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 652. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1829. Price 6d

TO THE GENTLEMEN, CLERGY, AND FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

Gentlemen,

When the retirement of Mr. Henry Villiers Stuart from the Representation of the County of Waterford, enabled me to renew my claims to the flattering distinction which it is my pride to have enjoyed for so many years, I solicited, in person, at your hands the highest honour an independent County can bestow. My reception on that occasion led me to hope that you would be spared the agitation of another contest. I find, however, that during my absence from Ireland an active canvas has been commenced against me, and that calumnies the most illiberal and malicious have been circulated to the prejudice of my interest and the dishonour of my name.

Gentlemen, my opponent, Mr. Henry Winston Barron, has announced himself as the champion of your independence, and has stigmatized my family and myself, as an ambitious and corrupt Oligarchy, anxious to convert the County of Waterford into a close Borough. Had this Gentleman confined himself to those general assertions, it might possibly be thought that he only used the permitted license of electioneering declamation. But when, instead of relying on his own merits, and confining himself within the limits of fair and manly competition, he permits a specific charge of the most dishonourable traffic, and the foulest corruption, to be circulated against me, and scruples not to derive advantage in his canvas from the stain which lies thus been cast upon my name, though he is conscious that it should have been attached to his own—I feel that such a return for my long forbearance has absolved me from all scruples of delicacy towards Mr. Henry Winston Barron; and I will now follow the only course which is left to clear my character from an imputation, which, if well founded, would for ever disqualify me for representing the County of Waterford in Parliament.

Before Mr. Henry Villiers Stuart retired from the representation of your County, Mr. Henry W. Barron proposed to some of my family and friends, to give me the support of his own influence, and that of his connexions in the County, on condition of our assisting him in the claims he then set up to the representation of the City of Waterford:—his overtures were respectfully, but firmly, declined. When Mr. Stuart's retirement had rendered such support an object of vast importance to any Candidate for the representation of the County of Waterford, Mr. Henry Winston Barron renewed his proposal, representing himself as holding the keys of the County, and able to insure my return without a contest. This proposal was again firmly declined in a written communication to Mr. Henry Winston Barron, which he, no doubt, retains.

And now, Gentlemen, permit me to ask, whether Mr. Henry Winston Barron or myself is best entitled to assume the proud title of the supporter of the independence of the County of Waterford? and which of us has formed the most correct estimate of your character, and of the means best calculated to gain your suffrages? He, who thus audaciously attempted to convert your County into a close Borough—or I, who declined all participation in this project of corruption, preferring to rest my claims upon a fair and open appeal to the Electors, although they had so lately rejected me.

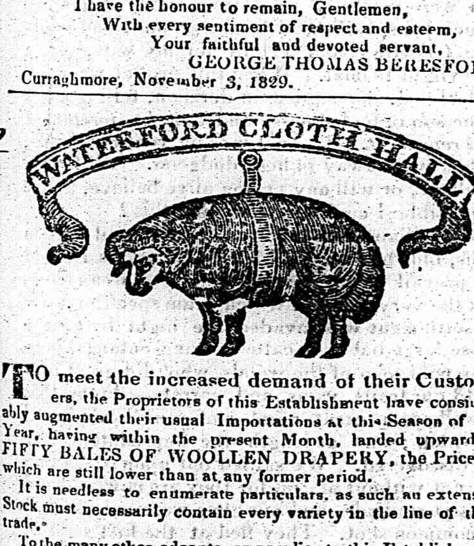
If, Gentlemen, I now advert to the question which separated us at the last Election, it is only to express my anxious hope, that as that question no longer exists, the divisions it created, and the feelings it excited, may be buried in oblivion;—and to assure you that it shall be my constant endeavour, as I am confident it will be that of every member of my family, to restore amongst us the harmony, and kindly feeling, which its discussion interrupted. Amongst other imputations calculated to excite prejudice against me, it has been industriously circulated that I come before you with changed principles. This I deny. My principles are, what they have ever been,—those of firm attachment to the British Constitution, and to the Protestant Religion—I always considered the late question as purely political—as such, while that question was under discussion, I openly, and conscientiously, opposed it.—The Legislature has in its wisdom judged differently, and has passed the Relief Bill;—the law of the land is thus essentially altered—to it I bow—and I hold it the bounden duty of every good subject to co-operate in bringing about that happy result which the Legislature contemplated, and to obliterate every trace of the divisions which have too long kept Irishmen asunder.

I trust, Gentlemen, that much prosperity is yet in store for Ireland; nor is any thing more likely to promote it than the continued residence of our Landed Proprietors; and it is with more than ordinary gratification that I am enabled to assure you, that the present head of my family is at heart an Irishman—that he has already expressed his determination to reside at the seat of his ancestors—and by cherishing his tenantry, and studying the interests of your County, to deserve the good opinion of all those whom I have now the honour to address. My family is identified with this great County by that community of interest and feeling which property and residence must always produce, and I trust there is sufficient energy and independence in the County of Waterford to repel the noisy interference of those meddling strangers who trade in agitation.

I have already trespassed too long upon your patience, and will only add, that if I shall be the fortunate object of your choice, you may always command my services to promote the interests of Ireland in general, and of the County of Waterford in particular. And I feel confident that I shall be able to satisfy you all that my great object is to be the Independent Representative of an Independent County, with a firm determination to avail myself of every opportunity to forward the interests of all ranks and classes in the County of Waterford, without distinction.

I have the honour to remain, Gentlemen,
With every sentiment of respect and esteem,
Your faithful and devoted servant,
GEORGE THOMAS BERESFORD.

Curraghmore, November 3, 1829.



To meet the increased demand of their Customers, the Proprietors of this Establishment have considerably augmented their usual Importations at this Season of the Year, having within the present Month, landed upwards of FIFTY BALES OF WOOLLEN DRAPERY, the Prices of which are still lower than at any former period.

It is needless to enumerate particulars, as such an extensive Stock must necessarily contain every variety in the line of their trade.

To the many other advantages peculiar to this Establishment, this large Stock affords to Purchasers the pleasure of selecting according to their fancy; an advantage of which a small Stock does not admit.

Oct. 31.

NOTICE.—DESERTED INFANTS.

Foundling Hospital, Dublin, Sept. 24, 1829.

The Governors of the FOUNDLING HOSPITAL hereby give NOTICE, that pursuant to the Order of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, the Hospital will be finally closed against the Admission of Deserted Infants, on the FIRST day of JANUARY, 1830; from which day no INFANT can, on any account, be received into the Foundling Hospital, Dublin.

By Order,
T. FINLAY, Registrar.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that an Application is intended to be made in the next Session of Parliament for leave to bring in a Bill to amend an act passed in the 56th year of the reign of his late Majesty, entitled an Act for Improving the Port and Harbour of Waterford, and for other purposes relating thereto, with a view of altering and regulating (under the direction of the Corporation of the Trinity House) the duty and the mode of payment of the Pilots, by substituting a proportion of the rates collected in lieu of fixed salaries, and that it is not intended by said amended act, to increase the rates, tolls, or duties, now authorised to be levied by said Act.

Dated this 12th day of October, 1829.

GEORGE BROWNRIGG,
Secretary to the Harbour Commissioners.

To all persons concerned.

INSOLVENT DEBTORS' COURT.

Wicklow, Nov. 17; Wexford, 19; Waterford, 21; Clonmel, 23; Cork, 27; Tralee, Dec. 2; Limerick, 5; Ennis, 8; Galway, 10; Philipstown, 12; Maryborough, 14; Kilkenny, 16; Carlow, 18; Naas, 19.

JOHN LLOYD, Esq. Commissioner.
HENRY PARSONS, Esq. Register.

TO THE GENTLEMEN, CLERGY, AND FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

Gentlemen,

I have this moment read the Address of Lord George Beresford to you. His Lordship's Address, as you have perceived, is not so much an avowal of any political principle on his own part, as a violent personal tirade against me. His Lordship accuses me of having tendered to him my support in the County.

Now, I do candidly avow, that, acted upon by the feeling of conciliation which so generally prevailed in the first moments of exultation, I deceived myself into the opinion, that an honest man might, without compromising his public virtue, entertain the idea of supporting a Beresford; and I will not be so uncandid as to deny, that I might not have been also impelled by an object of legitimate ambition. Actuated by these feelings, I did canvass his friends. On these points I have only to say, that I confess my error. I acknowledge my guilt. I was wrong to ever, for a moment, entertaining the thought of supporting any of the Beresford family. This was a political crime of the deepest hue, and one, to the expiation of which my whole life, whether in a public or private capacity, shall be devoted.

I feel that the consideration of his Lordship's Address divides itself into two distinct parts. The first as between myself and the County, the second as between myself and Lord George Beresford.

As far as regards the County, my feeling is, that I cannot sufficiently excuse myself for the fault I have committed. It is the only act of my life I have to regret, and I certainly never shall cease to regret it. The same fault, it is true, may, in past times, have been committed by others; but I shall not seek to shelter myself under this consideration—I shall not endeavour to acquit myself by any retrospective allusion to others—I am not inclined to justify my guilt, nor even to extenuate it—I confess it in the most aggravated degree, and I sincerely regret it. In the step which I took, I acted in my own private capacity as an individual, without the knowledge of many of my nearest connections and friends, and contrary to the strongly expressed opinions of those of them with whom I did consult—To these friends I feel I can scarcely atone. My conduct was rash, imprudent, and, I fully admit, unpardonable.

And now, as regards, the second consideration of the address—namely, the conduct of Lord George Beresford towards myself.—The simple fact of my having held any conferences with the Beresford family is not to be justified—and I do not seek to justify it; but this forms no excuse for his Lordship's dishonorable violation of a private and confidential communication; and I therefore most unequivocally stigmatise his conduct as a base and profligate abandonment of every principle which has heretofore been held sacred amongst gentlemen. He has, for his own purposes, endeavoured to pull me down; but in the attempt to do so, he has sunk himself lower even than he before stood.

His late despicable dissimulation of his political principles, has earned for him, as a public man, the contempt of all parties. His present violation of honor, has reduced his private character to the same level as his public. With respect to his public character, he opposes the great measure of concession to Ireland, with the most desperate and persevering virulence up to the very last moment, but that measure being carried, he instantly deserts his party, and flies over to the liberal interest, believing that interest to be the stronger in the County. He crouches to the Catholic Bishop of Waterford—he crouches to Mr. O'Connell—he crouches even to Mr. Sheil. By these acts of dissimulation, and by professions of a corresponding character, he hoped (but vainly hoped) to impose upon the party at whose feet he prostrated himself. Finding himself, however, rejected with contempt by that party, he again flies back to his old friends, and he now sounds the tocsin of "Protestant principles," by which he means nothing else than Protestant Ascendancy. On commencing his canvass he *professed* a total alteration of principles. Acting under these false pretences, he applied to the late Catholic Bishop of Waterford—employed Mr. Sheil, and sought to seduce Mr. O'Connell. Deceived by these acts, he procured the conditional promises of a few liberal gentlemen, who, no doubt, will now feel themselves absolved when they find his Lordship in his present address, declaring that "his principles are what they have ever been." The truth is now out. He has never changed; but his love of places and pensions induced him, in the hope of retaining them, to feign a change. I ask you, Gentlemen, if this is a man to be trusted? He tells you that much prosperity is in store for Ireland. I ask you, is it by sending men of his stamp to Parliament that this prosperity is to be attained? He says, we should not countenance agitators. Why did he hire one agitator, and offer a bribe to another?

Many of the particulars connected with my offer of support, as stated by his Lordship, are perverted and exaggerated. The paragraph relative to my "holding the keys of the County," &c. so far from being truly attributed to me, was, on the contrary, the identical language held to me by one of his Lordship's friends, when soliciting my neutrality. I might expose many other points in his Lordship's address; but I shall not, for the present, descend to any more minute analysis.

And now, Gentlemen, having expressed my opinion of his Lordship, I address myself again to the question as resting more immediately between you and myself. It is true that you have called upon me to stand for the County, and that my coming forward has been in obedience to that call. Since the sense of the County was declared, I never for a moment hesitated; but I feel, avow, that under existing circumstances, it is just and fair that the County should have an opportunity of reconsidering its decision. Whatever the result of that reconsideration may be, I shall most willingly submit to. My first and main anxiety is, that the independence of the County should not suffer in my person, or from any imprudent error of mine. Should your decision be, that I am to continue as your Candidate, I am ready and prepared to go on with the contest—should you decide on putting forward any other Gentleman, I can only say that the independent interest shall have my most strenuous support in every possible way. This is but a small portion of the atonement which I feel that I owe the Electors. After having canvassed the County, I have the satisfaction to announce, which I do most unequivocally, that the independence of the County is, beyond all question, secure and that a member of the Beresford Family cannot by possibility be returned. The feeling against that family in every part of the County, and amongst every class of the electors, is so overwhelming, that any independent candidate, from the simple fact of being opposed to them, would be certain of success—to this success I shall, in whatever capacity I am placed, most strenuously contribute.—But during any interval that may occur before the sense of the county be taken, I would respectfully, but most earnestly, warn the electors to be on their guard against attempts to delude or ensnare them—I can tell them they have the county in their hands, let them hold it.

To those friends from whom I have met with the kindest and most warm-hearted support, I beg thus publicly and sincerely to offer my most lasting gratitude. The recollection of their kindness shall never be obliterated from my heart. Should I not be the returned representative for the county of Waterford, I shall bear in mind, that the fault is not theirs but my own. I have committed an error, and I am willing to submit to any sentence with which the Electors may please to visit it.

My first hasty and inconsiderate step in public life was rather an unhappy one. I have one act to regret, but I am far from thinking myself, by that one act, lowered to the level of the Noble Lord my opponent, every act of whose public life has been a continued series of bartering in one way or another, and for the most mercenary of motives. But laying aside, for a moment, every other act of his, I would ask, can public honesty be expected from a man who is now found, in the most abandoned manner, violating the most sacred principles of honour in private life. I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,

With the most sincere respect,
Your faithful and devoted servant,
H. WINSTON BARRON.

Belmont-House, Nov. 4, 1829.

MARRIED,

On Thursday, at Kilmurry church, county Limerick, Charles Kingsley, Esq. Capt. 2d Regt., to Marcella, second daughter of the late Henry Collis, Esq., of Limerick.

On Thursday last, at her father's house, by the Right Rev. Dr. Ryan, R.C. Bishop of Limerick, Michael John Staunton, Esq., eldest son of the late John Staunton, Esq., of Mackatra Castle, Bologne, to Barbara Teresa, youngest daughter to William Fitzgerald, Esq., of Limerick.

At Newport church, John Hastings, Esq., M.D., to Charlotte, second daughter of the late Benjamin Hawkshaw, Esq. of Falleen, county Tipperary.

DIED,

At his mother's house, at Pau, on the 10th of October (after three days arrival from Ireland), Averell Hill, Esq., eldest son of the late Rev. A. Hill, Archdeacon of Limerick.

At Paris, on the 22d ult., the Baroness de Roebeck, mother to the present Baron de Roebeck, who, by her death, comes into possession of an ample fortune in Ireland.

On the 30th ult., at Sedgwick House, Westmorland, John Wakefield, Esq., a member of the Society of Friends, in the 69th year of his age.

NEW THEATRE, LADY-LANE, WATERFORD.

By permission of the Right Worshipful the Mayor.

The grand Nautical Drama of
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!
having been received with such unbounded applause on Friday Evening, and repeated last night with similar success, it will be again produced.

By particular desire,
On WEDNESDAY EVENING, Nov. 11, 1829.

The following New Scenery, &c. painted by Mr. Lewis:—The Cave of Rockalda; Dance and Incantation of Water Fiends; Sudden appearance of Vanderdecken; Chamber in the Fortress; Magic Picture; Duet—by Lucy and Lestelle, "'Tis the hour when Spirits wander;" Illumination of the Phantom Ship; Deck of the Ship Enterprise, and the Approach of the Phantom Ship; Oak Chamber in the Old Fortress; Song of the Water Fiend—"Return, oh, my love!" by Miss Wheatley; Mysterious Vanishing of Lestelle; the Rising of the Sea; the magnificent Phantom Ship in full sail on the open sea; Fiend's Cavern; Magic Box; Dissolution of the Charm; the Inundation of the Cave; Boat enters Cave; Triumph of Virtue, &c.

SINGING,
by Miss Lyons, Miss Wheatley, and Mr. Willis.

After which the celebrated Piece of
THE MARCH OF INTELLECT,
In which Master William Potter will sustain five characters, viz.
Mas er Socrates Cameleon ....Master Potter!
Mr. Terence O'Leary, from Killarney, with a Song............Master Potter!!
Blaster Bubble, Esq. from the Moon....Master Potter!!!
Jack Ratlin, from the Binnacle, with a Hornpipe ....Master Potter!!!!
Napoleon Bonaparte, from Elysium ....Master Potter!!!!
(Written for the celebrated Master Burke, and never attempted by any other child!)

To conclude with the Farce of
THE LIAR!

Performance to begin at half past Seven.
Boxes.... 3s. Pit...... 2s. Gallery .. 1s.

The Public is respectfully informed that the three following pieces are in active preparation, and will speedily be produced—Shakspeare's Grand Historical Tragedy of KING LEAR; Bickerstaff's admirable Opera of LOVE IN A VILLAGE; and the highly Comic Play of TOM AND JERRY; or, LIFE IN LONDON, with new Scenery, Dresses, &c.

A Play on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

Constant Fires kept in the Theatre.

Tickets to be had at Mr. Farrell's, Mirror-office; and of Mr. Potter, at Mrs. Dennehy's, Mall; or at the Theatre, where places may be taken each day from Eleven till Two. Entrance to the Boxes, Lady-lane—Pit and Gallery, rere of the Apartments.

MR. W. GARBOIS, PROFESSOR OF DANCING,

Announces, with respect, his intention of resuming his professional avocations in the City of Waterford, on MONDAY, the 16th instant.

In acknowledging with sentiments of gratitude, the distinguished patronage with which he has been already favoured, and, in soliciting its continuance, Mr. G. begs to say that the system of Teaching, which has procured him that honor, shall be strictly adhered to; and that his solicitude and attention for the improvement of his Pupils, will be as unremitting as heretofore.

Mr. GARBOIS, in redeeming the pledge he gave his Friends of introducing every Novelty, will have the honor of presenting to their notice THIS SEASON, the CALESTHENIC, in addition to the GYMNASTIC EXERCISES, also the celebrated GALLOPADES, as danced at Almack's and the Nobility's Assemblies in London) now so fashionable, and so justly admired.

An ACADEMY for young Gentlemen will be opened on the evenings of Mondays and Thursdays, immediately after his arrival.

☞ Families in the Country attended at their residences. Commends addressed to the Establishment of Mrs. Tour ner and Sister, William-street, will be respectfully attended to.

DUBLIN CASTLE,

30th October, 1829.

Whereas, it has been represented to the Lord Lieutenant, that about the hour of eight o'clock in the evening of Thursday, the 22d instant, as a Person of the name of Ryan, residing in the town of Templemore, in the County of Tipperary, was standing before his kitchen fire, a shot was fired at him, one ball of which struck him, and he was grazed by another.

Also the same evening, the cottage of his mother, who lives three or four miles from thence, was forcibly entered by a single man, who instantly fired at her, and severely wounded her in the head, of which wound she is at present lying in a dangerous state.

His Grace for the better apprehending and bringing to justice the perpetrators of these Outrages is pleased hereby, to offer a Reward of

TWO HUNDRED POUNDS,

in each case, to any Person or Persons (except the Man or Men who actually fired the shot), who shall, within Six Months from the date hereof, give such Information as shall lead to the apprehension and conviction of any, or all of the Persons concerned in either of the abovementioned Outrages.

By his Grace's command,
F. LEVESON GOWER.

DUBLIN CASTLE,

26th October, 1829.

Whereas, it has been represented to the Lord Lieutenant, that on the night of Sunday, the 11th of October instant, about the hours of seven and eight o'clock, the house of a man named Michael Hogan, who resides at Tiermoyle, near the Post-town of Borrisoleagh, and about six miles from Nenagh, in the County Tipperary, was attacked by an armed party, consisting of six or seven men, who, having procured admission, rushed into the house, and that said Hogan fired two shots at them, which mortally wounded two of the gang, (one of whom has since been found dead,) which fire was returned by the assailants, and by which a man of the name of John Kennedy was shot dead, and that the said gang then retreated, carrying with them the body of their companion.

His Grace, for the better apprehending and bringing to justice the perpetrators of this outrage, is pleased hereby to offer a reward of

ONE HUNDRED POUNDS,

to any person or persons (except the person who fired the shot by which Kennedy was killed), who shall within six months from the date hereof, give such information as shall lead to the apprehension and conviction of any, or all of the persons concerned in this outrage.

By his Grace's command,
F. LEVESON GOWER.

DUBLIN CASTLE,

26th October, 1829.

Whereas, it has been represented to the Lord Lieutenant, that about the hour of three o'clock in the morning of Saturday, the 17th of October instant, an armed party attacked the house of John Kennedy, who resides on the lands of Keleanane, not far from the Post-town of Nenagh, in the County of Tipperary, and demanded arms; but on being resisted by Kennedy, retired into his haggard, and wantonly set fire to two stacks of wheat, which were entirely consumed, and stabbed one of his cows in the belly with some sharp instrument.

His Grace, for the better apprehending and bringing to justice the perpetrators of this outrage, is pleased hereby to offer a reward of

FIFTY POUNDS,

to any person or persons who shall, within six months from the date hereof, give such information as shall lead to the apprehension and conviction of any, or all of the persons concerned in this attack and outrage.

By his Grace's command,
F. LEVESON GOWER.

REV. RICHARD RYLAND.

TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL THE MAYOR OF WATERFORD.

We, the Undersigned, sensible of the valuable labours in the Ministry, of our respected Friend and Fellow-Citizen, the Rev. RICHARD RYLAND, late Curate of the United Parishes of Trinity, and wishing to contribute some lasting Memorial of our esteem for him, request you will have the kindness to call a meeting of the Inhabitants of this City and its vicinity, who may feel disposed to join us in such a measure, at as early a day as may suit your convenience.

Waterford, Nov. 4, 1829.

In compliance with the above Requisition (most respectably and numerously signed), I have great pleasure in requesting a meeting of the inhabitants of this City and its Vicinity, at the TOWN HALL, on THURSDAY NEXT, the 12th of November Instant, at ONE o'Clock, for the purpose above mentioned.

M. EVELYN, Mayor.

Waterford, Nov. 7, 1829.

PARADE.

ANNA HELLYER

Begs leave to return her grateful thanks to her friends and the public for coming forward, as they have done heretofore, with their usual favour and patronage.

A. H. now informs them she has laid in an assortment of goods adapted to the present Season, selected from the first Houses in the French and English trade, and on examination will be found every attention has been paid in the selection—which in part consists of Merino, Gros de Naples, Thibet wool Shawls, Rock-Spun, Crape and Silk ditto, Black and Chequered Velvet of a superior kind (the present fashion for Bonnets), Leghorn ditto, Blond and Thread Lace, Gold and Silver Ribbons, French and English ditto, worked Collars, French Flowers, Feathers and Gloves, with an extensive assortment of other articles.

N. B.—Dress Making and Millinery as usual, in the neatest and most fashionable manner.

Funeral Orders supplied and carefully attended to.

WINTER FASHIONS IN THE FIRST STYLE, FOR THE ENSUING SEASON.

M. FLINN

Begs to return her Thanks to the Ladies of Waterford and its Neighbourhood, for the liberal patronage which they have so kindly shown her; and being resolved to secure their attention, she respectfully solicits their notice to the most splendid and richly fashionable collection of GOODS that has been yet presented to their inspection. They have been chosen in Paris, not 14 days past, and comprise—Gros de Zan, Gros de Naples, Du Cape and Figured Silks—Real and Mock Merinos, French Cashmeres—French and English Ribbons—Thibet Shawls—Figured French Tulle Dresses—French Gauzes and Tulles—French and British Blond—Grecian and Thread Laces—Merino d'Abbeville—French Shoes—Mohair Fronts—Fringes for Ribbons and Dresses—Worked Collars—Gold and Silver Flowers—Tissues, Spangles, Gold and Silver Fringe and Gold Laces—Buckles and Ornaments—French Reticules—Gloves—Leghorns—Velvets—Arophanes, &c. &c.

M. F. expects that this, with her former collection (which she will dispose of on the most reasonable terms) will give Ladies visiting her Establishment complete satisfaction.

☞ A constant supply of MILLINERY of the best materials and newest fashions, during the ensuing Season.

Parade, Waterford, Nov. 9.

TO BE LET.

To be let, the UPPER PART of the HOUSE in which Mrs. MASTERSON now resides, at the Mall. The entire of this eligible Concerns would be Let by Lease, or the Interest disposed of.

Apply to Mrs. M'Dougall, 8, Merino Crescent, Dublin; or P. M'Dougall, Waterford.

November 9, 1829.

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 Rent 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.

TO BE LET,

For Three or Five Years, from the First of January next,

The MANSION-HOUSE, OUT-OFFICES, and DEMESNE LANDS of KILCOP, situated within Four Miles of the City of Waterford, in the Barony of Gaultier, and in the County of Waterford, containing Forty Acres, or thereabouts, Plantation Measure.

There is an excellent GARDEN, and the House is New, Roomy, and Commodious, and fit for the immediate reception of a large family. The Grounds are tastefully laid out, and are well Planted and Watered. Possession can be given sooner if required.

Proposals will be received by John Coghlan, Esq., Kilcop House, or Wm. Hughes, Esq., Waterford. Letters to be post paid.

Kilcop, 11th Nov.

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE.

ARRIVED—6th, Integrity, Connery, Youghal, earthenware—7th, Elizabeth, Bond, Penzance, ballast—8th, City of Waterford (steamer), Bailey, Bristol, m. goods and passengers.—Zephyr, Vernon, Newport, coals—Wharfinger, Cosens, London, general cargo—Tottenham, Evans, Quebec, timber and deals—Stockton, Giles, Penzance, flour.—9th, Gipsy (steamer), Duncan, Liverpool, gen. cargo; John and William, Primmer, Falmouth, ballast.—10th, Susan, Nicholson, Plymouth, ditto.

SAILED—6th, Janetta, Murphy, Gloucester, provisions—Harmony, Griffith, Newport, ballast—Robert, Cuthbert, Glasgow, grain—Mary Swan, Wright, Liverpool, ditto—7th, Nora Creina (steamer), Stacey, Bristol, m. goods and passengers—Emma, Miller, London, provisions—Sir John Newport, Nicholls, ditto, ditto—Mary Elliott, Pearce, before mentioned—Atlas (from Newport), Jones, Cork, coals—Diana (from Troon), Cameron, Limerick, coals and herrings—Mary, Massy, Newhaven, provisions—Hope, Casson, Liverpool, wheat—Liberty, Blanchard, Southampton, bacon and butter—Euphemia, Thomson, Dungarvan, timber—Farmers (from Ross), O'Neil, Cork, coals—Margaret (from Ross), Evans, Newport, flour.—8th, Eleanor, Blair, Liverpool, grain—Leda, Tope, Newport, ballast—Mary, Davis, Bristol, wheat and flour—John and Elizabeth, Bevan, Bideford, limestone.—9th, Mary Ann, Pettigrew, Cardiff, flour (from Ross), but put back again.

10th, Wind at 8 A.M., S.W.

Arrived from Waterford—At Cowes, 3d, Friends' Goodwill, Carter—at Weymouth, 4th, Prosperous, Mitchell—off Anticosti Oct. 2, Argyle, Dunn. At London, Nov. 5th, Thomas, Nicholls.

SHIP NEWS.

Saturday morning, the little steamer the Eclipse, Capt. Dando, on her usual daily voyage, brought with her all the way from Ross to Waterford, in tow, the fine large ship the Town of Ross, Capt. Key, thus affording a new and very material advantage to the trade of the harbour.

Sunday the City of Waterford, steamer, Capt. Bailey, arrived here from Bristol, in twenty-four hours, wind and tide unfavourable.

NEIGHBOURING FAIRS.

County Waterford—11, Newtown, at Silvermines; 12, Lismore; 13, Ballinamultina; 16, Kilcomragh; 20, Gardenmorris.

County Tipperary—12, Ballingarry, Clanoulty; 16, Cappagh; 19, Ardfinan; 21, Fethard.

County Kilkenny—12, Castlemorris; 14, Urlingford; 19, Durrow.

County Wexford—12, Limrick; 16, Enniscorthy; 20, Nash; 21, Ramsgrange.

County Limerick—12, Nantenant; 16, Ballyscanlan; 17, Ardpatrick; 18, Rathkeale; 21, Ardagh.

County Carlow—12, Clonegall, Rathvilly; 14, Borris; 17, Hacketstown; 21, Tullow.

ST. PETERSBURGH PAPERS.

St. Petersburgh, Oct. 14.

Extract of a letter from the Camp before Schoumla.

"The army has just lost a general officer celebrated for his brilliant valour. Lieutenant-General Prince Madatoff died on the 4th (16th) of August, of an aneurism which formed last winter. He has been interred at Schoumla, in the church of the Assumption of the Virgin, where the funeral service was performed according to the rights of the Greek church by the Bulgarian clergy. This ceremony was accompanied by a circumstance that did honour to Prince Madatoff; the Grand Vizier, who had had in him so formidable an adversary, was pleased to pay in person with his troops the last military honours to this intrepid warrior.

"October 16.

"Order of the day of his Majesty the Emperor, to the troops of the second army, to those of the corps of the Caucasus, and to the squadrons of the fleets of the Baltic and the Black Sea, which took part in the two last campaigns.

"Brave soldiers and sailors—The all-powerful benedictions of Divine Providence have put an end to this war, in which you have gained imperishable glory, and, thanks to your efforts, Russia celebrates a glorious peace.

"Two quarters of the world have constantly resounded with your victories, the numerous forces of an enemy who made an obstinate resistance have been annihilated at all points, and before you has vanished the ancient renown of those impregnable ramparts, which, before you, never knew a conqueror. Boldly passing chains of almost impervious mountains, and striking the enemy even in his most inaccessible retreats, you have constrained him, at the very gates of Constantinople, solemnly to acknowledge his inability to oppose your valour. You have equally distinguished yourselves by your moderation towards the vanquished, by your conduct to the peaceable inhabitants of the countries subdued by your arms, in offering them protection and friendship, by the strict observances of the most exemplary order, and the strictest discipline; lastly, by the scrupulous fulfilment of all your duties. It is thus that you have shown yourselves worthy of the name of Russian soldiers.

"Desiring to recompense so many eminent services rendered by you to the throne and the country, I order all those who have taken part in the military operations against the Turks in the campaigns of 1828 and 1829, to wear suspended to the riband of the order of St. George, the medal which I have just instituted for the war in Turkey. May this mark of honour be for ever a monument of your glory and of my gratitude; may it be for the future a new pledge of the fidelity of your services!

(Signed) "NICHOLAS.

"St. Petersburgh, 1st (13th) October."

From the official accounts of the last operations of the army in Asia, it appears that General Paskewitsch, judging it necessary to disperse a considerable body of troops which had assembled in the environs of Gumisch-Khane, sent Colonel Simonwitsch with a detachment for that purpose, who, after a most difficult march, found the enemy on the 12th (24th) of August, on a fortified mountain, and entirely defeated and dispersed his troops. The inhabitants, chiefly Greeks, came out with their bishop at their head, and with the holy images, to meet the Colonel, to whom they delivered the keys.

Count Paskewitsch himself afterwards marched towards Trebisond, but, on account of the extraordinary difficulties of the road, could get no nearer than within 40 wersts of Trebisond. On his march he received the news of a brilliant victory gained by Major-General Hesse over the Turks near Moukha Estate.

It is to be presumed that no farther hostilities have taken place in Asia, where the news of the peace must have soon arrived.

Odessa, Oct. 10.—Our journal of to-day contains a rescript from the Emperor to Count Woronzow, with the news of peace.

Our road begins to be covered with ships; new life animates the town and the harbour, and every countenance looks cheerful. Since the 6th, 59 ships have arrived, of which 22 were from Constantinople. Eleven ships laden with corn have sailed since the 3d, when exportation was again permitted.

Hostilities have commenced between the Emperor of Austria and the Emperor of Morocco. The Austrian squadron have made several new attempts at bombardment upon the coasts, but always at too great a distance. These ridiculous attacks are far from intimidating the Moors.

An accident, which might have been attended with fatal consequences occurred, on the 22d instant, at the Lille Theatre. Two men, surnamed the "Alcides of the North," had attracted a full house to witness their feats. One of them was tied by the feet to a beam, supported by two wooden props, at the height of the scene loft over the stage, and held his companion suspended to his hands. On a sudden, the beam and props gave way, with a tremendous crash, and the two Alcides fell from a considerable height to the stage. Fortunately they received only some contusions;—but a musician in the orchestra, upon whom the timber fell, was severely wounded in the head.

Cigar Smoking.—The following is the opinion of Professor Waterhouse, of the American University of Cambridge, in New England, on this subject. It is extracted from a lecture delivered to the students, dissuading them from the practice:—"I have been a Professor in this University twenty three years, and can say, as a physician, that I never observed so many pallid faces, and so many marks of declining health; nor never knew so many hectical habits and consumptive affections, as of late years; and I trace this alarming inroad on your young constitutions principally to the pernicious custom of smoking cigars."

THE MARKETS.

Waterford, November 11.—The quantity of corn coming to market is not large; wheat, 25s to 29s, and in odd cases 29s 6d to 30s per barrel; barley, 10s to 14s 6d; oats, in brisk demand, 9s 6d to 10s 10d. Oatmeal, by wholesale, £12 to £12 10s per ton; by retail, 13s to 14s per cwt. Flour, 2ds, 34s to 36s 6d, and for odd bags, 37s; 3ds, 28s to 32s; 4ths, 18s to 20s. Butter yesterday brought 66s 6d per cwt. for one large lot, and 65s for another; but 61s to 63s were the general rates. Bacon pigs are rather lower, 28s 3d per cwt. being the top price, but 27s the more general; scalded, from 21s to 26s 6d. No change in other articles.

Cork, Nov. 9.—To the merchants, first quality, 63s; seconds, 58s; thirds, 57s; fourths, 44s; fifths, 43s; sixths, 40s. To the country, first quality, 51s; seconds, 40s; thirds, 40s; fourths, 37s; fifths, 35s; sixths, 30s.

Dublin Corn Exchange, Nov. 6.—There was but a middling supply of grain at market to-day, and prime wheat was again about 6d per barrel dearer, being about 1s 6d in this week, and best oats were also 3d per barrel higher. Oatmeal advanced 6d. Wheat, red, 26s to 30s; ditto, white, 28s to 32s; oats, 10s to 12s; bere, 12s to 13s; barley, 13s 6d to 16s 6d.

London Corn Exchange, Nov. 6.—There is a small supply of English Grain this week but a considerable quantity of Irish Oats, and a good arrival of Flour [illegible]. The few prime parcels of Wheat that were at market sold readily at Monday's prices, but other sorts have met a very dull sale. Barley goes off very slowly, the quality being chiefly second rate. [illegible] Monday's terms. Oats maintain their value [illegible] for most descriptions. There is not much [illegible].

Arrivals—English Wheat, 2300 qrs.; Barley, 6030 qrs.; Oats 1200 qrs.; Flour, 500 sacks.—Irish Wheat 850 qrs.; Oats 1350 qrs.—Foreign Wheat [illegible] Oats 1030 qrs.

Waterford Mail.

DUBLIN COMMISSION—THURSDAY.

TRIAL AND CONVICTION OF THOMAS MAGRATH AND MICHAEL MELLON, FOR THE MURDER OF HANLON.

Thomas Magrath and *Michael Mellon*, were placed at the bar, charged with the murder of Thomas Hanlon.

Upon the prisoners being asked if they would join in their challenges, Mellon said they would not. It was afterwards agreed that they should do so.

After three challenges on the part of the crown, and two for the prisoners, the following jury were sworn:—

Joseph Woods, Richard Milliken, B. M. Tabideau, Isaac Stewart, George Lear, James Vance, G. B. Grant, S. Parker, James White, and Timothy Metcalf, Esqrs.

While the jury were swearing, loud shouts and cheers were heard outside the court-house, and the Clerk of the Crown had to pause for several minutes. The appearance of Mr. O'Connell in the court-house, soon afterwards, immediately explained this extraordinary interruption to the proceedings.

Thomas Magrath and *Michael Mellon* were then placed at the bar, and the indictment was read, charging them of having, with several others, been guilty of the wilful murder of Thomas Hanlon.

The witnesses on both sides were here ordered to leave the court-house.

The Solicitor General stated the case for the prosecution as follows:—My Lords and Gentlemen of the Jury, the prisoners at the bar, Michael Mellon and Thomas Magrath, stand indicted for the wilful murder of a person of the name of Thomas Hanlon, on the 18th of September last; and Gentlemen of the Jury, if you believe the evidence which will be laid before you this day, I am sure you will be persuaded that there never was a more deliberate, a more wanton, a more cruel, and, I may certainly add, a more audacious murder; that it was not provoked by their victim will be quite evident; for I believe that it will be satisfactorily established that there had not been the slightest provocation offered to either the one or the other of the prisoners at the bar; or to any other person or persons concerned in the perpetration of that deed. It was not a murder provoked by sudden heat arising out of any quarrel, or finding its palliative in human infirmity; it was a deliberate murder of this man for some imaginary offence against a body, the constitution of which I shall have to explain to you, gentlemen, this day. The offence was deliberately planned, and as deliberately carried into execution.—When you hear the details, that the unfortunate man was beaten, so that almost every limb was broken, you will have in that evidence of its cruelty; and when I tell you that the foul murder was committed in the open light of day, in this city, and in the presence of a number of persons, who were then engaged in that street about their lawful affairs, I think you will see that it stands unrivalled in point of audacity. The deceased, the unfortunate victim of this most lawless and atrocious outrage, was by trade a sawyer. He and his companion, a man of the name of Hughes, were returning from their work, when, as it will be proved to you, gentlemen, they were waylaid, not by one or two persons, but by a gang, consisting of not less than thirty individuals. You will naturally ask the cause of this—it was not, as I said before, from any offence that had been offered by the deceased to any of those concerned in the perpetration of his murder; it all arose from that spirit of combination, which has been for years growing within this city, and which has now attained such a magnitude of extent, that it is high time to decide whether the combined trades of this city are to rule, or whether they are to be subservient to the law of the land—whether they are to sit in judgment on any person that may give offence to that institution—whether they are to pronounce his death, or whether, having so doomed him, they are to carry that doom into execution, in the middle of the noon day? The spirit of combination, has been of late years, at such a height, that no doubt, you, yourselves, have turned your attention to it. It has been well expressed that the object of this combination appears to be the regulation of wages, with the power of dictation, whatever it may be, in the trade in which they are engaged—which will deprive the masters of all means of resistance to the demands of their men, whatever these demands might turn out to be. And, Gentlemen, you will find that in all contests that have of late been carried on by the combination workmen, it is indispensable to their success to deprive masters of the opportunity of putting other workmen in the place of those that have been dismissed; and one of their great objects is to draw into and retain as large a number of workmen as possible in the circle of combination, as every art of persuasion, approbation, threat, insult, or intimidation can induce or influence. In this city outrage is had recourse to, and the business assigned each workman is, to combine with the other trades, for the purpose of uniting in one object by common means, in order to have that assistance which is but too readily afforded, for the purpose of producing intimidation by the most audacious outrage. I need not tell you, Gentlemen, that four years ago, on the evidence of a most intelligent police officer of this city—

Mr. O'Connell—What occurred four years ago cannot be mentioned as bearing upon the present trial.

Solicitor General—I do not intend to mention the fact with a view to make it militate against the prisoners.

Mr. O'Connell—Then why introduce it at all? My Lords, I submit this line of statement ought not to be persevered in.

Chief Baron—The narrower the chain of evidence in this case the better. The question here to be tried is, not whether the two prisoners have been combinators, but if they have committed the murder.

The Solicitor General—Undoubtedly, my Lord, that is the question, as you have observed, which the jury have to try. No act of past combination should tempt you, Gentlemen of the Jury, to pronounce these men guilty; but precisely in proportion, with the interest which every honest man feels to put down this association, for the sake of the associators themselves, you should feel exactly as if this were the first act of outrage that had ever been committed. You will be guided, gentlemen, by the evidence that will be produced—you will duly weigh the testimony that will be adduced on the trial this day; I know the prisoners will have the benefit of any doubt that may arise on your part in their favour; and unless you are fully satisfied in your conscience that the prisoners at the bar were two persons concerned in this outrage, you, under their lordships' directions, will never bring in a verdict against them, but will acquit them altogether of the foul crime with which they stand charged. The Solicitor General here proceeded to detail the principal facts of the evidence which would be submitted to the consideration of the jury, in support of the charge against the prisoners, and concluded by saying—Gentlemen of the Jury, I shall make no comments on the evidence that shall be adduced; I will leave it to you to draw your own conclusions; but this I will say, that if you believe the evidence it will be very hard indeed to reconcile the facts with the innocence of the prisoners at the bar.

Timothy Molloy (an approver) was the first witness examined—I belong to the body of sawyers; I know the prisoners, (identified them); I know Magrath two years and a half, and Mellon nine weeks; I believe that they are sawyers; Mellon belongs to the body; I do not know whether Magrath does; I did not know Hanlon until I saw him in Thomas-street; the "body" used to meet on Sunday and Wednesday nights at Hannigan's; I saw Mellon on Sunday night in Mr. Hoyne's the grocer's shop; there were others with him; he told me they had business to do in Dirty-lane, and that he wanted a few volunteers; he told me he wanted me, and I said, I thought I was too old for foreign service and so was he; we went from that to Mick Judge's, in George's-lane; there he told me that two men were working in Dirty-lane for 18s a week, and that was all the pair got; he said William Lynam, the president of the trade, wanted that job done; I did not say against going, nor did I say I would; I promised to attend a meeting on Thursday night in Hannigan's, in Golden-lane; I did not go there; the murder was committed on Friday, before I left work William Lynam wanted me to go; the funeral that was to take place was that of Mick Gorman, who was called the "royal wrestler;" I went into Hannigan's the night the murder took place; I saw Mellon there at half-past five; he had a dark surtout on him leaving the yard; he went up stairs and came down with another coat on him; he went on before a man named Doyle and me; we went into Byrne's house in Thomas-street; I suppose it is a publican's; we went to a back tap-room; Mellon went in first, and Doyle and I followed him; I saw fifteen or sixteen persons there; I saw four sawyers there that I knew; four of them had bludgeons; they had triangular and some four-cornered staves; Mellon and Doyle and I got some drink, it was William Lynam gave us the whiskey; I got a bludgeon myself; I did not know the deceased's name; I got the bludgeon for "slating," as I understood; Lynam gave us the word to walk out two and two; my comrade was a "tramp"—a man from Cork who was looking for employment; Lynam desired us to look out from Dirty-lane for the "spotters;" these were the persons to point out the men to be beaten; the funeral was coming up, and I carried the corpse up to James's-street; I then left it; I walked down to the church, and when I was half way back I heard a shout; I ran back and saw the man down, and as many as could get at him beating him.

In answer to the Court—I could not tell what the name was, nor did I know it till I saw it advertised in the papers.

Examination resumed—I left my bludgeon in Marshal-lane; I did not intend to strike the deceased; I saw the prisoners both strike the man with bludgeons; the attack did not last longer than three or four minutes; I heard one say, strike him on the legs; I heard another say, come back for the man that's in the shop; Magrath was one of those that came back; four or five of them struck the man again; I saw Magrath strike the man on the legs and across the knees; I thought the man was dead before the second attack; the party then went up Crane-street; I followed them; there were from 20 to 30; they went down Pimlico and the Long-lane; I broke off from them in Kevin's-port; I went to Hoyne's, opposite to Hannigan's, that night.

Cross-examined by Mr. O'Connell—I agreed to go to the murder; I read the advertisement of the reward; I was not in Newgate; I dont know if I deserve to be hanged or not; I think I don't, because there were many innocent men there through fear; I was by at a *slating* in Dirty-lane before; influence and money brought me there; I thought he was only to be beaten and not killed; it is with such weapons as this (a dreadful triangular bludgeon) we slate always; the chandlers employed one Tim Molloy to slate for them; I am the man; we killed no man; the man we beat was a journeyman of my own, when I was in the *butchering* business; I got £2 10s for slating them; I don't remember Ryan; I did not attempt to drown him in the canal; to my knowledge I don't recollect speaking to John Buckley about drowning any man; I might say that such a man ought to be drowned; if I said it it is unknown to me; I said nothing to Ryan because he left Dublin; I never talk of not believing in God; my conscience is pretty *fairish*; I always believed in Christianity; I did not want the £2 10s for *slating*, nor the £1000 for swearing; I can't know if I'll get the £1000 if somebody is not hanged.

Mrs. Sarah Hannigan, sworn—I live in Golden lane; I know Michael Mellon, the prisoner at the bar; I recollect the night of Hanlon's murder; I saw Mellon that evening twice; first, about six o'clock; he said he was going to a funeral, and asked the loan of a coat; I gave him my husband's dark kersey coat; his own was a drab one; when he got the coat he left my house; I do not recollect in whose company he went; in half an hour after I saw him again at my own house; there were persons with him; about four or five; they were sawyers; I heard one ask in Mellon's presence, "did not we do that?" Mellon must have heard it.

Cross-examined—Her husband was arrested and discharged; she don't know whether he is in custody now or not; she saw him last night in the Penitentiary.

Michael Kelly, a young lad, a carpenter, was next produced—He recollects the evening of the murder; was in Thomas-street that evening, about half-past six; he was standing at Mr. M'Kenna's gate, when he heard a shout at the opposite side of the street, and saw a number of men beating the deceased man; there were about fourteen or fifteen around him; they had bludgeons like those produced in court; witness placed the rod on the two prisoners, and identified them, as having been present on the occasion; they were about three minutes beating the man when they went away, and as he supposed sixteen or seventeen of them returned back; witness saw the persons who came back a second time; that man at the bar, with the great body-coat, Magrath, was the first that came back; he struck the deceased man across the legs, after beating the man the first time; witness heard some of them shouting out, "Come back, come back, one of them is in the shop," others cried out, "the legs, the legs, boys;" he did not see Mellon return a second time.

Cross-examined—Witness worked on that day with Mr. Cairncross, in Cole's-lane; witness does not know men named Burn or Lawler; witness was sworn at the police-office about a fortnight after the murder; he saw the proclamation posted through Dublin, and read the reward of £200; Mellon was in custody and discharged before he gave the information; a further reward was offered before he gave information at the police-office; the reason he did not come forward earlier was, that he was waiting to try if others would come forward and identify these men; it was his intention to come forward if another did; he did not like to be the first to appear against the men, as he (witness) had to assist in supporting his father's family; he heard of £1000 reward; he does not expect any money; it is not for money he comes forward; he would not have any objection to take it if offered; he does not expect £100; does not know what proportion of the reward he will get; never formed any opinion about it; he was not at work after six o'clock that evening; he was out of the yard at that hour; he would not take a false oath for £1000; he would rather be transported or hanged than take a false oath.

William M'Donnell—Is a Longford man; was in Dublin the evening a man named Hanlon was killed in Thomas-street; he had been in Dublin some weeks before it; the evening of the murder he lived at 159, Thomas-street, near the place the man was killed; about six o'clock he was going into his lodgings, and went out about half-past six, when a man was knocked down and beaten; another person that was with him got into a shop, and escaped into the parlour; the man was knocked down on his back; witness was by the side of the door into which the other man escaped; they struck him when he was on the broad of his back with sticks like those in court; he thinks there were seventeen or twenty about him when they beat him; he could not know any of them at the *present time*; they then went over to the corner of a lane, when the man that was down stirred his lips, some of them cried out, "boys, he is not dead yet;" three or four ran back, and he took notice to Magrath crushing in and striking the man above the knees. [Here the witness placed the rod on Magrath's head, and said he would know him out of a thousand men.]

Cross-examined—Witness is a pedlar; has been travelling as a pedlar three or four years, principally about Longford and Tullamore; he did not make much money by the trade of a pedlar; he always kept himself very smooth; some days he earned two or three shillings, or six shillings; witness belongs to the town of Longford; he cannot read or write; no person read a reward to him; witness was in Dublin about six weeks before Hanlon was killed; during that time he was exercising his trade about the suburbs of Dublin; he was greatly frightened seeing the murder; before witness came to Dublin he was in the country dealing through the fairs and markets; his stock in trade is worth about 15s. at present.

Re-examined—He gave the informations before he heard of the reward.

Patrick Hughes—Is a sawyer; knew the deceased, Thomas Hanlon; witness was his comrade; both worked at Fagan's in Bridgefoot-street; witness was with him when he was attacked; witness made his escape into a shop; one man caught hold of him by the collar of the coat until he dragged him to the parlour door; witness worked at 13s. a-week.

Cross-examined—Witness never knew Magrath or Mellon before.

Patrick Cullinane, a medical student of Stevens's Hospital, was produced, to shew the state of the body when brought to the Hospital; there were severe wounds on his head, which, he believed, caused his death; his legs were also lacerated.

By a Juror—He did not see any injuries on the thighs; he did not strip them, or examine them very particularly.

The case for the Crown closed here.

DEFENCE.

Patrick Doyle—I remember the evening that Hanlon was murdered; I worked that evening at M'Kenna's, in Thomas-street; I left off work that night at five; I wanted to go to a funeral of Gorman's, the "royal wrestler;" we waited, as we had but small help, till a quarter past six; Magrath was with us, and he helped to carry it all the way to the hospital Fields; Henessy and Mary Flood, and others, went with us.

Cross-examined—I am a sawyer as well as a carpenter; I do not know what a colt is; I do not know of any regulations for trade; I have heard of men being slated for working under price; Magrath is no friend of mine; I know him five months; I was often in Hannigan's; there were eight men at the funeral; I had my eye on Tom Magrath; Henessy was with me all the time.

Anne Doyle swore to the same effect as the last witness.

Mary Flood—I remember the night that Hanlon was murdered; I saw Magrath going all the way from Doyle's to the burying ground.

Cross-examined—I did not watch him all the time; the funeral went very smart.

Ellen Buckley—I live in Thomas-street; I know Magrath these five years; I saw him carrying the corpse up the street beyond the windows; I could say that Magrath was not at the murder, for if he was I would know him.

Cross-examined—My husband is a carpenter; I don't know of any "body;" there were not more then fourteen or fifteen persons at the murder; if the men were in that dock I could not tell one of them; four of them came back, and one of them that returned was a fine-looking man, with a dark kersey coat.

Frances M'Coomb deposed, that she was in Thomas-street looking out of the window on the opposite side of the way; saw the attack on Hanlon from the first to the last; on her oath Magrath was not present.

Cross-examined—Her husband makes hats; the hatters have their own "body;" her husband belongs to his own "body;" the hatters always support their own cause, and never interfere with others; witness knew that Magrath was taken, and never went to the police-office to tell them he was the wrong man.

John Reilly—Knows the prisoner Magrath, and gave information to the Crown respecting the murder; he saw the murder, and saw the man that hit Hanlon on the legs and would swear that Magrath was not the man.

Cross-examined—Is a porter in the employment of Mr. Plunkett; saw the whole transaction, and identified some men who [illegible]; their faces were [illegible] towards witness when they [illegible]; knows Magrath five months.

Arthur M'Kenna—Is a builder and timber merchant; knows the prisoner Magrath for five years; he worked for him during that time; knew him to be a quiet, civil, peaceable man.

Cross-examined—He employs a number of men; believes very diligent good mechanics; may belong to the "body;" the body means a set of men who regulate the prices of the trade as they wish themselves; the greatest proportion of sawyers in Dublin belong to the body; witness's yard is about three hundred feet from the spot where Hanlon was killed; Magrath worked in his yard at that time.

The defence as to Magrath closed here.

For the prisoner Mellon, Michael O'Malley was produced—Witness is a tailor; knows Mellon; met him on the evening Hanlon was killed, a few moments before six o'clock, and remained with him in Golden-lane until seven o'clock; witness went into Mr. Hannigan's, and took punch with him; they remained at Hannigan's until seven o'clock.

Cross-examined—Mellon wore a drab surtout, which he did not change the entire time he was in his company; there was a man named Murphy also in the house; they were talking about the Clare election; it was the chief subject of conversation.

Matthew Murphy—Is a gun-maker; on the evening Hanlon was killed witness went into Mr. Hannigan's, in Golden-lane, at seven minutes before six o'clock; he saw Mellon and O'Malley; they came in about five minutes after him, and remained there until seven o'clock.

Cross-examined—Mellon wore a drab whitish coat; did not see Mrs. Hannigan to his knowledge that evening; Mellon belongs to a society, with witness, called the "Teresian" or Josephian Society.

Dr. James Mitchell—Knows Mellon three years; knew him to be a quiet inoffensive man.

Cross-examined—Is surgeon to the society to which Mellon belongs; it is established for the relief of sick members; witness attended Mellon when he was sick; was in his room and thought him to be of a better order of tradesmen.

Laurence Finn—Is a brewer; knows persons named Hannigan; both live in a public house in Golden-lane.

This closed the evidence for the defence.

Mrs. Hannigan was again called on the table—It was about six o'clock when Mellon got the coat from witness, in her house; there were persons drinking with Mellon that evening; he left her house about six o'clock; he then wore a dark coat; she does not know persons named O'Malley or Murphy; on that evening Mellon returned about seven o'clock; she cannot swear positively to the hour; the candles were lighted; she was frequently up stairs during the evening; she knows who were in Mellon's company when he returned, about seven o'clock; he went up stairs; Lynam was up stairs; M'Dermott was with him; both are sawyers; Kinsella was there; they remained a quarter of an hour; then they came down stairs.

By a Juror—When Mellon returned a second time, she saw him come in from the street; he could not be in the house in the interval.

The case on both sides having closed,

The Chief Baron briefly recapitulated the evidence.

The Jury having retired for four hours (from half-past four till half-past eight) returned with a verdict of guilty against both prisoners.

The announcement of the verdict was received with wild screams of horror and agony from the friends of the prisoners who were in the court-house. When the court had been in some degree quieted, and the usual questions put to the prisoners,

Baron Smith proceeded to pass sentence upon them—He said that the punishment that was to be dealt out to them was no more than adequate to the crime of which they had been convicted. To give a severe beating where death was likely to ensue, and when death did ensue, was in the eye of the law murder. From the nature of the weapons used here, the persons using them must have known that they were most deadly, and in using them must have known that they would have produced a deadly effect, which in the present instance they accordingly did—so much so, that in a few minutes after the attack was commenced the man was dead. This must be pronounced to be a deliberate murder, and as the attack was made by so many persons upon an unarmed man, it must be called a cruel murder. It was a murder committed in the open day, and in a crowded city, it must therefore be called an audacious murder. The more boldly the law was transgressed the more was it called upon to assert its power, and prevent the extension of crime by the punishment of the guilty. The learned Baron having dwelt upon the nature of combination, concluded by saying the prisoners should not entertain any hopes of pardon, but to employ the last few precious hours that were allotted to them in looking for that mercy which they could not expect to obtain in this world. He then sentenced each of the prisoners, in the usual manner, to be hanged at the place of execution, and when dead their bodies to be given for dissection. The sentence to be carried into effect on Saturday.

The prisoners, Magrath and Mellon, conducted themselves, particularly the latter, with great firmness during the entire course of the day; even when the shrieks and cries of Mellon's family reached his ears, he pretended not to hear them, but to listen to the exhortations of the judge. This wretched man has a family of not less than five children. The other prisoner, Magrath, is not more than eighteen years of age.

FRIDAY.

This morning, at the sitting of the court, on the application of Mr. Greene, of counsel for the crown, the trials of fourteen persons, against whom bills had been found for being implicated in the murder of Hanlon, were postponed until the next Commission.

SATURDAY.

EXECUTION OF MELLON AND MAGRATH.

These unfortunate men suffered the sentence of the law at one o'clock this day, in front of Newgate with the greatest firmness and resignation. Very great alarm was felt in those parts of the city through which their bodies were to pass to the College of Surgeons; but, owing to the judicious arrangements of Sheriff Hoyte, every thing passed off without the slightest disposition being manifested by the mob to riot. The most numerous assemblage beheld in the metropolis since the memorable execution of O'Brien, the spy and informer of 1798, crowded the avenues around and leading to Newgate, and from thence to the Surgeons' Hall, where the bodies arrived at half-past two o'clock. The unfortunate men, previous to being launched into eternity, fully acknowledged the justness of their sentence; from the time of the pronouncing of which, up to the last moment, they were zealously devoted to prayer.

In the course of yesterday a communication was made on behalf of "the body," (the name for the combining parties), expressive of their willingness to resign up all the books, papers, and muniments into the hands of the authorities, provided the lives of Mellon and Magrath were spared, and their sentence commuted for that of transportation.

The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs immediately waited on Lord F. L. Gower, and made known to him the proposition; his lordship very promptly expressed his opinion as to the answer which should be returned, but promised to confer with his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, and communicate the result to the Lord Mayor. The Chief Secretary, at the same time, observed, that the government were in possession of the most valuable information respecting the system by means of which the plan of resistance to the laws was carried on; and that it was fully determined on, that strict obedience to the laws should be enforced. This morning the Lord Mayor received a message from the Chief Secretary, expressive of the opinion of the Lord Lieutenant, and the result has been as we have described.

A SINGULAR LETTER FROM SOUTHERN AFRICA.

Communicated by Mr. Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd.

(From *Blackwood's Magazine*).

My dear Friend,—In my last I related to you all the circumstances of our settlement here, and the prospect that we had of a peaceful and pleasant habitation. In truth, it is a fine country, and inhabited by a fine race of people, for the Kousies, as far as I have seen of them, are a simple, and ingenious race, and Captain Johnstone having ensured the friendship and protection of their chief, we lived in the most perfect harmony with them, trafficing with them for oxen, for which we gave them iron and copper in exchange, the former being held in high estimation by them. But alas! Sir, such a fate has befallen to me since I wrote last, as I am sure never fell to the lot of a human being. And I am now going to relate to you one of those stories, which, were it to occur in a romance, would be reckoned quite out of nature, and beyond all bounds of probability, so true is it, that there are many things in heaven and earth that are not dreamed of in our philosophy.

You knew my Agnes from her childhood—you were at our wedding at Beattock, and cannot but remember what an amiable and lovely girl she then was. I thought so, and so did you, at least you said you never had as bonny a bride on your knee. But you will hardly believe that her beauty was then nothing in comparison with what it became afterwards; and when she was going about our new settlement with our little boy in her arms, I have often fancied that I never saw as lovely a human being.

Be that as it may, the chief Karoo came to me one day with his interpreter, whom he caused to make a long palaver about his power, and dominion, and virtues, and his great desire to do much good. The language of this fellow being a mixture of Kaffre, High Dutch, and English, was peculiarly ludicrous, and most of all so when he concluded with expressing his lord's desire to have my wife to be his own, and to give me in exchange for her four oxen, the best that I could choose from his herd!

As he made the proposal in presence of my wife, she was so much tickled with the absurdity of the proposed barter, and the manner in which it was expressed, that she laughed immoderately. Karoo, thinking she was delighted with it, eyed her with a look that surpasses all description, and then caused his interpreter to make another palaver to her concerning all the good things she was to enjoy one of which was, that she was to ride upon an ox whose horns were tipped with gold. I thanked the great Karoo for his kind intentions, but declared my incapability to part with my wife, for that we were one flesh and blood, and nothing could separate us but death. He could comprehend no such tie as this. All men sold their wives and daughters as they listed, I was told,—for that the women were the sole property of the men. He had bought many women from the Tambookies, that were virgins, and had never given above two cows for any of them; and because he desired to have my wife, he had offered me as much for her as would purchase four of the best wives in all the two countries, and that therefore I was bound to give her up to him. And when I told him finally that nothing on earth could induce me to part with her, he seemed offended, bit his thumb, knitted his brows, and studied long in silence, always casting glances at Agnes of great pathos and languishment which were perfectly irresistible, and ultimately he struck his spear's head in the ground, and offered me ten cows and a bull for my wife, and a choice virgin to boot. When this proffer was likewise declined, he smiled in derision, telling me I was the son of foolishness, and that *he foretold I should repent it*. Three times he went over this, and then went away in high dudgeon. Will you, sir, believe, or will any person alive believe, that it was possible I could live to repent this?

My William was at this time about eleven months, old, but was still at the breast, as I could never prevail on his lovely mother to wean him, and at the very time of which I am speaking, our little settlement was invaded one night by a tribe of those large baboons called ourang-outangs, pongos, or, wild men of the woods, who did great mischief to our fruits, yams, and carrots. From that time we kept a great number of guns loaded, and set a watch; and at length the depredators were again discovered. We sallied out upon them in a body, not without alarm, for they are powerful and vindictive animals, and our guns were only loaded with common shot. They fled at the first sight of us, and that with such swiftness that we might as well have tried to catch deers, but we got one close fire at them, and doubtless wounded a number of them, as their course was traced with blood. We pursued them as far as the Keys river, which they swam, and we lost them.

Among all the depredators, there was none fell but one youngling, which I lifted in my arms, when it looked so pitifully, and cried so like a child, that my heart bled for it. A large monster, more than six feet high, perceiving that he had lost his cub, returned brandishing a huge club, and grinning at me. I wanted to restore the abominable brat, for I could not bear the thought of killing it, it was so like a human creature; but before I could do this several shots had been fired by my companions at the hideous monster, which caused him once more to take to his heels, but turning oft as he fled, he made threatening gestures at me. A Kousi servant that we had, finished the cub, and I caused it to be buried.

The very morning after that but one, Agnes and her black maid were milking our few cows upon the green; I was in the garden, and William was toddling about pulling flowers, when, all at once, the women were alarmed by the sight of a tremendous ourang outang issuing from our house, which they had just left. They seem to have been struck dumb and senseless with amazement, for not one of them uttered a sound until the monster, springing forward in one moment, snatched up the child and made off with him. Instead of coming to me, the women pursued the animal with the child, not knowing, I believe, what they were doing. The fearful shrieks which they uttered alarmed me, and I ran to the milking green, thinking the cows had fallen on the women, as the cattle of that district are ticklish for pushing when any way hurt or irritated. Before I reached the green where the

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cows stood, the ourang-outang was fully half a mile gone, and only the poor feeble exhausted women running screaming after him. For a good while I could not conceive what was the matter, but having my spade in my hand, I followed spontaneously in the same direction. Before I overtook the women, I heard the agonized cries of my dear boy, my darling William, in the paws of that horrible monster. There is no sensation of which the human heart is capable that can at all be compared with the horror which at that dreadful moment seized on mine. My sinews lost their tension, and my whole frame became lax and powerless. I believe I ran faster than usual, but then I fell every minute, and as I passed Agnes she fell into a fit. Kela-kal, the black girl, with an astonishing presence of mind, had gone off at a tangent, without orders, or without being once missed, to warn the rest of the settlers, which she did with all expedition. I pursued on, breathless, and altogether unnerved with agony; but alas! I rather lost than gained ground.

I think if I had been fairly started, that through desperation I could have overtaken the monster, but the hopelessness of success rendered me feeble. The truth is, that he did not make great speed, not nearly the speed these animals are wont to make, for he was greatly encumbered with the child. You perhaps do not understand the nature of these animals—neither do I; but they have this peculiarity, that when they are walking leisurely or running down-hill, they walk upright like a human being; but when hard pressed on level ground, or up-hill, they use their long arms as fore-legs, and then run with inconceivable swiftness. When flying with their own young, the greater part of them will run nearly twice as fast as an ordinary man, for the cubs cling to them with both feet and hands, but as my poor William shrunk from the monster's touch, he was obliged to embrace him closely with one paw, and run on three, and still in that manner he outran me. O may never earthly parent be engaged in such a heart-rending pursuit! Keeping still his distance before me, he reached the Keys river, and there the last gleam of hope closed on me, for I could not swim while the ourang-outang, with much acuteness, threw the child across his shoulders, held him by the feet with one paw, and with the other three stemmed the river, though then in flood, with amazing rapidity. It was at this dreadful moment that my beloved babe got his eyes on me as I ran across the plain towards him, and I saw him holding up his little hands in the midst of the foaming flood, and crying out "Pa! pa! pa!" which he seemed to utter with a sort of desperate joy at seeing me approach.

Alas, that sight was the last, for in two minutes thereafter the monster vanished, with my dear child, in the jungles and woods beyond the river, and then my course was stayed, for to have thrown myself in, would only have been committing suicide, and leaving a destitute widow in a foreign land. I had therefore no other resource but to throw myself down, and pour out my soul in lamentation and prayer to God. From this state of hapless misery, I was quickly aroused by the sight of twelve of my countrymen coming in full speed across the plain on my track. They were all armed and stripped for the pursuit, and four of them, some of them you know, Adam Johnstone, Adam Haliday, Peter Carruthers, and Joseph Nicholson, being excellent swimmers, plunged at once into the river and swam across, though not without both difficulty and danger, and without loss of time continued the pursuit.

The remainder of us, nine in number, were obliged to go half a day's journey up the river, to a place called Shekah, where the Tambookies dragged us over on a hurdle; and we there procured a Kousi, who had a hound, which he pretended could follow the track of an ourang-outang over the whole world. Urged on by a sort of forlorn and desperate hope, we kept at a running pace the whole afternoon; and at the fall of night, came up with Peter Carruthers, who had lost the other three. A singular adventure had befallen to himself. He and his companions had agreed to keep within call of each other; but as he advanced, he conceived he heard the voice of a child crying behind him to the right, on which he turned off in that direction, but heard no more of the wail. As he was searching, however, he perceived an ourang-outang steal from a thicket, which, nevertheless, it seemed loath to leave. When he pursued it, it fled slowly, as with intent to entice him in pursuit from the spot; but when he turned towards the thicket, it immediately followed. Peter was armed with a pistol and rapier; but his pistol and powder had been rendered useless by swimming the river, and he had nothing to depend on but his rapier. The creature at first was afraid of the pistol, and kept aloof; but seeing no fire issue from it, it came nigher and nigher, and seemed determined to have a scuffle with Carruthers for the possession of the thicket. At length it shook its head, grinning with disdain, and motioned him to fling the pistol away as of no use; it then went and brought two great clubs, of which it gave him the choice, to fight with it. There was something so bold, and at the same time so generous, in this, that Peter took one as if apparently accepting the challenge; but that moment he pulled out his gleaming rapier, and ran at the hideous brute, which frightened it so much, that it uttered two or three loud grunts like a dog, and scampered off; but soon turning, it threw the club at Peter, with such a certain aim, that it had very nigh killed him.

He saw no more of the animal that night; but when we found Carruthers, he was still lingering about the spot, persuaded that my child was there, and that if in life, he would soon hear his cries. We watched the thicket all night, and at the very darkest hour, judge of my trepidation when I heard the cries of a child in the thicket, almost close by me, and well could distinguish that the cries proceeded from the mouth of my own dear William, from that sweet and comely mouth which I had often kissed a hundred times a day. We all rushed spontaneously into the thicket, and all towards the same *point*; but, strange to relate, we only ran against one another, and found nothing besides. I cried on my boy's name, but all was again silent, and we heard no more. He only uttered three cries, and then we all heard distinctly that his crying was stopped by something stuffed into his mouth. I still wonder how I retained my reason, for certainly no parent had ever such a trial to undergo. Before day, we heard some movement in the thicket, and though heard by us all at the same time, each of us took it for one of our companions moving about; and it was not till long after the sun was up, that we at length discovered a bed up among the thick branches of a tree, and not above twelve feet from the ground; but the occupants had escaped, and no doubt remained but that they were now far beyond our reach. This was the most grievous and heart-breaking miss of all; and I could not help giving vent to my grief in excessive weeping, while all my companions were deeply affected with my overpowering sorrow.

We then tried the dog, and by him we learned the way the fliers had taken; but that was all, for as the day grew warm, he lost all traces whatever. We searched over all the country for many days, but could find no traces of my dear boy, either dead or alive; and at length were obliged to return home weary and broken-hearted. [illegible] Agnes is [illegible] can be expressed. But I must haste on with my narrative, for I have yet a great deal to communicate.

About three months after this sad calamity, one evening, on returning home from my labour, my Agnes was missing, and neither her maid-servant, nor one of all the settlers, could give the least account of her. My suspicions fell instantly on the Kousi chief, Karoo, for I knew that he had been in our vicinity hunting, and remembered his threat. This was the most grievous stroke of all, and, in order to do all for the preservation of my dear wife that lay in my power, I and three of my companions set out and travelled night and day, till we came to the chief's head-quarters. I have not time to describe all the fooleries and difficulties we had to encounter; suffice it, that Karoo denied the deed, but still in such a manner that my suspicions were confirmed. I threatened him terribly with the vengeance of his friend Captain Johnstone, and the English army at the Cape, saying, I would burn him and all his wives and his people with fire. He wept out of fear and vexation, and offered me the choice of his wives, or any two of them, showing me a great number of them, many of whom he recommended for their great beauty and fatness; and I believe he would have given me any number if I would have gone away satisfied. But the language of the interpreter being in a great measure unintelligible, we all deemed that he said repeatedly that Karoo *would not give the lady up*.

What was I now to do? We had not force in our own small settlement to compel Karoo to restore her; and I was therefore obliged to buy a trained ox, on which I rode all the way to the next British settlement, for there are no horses in that country. There I found Capt. Johnstone with three companies of the 72d, watching the inroads of the savage Boshesmen. He was greatly irritated at Karoo, and dispatched Lieutenant M'Kenzie, and fifty men along with me, to chastise the aggressor. When the chief saw the Highlanders, he was terrified out of his wits; but, nevertheless, not knowing what else to do, he prepared for resistance, after once more proffering me the choice of his wives.

Just when we were on the eve of commencing a war, which must have been ruinous to our settlement, a black servant of Adam Johnstone's came to me, and said that I ought not to fight and kill his good chief, for that he had not the white woman. I was astonished, and asked the Kaffre what he meant, when he told me that he himself saw my wife carried across the river by a band of pongos (ourang-outangs,) but he had always kept it a secret, for fear of giving me distress, as they were too far gone for pursuit when he beheld them. He said they had her bound, and were carrying her gently on their arms, but she was either dead or in a swoon, for she was not crying, and her long hair was hanging down.

I had kept up under every calamity till then, but this news fairly upset my reason. I fell a-blaspheming, and accused the Almighty of injustice for laying such fearful judgments on me. May he in mercy forgive me, for I knew not what I said; but had I not been deprived of reason I could not have outlived such a catastrophe as this, and whenever it recurs to my remembrance, it will make my blood run chill till the day of my death. A whole year passed over my head like one confused dream; another came, and during the greater part of it my mind was very unsettled, but at length I began to indulge in long fits of weeping, till by degrees I awakened to a full sense of all my misery, and often exclaimed that there was no sorrow like my sorrow. I lingered on about the settlement, not having power to leave the spot where I had once been so happy with those I loved, and all my companions joined in the cultivation of my fields and garden, in hopes that I would become resigned to the will of the Lord and the judgments of his providence.

About the beginning of last year a strange piece of intelligence reached our settlement. It was said that two maids of Kamboo had been out on the mountains of Narroweldt gathering fruits, where they had seen a pongo taller than any Kousi, and that this pongo had a beautiful white boy with him, for whom he was gathering the choicest fruits, and the boy was gamboling and playing around him, and leaping on his shoulders.

(To be concluded in our next.)

FIRST INVASION OF IRELAND.

ANTIQUITIES OF WEXFORD AND WATERFORD,

By the Rev. Robt. Walsh, L.L.D. M.R.I.A.

(From the *Amulet*.)

In the summer of 1826, I paid a visit to the county of Wexford, and took up my residence at the house of a friend in the parish of Bannow, which Mrs. Hall has so happily illustrated in her "Sketches of Irish Character." As many circumstances render it an object of curiosity, a few local details will be interesting.

Between the harbour of Wexford and Waterford is a tract of fertile land, containing about sixty square miles, called the Baronies of Forth and Bargie. The appellations are significant—Bar is fruitful, Forth is plenty, and Geo the sea: the names therefore indicate exactly the character of the place, a fertile and plentiful tract on the sea coast. Behind runs a ridge of mountains, and before it the sea; so that it is in some measure insulated, and retains much of the primeval and original character of a place cut off from free intercourse with the rest of the country. It moreover lies directly opposite Cardiganshire, in Wales; and certain promontories projecting to the east approach so near to the contiguous coast as to invite the inhabitants of the other side to come over and visit it. From the earliest periods, therefore, long before the Anglo Norman invasion, a free intercourse had taken place between the two principalities, and many Irish families settled in Wales, and many Welch in Ireland. The latter were so numerous that a large district in the county of Wexford is called Scarle Walsh; and there is a long tract of high land in the neighbouring county of Kilkenny called the Welsh mountains, from the number of families of this name and nation which occupied them, where at this day they form a sept or clan; and as the colonization was gradually effected by free consent and friendly intercourse, the name of Walsh is held in more esteem by the peasantry of the country than they attach to others which are not strictly native, because it is not connected with those traditions of rapine and blood which generally distinguished later foreign settlers during the troubles in Ireland. The language of Wales also was Celtic and spoken by both people in common; even at this day they are the same, and differ only in some dialectic peculiarities.

In the year 1169, however, this friendly intercourse was interrupted, and the first hostile foot from Wales pressed the soil of Ireland. The occasion was not very creditable to the morality of the invaders. The Normans having conquered England, were now determined to pass over to Ireland, and only waited for a pretext to effect their purpose. This was soon afforded. Dermod Macmorrogh, the King of Leinster, had looked with a profligate eye on the wife of his neighbour, and induced her to abandon her husband, and take up her residence in his Castle of Ferns. The Irish at that period held at this time in high respect the sacred obligation of marriage, for a general spirit of indignation was felt and expressed all over the country, particularly by his own subjects, and Dermod was compelled to abandon his throne. In this distress he applied to Henry II., and the Normans, who had recently conquered England, [illegible] called the "Irish Helen." The Greeks, however proceeded to punish and not to protect the seducer of their frail beauty.

In the month of May, 1196, Robert Fitzstephen, then Governor of Cardigan Castle, in Wales, accompanied by Harvey de Monte Marisco, collected a force of 30 knights, 60 esquires, and 300 archers, and embarking in two ships called *Bagg* and *Bun*, according to the tradition of the country, they ran for the nearest headland, and disembarked at a point called at this day Baganbun, from the names of the vessels which brought them over. They were next day joined by Prendergast, with 10 knights, and 200 archers, making in all an army of 600 men.—Dermod had remained secret in his Castle of Ferns, waiting the arrival of the strangers; they therefore apprised him of their coming, and in the meantime fortified themselves on the promontory, till some expected reinforcements, which he promised to send, should arrive, to assist and guide them.—In a short time he was able to despatch his natural son, Donald, with 500 horse; and with this reinforcement they set out from their position to penetrate into the interior of the country. Their direct road would have been through the parish of Bannow, which lay opposite to them; but as they had two deep and rapid channels of sea to cross, at the mouth of the bay, they were obliged to proceed around the other extremity of it. In their way they were opposed by some Irish collected hastily at Feathard. Here the first encounter took place between the Anglo-Normans and the Irish; and it is still called by the peasants "battles' town," in commemoration of this circumstance. It is further added, by the tradition of the country, that Feathard was a name given to the town built on the spot by the conqueror, who called it "Foughthard," which was, in process of time, corrupted into Feathard.

From hence, ascending the river, which falls into Bannow Bay, he passed through Goffe's Bridge, and so to the town of Wexford. Wexford was originally built by the piratical Danes at a very early period, and called by them "West, or Westford," the western bay. It was rudely fortified, but could not resist the invaders, now reinforced by all Macmorrogh's adherents. It was therefore taken, and Dermod made it a present to Fitzstephen and Fitzgerald, as a reward for their services. Fitzstephen built on the river not far from it, a castle, on the promontory of a limestone rock, and so erected the first Norman fortification ever built in Ireland. This still stands, commanding the navigation of the Slaney, and is a very curious and conspicuous object. It so struck a Catholic barrister in his way to the assizes of Wexford, that he afterwards declared, as is reported, in a speech at the Association, that "it ought to be pulled down as a revolting object of Ireland's first degradation."

This expedition was followed by that of Strongbow, Earl of Chepstow, who has gained the reputation of a conquest, which had been achieved by his predecessor, as Americus Vespucius defrauded Columbus of his title to America. Strongbow passed the promontory of Baganbun, and proceeded up the contiguous harbour of Waterford. Waterford was also built by the Danes, and was a place of some strength and trade. It was called by them "Vader Fiord," the Father's Harbour, and dedicated to Woden, the father of Scandinavian deities, of which the present name Waterford is an absurd corruption. On one side, of Strongbow stood a tower, erected by the Danes on the Wexford shore, on the other a church, built by the Irish, on the Waterford. It was necessary to land, but he hesitated on which shore he should disembark to march to Waterford. He inquired the names of the places he saw, and he was informed one was the tower of Hook, and the other the church of Crook. "Then," said he, "shall we advance and take the town by Hook or by Crook!" And hence originated a proverb now in common use. Strongbow took Waterford, where his grim statue, in blue limestone, stands at this day in the front of the Ring Tower, close beside the river. He was followed by Henry II. with a large army, and so the warriors obtained the same footing in Ireland as they had done in England, though it took them a much longer time afterwards to establish it. Henry adopted the example of Dermod; he made Dublin a present to his good citizens of Bristol, and the original of this cool and extraordinary gift of the capital of a kingdom to the traders of a commercial town is still extant, in the Record Office of the Castle of Dublin.

The prime object of my curiosity on entering this historic ground, was to visit the spot where the first Norman foot had pressed the shore. It was a conspicuous point from my friend's house, at the extremity of a neck of land.

I embarked in a small boat, and crossed the narrow but rapid Frith which had stopped Fitzstephen's army. From hence I walked along the sand hills to the romantic and solitary village of Fethard, where there was no inn; but a man from whom I enquired, directed me to a private house. Here the kind landlady set before me a plentiful breakfast of tea, fish, and eggs; and, what I valued even still more, a folio volume of Irish antiquities, which it was her delight to study. From her I obtained all the directions I wanted, and then proceeded to the object of my search. I inquired when near the place, from a peasant who was digging potatoes, the nearest path to it. He immediately threw down his spade, and, in the true spirit of Irish courtesy to a stranger, begged to "go with my honour, if agreeable, to show me the ins and outs of it." He was full of local information, and I was well pleased to have him for a companion.

The whole headland called Baganbun consists of about thirty acres. It forms a bold projection towards the Welsh coast, and it is the only one near Wexford, the shore which extends from it to Carnsore point, near that town, being a flat shoal, not safe for shipping to approach. On the side of this greater promontory is a lesser, running [illegible] and stretching to the east, about [illegible] hundred yards long, and presenting inaccessible cliffs, except at its extreme point, where it is easily ascended. Outside [illegible] insulated rock, which forms a breakwater to the surf on the point, and from thence several smaller stretch to the shore, just appearing above water, and affording a kind of causeway. Here it was Fitzstephen ran in, and moored his ships, protected from the surf by the insular rock, and availing himself of the low ridge to reach the land. The distance of the last rock to the point is considerably wider than the rest, but Fitzstephen, with his heavy armour, sprang across it, and it is called at this day, "Fitzstephen's stride." My companion tried to follow his example, without his incumbrance, and fell into the sea.

Ascending from hence to the esplanade on the summit, he pitched his tent and established his head quarters. In the middle of this esplanade is still to be seen an oblong hollow space, like the foundation of a house, and as the surface of the soil was never disturbed in this place since the period of his landing, it seems not improbable that such a trace would not be obliterated, and that the use assigned to it by tradition is the true one. His next care was to fortify his situation, to secure him from attack while waiting for Macmorrogh's promised reinforcements; and these hasty fortifications yet remain, [illegible] defensive war. On the isthmus which connects the peninsula with the greater [illegible] yards long, extends from side to side; this was bounded on each edge by high mounds of earth, and in the [illegible] twenty yards in circumference. On each side of the [illegible] with the [illegible] soon entirely commanded the [illegible] stretching across the whole breadth for the space of two hundred and fifty yards. This formed a deep and wide covered way, and was fenced with a high mound on either side, that on the outside being defended by another deep fosse. All these remains are very distinct, and perfect at the present day, changed only by the growth of vegetable matter, rendering the fosse somewhat more shallow, and the mound less elevated.

But a discovery was made a short time ago connected with this encampment, which adds considerably to the interest it excites. About five years before my visit, some labourers were throwing up a low hedge round the cliffs to prevent the sheep which graze there from falling over. On turning up the soil they discovered about one foot below the surface, the remains of fires at regular intervals on the edge of the precipices. These were supposed to be the watch fires of the Videttes which were stationed round the encampment. Some of the freestone flags on which they were made were also found; and as there is no such stone in this part of the country, they must have been brought for that purpose by the strangers. Sundry pieces of bones of sheep and oxen, consumed by the army, were strewed round the fires, particularly cow's teeth, the enamel of which remained perfect, though the osseous parts were decayed; and on the whole promontory, fragments of rings and spears were picked up wherever the soil was disturbed. Curious to see some of those remains, I requested my companion to get a shovel and dig for me; he did not require to be asked a second time, but ran off and soon came back with a spade, and began to dig with all his heart, where the first had been discovered; he soon upturned pieces of charcoal and parts of burned bones which I brought away with me as memorandums of the first fires ever lighted by the Anglo-Normans on the shores of Ireland.

It is now nearly seven hundred years since that event, and every thing connected with it on this spot is in singular preservation. It is so remote as to be entirely out of the way of intercourse with other places and seldom trampled on by human feet. The soil, tradition says, was never turned up, and the surface continues at this day as it was then left by the Normans—it is, and has always been, a sheep-walk. The remains also consist of the most undecaying materials; charred wood and bone are nearly imperishable. The circumstances connected with it are, perhaps, the most interesting in the history of our country; the first landing of the strangers in this place was of deep importance to England, and still deeper to Ireland. "Baganbun, where Ireland was lost and won," is the universal expression of the people of the country, and they consider it an occult and prophetic saying. My companion, when we were leaving the place, asked me if I had ever heard "the ould sayink about it?" I replied "yes; but I do not understand how Ireland has won on this spot." "Oh!" said he, "that's to come they say; sure did'nt the boys in the ruction want to fight it out here, entirely?" It is certainly affirmed, that some of the Wexford Insurrectionists in 1798 wished to avail themselves of the feeling it excited. They actually deliberated on retiring to this spot, and bringing on a decisive engagement here, with this powerful prestige strongly impressed on the minds of their followers.

ORANGE SOCIETIES—THE COLONIES.

Every day, almost every hour, adds fresh energy, by affording additional means and support, to the committee engaged in bringing to perfection the Protestant Colonization of Ireland. The report will be submitted to the general body of subscribers at their next general meeting. We have been favoured with a perusal, and we cannot, we are sure, present a more acceptable offering to our readers, than the following condensed outline of the leading topics treated of in that document:—

The report commences by stating the organization of the committee which is to consist of the grand lodge, and several noblemen (the number not yet fixed) and gentlemen, subscribers, not Orangemen, to be elected annually, in November—when also four trustees, treasurers, &c., are to be chosen. The committee of management to meet weekly. Auxiliary societies are to be established in England and Scotland. An annual subscription of £25 to give the power of annually nominating a family as colonists; and loans of £100, for seven years, secured on the colonies, give the power of appointing two families. The yearly subscriptions, constituting members whose powers are defined by the report, are laymen, two guineas, clergymen, one. The powers entrusted to the committee of management are the making all regulations, &c., and the power of purchasing lands or taking leases in perpetuity. All the transactions of the institution are to be regularly recorded; the treasurers empowered to conduct all money matters, limited, however, to the power of retaining in their hands not more than £50 at a time. Each of the proposed colonies is to consist of 1000 acres, to be divided into farms of six and ten acres each; in the centre a village, in the form of a square, to be built; each house to consist of three rooms, the dimensions of which are regulated to one common standard. In the centre of the square there shall be a large building, containing the resident clergyman's apartments, a school-room, infirmary, a church, and a poor-shop, where every necessary shall be sold to the colonists at wholesale prices. At the rear of each house there is to be attached a rood of ground as a garden. The next part of the report regulates the internal economy of the colony, to be confided to the clergymen, five colonists, five neighbouring subscribers, and the grand officers of the county. To each is to be appointed a resident clergyman and overseer, whose salaries are fixed not to exceed—£100 the former, £70 the latter; to whom is entrusted the superintendance of the agricultural labours of the colonists, the collection of rents, and management of disbursements, of which, and all the transactions of the colony, he is to keep minute statements, to be audited once a month. A nightly patrol to be kept up in each colony. One of the primary objects recommended to the managing committee, is to introduce into the management of the farms, &c. all scientific improvements, which are calculated to render manual labour only a healthy exercise. The report then proceeds to point out the duties, which will be left to the female portion of the colonists to perform; they are such as in the words of the document itself, will engage the wife of the colonist, instead of her being a drudge and a slave, in healthy and cleanly employments only, and leave her sufficient leisure for religious and mental improvement. Employments such as spinning, weaving, &c. are specified for the colonists, when not engaged in field work; the institution supplying the materials and the wages going to increase the earnings of the colonist. Precautions against infectious diseases, and for the cure of illness are detailed. Then follows one of the most important regulations, which we insert in the words of the document:—

"As the religious and moral education of the rising generation is, under Divine Providence, the basis on which the future prosperity and happiness [illegible] ed in agriculture, and some useful [illegible] trade, or occupation; at eighteen they may become members of a colony, or go into society with certain (not specified) advantages. A Savings' Bank is to be established in each colony, and the managing committee have a discretionary power of granting premiums for industry, good conduct, and cleanliness of houses. The next regulation, which is brief, fully obviates the necessity, as far as these colonists are concerned, of any system of poor laws; it is—

"In advanced age, and in cases of disability from accident, natural infirmity, or any other cause, the colonist shall be supported by the institution."

There are other regulations, providing for the children of deceased colonists, and for the internal economy of the colony. Any individual desiring to withdraw from the colony, is to be quite at liberty to do so, and the managing committee are authorised to allow him such gratuity as the case deserves. Then succeed provisions, by which all details of the institution and its dependent colonies are to be, whenever required, most unreservedly communicated to government, and every practicable facility afforded to strangers to become acquainted with the rules and regulations, and the results produced therefrom.

ESCAPE OF TWELVE CONVICTS—(ENGLAND).

On Tuesday, about nine o'clock in the morning, the Albion coach took up, as passengers, 12 convicts from Chester, who had been sentenced to transportation for life, for various offences, and who were to be forwarded to Portsmouth, for which purpose a Portsmouth coach was to meet them at the Bull and Mouth, London. The coach had no other passengers, excepting the two keepers who had charge of the convicts. About nine in the evening the coach reached Birmingham, when a new coachman and guard relieved the former ones, and the coach proceeded to Elmedon, where the convicts partook of some refreshments. After having gone on four miles to Meriden, the guard's attention was arrested by hearing one of the convicts filing the chain attached to his handcuffs.—Without apparently noticing the noise, he contrived to apprise the keeper of the circumstance; and he then took the guard's situation behind, the guard afterwards riding with the coachman. With this alteration every thing became quiet, and there were no appearances of an attempt at escape. The coach now approached Coventry, through which it passed; and after it had proceeded nine miles, to a sequestered part of the road, where trees extend on either side upwards of six miles, and not a house near, in an instant four of the convicts seized hold of the coachman and guard (at the same moment stopping the horses); and succeeded in fastening both of them with cords and straps; at the same time stating that they did not intend to injure them, nor rob the coach, but that they were determined, at every hazard, to regain their liberty; for that they had rather suffer death than be transported for life. While this scene was transacting in the front of the coach, five other convicts seized the keeper behind, secured him, and rifling his pockets, obtained the keys of the handcuffs. The confusion which this occasioned outside was the signal to the remaining convicts within; instantly the keeper was laid hold of and confined, and having got possession of his handcuff keys also, they lost no time in manacling him. The convicts then descended and began endeavouring to extricate themselves from their fetters—a work which occupied them some time, and in which, notwithstanding their violence and ingenuity, they made very little progress; while thus busily engaged, they were suddenly alarmed by the noise of a coach approaching, and which soon made its appearance at a distance. They immediately rushed to the fields, although most of them were still fastened by the legs, and as the night was exceedingly dark, they succeeded in making their escape before the Alliance Liverpool Coach came up, by which time the guard and coachman had extricated themselves, and were assisting in unbinding the keepers. Having communicated the circumstances to the Liverpool coachman, that immediate pursuit might be had, the Chester coach was taken to Dunchurch, where the two keepers (one of whom was still handcuffed) set off to Coventry, for the purpose of getting some assistance in pursuit of the convicts, none of whom were expected finally to escape. Before the convicts were alarmed by the Liverpool coach, they had detached the horses from the coach, probably, if necessary, to make use of them in aiding their flight.

Russian Ladies.—The Russian ladies dress, walk, and dance very much after the manner of the French; they are, generally speaking, lively, interesting, and, in a certain degree, accomplished; they are mostly conversant in two or three languages besides their own, but know little enough about other countries. I remember a very pretty little princess grumbling to me over the lamentable state of female society in England. "The men," she said, "go early to hunt; they run afterwards to the parliament, and then sit down and get drunk until midnight. The eldest sons monopolise all the fortune, and the younger ones wander about like our Bohemians. The women have no society but their own, and the men no feeling for the softer sex!" It is but fair to say that this misinformed lady had never visited England, and, perhaps, got this account from the Prince V——ki—nsky, who had travelled through this country at the time the allied sovereigns visited it. The prince, at a large dinner party, amused the company at the expense of the English nation, in the following scientific and observant manner:—"They are," said he, "a rough, unpolished people, generally boasting of freedom they know not how to enjoy; and I never could find in what it consisted; their houses are cold and uncomfortable; the walls are very thin, and the wind whistles through the rooms as it does through a hedge; they have no stoves, no double windows, and few servants; in short, the only thing worth seeing in England is 'Harlequin!' and what I most admired was a 'mince pie!'" My friend, the Prince, had profited little by his travels. Before his departure from Moscow, he invited me to a parting dinner; but, as his princess was rather unwell, the dinner was to take place at a French restaurateur's, named Yard. We met at the appointed time, but at the conclusion of the dinner I was surprised to see the bill exhibited. The Prince quietly paid his portion, which, after much labour and waste of paper and pencil, he calculated, and then passed it to me for my proportion. [illegible] of improvement.

The Mail.

WEDNESDAY, November 11.

THE COUNTY.

We concluded our observations on the address of Lord George Beresford, in our last, by stating, that though our impressions were very strong with regard to certain statements of his Lordship, yet that we held ourselves free to do ample justice to Mr. Barron, in case, by any possibility, we should have fallen into error. Since then, Mr. Barron's address has come before the public, and we find, that in the way of retractation, it leaves us nothing to do. It is a direct and ample admission of the full truth of all the allegations in which he is concerned. "The consideration of his Lordship's "Address," says he, "divides itself into two distinct parts. The first as between myself and the "County; the second, as between myself and "Lord George Beresford. As far as regards the "County, my feeling is, that I *cannot sufficiently "excuse myself for the fault I have committed.* It "is the only act of my life I have to regret, "and I certainly never shall cease to regret it.—"The same fault, it is true, may, in past times, "have been committed by others; but I shall not "seek to shelter myself under this consideration—"I shall not endeavour to acquit myself by any "retrospective allusion to others—*I am not in-"clined to justify my guilt, nor even to exte-"nuate it—I confess it in the most aggra-"vated degree; and I sincerely regret it.*—"In the step which I took, I acted in my own "private capacity as an individual, *without the "knowledge of many of my nearest connexions and "friends,* and *contrary* to the *strongly expressed "opinions of those of them with whom I did consult. "To these friends I feel I can scarcely atone. My "conduct was rash, imprudent, and, I fully admit, "unpardonable.* And now, as regards the second "consideration of the Address—namely, the con-"duct of Lord George Beresford towards myself. "The simple fact of my having held any confer-"ence with the Beresford family is not to be jus-"tified—and I do not seek to justify it; but this "forms no excuse for his Lordship's *dishonourable "violation of a private and confidential communi-"cation,* and I therefore most unequivocally stig-"matise his conduct."

When a confession, such as the above, has been made, little remains to be said. The party has evidently come forward, resolved to make a clean breast of it, and not only does he confess his guilt "in the most aggravat d degree," so far as he is involved by the CHARGE, but adds, of his own accord, circumstances which really do aggravate it in no small measure. He is charged with opening a certain negociation, the basis of which on his part, as twice tendered by him at different periods, is "the support of *his own influence,* and *that of his connections* in the county." This is his stock in trade, and he makes his overtures of course under the representation that he has full dominion over it. But now, how does it appear that the fact stood at the very time? Why that the worthy negociator acted, not only "*without* the knowledge of many of his nearest connections and friends, but *contrary* to the strongly expressed opinions of those of them with whom he did consult!"—This, we think, something like acting upon a false credit, and endeavouring to drive a bargain, with the most distinct consciousness on his mind at the very moment, that it was impossible for him to make good his engagements! But we shall not dwell longer on a case which really grows painful to look upon; we shall turn to the second part, which consists of a recriminatory charge against Lord George Beresford.

His Lordship's exposure of these most corrupt and borough-mongering overtures, the illustrious candidate who thus stands convicted before the world, calls "a dishonourable violation of a private and confidential communication." If we examine this charge as it is here expressed, it must be allowed that according to a correct construction of the English language, it is perfect nonsense.—What is the meaning of violating a *communication?* A man may violate his *word,* his *pledge,* or his *promise:*—but what is violating a "communication?" But the intendment is to be collected; it is meant to say, that there has been a breach of *confidence* on the part of the noble lord to whom the communication was made. For our part, we are at a loss to discover in what it consists, or where it lies. Let it be observed in the first place, that it is not attempted to be said, that his Lordship violated any promise or pledge whatsoever. No-where is it attempted to be advanced that he ever made any on the subject. And indeed from the manner in which the "communication" is stated to have taken place, it is next to impossible that he could; *for* on both sides, there is a perfect concurrence as to this fact, that the communication was made to and with the *friends* of Lord George Beresford, and not personally with Lord George Beresford himself.—But it is superfluous to dwell upon this point. There is no attempt to charge his Lordship with any breach of promise or pledge whatsoever; and it is therefore supererogatory to vindicate him from what is not preferred against him. The charge stripped of all declamation amounts really to this, *viz:*—that the party making a secret and corrupt communication, had a certain confidence in his own mind, that the party to whom he makes it, would not expose him; but that he finds himself under peculiar circumstances at once mistaken, and exposed. Here we admit, there was a confidence on one side,—and a most unwarrantable confidence to boot—such we believe as no man who did not entertain the most ridiculous and absurd notions of human forbearance, ever fed his imagination withal.—But granting that there are communications whose very sound implies mystery, and whose dark nature at once invokes reserve; granting that there are some which appeal to a conventional understanding of secresy, and which are never made without a large confidence to that effect on the mind of the imparter at least; yet will it be said, that there is no exemption from this supposed obligation—no case in which it may be safely and honourably broken through? Suppose a man were to communicate to another his intention of committing a murder—would the obligation of the implied confidence in this case extend to the *concealment* of this disclosure by the person who should gain such information? Would not the violation and the guilt lie in the *keeping,* not in the *divulging* of such a secret? We put this instance because it at once shows, that there are cases in which a confidence may be misconceived, and where it becomes a duty alike honourable, useful, and important, to dissipate and disappoint it. Just such, though happily on a different subject matter, was the divulging of the communication complained of, in the case before us. It was long forborne; and perhaps might have been withheld to this hour, did not circumstances arise which made a different course not merely strictly, and in every sense of the word HONOURABLE, but a positive DUTY, equally arising from what a man owes to himself, and the community to which he belongs. Had the author of the "communication" thought fit to keep himself retired from public notice—he would undoubtedly have had some claim upon the generosity of those to whom he had committed himself, and he might then have confided with perfect security.—But when we find the same individual, after he perceives his sinister projects baffled, and his corrupt proffer twice rejected, setting himself up as a fit person to vindicate the *independence* of the County—assuming the character of a pure, untainted, and incorruptible patriot—opposing himself to the very family who had firmly declined to participate in his under-hand intrigues—seeking to impose himself upon the electors for that which he unquestionably was not—and contrasting himself with Lord George Beresford, as if *he* were the more fit and proper person to assert and to represent the proud independence of the county—when, we say, we find such an individual thus presumptuously taking the very ground of his attempted jobbing and trafficking, as that upon which to career and gambol as a candidate for the suffrages of men of pure and independent principles—it was time to put an end to the deception—it was time to show up this man of "independence" in his true colours—it was time to disabuse any portion of the constituency of the county, however small, who might have been led away by specious declarations and hollow speeches;—and the *dishonour* to the individual, and the dereliction of a sacred duty due to the community, would have consisted in *withholding* one moment longer, a disclosure which did strict justice to all parties, and places all things in their true and just lights before the eye of the public. The railing of a convicted party, can affect no one. Plain, but stubborn facts refute him. Simple truth is an impenetrable shield against his calumnious vituperation. The Electors of the County will not be hood-winked, and we verily believe they have already fully and finally made up their mind. Lord George Beresford now comes before them with claims both personal and public, such as no other candidate that could be started, can possibly contend against;—and we look upon the certainty of his return, with the full concurrence of the great body of the county, both landlord and tenantry, as an event of the greatest possible importance and value to the peace, happiness, and prosperity of this portion of the Kingdom.

Some remarks in the *Chronicle* of yesterday touching the question of political principles, induce us to advert to that subject, and we shall do so fully in our next.

SHIP NEWS.

The Gipsy steamer, Capt. Duncan, on her passage from Liverpool to this city, struck on a sunken rock S.S.E. from Tuskar about three quarters of a mile, on Monday morning, about 10 o'clock, and remained fast nearly two hours, making a good deal of water. The passengers, 35 in number, 4 of whom were cabin passengers (Mr. Wm. Sheppard and sister, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Hayman) insisted on being put ashore on Tuskar rock, whence they were taken by the preventive service boats in the course of the day, and landed on the Wexford coast without the slightest injury to an individual. With the flowing of the tide and the exertions of all on board, the vessel floated again, and the captain determined on pursuing his voyage to this port, as the steam engines had not received the slightest injury, and as they worked three pumps unceasingly, he judged (correctly as the event proved) that the vessel would reach our quay without farther risk. She arrived in our river about eight o'clock the same evening, and yesterday morning commenced discharging her cargo. It is confidently expected that the injury she has received in her bottom is but trivial, and we trust she will not be delayed more than a day beyond her usual time.

We understand the sunken rock on which she struck was not known to any person on board, nor is it laid down in any of the charts.

We refer our readers to the requisition and notice from the Mayor, in our columns of this day, convening a meeting of the inhabitants at the Town Hall to-morrow, to pay a well-merited tribute to the Rev. Mr. Ryland, on his late preferment in the church, and we are persuaded from the high estimation in which the Christian labours of that truly estimable clergyman are justly held, that our fellow citizens will with alacrity and delight obey the call—we therefore fondly anticipate a most numerous and respectable attendance.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT—SEVERAL PERSONS DROWNED.

Yesterday morning, as a market boat belonging to Slade, county Wexford, was returning home from this city with several persons on board (some accounts state seven men and three women), she was upset by a sudden squall of wind a little below Cheekpoint, and dreadful to relate, all on board perished. A fisherman, named Ryan, who was digging in his garden on the county Waterford side of the river, having observed the accident, instantly ran to his boat, and succeeded in picking up a woman, who lived only a few minutes after bringing her on shore. One man was also observed to have swam near to the shore, when he sunk to rise no more. Ryan picked up several men's hats, and two or three bonnets.

AFFAIR OF HONOUR.

In consequence of the Address of Lord George Beresford to the Electors of the County Waterford, a communication was sent to the Noble Lord by Henry Winston Barron, Esq. This communication produced a message from his Lordship, the consequence of which was a hostile meeting between the parties on Saturday morning, about nine o'clock, in the Demesne of Bishop's Hall, in the County Kilkenny. Lord George Beresford was attended by Joseph Greene, of Kilkenny, Esq., and Mr. Barron by John Alcock, of Waterford, Esq. After an exchange of two shots each, Mr. Greene stated that both gentlemen having proved themselves men of courage, he could not allow the matter to proceed farther, and would therefore walk Lord George off the ground. The parties then separated without reconciliation.—*Waterford Mirror.*

To the Editor of the Waterford Mail.

Sir—In the address of Lord George Beresford, inserted in your paper of the 4th instant, I find the following passage:—"Mr. Henry Winston Barron proposed to some of my family and friends to give me the support of his own influence and that of his connections in the County, on condition of our assisting him in the claims he then set up to the representation of the City of Waterford." Now, Sir, as one of the connections and near relatives of Mr. Henry Winston Barron, I most positively and distinctly deny that I ever authorised him to tender my support to Lord George Beresford, or to any body else. This he will readily admit, and I am sure that in any communications he may have had, he never meant to convey that impression, so far as regards me. It is only because the extract above alluded to might possibly bear that construction, that I now take this the earliest opportunity in stating, that I neither assented nor was I privy to such a proposition. It is always painful to me to obtrude myself upon public notice doubly so on the present occasion, but I thought it due to myself, as well as to those friends with whom I have acted, to be thus explicit.

I remain, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
PIERSE GEORGE BARRON.

Belmont, November, 5, 1829.

To the Editor of the Waterford Mail.

Sir—In the *Waterford Mail* of the 4th instant I have read the Address of Lord George Beresford to the Electors of the county of Waterford. In this address the Noble Lord states or insinuates (for I have not now time to quote his Lordship's words) that he had been offered the support of the Barron family, in the County Waterford, through Mr. Winston Barron.

The late hour at which I arrived in town this evening, and some matters with which I have since then been engaged, and which admitted not of delay, prevented my endeavouring to remove from his Lordship's mind this impression. I trust I shall be able to do so in your next publication.

I have the honour to be, &c.
PHILIP BARRON.

Friday Night, Twelve o'Clock.

THE *BARON* BOLD!

Forth rushed the *Baron* to the field,
A proper youth to view;
Bright glitt'ring was his noble shield,
His steed of mettle true.

A white flag in his hand he rear'd,
Where INDEPENDENCE shone;
Forth from his crest this motto peer'd,
"For Independence—on."

The crowd admir'd the doughty knight,
His daring front to see;
"He is a pure one"—cried each wight,
And bears him right gaily.

But, lo! a Scroll before him fell,
When on his knees he dropt,
"I see," he cry'd, "it is the spell,
"My thread of fame is lopt."

The *Baron* lay—the Scroll remain'd,
And told a dismal tale—
Of trading tricks, so foul and stain'd,
As ne'er did knight assail.

"Ah, spare me," cried th' expiring youth,
"Nor triumph o'er my pain;
"I own my guilt, confess the truth,
"Nor hope to rise again.

"My sad career, then pray forgive,
"For soon I hie me where—
"The souls of Boroughmongers live,
"And they no pity share."

He said, and turn'd him on his back;
His phiz look'd wondrous blue;
No mortal gave one poor alack!—
His ghost to Limbo flew.

The Lord Bishop of Cork and Ross has been pleased to appoint the Rev. Mr. Alcock to the living of Durrus Kilcrohane, in the county Cork, vacant by the demise of his father, the Rev. Mason Alcock. Mr. Alcock had been curate of the parish for several years.

The sentence of John Leary, the Doneraile conspirator, is commuted to transportation for life—the other three convicts remain under sentence of death.

The subscriptions in Cork for the present of plate to George Bond Lowe, Esq. now amount to £150.

The Lord Lieutenant has been graciously pleased to send Mr. Michael Hogan £50, as a mark of his Excellency's approbation, for the intrepid valour he displayed on the night of the 11th of October last, when his house at Tiermoyle, near Nenagh, was attacked.

His Grace the Duke of Buckingham and Mrs. Wyse, both coming from Liege, have arrived at the Hotel de Belle Vue, Brussels.

A Radical King.—It is stated in a Paris paper, that the poems of the King of Bavaria have been interdicted in Austria, as having a republican and seditious tendency.

The sons of the Emperor of Austria have all been taught some trade, the hereditary Prince being an excellent weaver, and his brothers good carpenters and joiners.

The Dean and Chapter of Limerick met at the Cathedral on Thursday, when they instructed their agent to make a reduction of 20 per cent. on the glebe lands this year.

The late Lieutenant-General Fyers, of the Royal Engineers, was 74 years of age, and 51 years in the service, during which he was engaged in the first American war.

THE CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CORK CONSTITUTION.

Sir—In Lord Mountcashel's last letter to the Bishop of Ferns, the following passage appears, "to your Lordship's assertion, that Bishops have no longer the power of uniting parishes, I can only say that I know of one in this very county, the parish of Moviddy, united so late as the year 1818."

From this it would seem, that his Lordship meant to imply that the union of Moviddy was created in 1818, for the benefit of an individual. But how, stands the fact? In the Diocesan return made to Parliament, in the year 1807, by the then bishop (the present Primate), the following statement is to be found; "The Rev. Edw. Kenny, Prebend of Inniskinny, Rectory of Moviddy, Vicarage of Killonane, and Aglish—these parishes have been united since the earliest records of the diocese." Now, on the death of Mr. Kenny, the present Bishop separated, the Prebend of Inniskinny, on which he had previously caused a Church to be built, from the Union,—so that, *instead of Moviddy being a new Union, created in 1818,* as stated by Lord Mountcashel, *it is but a part of a Union,* DIVIDED in 1818, *which had existed since the earliest records of the Diocese.* So much for my Lord Mountcashel's accuracy of statement.

I am, Sir, &c.
CLERICUS.

Cork, Nov. 5.

COUNTY MEATH ELECTION.

Lord Killeen has addressed the Electors. We subjoin the address of this gentleman, who, as our readers must know, is a Roman Catholic:—

TO THE CLERGY, GENTRY, AND FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY OF MEATH.

Gentlemen—A vacancy having occurred in the representation of our County, by the accession of Lord Bective to the peerage, I trust it will not be considered presumptuous in me to aspire to the high honour of being the depository of your confidence, and the guardian of your interests, in the Imperial Parliament.

The time has arrived when religious opinions no longer are considered the test of eligibility. The generosity of a great and beneficent Monarch, and the decision of a wise and paternal Legislature, have removed the distinctions which kept Irishmen asunder, and have conceded equalization of civil privileges to all classes of his Majesty's subjects. It cannot appear surprising then, that connected as I am with you by constant residence, by the ties of hereditary property and ancient rank in the County, by the habits of intimacy, and, I hope I may add, of friendship, with which I have hitherto lived amongst you, I should avail myself of this the first opportunity ever afforded me of offering myself to the consideration of the Electors of Meath.

I solicit your suffrages not upon party or sectarian grounds—my anxious wish is to bury in oblivion, feelings which have been destructive of private peace and public confidence. My principles shall be to support such measures only, as are in my judgment calculated to increase and maintain the peace and happiness of Ireland—to uphold the stability of the Throne, and secure the rights and liberties of the people.

Should I be so fortunate as to obtain this the highest object of my ambition, I shall as far as my humble abilities allow, discharge the duties reposed in me, consistently, diligently, and faithfully.

I shall take the earliest possible opportunity of paying my personal respects, and I have the honour to be, your sincere friend, and faithful humble servant,

KILLEEN.

Dublin, 8th Nov., 1829.

Our readers will recollect that in June last we published an account of a violent outrage that was then committed on Mr. Baker, the Coroner, at Rockview, near Cashel; on that occasion he was deprived of his pistols, and received so severe a wound in his head that his life was despaired of for some time. On Wednesday last Mr. Baker identified one of the persons of the name of Browne, who was concerned in that attack. Browne has been fully committed to gaol to abide his trial at the next assizes.—*Clonmel Herald.*

A meeting of the British Reformation Society was held in Cork last Wednesday, James K. Cummins, Esq. in the chair. The Rev. Joseph R. Cotter opened the discussion with a commentary on the notes of the true church as given by Dr. Milner, and proceeded to show that the Protestant doctrine of justification by faith was a scriptural mark of the true church. The Rev. Mr. Mahony, a Roman Catholic Clergyman, addressed the meeting in an eloquent strain, and made some important and very agreeable concessions. He expressly denied the doctrine of exclusive salvation, and commended the reading of the Scriptures by the laity. After some words from Captain Gordon in reply, the meeting adjourned.

A correspondent in one of the Cork papers complains that the Rev. Dr. Greene, Curate of a parish near Castlemartyr, was prevented last Monday reading the burial service over the child of one of his parishioners by a furious mob, who rushed into the Church-yard, and cast the coffin into the grave with such violence that the timbers fell asunder, and exposed the inanimate body. The only reason assigned for this outrage is, that the mother of the child had been a Roman Catholic, though her offspring was reared a Protestant.

The Magistrates at Nenagh Petit Sessions, on Thursday last, agreed to raise subscriptions as a further reward for Mr. M. Hogan.

Nothing can more clearly show the state of organization in which the country is at present, than the fact, that over three hundred men assembled one day last week, to dig the potatoes belonging to the persons in jail for the murder of Pilkington, the Rev. Mr. Davoren's parish clerk.—*Clare Journal.*

We understand that over five hundred assembled to perform the same gratuitous kindness, for a gentleman whom they wished to make their friend.—We learn this mode of marking a distinction is coming into very general use in the country just now.—*Ibid.*

A tenant of Sir Thomas Lethbridge has placed the tin figure of a man as a weathercock upon the top of his chimney, and every day walks into his yard, and, looking up, inquires, "Which way is Sir Thomas this morning?"—*Woolmer's Exeter Gazette.*

Death of the Marquis of Headfort.—Died, Oct. 23, at Lausanne, where he had resided for some years for the benefit of his health, Thomas, Marquis of Headfort, Knight of St. Patrick's, Lord of the King's Bedchamber, one of the original Representative Peers for Ireland, and Governor of the county of Meath. The Marquis was in the 72d year of his age. His Lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, the Earl of Bective, M. P. for the county of Meath, now Marquis of Headfort.

When Captain Pellew commanded the Hermoage frigate, as she was riding quietly at anchor, by some accidental circumstance, which was never ascertained, she blew up. Captain Pellew was pacing the quarter-deck at the time, and found himself suddenly transported to the poop of the Admiral's ship, which was lying at some distance, having sustained but a very trifling injury. Nearly all on board perished in the presence of the fleet by this untoward accident.

We are sorry to say that our great November fair on Thursday was highly discouraging; that though at an early period the streets were filled with excellent stock, by one in the afternoon little remained, the owners having driven them home, scarcely any person offering to purchase. The best fat cows brought no more than £8 15s per head, and the best sheep but 24s. The poorer stock were at a still greater depression.—*Clonmel Advertiser* of Saturday.

We are sorry to be obliged to mention, that on that day, as well as the preceding, this respectable and peaceful town was disturbed by tumults arising out of assaults on the toll-gatherers, excited by persons whose education and pursuits should have produced better conduct on their part. The toll-collectors, we are informed, were requiring but what was the custom to pay above a century past; and if it be improper to exact, there are legal means [illegible] to repel it—but the law must not be resisted [illegible]. Informations are lodged against those who have broken the peace, and they will be tried before [illegible] assembled Bench of Magistrates. We understand the Corporation is determined to support what it considers its right.—[illegible]

DETENTION OF THE DUKE OF BORDEAUX BY THE POLICE.

His Highness the Duke de Bordeaux arrived at Fontainbleau, and at nine o'clock at night his name was entered as a common traveller in an humble inn, at the very time that the commissary of police, accompanied by one from Paris, and an agent of police, but not gendarmes, visited the house. They demanded his passport of his Highness. He was unable to present one, and had only a card of his former route, without seal, without *visa,* and not even stating that he had been on his way to Fontainbleau. His Highness said that he was a lieutenant-general in the army, and expressed a wish to be taken before Baron Damas, in order that he might be identified. His Highness was accordingly accompanied by the police officers to the Baron's residence, which was but a few steps from the inn, and Baron Damas, upon seeing the Royal Duke, instantly proclaimed all the styles and titles of the prisoner, which he himself had before declined to communicate to the commissary or his assistants.

ENGLISH INSTITUTIONS UNADAPTED TO IRELAND.

When the English succeeded by the defeat of Tyrone in obtaining possession of the whole island, their institutions were forced on a people for whom they were certainly very little adapted; and it is true, as was observed by Lord Liverpool, that the backward state of the country is mainly attributable to these institutions. One of the English Institutions—Jury trial—supposes indifference on the part of the Jurors. But one of the peculiarites of Irish society is clanship, which renders an indifferent Jury an impossibility. In the present day the influence of clanship is powerfully felt in Ireland, independently of the great and marked division between the English intruders and the Irish natives. In Ireland a Jury trial has always, therefore, been a mockery; the circumstances which render this mode of trial (rude, certainly, at best) compatible with the ends of justice, having no existence. We have a curious account from Sir John Davis, of the manner in which this Institution operated, in the first Assizes held in the conquered country, after the destruction of Tyrone (*Valancey's Collectanea,* No. I.)—Speaking of the county of Monaghan, he says—"One Grand Jury was so well chosen, as they found with good expedition all the bills of indictment true, but on the other side, the Juries that were impannelled for trial of the prisoners did acquit them as fast and found them not guilty; which, whether it were done for favour or for fear, it is hard to judge; for the whole county, consisting of three or four names only, namely, M'Mahon, M'Kena, M'Cabe, and O'Connolly, the Chief was ever of one of those names, and of those names the jury did consist, as it was impossible to try him but by his kinsmen; and therefore it is probable that the malefactors were acquitted for favour; but, on the other part, we were induced to think that fear might be the cause; for as much as the poor people seemed very unwilling to be sworn of juries, alleging that if they condemned any man, his friends in revenge would rob, or burn, or kill them for it; and that the like mischief had happened to divers jurors since the last Session holden there; such is the barbarous malice and impiety of these people." Ireland is as unfit for juries now as it was then.—*Morning Chronicle.*

IRISH FISHERIES.

We understand that the herring fishery has been, and still continues to be, most abundant on the Eastern coast this season. The annexed statements are extracted from the reports of the Overseer of the fishery works at Newcastle, in the county of Down, addressed to James Donnell, Esq., the Harbour Engineer to the Commissioners of Irish fisheries.

Oct. 1st, The quantity of herrings taken, sold at the above place for				£465 12 0
2d,	do.	do.	do.	664 4 10
3d,	do.	do.	do.	241 10 0
5th,	do.	do.	do.	111 0 0
6th,	do.	do.	do.	126 0 0
9th,	do.	do.	do.	395 0 0
10th,	do.	do.	do.	242 17 6
11th,	do.	do.	do.	101 8 0
13th,	do.	do.	do.	416 8 0
15th,	do.	do.	do.	765 12 0
16th,	do.	do.	do.	89 14 0
				£3,619 6 4

It appears from the foregoing statement, that within the short period of *eleven days* the quantity of herrings caught and sold at Newcastle quay, amounted to the sum of £3619 6s 4d. This successful prosecution of the herring fishery, on that immediate part of the coast of Down, is mainly attributable to the facility of landing, as well as the protection afforded fishing boats, by the works now in progress of erection at Newcastle, under the superintendance of the commissioners of the Irish fisheries, and towards the expense of which, the Earl of Annesley has been a liberal contributor.

The late John Marshal Barnes, Esq., has left £2,000 and several estates to the poor of the parish of Kells, in the County Meath.

P. M. Lynch, James O'Hara, John Moore, Lachlan M'Lachlan, Charles Browne, and John Ireland, Esqrs., are appointed Magistrates of the town of Galway.

Quarter Master Dickson of the 6th, or Enniskillen Dragoons, drowned himself in a fit of derangement, induced by pecuniary embarrassment, at Dundalk, on Tuesday last. He was previously in a very dejected state of mind, and has left a wife and four children. Quarter Master Dickson was attached to the Enniskilleners at Waterloo, when that Regiment with the Scots Greys, made the gallant and memorable charge on the flower of the French cavalry.

The Italian Opera speculation of De Begnis has signally failed in Dublin. The house closed on Saturday, with a great loss to the Manager. It is curious that through the South the taste for the Drama seems vastly improved, and large houses are drawn in Limerick, Waterford and Tipperary.

TRINITY COLLEGE.—The next Quarterly Examinations will be held for Senior Sophisters, January 22d and 23d: for Junior Sophisters, 25th and 26th; for Senior Freshmen, 28th and 29th; and for Junior Freshmen, February 1st and 2d. The Entrance Examinations will be held 18th January.

The *Belfast Guardian* says—We understand, from good authority, that yesterday the respectable curate of this parish, accompanied by C. M. Skinner, Esq., J.P., called upon some of the leading Orangemen of this district, who had signified their intention of going to church on the 5th of November, being the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot. At this interview it was stated to the Orangemen, that it had not been customary to solemnize that day in Church in this town, and the Clergy would refrain from doing so on the present occasion, as a matter without precedent in Belfast. The Orangemen, who were aware that the Churchwardens were ready, according to a notice which they had received, to open the doors for their reception, declined going to Church under the circumstances of the case. There was no public display of Orangemen in this town, so far as we have learned, on the 5th of November.

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