

PARISIAN FASHIONS

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, DUBLIN, MONDAY.

8-11-33
COUNTY CLERK
The Special Commission was resumed on Thursday.

~~SECRET~~
KILKENNY JUNE 22

A few days since a poor man of the name of Wellwood, who resides at Clonking, near Abbey-ix, was attacked by a set of lawless miscreants, who, not satisfied with beating the unfortunate man to the most savage manner, actually dragged him a considerable distance along the road on his bare back! The only cause we have heard assigned for this shocking act of barbarity is, that Wellwood is a Protestant.

On the night of Thursday last an armed party the Terries visited the Gate-house of Richard Marum, Esq., at Agharney, in the Queen's county, on the borders of the county Kilkenny, and beat their steward, whom they swore to quit Mr. Marum's employment on the following day, in order, they said, that a friend of theirs, who had been recently charged by that gentleman, should be again employed.

On the same night a party (supposed to be the same) went to the house of Mr. Patrick Keefe, a Siskin Boyse, in this county, in the same neighborhood, and demanded the loan of his fire-arms for a fortnight, at the end of which period they refused to return them. Mr. Keefe denied having any; one of the fellows said he had, and told him exactly the number, and the particular part of the house they were placed in. After getting a list of the arms and two pistols, the entire party decamped, and took vengeance against Keefe for denying that he had any arms in the house. One man was known, and has since been committed to our county gaol.

The Pike—Fishing Extraordinary.—Though many have been told of the voracity of the pike, the fact, we opine, will be found equal to any thing the sportsman could desire. Some time ago a herd boy in a pool of the Assinib, and on examining one of the fish, landed, after a terrible tussle, a huge fish of this species, which weighed fully 24 lbs. Delighted at his prize, he drew it up the bank, and immediately about disentangling the hook; but as the fish was nearly as big as himself, a very desperate struggle ensued, in which the combatants were so well matched, that the red more than once nearly regained refreshment of the pool, with the valorous boy galling at its tail. At length, however, it became exhausted, and to the astonishment of the captor, belched his morning meal, in the shape of another pike, weighing in weight, and with the hook and part of line in its belly. This phenomenon accounted for the difficulty felt in extracting the hook, and proved, however, that the lesser fish had swallowed the bait, and that the larger, like other gluttons, had paid the penalty of its own voracity. The fish was then divided into three portions, the stomach recovered, and the head and tail, and again bounced and floundered in buoyant, expanding, its gills and jangling its tail; but the boy held on, clutching the pike with all his might, and after a battle, which lasted more than half an hour, thrust his nose or clove into its mouth, and in this way killed it. Mr. Cruttschank and his son were then dispatched to see the little fellow stagger under a load of two stores of fish—the honest and industrious spoils of the angle—and on learning all the particulars of the case, rewarded him so liberally he had no reason to complain that he had not taken shares to the best market.—*Dunfries Courier.*

Polish Names.—The difficulty often experienced in giving utterance to the names of places and persons written according to the Polish orthography, may perhaps be overcome if the following rules of pronunciation, which we extract from the preface of Mr. Fletcher's *History of Poland*, just published, be attended to:—"All vowels are treated as in French and Italian; and there are alphabets, every vowel being pronounced distinctly. The consonants are the same as in English, except these—W, which is sounded like v at the beginning of a word; thus *Warsawa, Warszawa*; a middle or at the end of a word it has the softness as in the instance already cited and is *Nurek, Czikore*, and never like k; thus *Patz*, like the Greek *p* or *k*; thus *Łech*, like *Ch*, like the English *ch* in pitch; *Czartoryski*, under *Chartoritski*.—S, like *ss* in shape; *Sza-zyg, Łik Szlystyk*.—Szcz, like *Stch*; *szczęście*, like *Schcherbietz*.—Rz, like *rimje*, a slight sound of *r*; thus *Rzewuski*, like *riuski*.

PARIS BY NIGHT.—The aspect of Paris by night, except in a few of the principal streets where it has been very partially introduced, is singularly gloomy. The darkness is occasionally relieved by the brilliancy of a café; but in the more quiet parts of the town, particularly in the fashionable quarter of the Faubourg St. Germain, it is almost impossible for the pedestrian to direct

CHOLERA—REPORT OF THE PHYSICIANS.
(From the London Medical Gazette for June 18.)

This subject divides attention with the Reform Bill. No medical man can enter a house without being questioned about it; and the papers, both at home and abroad, teem with the most alarming accounts. In short, there is a complete panic; and as mankind are ever prone to magnify horrors, so we trust that the extent to which the disease has prevailed, as well as its rate of mortality, will be found to have been exaggerated. At Moscow, the accounts from which are more specific than those from most other places, not more than one in twenty-nine of the inhabitants suffered; while at Warsaw, where it was introduced two months ago, it seems to have made but little progress. We are far from denying that the evil is of a nature to demand the most serious attention; and this, we are glad to find, it has met with. All the documents received from abroad by our Government, were transmitted last week to the College of Physicians, by whom a committee was appointed, who sat during several successive days, including Sunday, and bestowed upon the investigation all the care and anxiety which it merited.—The points on which their opinion was more particularly required related to the mode in which the disease is propagated, and the consequent necessity, or otherwise, of quarantine. The conclusion to which they have arrived is, that the disease is infectious in so far as regards its passing from one person to another; and they do not look upon it as proved that it may not also be transmitted by dogs. Under these circumstances, they have judged it most prudent to advocate the propriety

steps argut. It is quite evident that the arrangements of this capital have not been made for walking people. This evil, however, is fast disappearing. Numerous passages have been constructed, within the last ten years; which are paved with flat stones, and brilliantly lighted; and the active and pleasure-seeking population of Paris crowd to these attractive and convenient passages, to the Boulevards, or to the Palais Royal, and leave the narrow and dirty streets, principally the few who keep their own carriages, or to those many who hire public conveyances. These are of various kinds; and such was the growing importance of the middle classes, that *fiacres* (so called after the sign of St. Fiacre; at the house where they were first established) were in use a century and a half ago. The public conveyance of Paris at present are, *voitures de remise*, or hackney coaches (of which there are 4701); *fiacres*, or hackney coaches (about 900 in number); *cabriolets*, omnibuses, *démarchandeuses*, *époistaises*, *beauséjour*, *favoritos*, and various other long coaches, recently introduced.—*Library of Entertaining Knowledge*. Paris.

Spanish Diligences.—I have no hesitation in saying, that the Spanish diligences are the best in the world; they are extremely commodious, well cushioned, and well hung, and admirably contrived for the exclusion both heat and cold. Like the French diligences, they have a *coupe*, in all respects as good as a post chaise, and generally they are *no rotunde*; they are drawn by seven, eight, or nine mules, according to the nature of the road, and travel at the rate of seven miles an hour. The conductors are remarkably civil; and the punctuality as to the hours of departure, and arrival, and in every arrangement that can conduce to the comfort of the passengers, there is no room for improvement. When a passenger occupies his seat, he receives a paper from the driver, specifying the precise place he is to occupy; when he delivers his baggage, he is presented with a receipt for the articles delivered, and for which the proprietors are responsible. The price of the places in the Spanish diligences varies greatly.

character of *the Lower Orders, at Madrid*.—The lower orders in Madrid cannot be so civilized, as the middle orders; they are not drunken and dissipated, but they are immoral; nor ferocious and insolent, like the *canaille* of Paris. In walking the streets of Madrid, it is rarely that one sees either quarrelling or fighting; and I believe it might be possible to go through any part of the city with the career of a thief, without hanging out of the pocket, and to return without loss in his pocket. The character of the *Castilian* is marked by the contrast between the *Castilian* and the *Andalusian*. The *Andalusian* is marked by a distinction at which exist in the *Castilian* two 'two' people inhabiting different kingdoms; but I will not do that. — *Inglaterra*.

New Zealand. Extract of a letter, dated at Towns, Jan. 1, 1831.—Accounts have received this morning by the ship *Dragon*, New Zealand, of a most distressing nature, appears that the exertions of the Missionaries to suppress a practice, that cannibalism was carried to the most dreadful degree; and that the total war of the different tribes was raging with all its horrors. The immense sacrifices of human life to savages, to their heathen gods, was beyond estimation; baskets full of human flesh, particularly young women, being scattered about in all directions. Emigration to this highly-favoured land was increasing, and increased rapidly. Nearly one hundred passengers had arrived from England during the week, and nearly as many had come daily from Swan River. Reports brought by one vessel that arrived lately, say that the place is to be abandoned. When the *Geoplinea* had left Swan River, the *Earle* schooner was loading for that Town. She had eighty passengers engaged for that port. The *Ocella* had arrived, and discharged her Mr. Peel's and Colonel Latour's establishment broken up. Settlers in large numbers may be expected from this wild goose settlement. Colonel, our governor, has returned from an unsuccessful expedition against the natives. When the troops were closed, they found they had caught only 100, the natives having escaped in the night, and passed, leaving, being concealed in the thick wood with their bows, and island abundance. The meeting had been very popular, and have been meetings of the settlers to thank his Excellency, requesting he would continue his plan of extending the natives.—*Afternoon.*

Tradd of a novel character, has been attempted Shaftesbury bank. It appears that the adopted has been to transfer the funds of Storey and Co. the present bankers, from notes of £5 to the old bank of Bowles, and Company, (which stopped payment years since), of £10.

which were reported in a former number.]

THE LAST DAYS OF WM. WALLACE.—His fate had been determined on, long before his seizure, and, although the ceremony of a trial was gone through, it was known from the first that he had nothing before him but death. Thus he prepared to meet with the calm and collected fortitude, which has always distinguished him. On the eve of St. Bartholomew, he was brought on horseback, in a splendid procession, to Westminster Hall, John de Senegrave, Grand Marshal of England, and Geoffrey Hartpole, Recorder of London, headed the cavalcade. He was followed by the Lord Mayor, the Sheriffs, the Aldermen, in their robes, accompanied by a brilliant concourse of barons and knights, with their attendants; and crowds of the trained bands and city officers, guarding the prisoner. In the midst rode Wallace on sorry horse, bare-headed, heavily manacled, and clothed in a mean garment; but preserving, under these circumstances, of studied indigility, that serene deportment, which, combined with his tall figure and piercing countenance, commanded the admiration of all who beheld him. As he gazed on the crowd, or looked up to the windows and balconies which were thickly beset with the population of this splendid capital—the spectacle of an *exalta*

new murmurs of involuntary revolt on the power of his enemies, is cruelty, his inveterate opposition, the multitude who followed him, and the English, with the generosity of a big-hearted people, saw nothing before them, but that single spectacle which was so strongly calculated to awaken their sympathy:—a brave man bearing himself as became a character, under the pressure of inevitable misfortune. Such sentiments, however, did not extend to Edward, in whose character, composed otherwise of every good quality, pity for a fallen enemy was never a very prominent feature. By his directions, Wallace was exposed to a meanness of insult, which is revolting to the better feeling. But he bore all without a murmur, charged by the consciousness of having nobly discharged his duty to his country, and of dying, as he did live, a free man. He was seated on a low bench in Westminster Hall: a crown of laurel was placed on his head to mock his head, as it was reported he had done at that place; and Sir Peter Mallow, the King's justice, rising from his seat, impeached him as a traitor to his sovereign, the King of England; as having burnt the villages and abbeys, stormed the castles, and in the like subjects of his master, "To Edward," said Wallace, "I cannot be a traitor, for I owe him no allegiance; he is not my sovereign; he never received homage; and whilst life is in this persecuted body, I never shall receive it. To the other points I hereby assent," he freely confesses them all. "As governor of my country, I have been an enemy to its enemies, and an enemy to the English; I have mortally opposed the English King; I have stormed and taken the castles and castles, and castles, unjustly claimed as his own. If I, or my soldiers, have plundered or done violence to the houses, or to the ministers of religion, I repent me of my sin—but it is not to Edward of England, that I shall ask pardon." Upon this confession, he was immediately found guilty, and sentenced to death. The sentence was carried into execution on the 23d August, with every circumstance of refinement in cruelty.—*Faintly Library.—Lives of English Worthies.*

Speakers of the House of Commons. "Although spoken in two or three recent instances, it was for centuries the custom of the Speakers elect of the House of Commons to disant in strong disparagement of their own abilities, when called to the Chair. Sir C. Yelverton was singularly eloquent on such an occasion, as we learn from Sergeant Owen's "Journal," [page 549], under the date of 1777. "Your Speaker," said Yelverton, "ought to be a man big and comely, stately and well-proportioned: his voice great, his carriage majestic—his nature haughty, and his rage plentiful and violent. But, contrarily, the state of my body is small, myself not so well-spoken, my voice small, my carriage low, my nature—and of the common sort—my nature soft and humble, my purpose light, and never yet plentiful." This apology for his personal inadequacy—and Yelverton filled the Speaker's seat without detracting from its dignity. About four years previously to the above reference, [about 1593], as we are informed by the same journalist, the Lord Keeper, Puckering, replied to the Speaker's third customary disclaimer, explained "liberty of speech" to be "no more than the liberty of saying Aye and

[illegible]

IMPROVEMENT OF IRELAND

(From the *Dublin Packet* of Tuesday)

On Saturday we called attention to the vast difference between Ireland and Scotland in the various branches of rural economy, and intimate our intention of gleanings occasionally from the proceedings of the Highland Society.

We shall begin by collecting evidence of the liberal manner in which capital is advanced in the latter country to promote the reclaiming and improving of land, and the beneficial effects produced by it.

Now, that Ireland is felt and admitted by all to be a radically unsound state, and that the thoughts of all who desire to preserve their properties, are turned to the means of effecting a cure, almost every person has a remedy, differing from the others for the purpose of alleviating the evils by which we are surrounded. One cries out for poor laws, another for an absentee tax, a third for the abolition of tithes, a fourth for Biblical education for the poor, and many others for drainage of bogs, canals, rail roads, &c. &c. while the ultimate object of all is, the slaving and inducing England, the Eldorado of an Irishman's fancy, to pour in upon us a copious stream of that capital which is to turn our barren wilds into a region of abundance. We are told by many that it is vain to expect capital to originate in this country. That the pauper taking a farm (as is generally the case) with the expectation of making the rent out of the ground, cannot improve it; therefore the cry is—“Oh, that some wealthy Englishman would come and invest capital in the country!—that some flourishing manufactory were established in our neighbourhood!” But this is a cry of indolence and selfishness. It is like that of the carter praying to a jowler to pull his wheel out of the slough, instead of exerting his own shoulder to effect the desired object. The remedy is nearer home. The real capital of a country is accumulated produce of its industry. The division of labour enables a farmer or manufacturer who works upon a large scale to have every thing cheaper, upon a large scale, to greater saving, than he who works on a smaller scale, and the former therefore constantly expands at the power of enlarging his sphere of exertion, until his profits exceed his necessary expenditure; this surplus he either devotes to new adventures, or lays by, as principal, upon the interest of which he and his descendants may, at a future period, live in dignified ease. In either case, he becomes a holder of capital, and although it is to be deeply lamented that much of this capital should be annually drawn from us by the reckless desertion of absentees, yet we content ourselves with a great portion of idle, but available capital, and it is to this remaining capital we look as the first source of improvement, to which we say—

All the surplus revenue of the landed proprietors, whatever it is necessary to support their station in society, all that is squandered in luxury or vice, is the capital which we would rather see turned to the improvement of Ireland, than an ostentatious income of foreign adventurers; and it is to this im-

A Chinese Bride.—The greatest rarity, however, after this feast, was the sight of a Chinese bride. The son of a host having been married a few days before, we were honoured (according to the usage of the country, during the honey-moon) with permission to look at his wife, as she stood at the door of his apartment, and were passing out. The lady was surrounded by several old women, who were busied in adjusting her dress and about her, that we might have a more complete view of her figure and attire. She was a young person (perhaps 17 years of age), of middle stature, with very agreeable features and a light complexion; though also seemed to us to have acquired the small-pox. She wore a slender robe, superbly trimmed with gold, which completely covered her from the shoulders to the ground. The sleeves were very full, and along the bottom ran a beautiful fringe of small bell-cobwebs, so called in the Chinese language, and was most elegantly beaded with rows of pretty small bells, which to us looked like a coronet from the front; of which a brilliant angular ornament hung over her forehead and between her eyebrows. She stood in a modest and graceful attitude, having her eyes fixed on the floor, though she occasionally raised them in a glance of timid curiosity, towards the spectators. Her head was covered by a black net, which she held several times towards her face, and then lowered it, when she displayed her attendants, presuming that her governess stepped in to display with a peep at that consummation of Chinese beauty, the lady's feet, raised the hem of the mantle from her, for a moment or two. They were of the most diminutive kind, and reduced to a point at the toes. Her shoes like the rest of her bridal apparel, were golden, and covered with gold, gold, in purple to the point of her toes, and were so small, that we were inclined to think must have been to fly, her deprecator. Her hair was drawn up, and, once or twice something like a ball made, for a moment, showed that she was not entirely unconscious of the admiration which her appearance excited, nor much displeased by it.—*Tyerman Bennett's Travels.*

The first witness sworn was Loughlin Dillon, late constable stationed at Kilkenny county house, who was on duty last Saturday, under Captain Graham, on the road near the pound of this town. Three officers were in charge of the police. The people there thronged in and rushed in, and shouting down the witnesses. Witnesses swayed to and fro, and said they would not say what they had seen or a right of the road as witnesses, and asked what they could do to take the arms. A constable said to witnesses, go away, so our Captain going off, leave it to the young men. Who fired the first shot? Cannot say, but he saw a man on the Slaney side of the road, and shot him over the fence, and smoke from it, and the man fell. The instrument was like a carbine or fusil. Believes it was from that shot the people fell. Witnesses ceased firing. Shots were fired before that one, from the distance. The witness was within five of the man in the distance. The witness was in Captain Graham's yard in that of the yeoman was in the fall. Did not know him before.

Juror—Now might it not have been through the irresolvability of the yeomen that he was killed? Cannot say.

Juror—Were there shots fired before that? Several shots had been then fired.

Juror—Two persons had been shot as you (witness) have described, could he be decimated as you (witness) say on your oath say? No and cannot say.

Another Juror—Were stones thrown before the shots were fired? They were.

Thomas Delaney sworn—On Saturday, near the bellers driven into the market place, with a crowd around them; knows Captain Graham's yard, knows Doyle, the owner of the bellers—he was there. They were driven away before one shot, and the witnesses were in the police. After they went, orders were given by Captain Graham to drive back to the cattle; saw Captain Graham rise up to speak from the bellers, and the police moved along with the cattle to bring out the yeomen. Witnesses understood that it was the command of the yeomen, and the police were called out, and heard that one of the yeomen went to the assistance of the police, they would be disarmed, and the roads swept with them. Witnesses went down, and was great fool for so doing, and saw Captain Graham turn to the mob, and say, Men, if you come to support the law, disperse, or we will have to use violence. Heard him say it was not to take the cattle he came there, but to protect the law. The mob cried out so vehemently that Captain G. could not be heard. He then ordered the cattle to be taken to the market. One of the yeomen's school heard of one shot. While he could not see the other witnesses, and soon after commenced a heavy fire, crack, crack—the police, and all the yeomen were then on their march, and witness believes that the first shot he heard came from the centre of the mob. Saw a man hold up his hand, and while in that position two of his fingers were shot off. A ball whizzed by witness's ear.

By a Juror—Did you see any man shot? No. Do you know how any of the dead persons came by their death? I do not. Did you see any person in the mob firing? I did not, but I heard shots.

Do you believe a yeoman or policeman could not shoot the mob? The first shot fired from the mob I think a yeoman or policeman could not be heard of, did not shot, as he would be to trigger of his life. Did you see stones thrown before you heard shots fired? I did.

The court, after inspecting the bodies, adjourned to half past nine Tuesday morning.

SECOND DAY.

Mr. Costelloe, who had been brought down specially from Kilkenny, said—Mr. Coroner, I have been retained on the part of the relatives of the deceased.

Coroner—I admit of no professional man here. There is no coroner's examination in this case. All questions of evidence must be put to witnesses on their oath, so be like jury.

There is long desultory conversation occurred between the Coroner and Mr. Costelloe.

Mr. Costelloe—Mr. Coroner, I am a man of business, and I believe so are you. I hereupon advised myself, the solicitor of the friends of the deceased, and I will not give up any right to ask such questions as

-Coroner.—Any thing that is proper or correct, I will not prevent, and I conceive and state as being the duty of the coroner.

not prevent me from saying you were a person, just a professional man, having no client, has no right to be in the place.

[Mr. Hopp, who acted on the part of the deceased yeoman, said:—I perfectly agree with you, Sir.]

Juror—You, Mr. Castello, are misinformed; there are two parties here concerned. A yeoman has been killed, and Mr. Hopp, to whom I conceive you alluded, is concerned on that account.

The Coroner then went to consult with Mr. Gregg, K.C., who was proceeding with the investigation at the time, on returning he said:—I believe I had considerable experience as to the rights and privileges of my office; and I am borne out by Mr. Green. Any question put by Mr. Castello I will, as I mentioned yesterday, in the case of Mr. Hopp, it put three to me, announce to the Jury.

Mr. Castello soon after took up his hat, and, bowing to the Coroner, retired.

Thomas Webb, Sub-Constable, sworn.—On Saturday last, was on duty near the pound; saw a man on the back of the ditch levelling a piece; witness called out to his companion, "Larry King, you're shot," and pulled him back; heard the shot, and turning round, saw a yeoman on the ground; cannot say if was that shot which killed the yeoman, nor did he see him fall; shots were fired before that one; the yeoman was not in his own ranks, nor in the ranks of the police.

Juror—Do you, on your oath, believe it was by that shot the yeoman was killed? I believe it was.

Lawrence King, Sergeant of police, sworn.—Was called out with his company by Captain King on Saturday, down to the pound. Saw a yeoman, and he said, "You're shot." Witness saw him fall, but he had no time. The yeoman was lying on his back on the pound. Saw stones flying in all directions. After waiting for some time, heard Captain King say, "Come away—leave them!" saw one of the men behind the ditch present a short piece, and at the same time, saw a yeoman go with his piece presented towards the ditch, he saw the man on the ditch fire,

and the woman fall; believes the woman fell by that shot; the stones were thrown before the firing commenced; Captain Graham commanded the yeomanry; heard Captain Graham remonstrating with the soldiers; saw the yeomanry guns were loaded with ball cartridges.

Mr. Conello again came into court, testified to the Coroner that he had, written on Mr. Graham's G.C.G. who told him that he (Mr. Graham) did not say that it was necessary for questions to be put through the coroner, in writing to witnesses.

Another discussion here took place, and both gentlemen went to Mr. Green, who testified that Mr. Costello and a right to stand as Solicitor for the defendant, and put whatever questions he deemed conducive to the attainment of truth.

Cross examined by Mr. Costello.—Does not know with whom the firing commenced; believes it commenced in the rear; is certain that it did not proceed from the police; cannot tell whether it proceeded from the yeomanry or not; a number of shots were fired before he saw the man fire inside the ditch; many persons might have been killed before he saw that shot fired; the yeomanry and the people were in the rear; there were about thirty seven policemen, and three corps of yeomanry; he believes there were upwards of one hundred yeomen, there may be two hundred; Captain's gun was not where the firing commenced; saw the

dead bodies on that day; the police fired; he fired himself; (the last question was overruled by the coroner, who would not permit it to be recorded in the depositions); the police, fired in the air, does not know whether they fired any where else.

William Kilfoyle, sub-constable of police—

Recollects Saturday, the 16th instant; saw one of the crowd with a stick, crying out, " we are the

