped off at a furious rate until the wheels came in contact with a car laden with timber. The driver was unfortunately thrown from his seat. Dr. Wadd, conceiving himself in a dangerous situation, opened the carriage door and jumped out; when he fell upon a stone and fractured the skull. Mr. Taggart, who remained in the carriage, providentially escaped, notwithstanding the horses continued their furious course until stopped by some persons on the road.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

CLONMEL ASSIZES—THURSDAY.

James Burke and *Thomas Smith*, who had unsuccessfully endeavoured to postpone their trial, stood charged with the murder of Connor Multally, near Templemore, on the 7th July. The prisoners were servants of two farmers, named Sutton, in that neighbourhood. The Solicitor-General (with whom was Messrs. Scott, Plunket, O'Dwyer, Smith, &c.) detailed the facts to the jury in a concise statement, of which the following is an outline:—The prisoners at the bar stand indicted for the wilful murder of Cornelius Multally, on the 7th July last. Such is the nature of the case, that I feel it absolutely necessary to enter into an explanation of the circumstances attending it, and of the evidence I shall submit to you, in order to affix the guilt on those who now stand before you." On the 7th July last, somewhat about eight o'clock in the morning, the deceased man, Cornelius Multally, worked in his potato garden, trenching potatoes, together with two other persons, named Timothy Carroll and Michael Delany; the murder was committed not far from the residence of the deceased—between Templemore and Dunkerrin, in the midst of a populous neighbourhood, and at an hour when many were abroad, and could discern the transaction. The deceased being so situated and employed, there appeared on the ground two persons who entered into conversation with some of the three then at work, and inquired which of them was Cornelius Multally. Having been informed, one of the men, who is represented to have been a taller man than the other, produced a loaded butt of short stick, with which he instantly struck the deceased on the head. The two men are represented as different in height, one being taller than the other; the tall man is represented to have been dressed in a dark brown coat, the shorter man in a green riding dress. At the time the taller man struck the deceased, the shorter man presented a pistol at those who stood at either side of the deceased, warning them to stand off, and not prevent the execution of their design; and strange as it may appear, in a civilised country, in the light of the noon day, standing in his own field, and in the presence of his two workmen the deceased was unresistingly and barbarously murdered! The Learned Solicitor then proceeded to detail with his accustomed precision the proceedings of the prisoners, whose return to their respective houses he traced step by step, and produced the deadly weapons which were used, together with the pistol which the younger prisoner had presented, and after having fully developed all the facts which brought home the guilt to the prisoners at the bar, concluded a brief address, and proceeded to call evidence.

Never, perhaps, was a case more fully and satisfactorily established in a Court of Justice, than that which was established against the prisoners. The witnesses appeared to feel a becoming disposition to bring the *hired* perpetrators of the murder to justice. After the verdict of guilty was recorded, the awful decree of execution was pronounced by the Judge in a manner which affected all present except the wretched man whose eyes were about to close for ever on this world. They retired from the dock unmoved, in appearance at least, by what had taken place, particularly the boy Smith, who is not more than 18 years old.—They suffered the dreadful sentence of the law in front of Clonmel gaol, on Saturday.

CORK ASSIZES

Commenced on Monday. Gerard Callaghan, Esq., M.P. is foreman of the City Grand Jury. The Chief Baron presides in the county court, and Mr. Justice Torrens in the city.

COUNTY GRAND JURY.

Hon. Robert King, M.P., Foreman: Sir A. Warren, Hon. Arthur Annesley, C. D'O. Jephson, Sir Robert Travers, Henry G. Barry, Wm. W. Becher, John Smith Barry, Michael Creagh, Henry Wallis, Savage French, Robert Courtenay, Thomas G. French, Croften Uniacke, Edward W. Hoare, C. J. Forster, John Hyde, jun., John Pyne, John Purcell, Charles Calthurst, John L. Purley, Alex. O'Driscoll and Henry Bradder, Esqrs.

The case of *Byng* v. *Cullaghan* is expected to come on on Friday before a Special jury.

The following is the state of the Calendar:—

COUNTY.

Murder, 17—Manslaughter, 3—Conspiracy to Murder, 17—Highway Robbery, 2—Cattle Stealing, 21—Stealing Clothes, Money, and other articles, 32—Ellenborough's Act, 5—House burning, 2—Forgery, and passing base Coin, 2—Rape, 7—Burglary and House Robbery, 3—Abduction, 1—Bigamy, 1—Escaping from Gaol, 1—Vagrancy, 8—Obtaining Money fraudulently, 2—Cutting Trees at night, 1—Keeping forcible possession, 3—Embezzlement, 1—Misdemeanors, 5—Total, 132.

CITY.

Shooting, with intent to kill, 1—Manslaughter, 1—Cow Stealing, 1—Horse Stealing, 1—Sheep Stealing, 5—Pig Stealing, 1—Passing base Coin, 2—Bigamy, 1—Lord Ellenborough's Act, 1—House Robbery, 5—Larceny, 38—Vagrants, 9—Total, 66—namely, forty-two men and twenty two women.

DEATH BY FIGHTING.

On Monday evening, in Cork, two journeymen cabinet makers proceeded to a regular pugilistic contest in the presence of a numerous ring, when after some time one of them received a blow on the ear, of which he died in a few minutes.

In the neighbourhood of Greenwich, Deptford, Camberwell, and Peckham, there has appeared within the last few weeks a set of female fanatics (who assume the name of Brunites), holding forth in the most public thoroughfares. Their novelty, as female ranters, attracts a multitude of lookers-on, chiefly, we presume, from motives of curiosity alone. Street-preaching is carried on to an incredible extent in the vicinity of London. On Sunday last a fertile subject presented itself for the eloquence of a street preacher, namely, the fair holden at Camberwell-green yesterday. Hand-bills have for the last few days been distributed in the neighbourhood upon rather a large scale, containing a solemn remonstrance against attending this place of unholy revelry, and urging the faithful and those who were balancing between good and evil, to avoid giving encouragement by their presence to such wickedness.—*London Paper.*

A laughable incident occurred in the Crown Bar Court, at Exeter, on Wednesday morning, which for a few minutes placed an honest-looking and unsuspecting young countryman in custody on rather a serious charge. Among those called to be arraigned was Henry Preston, on the coroner's inquisition. The person charged having been on bail was unknown to the gaoler or his servants, and on the name being called, a young man, who had got into the dock, stood up, answered, and pleaded "not guilty," and the arraignment being closed, was, of course, taken into custody. Perplexed at his situation, the reason of which he was unable to understand, it was not easy to come to an explanation, but the being at length effected through the gaoler, he was again brought into court, the circumstance represented to the Judge, when it appeared that he was in attendance as a witness in another case of manslaughter, and that his name was Preston, and that hearing something about "manslaughter" and the name of Preston, he had no idea but it referred to himself, and answered accordingly. The judge laughed heartily, as did the whole court, at the dilemma the young man had got into, and with great good humour directed his discharge.—*Evening paper.*

THE CHURCH—IMPORTANT.

(From the *London Record*, Aug. 20.)

Deeply interested as we are in the prosperity of the church of England, and urgently as we have plied for the adoption of measures fitting to renovate it in various important branches, it is with pleasure, and yet with wonder, that we announce to our readers and to the public, that it has been resolved to issue a Royal Commission, the members of which are to be invested with ample powers, for a minute and extensive examination into the present condition of the united church. The greater part, if not the whole, of the members of the commission has been already named. They consist of lay, as well as of clerical members; and we apprehend, at no distant day, will they enter upon the duties of the delicate and important task which has devolved upon them.

We can say nothing that is favourable of the composition of the commission. They are all, no doubt, what is called respectable men. But we are afraid, from the report we have received on the subject, that they are greatly deficient in those requisites, without which, it is impossible they should see their object in a correct light; and setting out in error, they can hardly escape continuing to run in error. There is a great deal, however, in the church demanding reformation, which offends itself on the most unpractised eye, if only the eye be single; whose existence is not only opposed to the holy feelings of a highly spiritual mind, but which jars against the conceptions of the fitness and propriety of things entertained by men of the most ordinary understandings. So that a commission, constituted as we learn this is, may propose measures for the advantage of the church, of great practical utility, without even approaching, as it were, holy and consecrated ground.

The great object gained, however, by the appointment of this commission, is the acknowledgment from the highest quarter of the necessity of improvement in the church. We say necessity; for nothing short of this would have justified our rulers in thus opening up a question of such deep and overwhelming importance. This necessity we have repeatedly endeavoured to point out. For the church to have slept on in its present state would have been, according to all probabilities, to insure its ruin.

DUBLIN—AUGUST 24.

Friday his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant went down to Kingtown, and embarked on board the Royal Charlotte yacht and proceeded to sea. In the evening the yacht was becalmed for two or three hours off Howth, and his Excellency was not enabled to reach Kingstown before ten o'clock at night, from whence he immediately drove to the Park Lodge.

The weather has been exceedingly unfavourable for the last two days, almost constant showers and but little sunshine.

A squadron of the 8th Hussars arrived in town on Friday, from Enniskillen.

At the Cavan Assizes, a man named Constantine Maguire, at the conclusion of a trial, uttered the following exclamation:—

"By G—— there is no use in expecting justice here; the way I would recommend in future would be, for every one to kill a man for himself. It is a miracle that fire and brimstone do not come down from Heaven and consume both Judge, Jury, and the Orange murderers."

The misguided being was taken into custody and committed to prison.

DUBLIN POLICE.

CHARGE AGAINST AN OFFICER OF THE INSOLVENT COURT.—Mr. Moore, the Register of the Insolvent Court, accompanied by Mr. Commissioner Burrowes, the judge of that court, and other friends, attended to hear the complaint of Mr. Rennick against him.

Mr. Cole recapitulated the charge which had been made on a former day by Rennick, and which was in substance this—that an order for £50 a year, to be paid to Rennick's creditors out of an estate he had in Fermanagh, was changed by Mr. Moore, a gentleman not authorised to make the alteration, into an order for the £50 to be paid out of his military half-pay.

Mr. Burrowes: I promise you, you will be astonished when you hear the facts of the case.

Rennick: My charge against Mr. Moore is this—I accuse him of having fraudulently changed the order of the Court.

Mr. Burrowes: I hope there is some one taking a note of this. (To Rennick.) Depend upon it you are laying yourself open to a most tremendous action.

Mr. Cole then looked at the books, which had been produced from the Insolvent Court, and also at the schedule given in by Rennick. It appeared from the latter that only £20 was charged upon his property in Fermanagh. Mr. Cole observed, that could never be intended to pay the sum of £50 a-year.

Mr. Burrowes—That is nothing at all to the enormity of this case.

Rennick: I hope your lordship does not come here as an advocate.

Mr. Burrowes then explained, that according to the insolvent law, all the property was given up to the assignees; but over military half-pay the court had no controul; they could only recommend to the military authorities that the half pay should be so allocated for the benefit of creditors. That recommendation was sometimes not attended to.

Mr. Cole said he could not, on looking to the order and the schedule, perceive any thing inconsistent between them.

Rennick: My charge here is, that the order of the court has been altered fraudulently and privately, and that that has been done by Mr. Wm. Moore, who has acknowledged to me that he has done so.

Mr. Burrowes: Is it possible that the man will swear that Mr. Moore acknowledged he had done a fraudulent act? Will he persevere in the course he is adopting after he is told that this order was made by the court?

Mr. Cole stated that from his own knowledge of Rennick he would do so. Against himself he had preferred a memorial to the highest authority, and that memorial was filled and with statements of the most false, gross, and infamous kind! which were put forward in the face of official documents by which he could disprove, and by means of which he did disprove them, and received the thanks of the Government for doing so. With respect to such a person he felt himself placed in a situation of peculiar delicacy. If that person preferred a legal charge, however he might disbelieve it, it was his duty to put it in course of legal investigation, and that he should do with the charge of Mr. Rennick in the present instance, provided he were satisfied that the charge was a legal one.

Mr. Rennick said his military half pay could not be affected but for that order.

Mr. Burrowes then showed that the order made by the court in the case of Mr. Rennick could refer to his half pay, and that only, and that the interlineation complained of by that person, no more affected the case than the word sterling, if written after £500, could affect the payment of such a sum. It merely explained that which the court intended to do.

Mr. King proved that the alteration or interlineation was made in open court, and with the approbation and consent of the commissioners.

Mr. Cole said that it having been acknowledged by Mr. Rennick that the order affected his half pay, and he being clearly convinced that the order, as originally pronounced, could be intended to affect nothing else, his assignees having complete right to every other part of the property—the alteration could not have been made with any fraudulent intent—he should, therefore, dismiss the complaint of Rennick.

Rennick wished to have the informations he preferred to the magistrates returned to him. Mr. Cole observed they were the property of the office, but if Rennick wished to have a copy of them he could take it.

Mr. Burrowes stated that, according to the newspapers, Rennick had complained of receiving barbarous usage from him. What Rennick had done was this: he had called at his house in his absence, and left a note in his hall for his servants to read, in which he said he had called to complain of a fraudulent act by his Register. Was that an act to be done by any person who pretended to respectability?

Rennick: I left it in your study; I thought a judge's study was sacred; perhaps you have no study.

Rennick, accompanied by his attorney, Mr. Francis Olois, then left the office. He was followed by a low but distinct hiss from those who were in the board-room.—*Dublin Register.*

EXERCISE IN THE OPEN AIR.—Without regular exercise out of doors, no young person can continue long healthy; and it is the duty of parents, in affixing their children at boarding-schools (I allude particularly to female children) to ascertain that sufficient time is occupied daily in this way.—*Dr. James Clarke.*

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