The Waterford Mail.

VOL. X. No. 955. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1832. PRICE SIXPENCE.

RUSSIAN AND ITALIAN PRODUCE, &c. &c.

WILLIAM WHITE and CO. have just arrived the CARGO of the Brig SARAH MARIA, from ARCHANGEL, consisting of
27 Bales Clean HEMP,
8 Ditto HEMP CODILLA,
120 Hogsheads CANDLE TALLOW,
6670 MATS,
425 Barrels PITCH and TAR,
Also, per the JESSIE, from LEGHORN—
80 Bales New GARDEN HEMP,
60 Tons CORK TREE BARK,
50 Bales SICILY SHUMAC,
25 Ditto COCOA SHELL,
5 Cases LICORICE BALL,
20 Chests SALAD OIL,
2 Cases PARMASAN CHEESE,
1 Barrel CANTHARIDES,
1 Ditto OPIUM,
10 Kegs ANCHOVIES,
10 Butts CANDLE TALLOW,
Which, with about
900 Bobbins St. Petersburgh 12-Head,
50 Bales Riga P. T. R. FLAX and St. Petersburgh Clean and Outshot HEMP,
they offer for Sale on reasonable terms.

Their WAREHOUSE is, as usual, well supplied with a large and general assortment of DRUGS, SPICES, OILS, COLOURS, &c. &c.

They have also on Sale a few Hundred Tons Red and Yellow PINE TIMBER, and about 1200 Barrels New SCOTCH HERRINGS.

Thomas-street, 9th of 10th Month.

NEW IMPORTATIONS.

M'DOUGALL & CHERRY

HAVE landed the past week, from the Bristol and Liverpool Steamers, (as per Day-Notes), and have now ready for SALE, a very large and excellent supply of WINTER GOODS, as follows:—West of England, Yorkshire, and Irish Cloths, Cassimeres, Ladies' Habit Cloths, Fancy Cloakings, Petershams, Waistcoating of every description, Figured and Plain Floor Cloths, Fancy Table Covers, Barragons, Cords, Shooting Jacket Stuffs, Silk Handerchiefs, London Braces, Gloves, &c. &c., and have on the way several Cases of Prime London Hats, Travelling and Boys' Caps, &c.

As every article in the above list has been carefully selected by one of the Firm, from the best Stocks in London, Leeds, Manchester, Dublin, &c., they can assure their Customers that the very best of every thing, and any novelty of colour, texture, or design, that has appeared, has been procured for their approval, and their Terms will be found most moderate.

Parade, Waterford, Oct. 8th.

MR. GOODMAN

HAS re-opened his DANCING ACADEMY at his Rooms in HENRIETTA-STREET, adjoining the Waterford Wine Stores.

The approved general principles adopted by him give an acknowledged and decided facility to Pupils in acquiring an immediate proficiency in every fashionable improvement in his profession.

Such young Ladies and Gentlemen as have been taught at his Establishment have not only distinguished themselves for elegance and grace of movement, but in their observances in society they have exhibited a very chaste and superior taste in their habits and deportments.

Hours of attendance for Ladies from 3 to 5 o'clock, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and on same days Gentlemen from 6 to 8 o'clock.

Families in the country attended at their own residences.

Terms may be known by application at the Academy.

Waterford, October 10.

TO BE LET,

THE HOUSE and GARDEN in WILLIAM-STREET, erected by the late Mr. CARIGAN, consisting of Five Bed-rooms, a Drawing-room, Parlour, and Dining-room, with excellent ground-flour apartments.

The Garden is stocked with choice and various Fruit Trees, &c. &c.

Application to be made to ANASTATIA CARIGAN, Administratrix.

Waterford, Sept. 7.

COUNTY OF THE CITY OF WATERFORD, TO WIT.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, that on THURSDAY, the 18th Day of OCTOBER inst., between the Hours of One and Two o'Clock, in the Afternoon of the said Day, the Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and Common Councilmen or Assistants of the said City, will *assemble* and meet in the Council Chamber of the said City, and will then and there proceed to Elect and will Choose, out of the Citizens of the said City, two proper and discreet Persons, to serve as Assistants or Common Councilmen, of and for the said City, in the room and place of JOHN ARCHBOLD, Esquire, lately resigned, and JOHN WALLACE, Esquire, lately deceased, and who were Assistants or Common Councilmen, of the said City, whereof all Persons concerned are to take Notice.—Dated this 6th Day of October, 1832.

RICHARD COOKE, Town Clerk.

MARRIED,

At Wexford on Friday last, Miss Matilda Jefferies to Mr. James Kavenagh, of Dublin.

On Tuesday, the 2d inst. at Fennagh church, county Wexford, Thomas Tench Vigors, Esq., of Erindale, in county Carlow, to Jane, eldest daughter of the late Gilbert Pickering Rudkin, of Wells, Esq.

On Tuesday, the 2d inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, London, by the Rev. Peter Frazer, Vicar of Bromley, Middlesex, and afterwards at the French Chapel, King-street, Portman-square, by the Abbe de Laporte, Monsieur Charles Edouard Colmache, of Paris, Private Secretary to his Excellency Prince Talleyrand, French Ambassador to the Court of Great Britain, to Miss Georgiana Alicia Lee, of Lower Connaught-place, Hyde-Park.

DIED,

On Sunday evening, at his house in Thomas-street, Patrick Tierney, Esq.

On Wednesday, at Donogroge Castle, county Clare, Jane, wife of George Crowe Hodges, Esq.

At Woodhall, in Lanarkshire, on the 16th ult., the Right Hon. Lady Ellinor Campbell, wife of Walter Frederick Campbell, of Islay, Esq. M.P., and eldest daughter of the Earl of Wemys and March.

In the prime life, on Monday, the 1st inst., Cuffe-street, Dublin, George O'Reilly, Esq., son to Count Robert Dillon O'Reilly, of Ballylough, county Meath, and nephew to the late Count Andrew O'Reilly, General of Cavalry in the Austrian Service; an account of whose demise at Vienna appeared in the *Mail* of Wednesday.

At Maidstone, Richard Hughes, jun., aged 20. Previous to his death he had not eaten anything for 20 days.—*Kent Herald.*

On Sunday, at Carrick-on-Suir, after a few hours' illness, Mr. Henry Ryan, of Deer park.

At Richmond, aged 79, Lady Williams Wynn, relict of the late Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart.

Oct. 2, at Mudiford, Christchurch, Hants, Jane, wife of Sir G. Shee, Bart.

Oct. 4, at Hanover-terrace, Regent's-park, Major Gen. Sir A. Bruce, K.C.B. of the Royal Engineers, after a few hours' illness.

NEIGHBOURING FAIRS.

COUNTY WATERFORD.—Oct. 10, Tallow; 15, Cappoquin.

COUNTY TIPPERARY.—11, Carrick-on-Suir, Killin, Kilenaule; 15, Lissinisky.

COUNTY KILKENNY.—12, Innistiogue, Urlingford; 14, Barrowmount.

COUNTY WEXFORD.—15, Coolgreney.

COUNTY LIMERICK.—11, Aylmer, Ballybrood, Spurroboy; 13, Portrenard; 15, Adare, Galbally.

COUNTY CARLOW.—16, Hacketstown.

SICK POOR.

The treasurer acknowledges to have received from Mr. George Wright, £10, being part of fines levied at the Petit Sessions, by the city magistrates.

EXTENSIVE AUCTION OF HATS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO THE TRADE, TO EXPORTERS, AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, and without any reserve whatever, on THURSDAY next, the 11th of OCTOBER, and following days.

AT THE CITY AUCTION MART, QUAY,

a large and valuable stock, consisting of several hundred Beaver and Silk Hats, Fur Caps, Cloth ditto, the property of the late Mr. MICHAEL HANLY, which has been removed for convenience of sale. Wholesale purchasers will find this a most desirable opportunity of supplying themselves, as for their accommodation, in the first instance, such lots will be offered as will make it their advantage to attend the sale.

Should they not find a ready sale in this way, they will be sold singly to accommodate the public. The Beaver Hats are of the finest quality, the average first cost being about one pound, but as before mentioned, must all be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at TWELVE o'Clock.

WILLIAM SHARPE, Auctioneer.

Valuations and out auctions attended.

An active lad as PORTER, who can find security, WANTED.

Waterford, Oct. 8, 1832.

BANKRUPTS' SALE.

IN THE MATTER OF WILLIAM AND NICHOLAS LUMSDEN, BANKRUPTS.

THE above Sale, in consequence of a mistake of the Printer of *The Chronicle* in a former Advertisement, has been POSTPONED to FRIDAY NEXT, Oct. 12th, and will commence at 12 precisely,

When will be SOLD, by order of the Assignee in this Matter, on the Premises of the Bankrupt, WILLIAM LUMSDEN, Lower Grange, Five COWS, One SHEEP, an excellent Draft or Saddle HORSE, an outside CAR and HARNESS, about Ten Tons of well-saved HAY, some FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &c. &c.

Immediately after which, the HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of Feather Beds, Bedsteads, and Bedding; Dining, Breakfast, and other Tables; Parlour and Drawing Room Chairs; an excellent Eight Day Clock; a fine-toned Piano Forte; a Sofa; Glass, Delft, Kitchen Furniture, and other articles; Book Case, with several volumes of valuable Books, Green House Plants, &c. &c.

Also, the INTEREST in the LEASE of these very desirable Premises, which are delightfully situate, and upon which a considerable sum has been laid out in improvements.

WILLIAM SHARPE, Auctioneer.

Waterford, Oct. 9.

AUCTION

Of FURNITURE, FEATHER BEDS and BEDDING, CABINET UTENSILS, consisting of LATHES, VICES, SCREWS, BENCHES, St. DOMINGO VENEERS, PLANK, and a Stock of New and Fashionable FURNITURE.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,

AT THE PREMISES OF

Mr. WILLIAM BRADLEY, QUAY,

On MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, and Day following,

THE ENTIRE of the FURNITURE and other Property in said concerns, consisting of Feather Beds, Bedding, Fenders, Fire Irons, some framed Prints, Carpeting, Glass, Delft, and articles of Kitchen Furniture, together with the well manufactured and select stock of New Furniture, which will be open for general inspection previous to sale, and comprises Parlour and Drawing-room Chairs, in hair-cloth and moreen; Sofas to match, with carved backs; Loo Tables, of richly veined Spanish Mahogany; a splendid Sideboard on pedestals, richly carved, and of the best materials; Mahogany and Painted Dressing Tables and Basin Stands, Commodes, Dining Tables on pillar and claw, with solid St. Domingo tops; Wardrobes, of the newest construction, in convenient portable divisions; Mahogany Bedsteads, with neatly finished Hangings; Pier Presses and Tables; Footstools, in cloth and moreen; Writing Desks, Dressing Cases, Dressing Glasses.

ALSO,

In Workshop—Two Lathes, Benches, an iron Cramp, Vices, Handscrews, St. Domingo Veneers, Mahogany Plank, Scales, Weights, &c.

The attention of the trade is respectfully called to the above sale, as the whole will be disposed of without reserve.

WILLIAM SHARPE, Auctioneer.

Waterford, Oct. 5th, 1832.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD, OCT. 10.—The receipts of corn from farmers for the last few days were rather large notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather. The demand for every description of grain remains steady. Wheat rated yesterday at 20s to 23s 6d per brl.; barley, 11s to 14s and oats 7s 6d to 8s. Butter, 78s to 80s per cwt. and for one lot, 81s. Weighed on Saturday, 353; Monday, 147; yesterday 226 firkins. Bacon pigs, from 34s to 35s per cwt.

	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.
Butter,	78 0	@ 80 0	Bacon pigs, cwt.	34 0	@ 35 0
Wheat, ℔ br.	20 0	@ 23 6	Pork, scalded,	30 0	@ 00 0
Oats, old	7 6	@ 8 0	Heads, ditto,	18 0	@ 20 0
Barley, old	11 0	@ 14 0	Offal, ditto,	18 0	@ 23 0
Oatmeal, ℔ cwt.	10 0	@ 12 0	Whiskey, ℔ gl.	7 2	@ 7 8
Flour, ℔ bag,			Beef, ℔ lb.	0 3	@ 0 4
2ds,	34 0	@ 36 0	Mutton, do.	0 4	@ 0 6
3ds,	24 0	@ 28 0	Veal, do.	0 4	@ 0 5
4ths,	16 0	@ 18 0	Potatoes, ℔ 14lb	0 2½	@ 0 3
Indian Corn,	15 0	@ 18 0	Coals, Newport,	2 8	@ 2 10
Meal,	15 0	@ 18 0	Swansea,	2 6	@ 2 8

CORK, OCT. 9.—BUTTER: To Mercants—Prices offering for few 1sts, 2nds and 3ds, 82s, 76s, 68s. No buying for 3ds, 4ths, 5ths and 6ths.—Country Prices closed.

WEXFORD, OCT. 5.—Wheat, 20s 0d to 22s 6d; barley, 12s to 14s 0d; oats, 5s 6d to 8s; beans, 13s to 14s; oatmeal, 13s 4d. Butter, 78s; seconds, 66s; thirds, 54s ℔ cwt. Flour fine, 39s; 2ds, 34s to 36s ℔ bag.

CLONMEL, OCT. 5.—Butter, 78s 0d to 78s 6d; oatmeal, 11s 6d to 00s 0d; 2d flour, 36s to 00s; households, 34s to 00s; thirds, 28s; fourths, 16s ℔ bag. Bere, 10s 0d to 0s 0d; barley, 14s 6d; Wheat, 1s 0d to 1s 2¾d; oats, 6¾d to 6¾d ℔ stone; bacon pigs, 32s to 34s per cwt.

DUBLIN CORN-EXCHANGE, OCT. 5.—There was a fair supply of all kinds of grain at market this week, which sold on rather lower terms than this week. Flour is a heavy sale, and old flour inquired for. Oatmeal remains in the same lifeless state, and no prospect of improvement. Wheat (red), 20s to 25s; ditto (white), 25s to 26s; oats, 7s to 9s; barley, 13s to 16s; bere, 11s to 12s; oatmeal (new), 8s to 10s.

DUBLIN MARKET NOTE, for the week ending Oct. 5:—

	s.	d.	d.	s.	s.	d.
1943 wheat, per barrel, 20 stone	16	0	28	0	22	5
261 Bere, 16 stone	11	0	13	0	12	0
208 Barley, 16 stone	12	0	13	6	13	1
3525 Oats, 14 stone	7	3	13	0	8	6
10160 Cwt. Flour, 9 stone	5	0	22	0	00	0
549 Oatmeal, 8 stone	8	0	13	0	10	0
9299 Cwt. Flour to Bakers only	15	6	22	0	18	1½

Average Price of Wheat and Flour, 46s 8d per sack.

Receipts of Flour 9,600 — 1st from 21s to 22s 0d
Sales 10,160 — 2d from 15s 6d to 20s
3d from 5s to 11s 0d

Price of Bread—Quartern Loaf, 8¾d | Half ditto, 4½d.

LONDON CORN-EXCHANGE, OCT. 5.—The arrivals, though moderate, are quite equal to the demand; the business transacted was to a very limited extent, wheat maintaining the currency of Monday; barley also, but oats, to effect sales, a trifling decline must have been submitted to. In other articles there is little or nothing doing.

Arrivals.—English wheat, 6,833; barley, 4,610; oats, 3,684 qrs. Irish wheat, 73; barley, 15; oats, 9,972 qrs. Flour, 5,740 sacks.

LAW KALENDAR.

WATERFORD CITY SESSIONS.—Waterford, Nov. 2.

COUNTY WATERFORD SESSIONS.—Dungarvan, Oct. 11.

COUNTY KILKENNY SESSIONS.—Kilkenny, Oct. 16; Thomastown, 23.

COUNTY WEXFORD SESSIONS.—Enniscorthy, Oct. 17; Ross, 22.

TO THE MAYOR, SHERIFFS, ALDERMEN, AND COMMON COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF WATERFORD.

GENTLEMEN,

ANOTHER Vacancy having occurred in the Council, by a recent lamented event, I beg leave, in accordance with my former intimation, again to solicit the honour of your suffrages.

In thus publicly addressing you, I am desirous respectfully, but distinctly, to avow that in seeking admission into your respectable Body, I shall, if successful, be guided by a firm determination to act on every occasion according to the dictates of my conscience, uprightly and fearlessly, uninfluenced by any sinister or selfish motives, and unconnected with any Individual or any Party.

This explicit declaration of my sentiments cannot cause umbrage to any members of the Council. Should I succeed, the consistency of my conduct will afford the best attestation of its sincerity. I am aware of the Important Public Duty you have to perform in filling up the existing Vacancy, and am fully sensible of the obligations that will be incurred by the object of your choice.

My pretensions for admission into the Council I base on the foregoing grounds. It may not be considered presumptuous for me to add, that I am engaged in commercial pursuits to a considerable extent, calculated to advance the prosperity of my Native City. In seeking the honour of your support at the approaching election, I am conscious of the responsibility of the trust I solicit, and which I shall, if successful, discharge honestly and independently, for the benefit of my fellow-citizens, of whose interest you are the Guardians.

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,
Your most obedient, humble servant,
JOSIAH WILLIAMS.

Waterford, 8th October, 1832.

UNRIVALLED DISPLAY
OF NEW AND FASHIONABLE
WINTER GOODS.

CARROLL, GREAVES, AND CO.,

RESPECTFULLY announce the arrival of the undermentioned NEW GOODS, which will be disposed of, for Cash, at London Prices—
2 Bales British Merinos,
1 Truss French Cashmeres,
2 Cases French and British Silks,
1 Ditto Silk Velvets and Plushes,
1 Ditto Ribbons,
2 Trusses Silk, Wool, and Cotton Hose,
3 Cases of valuable Sable Ermine and Chincilla Furs, in Muffs, Boas, and Tippets.
1 Bale Welch Flannels,
1 Truss Ginghams and Scotch Plaids,
2 Bales Thibet and Scotch Shawls,
2 Cases Nets, Laces, and Quillings,
1 Ditto Fancy Soaps,
1 Ditto Foreign Perfumery,
1 Ditto Cloth Caps,
1 Truss Silk Umbrellas,
1 Ditto Gingham ditto,
2 Cases Haberdashery and Small Wares,
1 Case French Flowers.

The above Stock, selected by one of the Firm in London, Leeds, Norwich, Manchester, and Nottingham, within the last Fortnight, will be marked off and open for inspection on TUESDAY MORNING.

Wholesale Buyers will find the present opportunity advantageous to them.

WANTED,

TWO respectable and intelligent Youths as APPRENTICES.

Waterford, 6th October.

THE ARMY.

War-Office, Oct. 2.

MEMORANDUM.—The half-pay of the undermentioned officer has been cancelled from the 7th Sept. 1832, inclusive, he having received a commuted allowance for his commission:—Deputy Assistant-Commissary-General H. Erskine Head.

The half-pay of the undermentioned officers has been cancelled from the 2d inst., inclusive, they having accepted commuted allowances for their commissions:—Cornet T. Coventry, half-pay 1st Dragoons; Ensign D. Mackenzie, half-pay 38th Foot; Assist.-Surg. G. Hickman, half-pay 98th Foot; Lieut. T. S. Price, half-pay Royal Waggon Train; Ensign T. C. Kenyon, half-pay 10th Foot; Lieut. A. H. Kelsey, half-pay York Hussars; Lieut. W. R. Meacock, half-pay 63d Foot; Ensign V. Davys, half-pay 88th Foot; Paymaster L. Castle, half-pay De Meuron's Regiment.

LEINSTER CIRCUIT.

County of Waterford, at Waterford, Saturday, Oct. 20.
City of Waterford, at Waterford, same day.
County of Tipperary, at Clonmel, Wednesday, 24.

The Hon. Justice Torrens,
The Hon. Baron Foster. } Justices.
Andrew Torrens, Esq.
Geo. Henry Pentland, Esq. } Registers.

The grand juries of said counties and city will be sworn at four o'clock in the afternoon of their respective commission days, and the criminal and civil business immediately after proceeded on.

NORTH-WEST CIRCUIT.

County of Longford, at Longford, Monday, 22d October.

The Right Hon. the Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas,
The Right Hon. the Lord Chief Baron,
James Johnston, Esq., } Justices.
Robert Joy, Esq. } Registers.

BALLINASLOE FAIR.—The great annual fair commenced on the 5th instant, and our anticipations as to prices have been fully realised, notwithstanding the inauspicious state of the weather, acting unfavourably upon the appearance of the stock. The show of sheep upon the Race Park was less than we can remember in any past year, by at least 10,000 head, and the prices of course were proportionally increased, as the demand was unusually brisk. Before two o'clock Burton Persse and Dennis Clarke had each disposed of 1,600. The highest price was obtained by Pat Taaffe, who sold his first and second lots *mixed*, containing 400 wedders, at £2 12s. We cannot enter into full particulars; but the sales of yesterday amounted to 376 at an advance of 3s on ewes, and about 5s on fat wethers. There was an auction of short-horned Durhams upon the Fair-Green to-day, 6th; the prices most most tremendous, £22 10s for two years old heifers. Mr. Taaffe sold 30 rams at prices from 12 to 30 guineas. We do not think a lot remains unsold this evening. The attendance of Gentlemen unusually thin.—*Western Argus.*

GENTLEMEN'S FASHIONS.

(From the *Gentleman's Magazine of Fashion.*)

SHOOTING DRESS.—A dark green shooting coat, double-breasted, with buttons of the same cloth; it has only two pockets, one in each breast; a leather pouch fastened by a strap on the shoulder supplies the place of more pockets, and is at the same time more convenient. Breeches of buff velveteen, with leather gaiters fastened down the legs with straps and buckles.

WALKING DRESS.—A morning dress coat, double-breasted and lapelled; skirts rather broad, with pockets under the flaps and collar of velvet. Waistcoat of buff cashmere, single-breasted, with turn-over collar. Trousers, white moleskin, buttoned up in front, cut tight about the hips, easy in the legs, sloping gently over the instep without a vent.

RIDING DRESS.—A French brown dress coat, with velvet collar same colour; small silk buttons to stand rather thick, square end collar, and lappets to correspond at top; no flaps. Waistcoat of printed Marseilles, single-breasted, with stand up collar, edges bound. Trowsers whole fall-down; leg seams straight and buttons hallowed out, with straps under the foot.

LANDED PROPERTY IN IRELAND.—An estate containing 1,800 acres of land, in the county of Louth, producing £1,907 per annum, has just been purchased by a gentleman in Yorkshire (Sir Harry Goodricke,) for sixty-five thousand pounds, being 33 years' purchase! a rate seldom exceeded in any part of England.—*London Paper.*

FORT NEWS—PASSAGE.

ARRIVED,

5th—Malcolm, Pond, London, gen. cargo—Palemon, Partridge, St. John's, N. B., timber, &c., for Cork—Campeadora, Pleasure Yacht.

6th—Edward, Kirby, Cork, whiskey.

7th—Friends, Brabyn, Dunmore, ballast, a seeker; Lee, steamer, Hallaway, Liverpool, m.g., and passengers, for Cork, put in for a supply of coal.

8th—Mary Ann, M'Donald, Galway, kelp.

9th—Sarah, Maria, Boothe, Archangel, hemp, tar, &c.—Trinity, Weldon, Dungarvan, butter.

SAILED,

5th—George, Miller, Southampton, grain, &c.—Lord Fbrington, Day, Swansea, ballast—Emma, Nicholls, Portsmouth, provisions—Joseph, Harris, Cardiff, ballast—Elizabeth, Richards, Pembray, ditto; Francis and Mary, Gray, Newhaven, grain; Agnes, Jones, Neath, ballast—Adelaide, Dunsford, Gloucester, grain—William, Beer, ditto, ditto—Friends, Burnard, do., do.—Peace, Lowther, Liverpool, do., Æolus, Alexander, do., do.—Betsey, Harris, Bristol, do.—Ann, Jones, ditto, ditto.

6th—Elizabeth, Jones, Cardiff, ballast—Eliza and Ann, Lewis, Larne, wheat—Sion Hill, Richards, London, provisions.

7th—None.

8th—Lee, steamer, Hallaway, Cork, m. goods—Enterprize, Greene, Plymouth, provisions—Elizabeth, Jones; and James, Well, before mentioned—William and Henry, Reigh, Cardiff, cattle, from Ross—Drake, Richards, Swansea, ballast—Friends, Brabyn, do. do., from Dunmore—Margaret, Duck; and William and Thomas, Rumney, Shorehan, grain—Sylph, Turnball, London, do.

9th—Comet, Owen, Liverpool, ditto and flour—City of Waterford, Bailey, Bristol, gen. cargo.—Wind—N.N.W. to N.W.

SHIP NEWS.

A letter from the Pilot Master at Dunmore-East announces that a vessel's mast was discernible yesterday morning, about two thirds over between Dunmore and Hook Tower, the mouth of this harbour. It was the *Eliz and Ann*, Lewis, for Larne, with 600 barrels of wheat, which sailed from this on Saturday evening. There was an extremely rough sea rolling where the vessel was sunk.

DUNMORE EAST, OCT. 6.—Put in *Diligence* and *Chance*, Revenue Cutters, under the command of Sir John Read, bound from Dublin, for the Shannon.

Arrived from Dungarvan, at Southampton, 3d *Lady Curreghmore*, Connell; at Bristol, 3d, *Redmond*, Power.

Arrived from Waterford, at Quebec, Aug. 31st, after an excellent passage, all well, *City of Waterford*, Grandy; at Bristol, 4th, *Brothers*, Evans.

Arrived from Youghal, at Penzance, Sept. 28, *Jane* and *Margaret*, Morgan.

The *King*, of Newcastle, Johnson, which arrived here on Wednesday from Quebec, spoke Aug. 30, in the Gulph of St. Lawrence, the *Oscar*, Mark, of Dartmouth, bound for Quebec; all well.

The following vessels were spoken by the *Isabella*, Grossard, which put in here on her passage from Prince Edward's Island, for Bideford:—Sept. 7th, the brig *Lowther*, of Whitehaven, 19 days from Quebec, lon. 40. 10th, brig *Clitus*, of Seacombe, from the Clyde, lon. 12. 24th, the brig *Conet*, of and from Halifax, bound to Bristol, Durrey Island, bearing N E. by E., distant six leagues. 25th, the brig *Forth*, of Bonness, 50 days from Virginia to Liverpool; also the barque *Frances Mary*, of Waterford, from Cork, bound to Quebec, Cape Clear, bearing E. by S. distant 35 miles; wind S.S.W. 28th, brig *Dido*, of Liverpool, Cape Clear distant 10 leagues.

COWES, OCT. 4.—This day arrived the Dutch ship *Alexander*, Cassie, master—46 days from Surinam; the master of which reports that, on the 8th ult., in Lat. 32 deg. 18 min. N., Long. 52 deg. 17 min. W., the *Alexander* was boarded by a piratical schooner, painted black with a white ribbon, about 90 tons, and having a crew of from 40 to 50 men, with a long 24 pounder mounted on the forecastle, and one gun each side the main deck. A lieutenant and eight men boarded the *Alexander*, and plundered the cabin of money, watches, clothes, &c.

Arrived also the English barque *Resolution*, Rutter, master, 43 days from Quebec, for orders, laden with timber and deals. The *Resolution* sailed this afternoon for Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH, OCT. 5.—It is currently reported that the *Britannia*, of 120 guns, which is now under repair at Plymouth Dock, is ordered to this port, to hoist the flag of Sir Pulteney Malcolm, and, in conjunction with the rest of the squadron, to winter in the Downs.

The *Julia*, Leopold, from Havanneh to Laguira, was wrecked 22d July, on Scorpion Bank.

LIMERICK ASSIZES—OCT. 6.

On Saturday at 12 o'clock, Baron Pennefather arrived from Ennis escorted by the County and City High Sheriffs, and shortly after repaired to the County Court, where both grand juries were sworn in.—Judge Moore will not return from Ennis until after divine service to-morrow.

At half past twelve o'clock this day Baron Pennefather entered the County Crown Court, with the Mayor in his robes of office, and attended by the County and City High Sheriffs. The commission was read, and proclamation made for calling over the County Grand Jury, on which the following Gentlemen were sworn:—De Courcy O'Grady, of Kilballyowen, Esq. Foreman; Hon. Wm. O'Grady, of Rockbarton; Hon. Geo. Massy, of Limerick; Hon. John Massy, Limerick; John Croker, of Ballynagard; George Tuthill, of Faha, Heffernane Considine, of Derk, Joseph Gubbins, of Kilrush, David Roche, of Carass, John Green, of Greenmount, Francis R. Goold, of Drumadda, Samuel Dickson, of Limerick, William Gabbett of Caherline, Thomas Lloyd, of Castle Loyd, Thomas Wilson, of Caherconlish, James Kelly, of Limerick, Ion. Studdert, of Elm Hill, John Southwell Browne, of Mount Brown, John Blennerhassett, of Rockfield, Richard Harte, of Coolruss, William Cox, of Ballynoe, and Robert Jones Stevelly, of Glanduff, Esqrs.

ENNIS ASSIZES—OCT. 2.

In charging the Grand Jury at Ennis, Judge Moore, after passing a high eulogium on the Gentlemen of the County for the manner in which they conducted themselves on every trying occasion, and particularly at the late commissions, said that the present comparatively quiet state of the country was mainly attributable to their exertions. His lordship alluded to the postponement of the assizes, and said the cause of it was, the prevalence of cholera on the circuit; he was snre that whatever inconvenience the jury were put to they would sacrifice it to the public good; they watched the progress of the disease as well as they could, and as he might say it was now in a state of convalescence, it was considered the more favourable opportunity of bringing them together. The next topic his lordship alluded to was the state of the calendar, which, he said, was marked by no atrocious or very heinous crime; and that they might thank themselves for this state of things; it was gratifying to say that this was accomplished by no other means than a strict administration of the law. Before they went away, he said there was one word he wished to say, not so much for them as the people. In some parts of Ireland a new moral combination existed against tithes. As there was no case of the kind on the calendar, he would not remark at any length upon it; but he considered it his duty to warn the population against such combinations, for they were perfectly illegal; every combination calculated to disturb the public peace in any way was a midemeanour.

BANDON QUARTER SESSIONS—OCT. 1.

The Assistant Barrtster (Eccles Cuthbert, Esq.,) entered the Court at half past eleven, and was soon surrounded by the following Magistrates, viz:—Rev. Somers Payne, Rev. Armiger Sealy, Colonel Clerke, Alexander Cox, Esq., Captain Belcher, Maskelyne Alcock, and Alexander O'Driscoll, Esqrs.

REFUSAL TO SERVE PROCESSES.—The Civil Bills were then proceeded with, and had not progressed much when Mr. Hobbs rose, and preferred a charge against a process server named Harris, of refusing to serve tithe processes.

Assistant Barrister.—Let me have that charge substantiated upon oath, and I shall soon dismiss him.—If it be from fear that this man would not serve those Processes, he is unfit for the office; for nothing tends more to encourage crime in others than timidity in the officers of the law.

Sir Patrick Stewart, Commander of the Forces in Scotland, is at present engaged in reviewing the various regiments quartered in that country.

TITHE SALE IN THE COUNTY DUBLIN.

Thursday a sale for tithe at the suit of Ponsonby Shaw, Esq. took place at Bornabreena, within five miles of town. The occupier of the land, Mr. Nicholas Reade, a wealthy and very respectable farmer, who always paid his tithe most cheerfully until the late anti-tithe meeting held at the above place, having been applied to by the Collector of Mr. Shaw, peremptorily refused; in consequence of which Mr. Shaw waited upon him personally, and reasoned with him upon the subject, and gave him a fortnight to consider the matter, at the end of which period he again called upon him, when he was told by Mr. Reade, that his determination was fixed, and "he (Mr. S.) might do his best," and added, that every possible resistance would be given him should he persevere in enforcing payment. In consequence of this threat, Mr. Shaw seized thirteen stacks of wheat, and placed keepers upon the ground, first giving Mr. Reade an offer to substitute a distress of cattle, which would have been attended by a very considerable saving in costs; but in reply he was told that all expenses would be paid out of the "general fund;" and as he would be thereby reimbursed, he put him to defiance. Under the impression that resistance would be made to the sale, a strong military force, together with detachments of the horse and foot police, under the direction of Alderman Darley, proceeded to the land. The hour appointed for the sale was twelve o'clock, and about half-past eleven upwards of 300 country people assembled at the entrance gate, which was kept barred and locked inside. At the appointed hour Alderman Darley applied for admission, but was told "no answer would be returned to his application." Mr. Reade himself appeared on the road, but refused to interfere. Under these circumstances Alderman Darley and Mr. Shaw thought it advisable to ascertain if there was any other entrance to the field than that which approached the house, and having found it to be the only way whereby a cart or dray for the removal of the corn could enter, caused the man in charge of the distress to break off the lock, and the sale to be proceeded with. The terms of sale, as announced by the auctioneer, were, that one-fourth of the purchase should be paid in cash, the remainder at six o'clock, and that the corn should be preserved for the buyer till four o'clock on Wednesday. In the first instance five stacks were offered at 10s. each, Mr. Shaw himself being the bidder, when, after an advance of a shilling, a common fellow, who gave his name as Henry Magrance, bid three pounds per stack, which having exceeded the amount of Mr. Shaw's claim, (it being only £5 16s. the costs nearly £10) the sale closed. The purchaser *immediately* paid the FULL amount, and realeased the auctioneers from the responsibility of taking charge of the property, and thus the matter ended. It is quite evident Reade himself was the actual purchaser, and the circumstances and deportment of the peasants fully evinced how they would have acted were it not for the strong force which was in attendance. It may be worthy of remark that previously to the sale taking place, threats were held out against any person presuming to purchase.—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

PROTESTANT COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

A meeting of the friends of the Protestant Colonization Society was held on Thursday, in the Court House of Abbeyleix. The chair was taken by Viscount de Vesci, the Lord Lieutenant of the County; and the meeting having been addressed by the Rev. Messrs. M'Crea and Newcombe, came unanimously to the resolution of forming an Auxiliary Society, to be called the Abbeyleix Auxiliary to the Protestant Colonization Society of Ireland. The meeting was highly respectable, and among the company present we noticed the Viscountess de Vesci, the Hon. H. F. Walker, Edmund Staples, Esq., Hamilton Stubber, Esq., William Hamilton, Esq., Rev. Messrs. Moore, Harte, Croly, &c. &c. &c. At the close of the meeting a liberal subscription was entered into to forward the operations of the parent society, and a number of collecting cards distributed among the ladies and gentlemen present, who evinced a deep interest in the cause of this Society. When it is considered that the Protestant Conservative Society had already drawn funds to a large amount from the gentry, who principally attended this meeting, an estimate may be formed of the interest felt for Protestant principles and Protestant objects.

Mr. O'Connell has addressed the following letter to the Chief Secretary for Ireland:—

"TO THE RIGHT HON!!! EDWARD GROFFRY SMITH STANLEY, AUTOCRAT OF IRELAND.

"Darrynane Abbey, October 1, 1832.

"GROFFRY!—Allow me to ask, with all submission and all the reverence due to so amiable, so good-natured, so sweet tempered a youth as you are, just two or three questions. They are these:—

Quere—Is the Mr. Robinson to whom, as a *Deputy*, you have confided the registration of the electors for the great and important county of Kerry, the Mr. Robinson who is the nephew or near relative of Lord Farnham, and who has acted on many occasions, if not always, as the confidential counsel of Lord Farnham? Is he the advocate of the Orangemen in Cavan, and the prosecutor of the Catholics there? Is he the gentleman who attended as counsel for Captain Graham and the shooters at Newtownbarry? Is he the Mr. Robinson who took an active part with the magistrates of Cavan in denouncing the present administration last year? Is he, in short, the Orangeman, the Brunswicker, and the Conservative—the open, avowed, candid, and consistent enemy of reform, and of that ministry, to which you, Groffry, appertain?

"Eh, Groffry, what say you?

"I have the honor to be, with the most profound sense of your political sagacity, good humour, and sweet condescension, Groffry! the humblest of your slaves,

"DANIEL O'CONNELL.

"*Postcript on business.*—These questions may, in the course of mutable, sublunary affairs, be asked of you *elsewhere*. Be prepared with your ingenious replies."

A curious circumstance occurred at Bristol last week. A brute of an Irishman aimed a blow at his wife with a pair of shears called clippers; the blow took effect upon the forehead of an infant which the woman held in her arms, and inflicted so dreadful a wound that a part of the brain actually escaped from it. The child was taken to the hospital, where an operation was performed; and the surgeon having bandaged the wound, the child was placed in the arms of the mother, where it actually took to the breast, and sucked away as if nothing had happened. The mother continues to suckle it, and if inflammation do not ensue, there is every reason to believe that the child will recover.

It is a remarkable coincidence, and worthy of observation, that in Sir Walter Scott's prospectus to the last edition of the Waverley Novels, he stated that "the work will be comprised in 40 volumes, commencing with Waverley and closing with Woodstock." The 40th volume, which contains the conclusion of Woodstock, was published this month. This month the great novelist died!

ON THE LAMENTED DEATH OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Take thy harp, Scotland, there are sad thoughts now
  Gathering on every bosom; there's a spell,
As of a cloud upon each sunny brow.
  Take thy harp, Scotland, that its deep farewell
  Chorus the sighs from every heart that swell,
And let the melody be wild and lone;
  An ear is cold that lov'd its music well;
A heart of love has left its earthly throne,
A sunlike orb is quench'd—a mighty spirit gone.

Yes, he is gone who taught the world to smile
  At its own follies; whose unrivall'd pen
Made Virtue fairer than herself; and guile
  More dark, even in the partial eyes of men,
  Wrestling with giant error in his den;
And touching the wild harp to notes so gay,
  Sadness herself sometimes was happy, when
She dream'd the sweet sound could not pass away
Though feeling its loved tones grew fainter day by day.

Write not a line upon his marble tomb,
  Save what may point to curious strangers' eyes
The true, sad lesson of a great one's doom.
  Shrined in his native earth how low he lies,
  Whose wand could trace the spirit's mysteries
Through their dark labyrinths of joy and tears.
  And it will be a star to future skies;
A well-known voice in some far wanderer's ears,
A word of distant home—whose very sound endears.

And still we linger o'er the witching page,
  And still we listen the wild minstrel's song,
As if we would the consciousness assuage,
  Of what already has been felt too long.
  We will not do his memory the wrong
To deem it e'er could unremembered be,
  While many wander lovingly among
The fairy scenes he drew; and many see
In fancy's brilliant dream, their bright imagery.

Silence has crept upon the wizard's tongue,
  The hand has dropp'd the magic wand—the lyre
For ever on the weeping willow hung.
  Alas! that the bright flame which could inspire
  That master spirit, should so quickly tire
Of its earth-dwelling, leaving it a thing,
  Of that dark world, where, quench'd their living fire,
The loved, the hated subject, slave, and king,
In unremembered dust alike are slumbering.

There have been trophies raised in other times
  To lesser names than thine—shall we recall
Those who have stemm'd a crimson sea of crimes
  To build their temples on fair freedom's fall;
  And raise for them an higher pedestal,
And wreathe a brighter glory round their name?
  Alas! for manly virtue, were not all
Too much enamoured of a blood-bought fame,
Thy pure unsullied mind would far more honour claim.

Thy sepulchre is made in a fair land,
  Whose children were thy glory—sad and slow
Through its deep glens moves many a weeping band;
  And, though there is a sadness mingled now
  With its romantic beauty (like the bow
Of hues new-born of heaven 'midst summer rain),
  There might we recognise the smiling brow
Of that wild, varied splendour, which could gain
So much of lovely life from thy departed strain.

And thine own hand shall be thy chronicler,
  And thine own hand weave glorious wreathes for thee,
But of those fairest gardens, which for her
  Most favoured sons, Fame guards so tenderly—
  And the spells which have been and still must be,
The joy alike of youth and manhood's hours,
  These, the bright heralds of thy memory,
Like summer's fragrance in eternal showers,
Shall strew thy bed of death with most unfading flowers.

S.

THE BASHFUL MAN.

(From the *Token*, an American Annual.)

Let him who has never suffered from the horrors of bashfulness, pass by this article. He will find nothing with which he can sympathise. But he who knows the exquisite temperament whose very nature almost shuts him out from human sympathy, while it opens upon him the full sluices of laughter and ridicule, he only should read, for he only can understand, this chapter of my sufferings. It is but a specimen of my life. *Ex uno disce omnes.* To all others it will be only a sealed fountain; and as they pass it by in the proud consciousness of the unspeakable blessing of impudence, let them thank Heaven that its waters can never flow for them.

As my object is but to give a specimen of the numerous *contre-temps* that incessantly beset me, the moment I appear in ladies' society, I shall merely speak of those that befel me at the only dinner in Paris to which I was invited; though laden with introductory letters, I never delivered another.

I pass by the various efforts I made, before I could muster sufficient resolution to deliver to Madame O. the one that procured me the dinner, in question. I pass by, too, my trepidation at the everlasting peal with which the bell responded to my timid touch. Scarcely could I distinguish the parlez au Suisse, over the porter's lodge, where, probably, Swiss never stood since its erection. I pass by, too, several minor blunders, such as asking the porter to direct me to "la chambre de Madame," meaning her drawing-room. Suffice it to say, that my less nervous companion, dictionary in hand, boldly led the way; that having traversed a goodly number of courts and stairs, we at length arrived safely at an ante-room, where stood a servant before a pair of folding doors, which he threw wide open, and announced us by a pair of names, that we should never have recognised as our own, had we met them elsewhere.

Already agitated, and perspiring with nervous trepidation, this ostentatious mode of entrance, so different from the republican simplicity to which I was accustomed, was a formidable trial to me.—My cheeks tingled, my kees trembled, and my heart beat violently. I slunk silently behind my unabashed companion, and endeavoured to gather sufficient courage to conceal the tremor that shook me like an ague fit. Madame O. rose to receive us; and as we approached her, it became necessary that I should deploye from behind my friend. But in so doing, I did not notice a large pet dog, who, comfortably stretched on a velvet cushion, lay napping beside his mistress, directly in my path. On I went, anxious only to get through the introductory ceremonies as soon as possible, and then to ensconce myself in some remote corner, where,

"The world forgetting, by the world forgot,"

I might escape all notice or remark. But truly says the French proverb, "L'homme se propose, mais c'est le bon Dieu qui dispose." And very unfortunate were his dispositions for my intention. As I hastened on, all glowing with confusion, and quaking with fright, just as I began my bow, I stumbled over the detested pet, and was suddenly precipitated head-foremost, like an ancient battering ram, into the lap of Miss P., overturning, episodically, a countryman of my own, who was seated next her, balancing his chair on its two hind legs. To save himself he instinctively grasped the back of her chair, and his weight at her rear, acting at the same moment that I hurled at her front, decided all hesitation, and over we all rolled together, the chairs uppermost. The vile cur, who had been at the bottom of the whole mischief, seized her by the leg, and receiving a hearty kick in return, added his howling to the chorus of dismay that now filled the apartment. Happily the female sufferer in this melée engrossed all the sympathy and attention of the company; but I well knew, that in the short minute that elapsed since I entered the apartment I had made three mortal enemies of a man, a dog, and a lady.

For my own part, as soon as I had extricated myself from the terrible crash, covered with confusion and shame, I retreated into the most obscure corner of the room, where I sought to hide myself and my overwhelming mortification behind the guests who were lounging about there.

The call to dinner served as a relief to my embarrassment, for I hoped that that would engross every one's attention, which now, I could not help feeling, must be occupied with my awkwardness. Following the company into the dining-room, I saw each plate contained a card, on which was written the name of the guest who was to occupy the place thus designated. Every one seemed to find his own place by magic; but for me, four or five times did I make the circuit of the table looking in vain for mine. Indeed, I know not but I might have continued running about unnoticed among the crowd of servants all dinner time, had not Madame O.'s eye at length detected me, as I circled round and round, with an hysterically increasing rapidity, my eyes dim with confusion, and a clammy perspiration bedewing every pore of my body; and at length I sunk into my seat, when found, fairly exhausted with mortification and shame.—Here, again, I found myself embarrassed with my hat, which, having observed that all retained in their hands in the drawing-room, I still grasped with nervous pertinacity. This I at length disposed of, as I thought at the time, with wonderful ingenuity; for I hung it by the brim between my knees, spreading my handkerchief over its open cavity.

My seat was next to a young lady, whom of course, I was expected to entertain. I entertain! Wofully already had I entertained the company, but I found myself infinitely better adapted to entertain a company *en masse* than singulation.

The ordinary routine of a French dinner now commenced—soup and bouillie, fish, and fowl, and flesh, entremets, and hors d'œuvres, while a regular series of servants appeared each instant at our elbows, inviting us to partake of a thousand different dishes, and as many different kinds of wine, all under strings of names which I no more understood than I understood their composition, or than they did my gaucheries. Resolute to avoid all further importunities for displaying my predominant trait, I sat in the most obstinate silence, saying *oui* to every thing that was offered me, and eating with most devoted application, till, in an evil hour, my fair neighbour, weary of my taciturnity and her own, at length herself began a conversation, by inquiring how I was pleased with the Opera. The question was put at an unlucky moment. I was just raising a large morsel of potato to my mouth, and in order to reply as quickly as possible, I hastily thrust it in, intending to swallow it as hastily. Heavens! it was as hot as burning lava. What could I do? The lady's eyes were fixed on me, waiting a reply to her question. But my mouth was in flames. In vain I rolled the burning morsel hither and thither, rocking my head from side to side, while my eyes, which involuntarily I had fixed on her, were straining their sockets. She regarded my grimaces, of the cause of which I believe she was ignorant, with an expression of amazement and surprise, at which I laugh now when I think of it.

"Monsieur est malade?" at length she gently, and in an anxious tone, inquired. I could bear no more. My mouth was flayed with the burning mass, and smarting with intolerable pain; so abandoning the point I opened it to its utmost, and out dropped the infernal firebrand upon my plate. Not the slightest tendency to a smile visibly ruffled the imperturbable politeness of the lady, she condoled with me on my misfortune, then gradually led the conversation to a variety of topics, till, exerting the magic influence that true politeness always exercises, I began to forget even my own blunders. Gradually my cheeks burned less painfully, and I could even join in the conversation, without the fear that every word I uttered shared the fate of every action I attempted. I even ventured to hope, nay, to congratulate myself that the catalogue of my calamities was completed for the day.

Let no one call himself happy before death, said Solon; and he said wisely. The Ides of March were not yet over. Before us stood a dish of cauliflower, nicely done in butter. This I naturally took for a custard pudding, which it sufficiently resembled. Unfortunately my vocabulary was not yet so extensive as to embrace all the technicalities of the table; and when my fair neighbour inquired if I were fond of chou-fleur, I verily took it to be the French for custard pudding; and so high was my panegyric of it, that my plate was soon bountifully laden with it. Alas! one single mouthful was enough to dispel my illusion. Would to heaven that the chou-fleur had vanished along with it! But that remained bodily, and as I gazed despondingly at the huge mass, that loomed up almost as large and as burning as Vesuvius, my heart died within me. Ashamed to confess my mistake, though I could almost as readily have swallowed an equal quantity of soft soap, I struggled manfully on against the diabolical compound, I endeavoured to sap the mountainous heap at its base; and shutting my eyes, and opening my mouth, to inhume as large masses as I could without stopping to taste it. But my stomach soon began, intelligibly enough, to intimate its intention to admit no more of this nauseous stranger beneath its roof, if not even of exexpelling that which had already gained unwelcome admittance.

The seriousness of the task I had undertaken, and the resolution necessary to execute it, had given an earnestness and rapidity to my exertions, which appetite would not have inspired. When my plate, having somehow got over the edge of the table, upon my leaning forward, tilted up, and down slid the disgusting mass into my lap; my handkerchief, unable to bear so weighty a load, bent under it in its turn, and a great portion of it was safely deposited in my hat. The plate instantly righted itself as I raised my person; and as I glanced my eye round the table, and saw that no one had noticed my disaster, I inwardly congratulated myself that the nauseous deception was so happily got rid of. Resolving not to be detected, I instantly rolled my handkerchief together with all its remaining contents, and whipped it into my pocket.

The dinner table was at length deserted for the drawing-room, where coffee and liqueurs were served round. Meantime I had sought a safe hiding place for my hat beneath a chair in the dining-room, for I dared not carry it longer in my hand, having first thrown a morsel of paper into the crown to hide the cauliflower from view, should any one chance, in seeking for his own hat, to look into mine. On my return to the drawing-room, I chanced to be again seated by the lady, by whom I sat at dinner. Our conversation was naturally resumed; and we were in the midst of an animated discussion, when a huge spider was seen running like a race-horse up her arm. Take it off—take it off! she ejaculated, in a terrified tone.

I was always afraid of spiders; so to avoid touching it with my hand, I caught my hankerchief from my pocket, and clapped it at once upon the miscreant, who was already mounting over her temple with rapid strides. Gracious heaven! I had forgotten the cauliflower, which now plastered over her face like an emolient poultice, fairly killing the spider, and blinding an eye of the lady, while little streamlets of butter glided gently down her beautiful neck and bosom.

"Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu!" exclaimed the astonished fair.

"Mon Dieu!" was echoed from every mouth.

"Have you cut your head?" inquired one.

"Non, non! L'araignee, l'araignee. Monsieur vient d'ecraser l'araignee."

"Qulle quantité d'entrailles?" ejaculated an astonished Frenchman to himself.

Well might he be astonished. The spray of the execrable vegetable had spattered his dress from head to foot. For myself, the moment the accident occurred I had mechanically returned my handkerchief to my pocket; but its contents remained.

"What a monster it must have been," observed a young lady, as she helped to relieve my victim from her cruel situation. "I declare I should think he had been living on cauliflower."

At that moment I felt some one touch me, and turning I saw my companion who had come with me.

"Look at your pantaloons," he whispered.

Already half dead with confusion at the disaster I had caused, I cast my eyes upon my once white dress, and saw at a glance the horrible extent of my dilemma. I had been sitting upon my fated pocket, and crushed out the liquid butter, and the soft paste-like vegetable, which had daubed and dripped down them till it seemed as if I were actually dissolving in my pantaloons.

Darting from the spot, I sprang to the place where I had left my hat; but before I could reach it, a sudden storm of wrath was heard at the door.

"Sacr-r-r-e bete! Sacr-r-re! Sacr-r-r-r-re!" the r in the last syllable being made to roll like a watchman's rattle, mingled with another epithet which an angry Frenchman never spares, was heard rising like a fierce tempest without the door. Suddenly there was a pause—a gurgling sound as if one swallowing involuntarily—and the the storm of wrath broke out with redoubled fury. I seized my hat, and opened the door, and the whole matter was at once explained. We had exchanged hats; and there he stood, the soft cauliflower gushing down his cheeks, blinding his eyes, filling his mouth, hair, mustachios, ears, and whiskers. Never shall I forget that spectacle. There he stood astride like the Colossus, and stooping gently forward his body, his eyes forcibly closed, his arms held drooping out from his body, and dripping cauliflower and butter at every pore.

I staid no longer, but, retaining his hat, I rushed from the house, jumped into a fiacre, and arrived safely at home, heartily resolving, that to my last hour, I would never again deliver a letter of introduction.

A SKETCH FROM THE ABBEY.

Ballynatray is, as it usually has been, an open and welcome retreat to all respectable visitors. The Abbey is kept in its usual style of neatness and elegance,—and lest time, that *arch*-destroyer should lay his unhallowed hands upon it, the noble-minded-proprietor has, at no inconsiderable expense, retouched it all over, reviving its pristine magnificence and imposing aspect. Here, from inscriptions, you may trace the historical recollections of thirteen centuries—their glories and their wrongs, and wonder why the ivy-bound architecture of the fifth century can still retain such boldness, grandeur and perfection. The statue of St. Molanfide, erected by the maternal ancestor of Mr. Smyth, is still perfect,—it sheds an awful, yet inviting grandeur around the spacious ruins where it stands.

From this abode of gloom, of light, of awe, of shade and grandeur, the "Deer Park" spreads its gently swelling bosom before you: it can scarcely be called an eminence, but is so situate as to make one suppose that when nature flung it into form, it was intended to show off one of the most beautiful and numerous herds of deer to be seen—exhibiting themselves in all the wild and playful gyrations imaginable.

From this entrancing spot you can also see the splendid entrance to the gardens. There you enter Elysium itself—this *must* be the place Moore described when he said,

"If there's an Elysum on earth, it is this,—it is this."

The grounds are extensive—are admirably laid down, and present the most rare, varied and beautiful selection of flowers, plants and shrubs, in Ireland—it is a fairy scene, indeed. The greenhouses are in the highest state of perfection.

The new farm yard is an extensive and finely executed building: as to taste, order and arrangement it cannot be surpassed—you have here a place for every thing, and every thing in its own place. I understand it was planned by Mr. Smyth in person, and cost *Three Thousand Pounds*.

The demesne contains fifteen hundred acres, all over which you may roam as freely as the winds of Heaven. Glandine belongs to this demesne, and is truly in itself a treat. It is perhaps the most enchanting glen in Ireland. If "residence" be accounted a blessing—such blessing is *felt* here. Would to Heaven some grinding "absentee" paid a visit to Ballynatray, where he may see over two hundred individuals employed daily, not as slaves, nor under taskmasters, but where the child of seven years recieves wages as well for his innocent caprices as does the old man of seventy for the mere exercise essential to his health. What would an "absentee" think if he were told that there is not a pauper in the parish to which this estate belongs?—yet, I am assured, such is a fact. There is a look of happiness and content in the countenance of the veriest peasant you meet here—that restraint consequent on approaching the possessor of large estates, is not known; on the contrary, should you meet with a member of the Ballynatray family, while you are struck with the lofty mind and dignity of person, you cannot fail to notice the extreme affability and condescension evinced towards your full enjoyment. I am happy to find it is in contemplation to invite the independent and resident proprietor of Ballynatray to represent the wishes and feelings of the constituency of Youghal in parliament. Should he accept the invitation, he may be fully sure of success.

There are traits of kindliness and charity told of the Rev. Gryce Smyth, even by the peasantry of this place, which, while they adorn the Christian Minister, ennoble him as a man.

ENNE.

JUST REPRESENTATION.—A French constitutional priest, who had usually a very small congregation to attend his labours, was one day preaching at the church in his village, when the doors being open, a gander and several geese came stalking up the middle aisle. The preacher, availing himself of the circumstance, after a short pause, observed that he could no longer find fault with his district for non-attendance, because, though they did not come *themselves* they sent their *representatives*.

VOLCANIC ISLAND.

(From the *Malta Gazette.*)

The Lieutenant-Governor is pleased to publish, for general information, a copy of an important report from Captain C. H. Swinburne, commanding his Majesty's sloop *Rapid*, addressed to Vice-Admiral the Honourable Sir Henry Hotham, commanding his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, stating the existence of a most dangerous shoal in the mid-channel between the island of Pantalaria and the coast of Sicily, and which copy has been sent to his Excellency by Captain Swinburne in obedience to the Vice-Admiral's order:—

"His Majesty's sloop *Rapid*, at Malta, Aug. 24.

"Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that in compliance with your order of the 18th of June last, I have examined the spot where the volcanic island appeared last summer.

"It has left a dangerous shoal, consisting principally of black sand and stones, with a circular patch of rock in the middle of it, about 42 yards in diameter, on which there are 2 fathoms water generally, but in one spot only 9 feet. All round the rock there are from 2½ to 3 fathoms, deepening gradually to 5 and 6 fathoms, at the average distance of 100 yards from the centre, then more rapidly to 10, 20, 30, 40, &c. fathoms.

"A small detached rock, with 15 feet on it, lies 130 yards to the S.W. of the central patch. About three quarters of a mile N.W. of the centre there is a detached bank, with 23 fathoms on it. All the rock appears to be dark coloured porous lava, and the sand (which is extremely fine in the deepest water) is composed entirely of particles of the same substance; by this is the soundings near the shoal may be distinguished, but it should be approached with great caution, as a large extent of discoloured but deep water, which lies to the S.W., may be mistaken for it, while the real danger is seldom visible till it is near, being composed of very dark coloured materials, and it is so steep that the lead cannot be trusted. Its latitude and longitude, as far as my limited means of observation enable me to decide, are 37 deg. 9 min. north, and 12 deg. 43 min. east of Greenwich.

"In four days, during which the wind was constantly from the N.W., currents were perceived from N.W., N., and N.E.—the N.W. prevailing, and sometimes running ¾ of a mile an hour.

"The temperature of the water on and near the shoal does not differ from that of the sea at a distance

"I have moored in 3 fathoms water at the N.W. side of the shoal a water-cask, painted white, with a pole in it, surmounted by a white ball; and at the S.E. side of the shoal in 3¾ fathoms, a similar cask, painted black, bearing a black ball on a pole. These two buoys are about 120 yards apart.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,
"Your most obedient humble servant,
"C. H. SWINBURNE, Commander.

"To Sir Henry Hotham, &c."

DEATH OF BONAPARTE'S MOTHER.

A communication from Joseph Bonaparte was read at a meeting in London, on Wednesday, announcing the death of his mother, Madame Letitia, or Madame Mere, as she was styled in the days of the Napoleon dynasty. What a strange eventful life, how rife with all the wildest elements of romance, has this old lady passed! Her youth undistinguished, her maturity brilliant and exalted beyond all precedent, she sinks back in age to nearly (if not quite) all the obscurity from which the force of circumstances compelled her to emerge. She has reversed, too, the usual order of nature; for those who should have gone after, have gone before her. The mother has survived both son and grandson, and is not permitted to find shelter in the grave till she has drained the cup of adversity to the dregs. The direct line of Napoleon is now at an end.

JOSEPH BONAPARTE.—The habits of life acquired by the ex-King of Spain, during his long residence in America, have unfitted him for the late hours of our unfashionable circles in London. A proof of this was given a few evenings ago, when the few loiterers still left in town, were invited to meet his ex-Majesty at the house of a certain Countess. The company assembled at half-past ten o'clock, and found that half an hour before that period, his ex-Majesty had retired, leaving his fair hostess to describe, instead of exhibit, the *Lion* she had promised her visitors.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.—The following account of the cause of Sir Walter Scott's pecuniary embarrassments is given by himself, in the introduction to the "Chronicles of the Cannongate," in the number of the new edition of the "Waverley Novels" which has just appeared:—"I have, perhaps, said enough on former occasions of the misfortunes which led to the dropping of that mask under which I had, for a long series of years, enjoyed so large a portion of public favour. Through the success of those literary efforts I had been enabled to indulge most of the tastes which a retired person of my station might be supposed to entertain. In the pen of this nameless romancer I seemed to possess something like the secret fountain of coined gold and pearls vouchsafed to the traveller of the eastern tale; and no doubt believed that I might venture, without silly imprudence, to extend my personal expenditure considerably beyond what I should have thought of had my means been limited to the competence which I had derived from inheritance, with the moderate income of a professional situation. I bought, and built, and planted, and was considered by myself, as by the rest of the world, in the safe possession of an easy fortune.—My riches, however, like the other riches of this world, were liable to accidents, under which they were ultimately destined to make unto themselves wings and fly away.—The year 1825, so disastrous to many branches of industry and commerce, did not spare the market of literature; and the sudden ruin that fell on so many of the booksellers could scarcely have been expected to leave unscathed one whose career had of necessity connected him deeply and extensively with the pecuniary transactions of that profession. In a word, almost without one note of premonition, I found myself involved in the sweeping catastrophe of the unhappy time, and called on to meet the demands of creditors upon commercial establishments with which my fortunes had long been bound up, to the extent of no less a sum than 120,000l. The author having, however rashly, committed his pledges thus largely to the hazards of trading companies, it behoved him, of course, to abide the consequences of his conduct; and, with whatever feelings, he surrendered on the instant every shred of property he had been accustomed to call his own. It became vested in the hands of gentlemen, whose integrity, prudence, and intelligence, were combined with all possible liberality and kindness of disposition, and who readily afforded every assistance towards the execution of plans, in the success of which the author contemplated the possibility of his ultimate extrication, and which were of such a nature that, had assistance of this sort been withheld, he could have had little prospect of carrying them into effect. Among other resources which occurred was the project of that complete and corrected edition of his novels and romances (whose real parentage had of necessity been disclosed at the moment of the commercial convulsions alluded to) which has now advanced with unprecedented favour nearly to its close." It is gratifying to find that the suggestions thrown out on the propriety of taking steps to redeem the estates and mansion of Abbotsford are about to be followed up. A committee of gentlemen is now forming, principally from among the friends of Sir Walter Scott, to arrange the best method for carrying into effect this truly national object.

It is not generally known, perhaps, that his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland lost his eye in the campaign of 1794, when engaged with the enemy near Tournay. He was also severely wounded in the arm at the same time.—*From the National Portrait Gallery.*

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

His Majesty's ministers are all expected to be in London about Wednesday next, and the following day a cabinet council will be held, at which some definitive conclusion will probably be come to with regard to the assembling of parliament.—*Globe.*

DEATH OF SIR FITZWILLIAM BARRINGTON, BART.

Died, on Wednesday last, at his seat at Swainstone, in the Isle of Wight, Sir Fitzwilliam Barrington, Bart., aged 75. Sir Fitzwilliam has died without male issue. The title was a creation of 1611. His estates descend to his eldest daughter, the wife of Sir Richard Simeon, Bart. Sir Fitzwilliam was a descendant of one of the most ancient families in this kingdom, who held estates in Essex long before the Norman conquest, and of which estates Sir Fitzwilliam died possessed. Sir Fitzwilliam was highly and deservedly esteemed, by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, and beloved by all the poor in his neighbourhood. We understand the title has been revived in the person of Sir Joseph Barrington, a member of his family who settled in Ireland some time ago.—*Hampshire Telegraph.*

The ancestors of Sir Joseph, we believe, settled in the city of Limerick, where he has long been justly estimated for many amiable qualities. In that city he has erected a lasting monument, which for ages will record his charity—we mean the Barrington Hospital. His title and estates will, in the course of nature, descend to his eldest son, Matthew Barrington, Esq., the able and indefatigable Crown Solicitor, now conducting the State prosecutions on the Munster Circuit.

SUPERSTITIOUS CRUELTY.—About forty years ago a young seal was taken in Clew Bay, and domesticated in the kitchen of a gentleman whose house was situated on the sea-shore. It grew apace, became familiar with the servants, and attached to the house and family; its habits were innocent and gentle, it played with the children, came at its master's call, and, as the old man described him to me, was "fond as a dog, and playful as a kitten." Daily the seal went out to fish, and after providing for his own wants, frequently brought in a salmon or turbot for his master. His delight in summer was to bask in the sun, and in winter to lie before the fire, or, if permitted, creep into the large oven, which at that time, formed the regular appendage of an Irish kitchen. For four years the seal had been thus domesticated, when unfortunately, a disease called in this country *the crippawn*,—a kind of a paralytic affection of the limbs, which generally ends fatally,—attacked some black cattle belonging to the master of the house; some died, others became infected, and the customary cure produced by changing them to drier pasture failed. A wise woman was consulted; and the hag assured the credulous owner that the mortality among his cows was occasioned by his retaining an unclean beast about his habitation—the harmless and amusing seal. It must be made away with directly, or the crippawn would continue, and her charms be unequal to avert the malady. The superstitious wretch consented to the hag's proposal; the seal was put on board a boat, carried out beyond Clare Island, and there committed to the deep, to manage for himself as he best could. The boat returned, the family retired to rest, and next morning a servant awakened her master to tell him that the seal was quietly sleeping in the oven. The poor animal overnight came back to his beloved home, crept through an open window, and took possession of his favourite resting-place. Next morning another cow was reported to be unwell. The seal must now be finally removed; a Galway fishing-boat was leaving Westport on her return home, and the master undertook to carry off the seal, and not put him overboard until he had gone leagues beyond Innis Boffin. It was done,—a day and night passed; the second evening closed—the servant was raking the fire for the night—something scratched gently at the door—it was of course the house dog—she opened it, and in came the seal! Wearied with his long and unusual voyage, he testified by a peculiar cry, expressive of pleasure, his delight to find himself at home, then stretched himself before the glowing embers of the hearth, he fell into a deep sleep. The master of the house was immediately apprised of this unexpected and unwelcome visit. In the exigency, the beldame was awakened and consulted; she averred that it was always unlucky to kill a seal, but suggested that the animal should be deprived of sight, and a third time carried out to sea. To this hellish proposition the besotted wretch who owned the house consented, and the affectionate and confiding creature was cruelly robbed of sight on that hearth for which he had resigned his native element! Next morning, writhing in agony, the mutilated seal was embarked, taken outside Clare Island, and for the last time committed to the waves. A week passed over, and things became worse instead of better; the cattle of the truculent wretch died fast, and the infernal hag had given him the pleasureable tidings that her arts were useless, and that the destructive visitation upon his cattle exceeded her skill and cure. On the eighth night after the seal had been devoted to the Atlantic, it blew tremendously. In the pauses of the storm a wailing noise at times was heard at the door: the servants, who slept in the kitchen, concluded that the *banshee* came to forewarn them of of an approaching death, and buried their heads in the bed-coverings. When morning broke, the door was opened—*the seal was there lying dead upon the threshold!* The skeleton of the once plump animal—for, poor beast, it perished from hunger, being incapacitated from blindness to procure its customary food, was buried in a sand-hill, and from that moment misfortunes followed the abettors and perpetrators of this inhuman deed. The detestable hag, who had denounced the inoffensive seal, was, within a twelvemonth, hanged for murdering the illegitimate offspring of her own daughter. Every thing about this devoted house melted away—sheep rotted, cattle died, "and blighted was the corn." Of several children, none reached maturity, and the savage proprietor survived everything he loved or cared for. He died blind and miserable. There is not a stone of that accursed building standing upon another. The property has passed to a family of a different name; and the series of incessant calamity which pursued all concerned in this cruel deed is as romantic as true.—*Wild Sports of the West.*

LIGHT-HOUSES.—The French have ingeniously directed the principles of optics to the improvement of light-houses. In this useful pursuit the celebrated Buffon led the way. Endeavouring to realise the performance ascribed to Archimedes, he disposed 400 mirrors, each of them half a foot square, into a frame, so as to collect the sun's rays into a single focus, and by the reflection from this large surface, in 1747, he actually set fire to wood at the distance of 70 yards. The experiment was next inverted, and a burner placed in the focus, to have its rays thrown parallel, and produce remote illumination. But for this purpose a much smaller reflector was sufficient, composed of bits of mirror plated in a spherical cavity. The final improvement consisted in hammering thin plated copper into a parabolic shape. These powerful reflectors, combined with Argand's lamp, were about thirty years since introduced from France into our light-houses.—*Repertory of Inventions.*

ANECDOTE OF GEORGE II.—When his Majesty came to this country from Honover, he brought over with him his cook, to whom he was extremely partial. After some stay at St. James's the cook grew melancholy, and wanted to return home. His Majesty asked him why he wished to leave his service? The cook replied, "I have long served your Majesty with diligence and honesty; and never suffered any of your property to be embezzled in your kitchen; but here, the dishes no sooner come from the table than one steals a fowl, another a duck, a third takes a joint of meat, and a fourth a pie, and so on until the whole is gone, and I cannot bear to see your Majesty so injured." The King's reply was, "My revenues here can afford this custom, and therefore, to reconcile you to your place, do you steal likewise, and mind that you take enough." The cook took his master's advice, and in a short time became the most adept thief of all the servants.

LONDON, THURSDAY, OCT. 4.

It is now affirmed that Marshal Soult, with rather an odd combination of colleagues, is the prime minister of France. It is doubtful whether the new cabinet can command a majority in either chamber; but it is pretty clear what its line of politics will be if the Marshal is able to prevail. Independently of his professional propensities in favour of military affairs, he has positively declared himself determined to force the King of the Netherlands to come to an arrangement with Belgium. He has over and over again expressed himself favourable to renewing what was the limits of the empire in the days of Bonaparte, and those short-sighted politicians who rejoiced in the Belgian rebellion are now compelled to admit the possibility of a French viceroy at Brussels—the very object, above all others, which the treaties at the end of the war, the treaties which are so constantly appealed to *against* the King of Holland—were especially framed to prevent. Those sagacious persons who find out some regulations as to the navigation of the Scheldt, which being guaranteed perhaps by the treaty of Vienna must be obeyed to the letter, have hitherto thought nothing of the spirit of the treaty, which was designed to prevent the encroachment of France. They are now, however, beginning to find out their mistake, and Marshal Soult is not the man to set them free from the penalties of their blunder. His declaration from the tribune, that "when the French army entered Belgium, nobody could undertake to say when it was to come back," is not yet forgotten.

We have received the following from a correspondent, upon whose means of information we place great reliance:—

"London, Oct. 2.

"Persons possessing the most exact information assure us, that the sitting of the Conference on Monday evening was exceedingly tempestuous. One of the plenipotentiaries of the five powers formally refused to concur in the decision taken by the plenipotentiaries of the other courts, to accede to the demand made by M. Van der Weyer, in the name of the Belgian government. The tendency of this demand was, that the portion of the common debt of the Netherlands, with which Belgium is to be charged, shall be reduced to the extent of all the expenses to which Belgium has been put by the continuance of the state of war. The sitting of the Conference was prolonged beyond midnight. Baron Zuylen de Nyevelt did not leave the Foreign Office before one o'clock this morning.—The same subject is to be resumed for deliberation this evening, but there is reason to hope that the firm resistance of one at least of the five courts will prevent the adoption of the iniquitious measure which had so nearly obtained the acquiescence of all the plenipotentiories."

We have Lisbon papers to the 21st, which claim some advantages over the Pedroites. The blockade, such as it is, of Lisbon continues. We understand that a prize made by Sartorius, a vessel from the river Amazon, has put into Falmouth, on its way to the Azores. Some letters from Oporto are in town, in which, of course, the Miguelites are said to be defeated. Report says that an expedition is preparing at Madeira for the attack of Terceira.

By the *Nautilus* accounts have been received from Oporto to the 29th ult. They do not, so far as we can yet learn, communicate any decisive movement on the part of the besieging force; but it appears that the *Childers* sloop of war, and the *Orestes* sloop of war, part of Admiral Parker's squadron, had crossed the bar of Oporto, and that the rest of the squadron was off port, for the protection of the British residents and property. From this it may be inferred that a serious attack was anticipated, and that the accounts of Don Miguel's forces being either dispirited or weakened by desertion have but little foundation. One of the squadron of Don Pedro, the *Graciosa* schooner of war, has arrived at Plymouth, and reports having telegraphed a Portuguese Indiaman, supposed to be a prize to Sartorius's squadron, steering for the channel.

Don Pedro's friends, we understand, are actively recruiting here, and a great struggle is daily expected.

Report says that the Russian ambassador has announced to the conference that he has received positive instructions from his court, to prevent coercive measures being resorted to against the King of Holland.

FRIDAY, OCT. 5.

By a letter from Trieste, it appears that an English frigate and a French corvette have arrived in that port, where they are to be immediately joined by a Russian frigate, in order to escort the new Greek Regency to its destination in a manner that will most forcibly exhibit the strong protection under which the new government will commence its labours. Our own frigate, the *Madagascar*, will convey the personages composing the regency, and be escorted by the ships of France and Russia.—*Globe.*

The French Papers of Wednesday and yesterday's date have reached us, together with a letter from our Paris correspondent. The delay of formal announcement of the danger in the Cabinet, as might be expected, is producing much speculation; but, according to the *Nouvelliste*, the next *Moniteur* will put an end to suspense. From the same journal we learn that King Ferdinand was not only alive on the 29th Sept., but likely to recover.

There were a few letters received from Oporto this morning by a merchant ship arrived at Bristol; the dates are to the 30th ult. There had been no military operations of any consequence.—It is stated that the two sloops of war that passed the bar have landed a force of marines to protect the persons and property of the English residents at Villa Nova.

We learn by a letter received this morning, that the Government of Buenos Ayres insist upon their right to the Falkland Islands, and that satisfaction shall be given to them for the hostile proceedings of the United States sloop of war *Lexington* there. The American *Charge d'Affaires* has, however, taken high ground on the matter. The writer of the letter hints at the notion of a war arising out of the matter, but laughs at it.

Lord Durham left Berlin on the 27th of September, to return to London, Lord Frederick and Lady Augusta Fitzclarence to Hanover, and Lieut.-General Doyle to Hanover.

Lord Bloomfield is to return home from Stockholm, and Lord Howard de Walden has been just appointed to replace his Lordship at the Court of Sweden.

FALMOUTH, OCT. 2.—We have received, via Plymouth, advices from our correspondent at Lisbon to the 21st ultimo; at that date the Tagus was still blockaded by four vessels (two corvettes and two brigs) under the Queen's flag. On the 17th continued firing was heard at Lisbon from the westward, and supposed to be an action between the two squadrons—this supposition was afterwards confirmed, although the particulars were not known, but it was understood that no decisive advantage had been gained on either side. Our correspondent adds, "We had a very severe thunder storm here on the 19th instant. Two churches and four dwelling houses were struck by the lightning and much injured. In one house five children were kneeling at prayer at the time; one was killed and the others escaped. In the upper floor of the same house, in which was a priest performing an act of devotion, the lightning melted some articles of silver, and even the gilt on the picture frames, but the priest was unhurt. Three ladies returning from bathing were also killed by the electric fluid. Cezario Antonio Fortes, late a serjeant in the 4th regiment, was strangled yesterday in St. George's Castle; he was taken prisoner at Oporto, and was said to be implicated in the revolt of the 21st August, 1831; his head is exhibited on a pole opposite the gates of the barracks at Campo d'Ourique."—*Cornubian.*

Many men and horses have left the Thames within the last three days for Oporto. Amongst the officers engaged in the service of Don Pedro is Major, now Colonel Bacon. He left the river with a fair wind, and his arrival in Portugal may be hourly expected. He commanded the 17th Lancers for some time, was one of the crack officers of the 10th Hussars, served during the whole of the Duke of Wellington's campaigns, and was desperately wounded at Waterloo. He is to take the command of the cavalry at Oporto.

EXPEDITION TO THE SCHELDT.

PORTSMOUTH, TUESDAY, SIX O'CLOCK, P.M.—The *Donegal*, *Vernon*, and *Castor*, are still lying at anchor off Spithead, but, since the departure of the *Ariane*, they have not yet been joined by any of the French squadron from Cherbourg. All is uncertain at present, and people say that ministers do not know their own minds, or, knowing them, are afraid to act upon their conviction. By the way, the most prominent member of the Cabinet, so far as protocols are concerned, is making great efforts to get returned for this county, but he is personally disliked, and has not the slightest chance of success.—*Morning Herald.*

Admiral Ducrest de Villeneuve has taken the command of the French squadron, and hoisted his flag on board the *Suffren* at Cherbourg.

LANDING OF CHARLES X. AT HAMBURGH.

The Ex-Royal Family of France sailed from Newhaven Roads for Hamburgh on Tuesday the 18th ult. On Thursday evening the *United Kingdom*, after a pleasant voyage, anchored opposite Altona. As she proceeded up the Elbe, and particularly as she approached Hamburgh, the left bank was lined by a great multitude of persons who waved white handkerchiefs, and made other demonstrations in token of welcome to the Royal strangers, whose arrival seemed to have been expected. Charles and his suite remained on board the *United Kingdom* all Thursday night, and were landed by Mr. Mills, on the quay at Hamburg, in the ship's boat, about eleven o'clock on Friday forenoon, and conducted to the hotel which had been prepared for their reception. Before the *United Kingdom* sailed, on her homeward voyage to London, Charles sent for Mr. Mills, and, in the most earnest and affecting manner, charged that gentleman to convey his parting remembrance to his friends in Scotland.

ASHES OF TWO MILLIONS OF BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES.—Amongst the various curiosities collected in the Museum, King's College, there is none which appears to attract the attention of the visitor more than the ashes of two millions of Bank of England notes, which have been presented to the Museum, and are enclosed in a glass case. By an inscription attached to the two millions' worth! which has all the appearance of a mineral substance, and is of an irregular form, it appears the notes were consigned to the flames in the present year. This transformation of the "paper currency" may afford Mr. Cobbett a commentary for his promised "feast of the *Gridiron*.."

The magic of Sir Walter Scott's name was never proved more strongly than at the Coronation of George IV. Sir Walter was late, and bustling through the crowd, a serjeant of the Greys said it was impossible for him to proceed, when Scott, assuming the dialect of his country, said—"Countryman, can you no mak' way for Walter Scott?" This was irresistible, and a way was formed for the Baronet in a trice.

AN ANCIENT FAIR.—Don-Key gets on with his French capitally—he told her Ladyship "that the Queen of Spain was *enciente*." "Ancient," (his pronunciation) said the Civic Queen, "I don't believe a word of it—she's quite a young creeter, the papers say."

CONSOLATION.—Whether the sum of human happiness has increased during the last forty years, is a question which each will determine conformably with the experience of number one; but, that the average duration of human life has expanded, is a comfort placed beyond all doubt by the Parisian Board of Longitude, in their annual report for the present year.—They state, that in 1789 it was twenty-eight years and nine months; but that in 1831 it had risen to thirty-one years and six months.—*Imperial Magazine.*

ABSURDITIES ABOUT PAGANINI.—A friend of ours lately at Paris, walking one day upon the Boulevart des Capucines, saw a crowd collected. He inquired the cause; a woman replied, "C'est un homme qui a tué sa femme et mangé ses enfans." On looking into a shop towards which his informant pointed, he beheld Paganini.—*Court Magazine.*

MORAL STATE OF AMERICA.—It is a good maxim, "never to despair of the common wealth." We do not despair of it; and we will not, till hope becomes madness. But when we look at the crying sin of slavery, the crying sin of intemperance and sabbath-breaking, the crying oppressions of the defenceless Aborigines, the imprisonment of missionaries, and various other crimes of which our nation is guilty, we tremble lest "it may be the part of angry Justice" to permit us to destroy ourselves by internal dissentions and civil war. We "tremble," as Jefferson said, "when we remember that God is just."—*New York Journal.*

CHEAP PERIODICALS.—One thing which has surprised me is the number of cheap periodical publications which have started up since I left London. There were several before I went out of town, but now they appear innumerable. I purchased nine newspapers or magazines the other day for a shilling, and a very cheap shilling's worth I found them. All were very amusing, but I think the "Original" pleased me best. The cheapest of all, considering the size, was the "Thief," which contained extracts from all the best magazines. When I read this paper, which at least has honesty to recommend it (as its title proves), I thought of the story of the two fellows who sold birch brooms. "How do you contrive," says one to the other, "to undersell me, Jem; I steals all my stuff?" "Vy, Bill, I'll tell you vy—I steals my brooms ready made." Now, the "Thief" is so very cheap, that it's a query to me whether he does not only steal his matter, but steal his *paper* too.—*Metropolitan.*

The wool-growers of Podolia and the Ukraine, and particularly in the Asiatic province of Astrachan have a peculiar method of turning wool into fur. The lamb after a fortnight's growth is taken from the ewe, nourished with milk, and the best herbage, and wrapped up as tight as possible in a linen covering, which is daily moistened with warm water, and is occasionally enlarged as the animal increases in size. In this manner the wool becomes soft and curly, and is by degrees changed into shining beautiful locks. This is the kind of fur which passes under the name of Astrachan, and is considered on the Continent as the most genteel lining for winter cloaks. Similar trials with German sheep have been attended with the same success. The Saxon breed of sheep have, within the last ten years, superseded the merinos, and their wool is of superior quality.

DUBLIN TRADES' UNION.

On the last night of meeting of this body Mr. Slevin was called to the chair.

Mr. J. J. MURPHY proposed the admission of Doctor O'Reilly, the present candidate for the county Cavan on repeal principles—a gentleman, he said, whose family upon former occasions represented that county in parliament.

Here a large Newfoundland dog, that had accompanied one of the members to the Union, set up a tremendous howl, by way (as we presume) of seconding the motion.

The CHAIRMAN called the dog to order, and presumed that he had no ticket.

To this *jeu d'esprit* of the Chairman, the worthy dog made no reply, and, silence being restored, the motion was seconded, by Mr. Smith, and passed *nem. con.*

Mr. VERDON rose to correct a misstatement that appeared in the newspapers.

CHAIRMAN—Mr. Verdon, there is no business before the chair—don't you see we are admitting members?

SUB-SECRETARY—And don't you see I am taking the cash?

CHAIRMAN—And the more of it we receive, the better for ourselves—don't you know that, Mr. Verdon?

Mr. VERDON—Verily, and indeed, you are right, Mr. Slevin.

Some more members who paid their shillings and received their cards, were here admitted, amid loud shouts and hurras.

Mr. VERDON then went on to say, that the misrepresentation of which he complained was this—"That he intended to propose as members of the Union, 300 Whitefeet and Blackfeet." He did not blame any gentleman of the press for misrepresenting him, but he would contradict that statement, although he was not very clear on the subject (laughter).

Mr. JONES gave notice of a vote of thanks to the members of the Trades' Union of Waterford for requiring pledges from their expected representatives.

Mr. CONNERY opposed this motion—the Waterford people *done* no more than their duty. They (the Union) would *exact* pledges from all Ireland, and pledges should be given. He (Mr. Connery) had nephews, brothers, sisters, uncles, and aunts in Waterford, all Waterford men (laughter)—aye, all of them that were men, and they would do their duty.

The vote of thanks to the Trades' Union of Waterford, was subsequently proposed by Mr. Jones, and supported by Mr. M. Costelloe, on the ground that Mr. Wyse had insulted them, and they required consolation.

Mr. CONNERY opposed the motion, and said that the people of Waterford would discard Mr. Wyse if he did not take pledges, and so would the people of Tipperary (hear.) He wished to know if Mr. Jones were authorised by the people of Waterford to bring forward his motion? (hisses and loud cries of no, no.) The people of Waterford had always done their duty, and he should, therefore, support the motion rescinding the standing "order."

Mr. DOWLING asked Mr. Jones why he supported the motion?

Mr. JONES said the question had been answered by Mr. Connery—because the people of Waterford had always done their duty.

Mr. DOWLING said he would not oppose the vote of thanks to the people of Waterford, but he would not sit down without saying that Mr. Wyse should not be treated in this manner by men who had nothing to do with him; he should not be tried before such a tribunal as that, and should not be condemned unheard; if he (Mr. Wyse) was willing to recognise their right (hisses, groans, thumping of sticks, cries of "Off, off, and we will condemn him—we are all Ireland—he gave us a side wind stab through our brethren of Waterford.") The speaker finding it impossible to proceed, retired amid tremendous hootings, and shouts of "oh! oh!"

Dr. KENNEY (of Waterford) said, that there was no public meeting yet held in Waterford on the subject of the pledges, but there was a public meeting to be held on Thursday. Part of the resolution went to hit as honest a man as ever sat in Parliament, and to praise a man who had shrunk from holding a tithe meeting, to risk the loss of his deputy lieutenancy. One of the pledges required from Mr. Wyse was to pledge himself to support Mr. O'Connell in every measure (hear, and cheers.) Now, Mr. O'Connell at one time was opposed to the existence of that Union (hisses, confusion, cheers, and cries of "you are right," and "you lie, you are wrong!") The meeting which had called on Mr. Wyse was held in a private room, and without a public advertisement, though Mr. Barron had a paper there at his disposal. He requested of the Union to postpone the resolution.

Mr. HAMILTON said, he had one question to ask of Mr. Kenney, and upon that would turn the entire point. At the Waterford election of 1826, when the Beresford war was, was Mr. Wyse at his post?

Mr. KENNEY—(In a very loud tone of voice.)—He was not.

Mr. HAMILTON—(In a much louder tone.)—Was Mr. Winston Barron at his post?

Mr. KENNEY—(Louder again than Mr. Hamilton)—No, he ran away to France.

Mr. HAMILTON—I am answered (loud cheers.)

Mr. M. COSTELLO said, that he understood that the Trades' Union of Waterford was dissolved.

Mr. KENNEY—Yes, they dissolved themselves two months ago. They did so under the opinion of Mr. O'Connell; and I am sorry they did not act like the members of this Union, that was independent of the opinion of any man (loud cheers.)

Mr. CORRIN answered, the *Register* (cheers for the "studdy *Registher*"). Mr. Corrin then took up the charges of Mr. Lavelle against Mr. Costello, and in the first place showed that Mr. Costello had always been called Marcus Costello, and that his father's name was Patrick Costello—to be sure it might be true that he had been called "Marcus Causeley." The Irish way of expressing Costello was either Causeley or Cushley, every one knew that an Irishman called his wife by that endearing epithet, "cushla" (cheers, and laughter). As to the charge of Mr. Lavelle of Mr. Costello's change of religion, Mr. Corrin said Mr. Costello was a Protestant, and entered College as a Protestant. As representatives of the public that Union should show their feelings as to the *Freeman* suppressing Mr. Costello's speeches. He called on them not to be afraid of the public press; *the public press was nothing* (cries of "no, no, we will put it down—damn the press")—public opinion, which had compelled judges, juries, and parliament to bow before them, and which inspired terror into tyrants, should also make itself *felt* upon the press. They would listen to no defence as to the former services of the *Freeman*; the assassin could not put forward as a defence for his crime that he had at one time done some good (hear, hear). He concluded by moving his motion respecting the *Freeman* amid loud cheers.

Mr. T. REYNOLDS, (snapping his fingers, and speaking to a friend) I don't care that whether they carry it or not—one-half of the fellows that are here never look at a paper.

The question of adjournment was, on the motion of Mr. Walsh, then put, and lost by a large majority.

A TRADESMAN—It was a villanous shame to allow such people to be making speeches—those great *nobs*—those orators (said he) we don't want. Mr. Walsh, I suppose, will follow Tom Reynolds—*may bad luck to t hem!* we, who have to be up at six o'clock in the morning, will be kept here till *all is blue.* Can't they leave the question to the tradesmen, and it will be soon settled; no, but they want to have an "affair of honor," what an affair of honor it is—I'm d—— if I ever come here again!

When silence was restored, Mr. Reynolds was proceeding with his speech, when some person hissed him; this caused considerable confusion, during which time Mr. Reynolds pointed to a person in the crowd, who, he said, was interrupting him, and called upon his friends to turn that man out. He then continued by saying, he fully concurred in the two first resolutions. Mr. Reynolds said, that for delicacy sake, he would not refer to a document which appeared in the public prints, and the public were now to judge of it.

Mr. COSTELLO—My letter is not there.

Mr. REYNOLDS—You have the other papers to go to.

Mr. COSTELLO—But the *Freeman* is not open to me.

Mr. REYNOLDS—Then you are not to come to this Arena to right yourself.

Mr. REYNOLDS said, that after Mr. Lavelle's letter had appeared, the resolutions should have been withdrawn. He would appeal to Mr. Costello if they should not.

Mr. COSTELLO—I have nothing to do with it.

Mr. REYNOLDS—Then you ought not to be here (cheers, and great confusion.)

Mr. COSTELLO—I am the best judge of my own conduct, and you are not to question my motive for acting as I have done.

Here Mr. Reynolds frowned in a most terrific manner upon Mr. Costello, who returned it.

A MEMBER—Didn't I say it—here were are going to have an affair of honor. Then addressing the chairman—Mr. Chairman, its a shame for you to allow our time to be taken up by those *nob orators.* It's now one o'clock.

CHAIRMAN—Be silent, Sir, or I'll have you turned out.

TRADESMAN—May be you would when you catch me here again.

Mr. REILLY asserted that while he and Mr. Walsh were drinking punch, one night in a public house, Mr. Walsh having nothing else to do, told a lie to Tom Steele, which made him (Mr. Reilly) almost fling his tumbler against the wall (hear, hear, and oh! oh! groans for Walsh, and cries of "the schoolmaster goes abroad.")

Mr. WALSH being allowed to speak, by the intervention of the Chairman, stated that the charges brought forward were vile, base, false, and treacherous, and that the Society could not be carried on while there were such *Jemmy O'Brien's* as Reilly to be found. Such persons ought not to be tolerated in so respectable and powerful a body as that Union.

The meeting did not break up until four o'clock in the morning, and on a division the resolutions against the *Freeman* were carried by an overwhelming majority, Mr. John Walsh protesting against the decision, as there were then only four hundred members present, and that seven or eight hundred had gone away—three cheers were given for the President, and three groans for the *Freeman.*

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

SHOCKING OUTRAGE.

It is our painful duty to record one of the most brutal outrages that has yet resulted from the pernicious writings of Doctor Doyle, against the law of the land and the property of the Church. The story of the privations which the family of the Rev. Mr. Goold have of late been doomed to endure, from the persecutions of the lawless anti-conspirators and the bravery manifested by the sons of the Rev. Gentleman, in enforcing their father's just rights, are fresh in the recollection of our readers; and it is therefore unnecessary to reiterate these circumstances at present. The catastrophe which has followed we give in the words of our correspondent, who writes under feelings of strong excitement and grief:—"The eldest son of the Rev. Mr. Goold is now lying in the hotel at Athlone, in a most dangerous state, after an attack made upon him at twelve o'clock on Tuesday last, by five persons, at a distance of five miles from this town. He was left in a ditch, supposed to have been dead, as is proved by the language of the assassins, who at parting from him exclaimed—'We had better not mangle the corpse more.'—The unfortunate gentleman left home with his brother, for the purpose of attending the neighbouring fairs, to offer for sale the cattle which they had previously distrained and canted for non-payment of tithe due their father. They were accompanied by an escort of police; but at a short distance from the place of attack, the suffering gentleman took a different road, with the laudable view of making the fair of Moate, which he hoped to reach, under the protection of the day; but such is the system of espionage, robbery, and murder, that the day, the open day, is now no protector to life or property. His head presents a frightful appearance, having seven wounds, evidently inflicted by loaded bludgeons. It was at first thought that his arms were both broken. The cattle were destroyed by knocking out their brains, cutting off their tails, and otherwise maiming them, so as to render them valueless. The gentlemen of Athlone and neighbourhood are on the alert for the discovery of these inhuman monsters; and they intend to mark their abhorrence of the abominable outrage by entering into a subscription, and offering a reward for their apprehension. The best surgical and medical aid which the town and neighbourhood can afford, have been rendered to the suffering patient, whose state is most deplorable." We feel it quite useless to add a single remark to this frightful account of one of the most alarming outrages which have yet disgraced the anti-tithe conspirators and assassins. If martial law shall not be quickly proclaimed, the Government of Lord Anglesey will have a frightful quantity of blood to answer for. —*Dublin Packet.*

(From the *Kilkenny Moderator.*)

On Monday morning about eight o'clock two men armed with pistols and guns, entered the house of Mr. Proctor, at Spa Hill, within about a mile of Johnstown, and asked for a short gun which they said was in the house. Mr. Proctor and two gentlemen who happened to be inside would have succeeded in disarming and making them prisoners, but that three of their companions, hearing the scuffle, burst in the parlour door and rescued them. They then got the gun and left the house without having injured any person in it.—Previous to entering Mr. Proctor's they stopped Mr. James Little, (son to Mr. John Little, one of the Carrickshock jurors,) on the road, and made him swear to give up some land which he now holds, and told him if they had his father there in place of himself they would "give him a worse death than that of Marum." Soon after this occurrence a party of military and police accompanied by Wm. de Montmorency, Esq., scoured the country in different directions, but without success.

About five o'clock on Tuesday evening three armed Whitefeet went to the house of a man named Hustin, who had been employed in making a new line of road leading to the Church near Woodsgift, in this county, and told him if he did not discharge all his labourers they had directions from Captain Rock to shoot them. One of the fellows held a pistol to Hustin's head while they remained in the house. No cause was assigned by the Whitefeet for having ordered the workmen to be discharged.

On Tuesday last a party of armed men attacked the house of a farmer named Bolger, who resides near Shankill, in the barony of Gowran, and swore him as to his having any fire-arms in his possession. Not finding any there they proceeded, after firing several shots in the yard, to the house of another farmer living on the same lands, of the name of Roche, whom they swore to give a certain sum of money—a sum considerably beyond his means to pay—to his son-in-law, by the following Friday, and threatened in case of non-compliance on his part that they would again visit and punish him severely.

WESTMEATH.—On the evening of Saturday last, a party fight took place in Castletown Geoghegan, when a girl, about sixteen years of age, having put a stone into her handkerchief, struck a young man named Quest, on the head, of which blow he died next day.—The girl has absconded.—*Westmeath Journal.*

TITHE SALE.—A sale of cattle, for tithes, took place at Glasson, last week, when good milch cows were sold at 10s. a-head, and sheep at 2s. 6d. each.—A strong force of military and police were on the ground, and every thing passed off quietly.—*Ibid.*

LONGFORD.—On Sunday night, the 30th ultimo, between twelve and one o'clock, the dwelling house of William Mark, of Aughentrough, was attacked by an armed party, who carried off his yeomanry musket.—On the 1st instant, the windows of the female schoolhouse, at Granard, were maliciously broken. The Bible being read there is the only assignable cause of this outrage.—*Ibid.*

A meeting of the magistrates of the county of Tyrone, was held in Auchnacloy on Monday, for the purpose of adopting measures to repress any proceedings of an outrageous tendency that might arise from the excited state of public feeling in that quarter. The Earl of Caledon, Lieutenant of the county, presided, and it was agreed, we understand, to apply to government for troops to be stationed in Ballygawley, or to call in the pensioners of the country for the preservation of the peace, and enforcing obedience to the laws.—*Enniskillen Chronicle.*

A tithe sale took place at Croom, County Limerick, on Wednesday, which was attended by a large military force, under the command of Henry Lyons, Esq. Magistrate—The cattle were all branded with the word "*Tithes,*" and though every offer of accommodation was made by the Rev. Edward Croker, to have the claim adjusted amicably, they were rejected with indignation, and the sale, after much fruitless opposition went on, the owners becoming the ultimate buyers. Two more tithe sales are to take place next week, one at Patrick's Well on Monday, and the other at Croom on Saturday next, Mr. Croker, having declared his determination of enforcing the laws.

We understand that the son of a clergyman of a neighbouring county, has been arrested, and is to stand his trial at Clonmel assizes, for haranguing a numerous meeting in a town in Tipperary, against tithes.

DETECTION OF A CRIMINAL.—In consequence of information received from London by the police of Bristol in the present week, Edmund Lynch, alias Edmund Hayes, who has been keeping a lodging house for Irish travellers in Marsh-street and Host-street, Bristol, for the last seven or eight years, has been apprehended on a charge of robbery, accompanied with an attempt to murder. We understand that the crime was committed in Ireland upwards of nine years since, by a gang of eight ruffians calling themselves Whiteboys, and under the pretence of searching for arms. Five of them were apprehended some years since, two of whom were admitted King's evidence, two were tried, found guilty, and executed, and the other was acquitted. The recent apprehension in London of another of the gang led to the discovery that Lynch was one of the party. A London policeman, who had been acquainted with him in Ireland, was therefore sent to Bristol to identify him, which having done, he returned with him in custody to London. The eighth member of the gang is dead.—*Bath Journal.*

LEAD CANNON.—We learn, from the *Galena Gazette*, that leaden guns have been cast for the defence of a stockade at Colonel W. S. Hamilton's, on the Pick-a-ton-e-ka, thirty miles east of that town. As no iron or brass pieces were to be obtained, resort was had to ingenuity, and the leaden pieces were found to be well fitted for the object desired.—*New York Paper.*

ORIGIN OF MEN OF GENIUS.—Euripides, says the *Cabinet de Lecture* of Paris, was the son of a fruiteress, Virgil of a baker, Horace of a freed slave, Amyot; of a currier, Voiture of a tax-gatherer, Lamothe of a hatter, Sixtus the Fifth of a swine-herd, Flechier of a chandler, Massillon of a turner, Tamerlane of a shepherd, Quinalt of a journeyman baker, Rollen of a cutler, Moliere of an upholsterer, J. J. Rousseau, of a watchmaker, J. B. Rousseau of a cordwainer, Beaumarchais of a watchmaker, Sir Samuel Romilly of a goldsmith, Ben Jonson of a mason, Shakspeare of a butcher, Sir Thomas Lawrence of a custom-house officer, Collins of a hatter, Gray of a notary, Beatty of a farmer, Sir Edward Sugden of a barber, Thomas Moore, of a grocer, Rembrandt of a miller, &c.—These men of genius were not men of leisure, none of them enjoyed a patrimony, and under the regime of our liberal laws, scarcely one amongst them being neither eligible, nor even an elector, could sit in our Chamber of Deputies.

A wonderful example of the power of habit in the vegetable kingdom may be witnessed now. Recently imported plants from South America, wheresoever growing, will be found to flower in October, because this is the spring in their native climate.

BREAD FREE FROM ALCOHOL.—It is well known that in various parts of the country, and at Belgrave Bridge, Pimlico, more particularly, large establishments have been formed, immense premises built, and a variety of arrangements made for the supply of a vast quantity of bread, quite as palatable, and exactly as nutritious as that of the common baker. But this enormous oven produces not bread alone. It is at once a bakery and a distillery, a temple to Bacchus as well as Jupiter Pistor. The bread in the process of baking emits by evaporation a subtle liquid, which detected, caught, and condensed, comes down again in drops of a pure spirit or alcohol—all this is well known, and our readers are not to be told that in ridicule of this new bread manufactory, and in scorn of the "extract," a low baker's shop, not far from the premises, bears on its white-washed front the black letter inscription, "*Bread with the Gin in it,*"—a very powerful recommendation of the aforesaid bread to the lower class of *consumers*—self-consumers they should be called—of the lower parts of Westminster.—*Repertory of Patent Inventions.*

In Rymer's Fœdera, we have an account of Elizabeth, a Jewish convert, the daughter of Rabbi Moses, who was allowed *two pence* per day as a consideration, in 1603, for being deserted by her family on account of her change as to religion.

The common fluency of speech in many men and women is owing (says Swift) to a scarcity of words; for whoever is master of language, and hath a mind full of ideas, will be apt, in speaking, to hesitate upon the choice of both; whereas common speakers have only one set of ideas, and one set of words to clothe them in, and these are always ready, so people come faster out of church when it is nearly empty than when a crowd is at the door.

The *Semaphore*, Marseilles paper, of the 4th instant, states that the ship owners of that place have found the means of rendering zinc in every respect equally applicable with copper for covering the bottoms of vessels. By steeping the sheets of zinc in tallow or vegetable grease of any kind, in which is infused about one tenth part of the verdigris, all kinds of adhesions on the outside, such as weeds, shells, &c. are prevented.

EXTRAORDINARY DEATH.—Died on Tuesday se'nnight, in the prime of life, Robert Hicks, Esq., of Afton House, Isle of Wight. His death was occasioned by accidentally running a rose thorn between his fingers, which produced violent inflammation in the arm, and mortification ensued with such rapidity as to baffle all medical aid.

CAUTION.—At Swords, a professional gentleman died of cholera; the landlord locked up the house; in a fortnight he called an auction for his rent; a person of the name of Connor bought some of the wearing apparel; before two days after, Connor took the disorder and died.

John Bayley, of Jamaica, Esq. who suffered a loss of £20,000 by the late slave insurrection in that island, committed suicide at sea, by firing the contents of a pistol through his head.

Amongst several respectable merchants of Quebec who died of cholera were, Messrs. A. Mon, T. Gordon, G. M'Lean, John Leather, and D. Sutherland.

It was reported in Chili, that the jewels of the Temple of the Sun, which, at the time of the conquest of Peru the natives had concealed from the Spaniards, have been lately discovered near the Cerro de Pasco; the value of them has been calculated at 180 millions of dollars.

A most singular correspondence is carrying on between the solicitor of a noble Earl and one of the governments respecting a forged letter, purporting to come from a Minister of State, and sealed with a seal having a Viscount's coronet with the letter G. below it. The act of forgery has been fixed upon an individual whose honour has hitherto been considered as spotless. The noble Earl is about to publish a full statement of the whole transaction.

The new church of St. John Baptist, Liverpool, was consecrated on Monday, by the Lord Bishop of the diocese, in presence of a crowded congregation. After the ceremony the twin children of Lieutenant Sarsfield, R. N., were christened after their Majesties, William and Adelaide.

LONDON, SATURDAY OCT. 6.

The intelligence from Oporto does not come to any very decisive point; there has been some severe fighting, in which the Pedro party acknowledge the loss of 400 to 500 killed and wounded, and assert that that of Don Miguel must be at least 2,000. No ground has been gained or lost on either side. The loss of the Pedro party appears to have fallen chiefly on the English adventurers. When the advices left the battle was still going on.

FIRING ON ENGLISH VESSELS.—The most important event that has occurred is the firing of Miguel's people into the British ships Childers and Orestes. This was provoked by the ships of Don Pedro taking their position under the lee of the British vessels to annoy their enemy. 200 balls struck the Orestes, doing little damage however; very few shots reached the Childers, but one of them proved mortal to the captain's steward. The Admiral immediately ordered the British vessels to drop farther down the river. The Captains, Dean and Glasscock, kept the best order on board their respective vessels, and the neutrality of the English flag was displayed even under such provocation.

We understand that full explanation has been made to our Admiralty in the case our vessels which had been fired on by the Miguelites.

The French Papers of Wednesday bring some further details of the arrangement of their ministry, which, it was supposed, would be announced in the *Moniteur* of Thursday. The Duke of Broglie and M. Humann have accepted office.

These papers contain no other news of importance, except a contradiction of the King of Spain's death.—The *Moniteur* contains the following telegraphic despatch, dated Oct. 2, 1832:—

"THE SUB-PREFECT OF BAYONNE TO THE MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR.

"The ambassador of France at the court of Spain writes to me from St. Ildefonso on the 29th September.

"'The King, considered as incurable many times by all the medical men, is manifestly better. If this continues, I am of opinion that to-morrow or the day after, at latest, they will pronounce him to be out of danger.'"

Letters from Bayonne state, that the Spanish government has contradicted formally in all the provinces the death of King Ferdinand, and is extremely irritated against those who put the report into circulation. They say that the Commandant of Irun, who was accused of having taken a part in the circulation of this false news, has been obliged to call as witnesses the French authorities to prove his innocence. The orders given by the French government for the advance of a corps of observation to the frontiers, have been countermanded.

We understand that Don Pedro's affairs in this country are conducted by so many persons as to create the greatest confusion. There are at least six Portuguese gentlemen looked upon as 'the Deputies,' and each negociating as if with supreme power. On the other hand, there are an equal number of English gentlemen collecting men, and appointing officers, unconnected with and unknown to each other, and considering their own separate authority as the only proper one, whilst the deputies individually deny giving the power thus assumed.—*Court Journal.*

In the communication from Oporto it is impossible to deny that much bravery has been displayed on all sides; and, although still satisfied that procrastination must be in favour of Don Pedro, it would be futile to speak decisively of the issue of a conflict thus tenaciously sustained by both parties. One thing must be taken into account, which is, that the attack of Michaelmas-day was a preconcerted one, because it was the saint-day of the blessed Miguel (Michael), and every thing had been done which superstition and preparation could devise to prepare his soldiers for the struggle. The attempt has, however, failed, with severe loss on the numerically weaker side, is not to be denied—but it *has* failed. A *due* and *speedy* reinforcement will settle the question. We hear from the best testimony the most satisfactory accounts of the cool, calm, but soldierly deportment and bravery of Don Pedro through the whole of the conflict.—*Globe.*

Without for a moment denying the right of General Campbell to fight on one side while British officers volunteer on another, if what be stated of his advertence to the government of his own country be correct, he is acting a very indecent part, and sooner or later will stand corrected accordingly.—*Ibid.*

The following extract of a letter has been received at the North and South American Coffee-house, from the agent at Buenos Ayres, dated the 17th July:—

"We continue tranquil in Buenos Ayres, and in fact in all the provinces of the Argentine Republic. The chief political topics which now occupy public attention here are the disputes with the Americans respecting the Falkland Islands, the late revolution at Monte Video, and the refusal of this government to receive Monsieur La Foret, as Consul of France to this republic.

"The government of Buenos Ayres insist upon their right to the Falkland Islands, and that satisfaction shall be given to them for the hostile proceeding of the United States sloop of war *Lexington*, at these islands. The American Chargé d'Affaires here has taken rather high ground upon the subject, not at all pleasing to the authorities of Buenos Byres."

His Excellency Sir Stratford Canning has conveyed to Sir Edward Thomason from the Sultan and Emperor of Turkey a present of a splendid diamond snuff-box of exquisite workmanship, in testimony of his approval of Sir Edward's scientific work illustrating the Holy Scriptures. Sir Edward is the first individual who has ever received the thanks of a Turkish Emperor for a work of art exhibiting the principal events of the Christian religion.

Hobart Town papers of the 3d of March arrived yesterday; they represent the Swan River Settlement to be gradually abandoned by the settlers as a total loss.

Charleston papers to the 8th Sept., and Montreal to the 5th of Sept. have been received at the North and South American Coffee-house. Their contents are not of importance. The health of the city of Montreal continues satisfactory.

The report that Sir J. M. Doyle was going to command the Portuguese army is contradicted.

The King has intimated to the Authorities at the Horse Guards, his will, that some means shall be found for promoting Subaltern Officers who have served at least seventeen years on full pay, (in the respective ranks of Ensign and Lieutenant) and of this *ten* must have been service abroad.

John Harmdeat, private of the 30th Regiment, shot himself on the march from Derry to Magherafelt.

We stated in our last that the natives of the Mauritius had thrown off the British dominion. The Governor is Sir Charles Colville, a distinguished Officer; and the troops there are the 29th, 87th, 99th Regt., and part of the 82d. A private letter states that the military force at Ceylon expected a route for that Colony.

One hundred and sixty of the 32d Reserve are cantoned at Cahersaveen, county Kerry, to aid the Rev. Mr. Hickson in the recovery of his tithes.

In Devonshire, Lords Ebrington and John Russell are said to be secure of being returned at the next election. Mr. Newton Fellowes and Mr. Bulteel have also every reason to hope that they will be returned.

In consequence of the indisposition of Major-General Sir George Bingham, who goes on leave of absence to England, the command of the Munster district is confided to Major-General Sir Edward Blakeney, who has removed his head quarters from Dublin to Cork.

Colonel Worsley, R. A., has retired from the command of the Artillery in Limerick garrison, he is succeeded by Lieut.-Colonel Brandreth from Woolwich.

Charles Morton, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, committed suicide on Tuesday, the 2d inst., at Wright's hotel, Adam-street, Adelphi, London. The deceased was 30 years of age, held large estates in Ireland, and had discharged the office of high sheriff.

The Dublin Theatre opened for the season on Saturday evening.

The Mail.

WATERFORD, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10.

THE REGISTRY.

This day the Registries commence under the Reform Act, and as it is felt on all sides, that the real election battle will be fought in the Registry Court, it is needless to observe how vitally important the doings of this court will be. On the Constitutional side, the task of seeing justice done will be much more onerous than on the side of the radicals. The Constitutionalists have not been inattentive to this most important concern, and we have no doubt that through their agency much good will be effected; it is impossible, however, that they can do all that the case requires. Much must depend on the voluntary exertions of individuals, and on an honest zeal which money cannot purchase. With respect to this city, we are forced to confess (to whatever cause it may be owing) that *here* we have not observed that activity which we might have expected. It should, however, be recollected, that a member of Parliament, though chosen by a particular place, is still the representative of the people at large, and that his voice and his vote in the national council, are practically of the same consequence whether he be returned for a county or a borough, for Dublin or for New Ross, for a learned university, or a commercial city.

CAPTAIN GORDON—THE COLLEGE.

The radical prints have already seized with avidity on the split which they trust will be made in the College constituency, by the difference of opinion which exists between Mr. Boyton and the gallant Captain.—We do not anticipate however any serious mischief from what has occurred, as we are satisfied that Captain Gordon will, as in duty bound, resign his pretensions to the College, in the event of a candidate of the *same principles*, with *better claims*, offering himself. It would certainly be a disgrace to our University, to say that of the thousands of its learned graduates to be met in all parts of the world, not one Protestant candidate could be found deserving the honour of filling the second place in its representation—that it should be compelled to seek such a one in the person of a Scotsman, and a half-pay captain in the navy!

MELANCHOLY EFFECTS OF OPPOSITION TO TITHES.

On Monday a party of police, consisting of thirty men, commanded by Captain Burke, C.C., proceeded from Pilltown to Corigeen, in the parish of Poulrone, about one mile from Moncoin, in the county Kilkenny, for the purpose of posting tithe notices, and serving citations on several of the parishioners for the arrears of the tithe of 1831, due to the Rev. Mr. Newport. When the police approached the chapel of Corigeen a large body of people encompassed them, shouting and obstructing them in every possible way from executing the duty which they were prevented from doing on Wednesday by a ferocious mob, as stated in the *Mail* of Saturday. After witnessing the extraordinary forbearance of the police at these repeated insults, some of the country people set off to the chapel and rang the bell, which soon collected great numbers of the peasantry from various parts of the surrounding neighbourhood; those present, gaining courage from the large reinforcements that were arriving in obedience to the call of the bell, continued to assail the police with every degrading epithet they could think of, and, as we were informed, a stone being thrown by a boy, which was considered by the police as a signal for a general attack, and, besides, having the fate of their comrades at Carrigshock in their recollection, a few of them fired, and we regret to add that four persons were shot, two mortally, and two slightly. One of the persons mortally wounded was a young woman name Catherine Foley, servant to a farmer named Henneberry; she died instantly, having been struck with the ball in the head. A young man named John Sinnott, of Ballybrazell, received a wound in the back, which proved fatal in a few hours after; another man was shot in the left cheek, the ball passed through his tongue and came out on the opposide side; another was slightly wounded in the thigh, he is likely to recover. Immediately after the police fired, a party of the 70th regt., from Carrick-on-Suir, commanded by Captain Murphy of that regiment, and Major Brown, R.M., appeared in view, which so intimidated the country people that they all dispersed and allowed the police to come up with the military, under whose protection they marched into Pilltown. From the exasperation of the country people who collected, on seeing the persons who were shot, it is to be feared, only for the timely arrival of the military, not a man of the police would have escaped their fury. On Tuesday (yesterday) it was expected an inquest would have been held on the bodies of the deceased, and, in consequence, several persons from Waterford set out for Moncoin at an early hour. Counsellor Walsh attended officially on the part of the people. On our arrival at Moncoin several respectable farmers and others were congregated in groups about the village in expectation of the arrival of the magistrates; after a considerable delay three or four persons on horseback were dispatched to Bessborough and Pilltown to request Lord Duncannon and Major Currey to attend at Moncoin and proceed immediately with the investigation. At a late hour in the day Major Currey arrived, and in company with the Rev. Mr. Carroll, Counsellor Walsh, &c. made arrangements for holding the inquest this day. There are, as usual, various versions of the unfortunate transaction; the country people insist that there was no provocation given for the police, to fire; and Capt. Burke, who commanded the police, and who, by the bye, is a Roman Catholic, confidently asserts that he will be able to justify the conduct of the police and himself on the occasion. The rev. and venerable Mr. Carroll, parish priest of Moncoin, has acted throughout the whole of these proceedings in the most christianlike and gentlemanly manner. He avails himself of every opportunity, both from the altar and in private, of inculcating on his flock the necessity of obeying the laws, and seeking relief if necessary by legal and peaceable means. This gentleman's exertions are however counteracted by the advice and example of some turbulent spirits in the country whose delight is in turmoil and disorder. Mr. Carroll did all in his power to prevent the ringing of the bells on Monday, and it is to be regretted that his advice was not followed, as it is supposed that this exciting act gave the first impulse to the people to oppose the police. We shall forbear offering any further observations on this painful subject till after the investigation shall take place.

CHOLERA.

WATERFORD.

We are happy to inform our readers that there has not been a single case of this disease in our city since Saturday last; there have been, however, during the same period, two deaths, of the persons who remained in hospital; one on Monday, and one yesterday. There are now six persons in hospital, all of whom are convalescent.

TRAMORE.

We regret to be obliged to confirm the statement made in our last publication respecting the epidemic which continues to make great havoc amongst the inbitants of Tramore. Among the victims are several persons who were in comfortable circumstances and of most temperate habits. The alarm was so great, last week, that whole families, inhabitants of that town, have since come into Waterford, where they intend to remain till the disease shall have disappeared there. We are now glad to observe that since we gave a hint on the subject, the Board of Health at Tramore are using the most indefatigable exertions to allay the excitation there, and to afford the earliest assistance to the persons attacked with the disease. On Saturday, a young lady, Miss Henton, of Kilkenny, died after a few hours' illness, and next morning Mr. Richard Butler, innholder, formerly of Kilkenny, in whose house Miss Henton died, fell a victim; on Saturday Mr. Butler was in Waterford in perfect health, and transacted a good deal of business with several merchants; he left town about six o'clock in the evening, and shortly after his arrival in Tramore he was attacked with the disease in the most malignant shape, and died in a few hours after. William Barron, Esq. of Roanmore, in the liberties of this city, also died on Saturday night at Tramore; he entertained a party of friends at his lodgings on Friday evening, in perfect health. On Saturday Mr. Richard Lyons, victualler, died, besides several of the poorer classes On Sunday there were seven new cases and five deaths. On Monday four new cases and two deaths, and on yesterday up to one o'clock, p.m., one new case and three deaths. Business is completely suspended in Tramore; the shops are all shut, and no person remains there now but a few families who are unable from their poverty to remove from it. We hope the affluent and charitable of this city and neighbourhood will extend to the few creatures who remain there that relief which they now so much need.

A meeting was held at Carrick-on-Suir on Monday, for the purpose of encouraging the manufacture of coarse woollen cloths in that town. Henry Briscoe, jun., Esq. of Tinvane, was in the chair. A series of resolutions, in accordance with the spirit of the meeting, was entered into. A company of share holders consisting of one thousand persons at one pound each, is to be immediately established. Shortly after the meeting separated, Richard Sheil Esq., arrived in Carrick from Mr. Lalor's, of Cregg, where he was on a visit, and was much disappointed that the meeting separated before his arrival, as he intended to lend every assistance in his power towards the promotion of its objects. It is generally believed that Mr. Sheil intends to stand for the County Tipperary at the next election, on repeal principles. Mr. Wyse, one of whose strongest holds was Carrick, has now no chance there as the people are to a man opposed to him. The Carrick boys will not be satisfied with any person who is not a staunch and pledged repealer.

THE TOWN OF CARLOW.—There is no town in Ireland which has improved more within the last few years than the town of Carlow. Its public buildings will in a short time be unrivalled. The new Roman Catholic chapel is a very elegant building, with a handsome spire of cut stone, and of very tasteful architecture. The Lunatic Asylum consists of a large range of brick building, and has a very imposing appearance. A new Court House is in progress, and a new spire to the Church, and the plans of numerouss private houses have been adopted and will shortly be carried into execution for the accommodation of the inhabitants. The trade and commerce of the town has more than kept pace with these external advantages. The rival candidates for the suffrages of the electors are at present Mr. Vigors and Mr. Finn—the former supported by Doctor Doyle and the Priests—though a Protestant!—and the latter by—we know not whom. A brother of Mr. Bruen's, however, it is thought, will declare himself on the Constitutional interest, immediately after the Registry.

Yesterday, whilst a party of the 70th Regiment were exercising in a sham fight in the barrack-yard, a recruit having forgot to return his ramrod after loading his gun, fired, and we regret to add that it struck one of his comrades, who was in front of him, in the head; there are no hopes entertained of his recovery. The operation of extracting the ramrod from the head, where it remained for some time, was of the most painful description.

REGISTRY.

There are upwards of six hundred applications for the town of Wexford; some of the gentlemen being so avaricious, as to claim the same *right* in four different forms. Under these circumstances, we think our *bona fide* constituency will not much exceed three hundred—which is comparatively trifling, out of a population of fourteen thousand.—*Wexford Independent.*—[The same practice has been adopted by the *radicals* of Waterford, many of whom will be disappointed this day by a rejection of their claims.]

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—We are much gratified to hear that Mr. Morgan, of Johnstown Castle, County Wexford, has this year permitted his steward, Mr. Willis, to let out a portion of his deer-park to poor people, for the purpose of raising potatoes to support their little families during the approaching winter. The charities of his amiable lady are also boundless—we understand that she weekly dispenses relief to hundreds. These are examples worthy of imitation by many of our Gentry.

About seven o'clock on last Thursday evening, a "tipper" ran off with a lady's reticule *sans cérémonie*, as she was going down the Quay. The reticule contained an article for which the lady had just paid 11s, and the remaining 9s, change of a pound. Thefts of this audacious nature should be looked after, and if possible counteracted, during the coming dark evenings.

The population of the County Waterford by the late census, appears to be 148,077; and of the City of Waterford 28,821. County Tipperary—402,598, and County Wexford 182,991. The total population of Ireland is 7,734,372. Besides this number there are sixteen parishes in the County Kerry, and one parish in the County Cork, the returns for which are outstanding, from unavoidable circumstances.

MORE ARRESTS.—Priest M'Cann and several other persons residing in the neighbourhood of Ballymahon, have been held to bail at the suit of the Attorney-General. They are charged with having attended an illegal meeting at Edgeworthstown, in July last, and bound over to stand their trial at the next Longford Assizes.

John Russell, Esq. M. P. for Kinsale, is invited to stand for Downpatrick.

CONSERVATIVE SOCIETY.

On Friday an extraordinary meeting of the Conservative Society was held in their Rooms, Grafton-street, Robert Smith, Esq., in the chair.

THE REGISTRIES.

Mr. BOYTON stated that the present was a meeting called for the special purpose of procuring a vote of money to defray the expenses consequent upon the registration of the new constituencies. Applications for pecuniary assistance had been received from various places during the week; and others he was led to believe, would be forwarded to the committee before the next day of meeting. The principle upon which the committee acted was that wherever it was deemed expedient to afford pecuniary aid, the management of the registration and the appointment of agents, should be left in the hands of local committees, composed of members of the Conservative Society who happened to reside on the spot. He thought the best plan would be to place a specific sum at the disposal of the Committee, to meet the demands made upon them—this sum to be accounted for when expended. Mr. Boyton concluded by moving the following resolution:—

Resolved—That a sum of three thousand pounds be placed at the disposal of the Committee, to give effective assistance where it may be considered advisable or necessary, for the purpose of carrying into effect a scrutiny into fictitious votes at the ensuing registrations.

Captain COTTINGHAM seconded the resolution, and said that in no instance whatever had the committee attended to the application of an individual. The great object the Society had in view in collecting a fund was for the purpose of freeing the counties from the priestly thraldom in which they were held, and this could not be done so effectually as by preventing the registration of fictitious voters. The committee felt the utmost anxiety that the expenditure should be checked in every possible way—the books were at all times open to inspection (hear, hear)—and it was the undoubted privilege of every member of the Society to call for an accurate account of the outlay of every shilling (hear, hear.)

Mr. REED said that his opposition on a former day did not arise from any want of confidence in the committee. A pledge was given to the public that no sum should be disbursed without the sanction of a specific vote of the Society.

Mr. BOYTON said that the principal object he had in view in recommending the formation of the Society, was for the purpose of watching the elections, and securing the return of Protestant candidates, and if we failed in that, the Protestant party was extinguished for ever (cheers.) It was quite evident that the time to effect such an object was at the registration (hear, hear.) If aid were not to be given at once, it would be better to return the money to those who subscribed it (hear, hear.) Every person must be aware that the elections would be carried at the registries, and not at the hustings (hear, hear.) It appeared that the objection raised by the Honorable Gentleman (Mr. Reed) on the last day, was met by the terms in which the resolution was couched. A pledge had been given to the public that no money should be expended, except sanctioned by a public vote. Here was a resolution for a specific sum, to be applied to a specific purpose, and the Society were about to dispose of it by a public vote (hear, hear.) Under these circumstances he thought faith was strictly kept with the public (hear.)

Mr. REED said, that if the resolution stated that the money was for a specific purpose his objection was got rid of.

Mr. MAYNE said, that there was a precedent for the course proposed. The Society had voted a specific sum for Dublin and other places—(hear hear.) The disbursement of the sum now called for would be open to inspection. The Committee would of course be called upon by the Society to account for the expenditure of every shilling of the money. The meeting should recollect that the Committee staked not only their characters and names in the transaction, but that the Society besides had a right to call on them for a rigid account of the manner in which the money had been expended—such account to be open to the strictest scrutiny—(hear, hear.)

Mr. E. ORPEN thought the present vote strictly in accordance with the pledge given to the public, and he should therefore support the resolution.

Mr. HAMILTON concurred in the views taken by the last speaker.

After a few words from Mr. PURDUE in support of the resolution, the question was put upon it and carried unanimously. There being no other business before the meeting, Lieutenant-General Lord BLANEY was called to the chair, thanks voted to Mr. SMITH, and the Society adjourned till Tuesday next (yesterday) at three o'clock.

MUNICIPAL TAXES.

Mr. James Burke, of North Frederick-street, Dublin, having addressed a letter, on the 1st instant, to the Chief Secretary of Ireland, the Right Hon. E. G. Stanley, requesting to be informed if "Pipe-water *rent*," and "Wide-street tax," were municipal taxes, received the following reply:—

"Dublin Castle, 4th Oct., 1832.

"SIR—In reply to your letter of the 1st instant, requesting to be informed, whether Pipe-water rent, and Wide-street tax, come within the meaning of 'municipal cesses, rates, and taxes,' in the act, I beg to acquaint you that the law adviser of the Crown is of opinion that both these impositions or charges are within the words 'Grand Jury and municipal cesses, rates, and taxes.'

"I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

"WM. GOSSET.

"To James Burke, Esq., 23, N. Frederick-street."

PROTESTANT RENT—We are authorized to state that Contributions to the National Fund will be received at the Bank of Messrs. GLYN, HALLIFAX MILLS, and Co., London, and that arrangements are in progress for collecting in the different towns and cities in Great Britain, Scotland, and Wales; and at the various Watering places throughout the empire.—*Dublin Mail.*

The Rev. Edward Boyle, one of the curates of the parish of Clonmel, has received a very flattering address from a large number of the most respectable of the parishioners, on his departure from that town, having been appointed to a valuable curacy in England.

The Rev. Daniel Henry Wall, who has been for the last twenty-one years Rector of Clonmel, resigned that living on Friday. Mr. Wall's future residence will be at Great Nestor, in Cheshire, for which place he set out on Friday last.

John Scott, Esq., son of Bindon Scott, of Cahircon, and brother-in-law of Maurice O'Connell, starts for the representation of the County Clare.

It is currently reported that Mr. Maurice O'Connell will resign the representation of Clare. A meeting has been held in Tralee to secure his election for that borough.

Ennis will be *hors de combat* at the approaching general election, all the registry notices having been served by error on the Clerk of the Peace, and not on the Town Clerk of the borough.

It is said Mr. Leader will not be again returned for the City of Kilkenny, unless he take the Repeal test.

The Attorney-General and Solicitor-General will conduct the prosecutions of the murderers of Mr. Going and Mr. Whitty, at Clonmel assizes.

Quarter Master John Marchison, 96th Regiment, was found guilty by Court Martial at Halifax of fraud and embezzlement, of the regimental necessaries and money matters, and sentenced to be dismissed the service. The King has allowed him to retire on receiving a commutation for his commission.

A meeting of the friends and admirers of Sir Walter Scott, who reside in the vicinity of Abbotsford, was held on Saturday week, when it was agreed to erect a monument to his memory, on some conspicuous spot near Abbotsford.

Miracles will never cease! And so the heir to the great house at Cahirciveen—ycleped in modern phrase "Darrinane Abbey"—has taken, for better for worse, a Protestant Lass—the daughter of a great *Tithe Impropriator!*

William Fitzgerald is committed to Cork jail for perjury, having sworn that Mr. William Heron, of that city, conspired to burn the Bishop of Cork's palace.

CHOLERA.

CENTRAL BOARD OF HEALTH FOR IRELAND.
Council Office, Dublin Castle, 7th Oct., 1832.

	New cases.	Died.	Recovered.
DUBLIN, OCT. 7 -	43 -	16 -	25
TEMPLEMORE -	2 -	3 -	0
YOUGHAL - -	0 -	1 -	0
THURLES - -	0 -	2 -	3
LIMERICK - -	3 -	2 -	0
SLIGO - - -	1 -	1 -	0
STRABANE - -	18 -	4 -	10
LONDONDERRY -	20 -	6 -	23
COLERAINE - -	1 -	0 -	0
BELFAST - -	12 -	4 -	5

(Signed) FRANCIS BARKER, M.D., Sec.

KILKENNY, OCT. 5.—Remaining at last report, 10; new cases, 2; died, 1; recovered, 2; remain in hospital, 12. Total cases, 253; total deaths, 182.

The accounts received yesterday from Thomastown, we are happy to say, were of a very favourable nature, cholera being rapidly on the decline there.

A respectable correspondent from Castlecomer requests us to state, on his authority, "that cholera has appeared in the military hospital of that town." This communication is dated the 4th inst.

WEXFORD, OCT. 5.—New cases, 2; died, 2; recovered, 3; remaining this day, at 1 o'clock, 14.

CHOLERA.—The cholera, after gradually decreasing, so as to give us hopes of its dying away altogether, has suddenly revived, and, as if refreshed from slumber, resumed its malignant character—extending its ravages in every direction. The number of cases on Wednesday, reported and unreported, are said to have exceeded fifty. The pestilence has appeared at Dumfries for the first time, where its ravages are appalling. The state of the atmosphere seems to have a considerable influence on the disease, but notwithstanding the period of its visitation in this country, a long and fatal experience has led to no useful result, and every mode of treatment hitherto attempted, has proved equally unavailing.—*Edinburgh Observer.*

Charles A. Walker, Esq. M. P., left town yesterday for Dublin, and will be in Gorey on Wednesday, to assist at the registration.—*Wexford Freeman.*

Judges Burton and Vandeleur, we understand, have declined opening the Commission at Sligo, in consequence of the prevalence of cholera there. The Solicitor General Crampton is deputed to face the danger.

A Correspondent of *The Cork Constitution* says that a Roman Catholic gentleman who has some property in the neighbourhood of Cloyne, called for his rent a few days ago, and was peremptorily refused, his tenants telling him at the same time, that if he distrained the lands, "the cows should be brought home again with green boughs on their horns."

The University of Dartmouth, in America, has conferred the Degree of Doctor of Divinity upon our respected and excellent fellow-citizen the Rev. William Urwick—*Dublin Paper.*

John Lally, who was convicted at the Roscommon Assizes for wounding Madder, has been sentenced to be hanged.

The 32d of George III., c. 56, s. 2, says, "that if any person shall offer himself (or herself) as a servant, asserting or pretending that he hath served in any service in which such servant shall not actually have served, or with a false, forged, or counterfeit certificate of his character, or shall in anywise add, alter, efface, or erase, any word, date, matter, or thing, contained in or referred to in any certificate given to him by his last or former actual master or mistress, he shall, upon conviction, be adjudged to pay a penalty not exceeding £20, and not less than £10: in default of which he shall be imprisoned to hard labour for not more than three months, nor less than one."

DESTRUCTIVE HURRICANE IN INDIA.—The *Madras Gazette* of the 20th May contains a letter, dated the 10th, from Coringa, giving an account of a hurricane, which had been felt on the previous day. The roofs of the houses and trees were flying in the air, and many vessels completely capsised, with keels upwards. Not less than seventy native crafts are stated to have been driven into the country. The devastation was very great, and would be long felt, as all the tanks were filled with salt water.

CRICKET.—The match between the officers of the 82d Regt., and the Brunswick Cricket Club, came off on Saturday last, when the Club were victorious.—*Edinburgh Paper.*

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester still continues in a precarious state of health at Bagshot Lodge.

STOMACH PUMP—ITS EFFICACY.—On Wednesday night, a serjeant's wife of the constabulary, stationed at Balbriggan, took one tea-spoonful of corrosive sublimate, instead of magnesia. Surgeon M'Evoy and Doctor O'Reilly were immediately called in, when the stomach pump was applied, and the woman was restored.

GOVERNMENT STEAMER.—We understand the *Messenger* Government steamer is appointed for this station, to be ready on all occasions for the transmission of troops between this and England.—*Evening Mail.*

An "affair of *honour*" took place on Tuesday morning last, in a field near the barracks at Salford, between two officers of the 13th foot. One of the parties was shot through the fleshy part of both thighs, and was carried to a neighbouring public house, but no fears were entertained that the wounds would prove of any serious consequence.

On the 20th September, on the Lac de Gauve, near Canterets, in the department of the High Pyrennees, in France, were drowned Mr. W. H. Pattisson, barrister, and his lady. Mr. and Mrs. Pattisson had been on a tour to the Pyrennees since their marriage in August last. The lamentable accident appears to have arisen from Mr. and Mrs. Pattisson losing their balance while in the boat, into which they ventured without a boatman.—*London Paper.*

MERTHYR, SEPT. 27.—A serious accident has just happened at Pendarren Works. It is rendered still more melancholy by the remembrance of an accident which caused the death of Mr. Huskisson. A poor boy fell under the wheel of the steam carriage, which was in rapid motion; the fore and hind wheels pressed over both his legs, which were so dreadfully crushed, that immediate amputation was performed, but without any hopes of recovery. The unfortunate sufferer is now lying in a lingering and hopeless state.—*Hereford Times.*

MARRIAGES IN HIGH LIFE.

The marriage af the young Marquis of Abercorn to Lady Louisa Russell, is expected to take place in Edinburgh the latter end of the present month. They will shortly afterwards visit the Marquis's estates in Ireland.

October 4, at Knockdrin Castle, the seat of Sir R. Levinge, Bar., near Mullingar, Viscount Forbes, to Frances Mary, daughter of William Teritt, Esq., of Chilton Hall, Suffolk.

Miss Ponsonby, eldest daughter of the late gallant Major-General Sir William Ponsonby, who fell at Waterloo, and niece to the Countess Grey, to Lord Ponsonby, and the Bishop of Derry, has just bestowed her hand on Mr. Tighe Hamilton.

On Monday last at the Abbey Church, St. Alban's, Emma, daughter of the late Admiral Wolf, to James Adam Gordon, Esq., M. P., a resident Magistrate of Hertfordshire. It was announced, and we are bound to remark, contrary to all regard of propriety, to be a public wedding, and accordingly the Church was lighted up, and the rites (if rites they may be called) took place at eight o'clock at night. The church was thrown open and crowded by the lowest of the population—a scene of greater confusion and indecency we venture to say never was exhibited. The ceremony was dumb show, for those nearest to "the happy pair" could not hear the service or mark a response. The bride was twenty-one, the bridegroom forty-five. We have always regarded the marriage rite as a religious ceremony, but here was a sad perversion of its true intent, and a display which urges little for the good taste of the parties concerned.—*Bucks Herald.*

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