11 Richd Henderson

The Waterford Mail.

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ADDRESS OF THE SYNOD OF MUNSTER,

Of the Remonstrant Synod of Ulster, and of the Presbytery of Antrim, to his Excellency the Marquis Wellesley, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, &c. &c.

May it please your Excellency,—The Synod of Munster, the Remonstrant Synod of Ulster, and the Presbytery of Antrim—three religious bodies distinguished from the other Presbyterians in this country by the practical assertion of the sufficiency of the Holy Scripture, the right of private judgment, and the rejection of human authority in matters of faith—have deputed to us, at their first annual meetings since your Excellency's re-appointment to the chief government of Ireland, to present their joint address of congratulation on your resuming the arduous duties of that exalted station, which you have filled with so much honor to yourself and benefit to the nation.

In your Excellency we recognize a nobleman eminently distinguished during a long and brilliant public career, as the constant and efficient advocate of that civil and religious liberty which, maintaining the genuine principles of Protestantism, we value as amongst the choicest blessings of Heaven. Endeared to the Dissenters of Ireland at an early period of your Excellency's public life, by your eloquent and powerful parliamentary support of a great measure of justice which secured to them a most important privilege, we have rejoiced to behold the same generous spirit animating all the decisions and exertions of your riper age; and we particularly congratulate your Excellency in witnessing the accomplishment of so many of those great and liberal measures which you so perseveringly advocated in less enlightened times.

Ardently attached to that freedom, both religious and political, which was vindicated and bequeathed to us by our forefathers, and which we recognise as the birth-right of man, we not only rejoice in its extension to all denominations of our Christian brethren, but cherish peculiar thankfulness to Providence, that we have lived to see the foul stain of slavery effaced from every portion of the wide territories of this Christian empire.

Under the paternal sway of our gracious sovereign, we trust that the salutary measures already adopted by a wise and patriotic government, and others which are in progress or contemplation, will effectually satisfy the reasonable expectations of all good subjects, destroy the baneful seeds of party discord, open the great resources of Ireland to industry and commercial enterprise, and unite all her inhabitants in loyalty to the King, obedience to the laws, and good will to one another.

We should do injustice to our feelings if we did not particularly advert, with cordial and grateful approbation, to the new system of national education introduced into this country under the sanction of his Majesty's government. We beg leave to assure your Excellency, from our own observation and experience, that this measure has been already followed by very salutary results; and to express our unhesitating conviction that a system which provides so liberally for the literary, moral, and religious training of the great body of the people, without interfering with the doctrines or discipline of their respective churches, will, at no distant day, be gladly adopted in every portion of Ireland.

Sincerely regretting that the spirit of party has, to some extent, obstructed the progress of wise and beneficial measures, we have the consolation to believe that, notwithstanding temporary excitements, a better disposition is steadily advancing in this country, and to know that the sober-minded and reflecting portion of the community, though not prominent or noisy, are very numerous, and rapidly increasing.

We entreat your Excellency to represent us to our gracious Sovereign as expressing the sentiments of no inconsiderable portion of the intelligence, property, and moral respectability of his Irish Protestant Dissenting subjects—men eminently peaceable and loyal, grateful to Divine Providence for the many blessings they enjoy under a paternal government, anxious to maintain the integrity of the empire, and sincerely desirous to live in Christian amity and the exchange of all kind offices with every class of their fellow-countrymen.

That your Excellency may enjoy many years of health and happiness, and that your administration may redound to the increase of your own honour, by continuing to promote the prosperity of your native land, is our fervent prayer.

ROBERT FERRIS,
Moderator of the Synod of Munster.
ROBERT CAMPBELL,
Moderator of the Remonstrant Synod of Ulster.
WILLIAM BRUCE,
Moderator of the Presbytery of Antrim.

HIS EXCELLENCY'S REPLY.

This high testimony of the favour and good will of your respectable body is received by me with sincere satisfaction, and demands the warmest expressions of my gratitude.

From the commencement of my public life my most assiduous exertions have always been directed to promote the cause of civil and religious liberty, and to extend to all my fellow-subjects, of every sect and persuasion, the full enjoyment of every civil right and the most ample and free exercise of judgment in all matters of religious faith.

These principles are founded in the genuine spirit of the Protestant Religion, and have been fixed in my mind by that course of education to which, with veneration and affectionate attachment, I must ever ascribe whatever means I possess of serving my King and country in my present most arduous station.

With you, I rejoice in the final extinction of slavery in the West Indies, and in various other proofs of the progressive wisdom and liberality of the parliament and of the crown, by which important improvements have been established in every branch of our institutions.

The System of National Education introduced into Ireland, under the sanction of his Majesty's government, is now in full progress, and has already produced the happiest effects; and it is with the most cordial satisfaction that I have received from you, this day, so strong and so valuable an attestation of the merits and success of that wise and salutary establishment.

All these advantages are secured and confirmed to us by the auspicious disposition of our most gracious and benevolent Sovereign, whose anxious desire it is to comprehend all classes and descriptions of the subjects of his extensive realms in one common bond of happiness and peace.

To his royal countenance and protection it will be my grateful duty to submit the expressions of your loyalty and affection, with a full confidence of a gracious and paternal reception.

DINNER TO EARL GREY.

The Committee for conducting the dinner to be given to Earl Grey, at Edinburgh, on the 15th Sept., have forwarded an invitation to Lord Althorp, requesting the honor of his presence on that occasion. The Duke of Hamilton is to preside.

ANIMALCULÆ.—Etrembert having examined with a microscope several of the *infusoria* from Africa, animals which ordinarily have no more than the fifteenth part of a line in diameter, and which he fed on indigo and carmine, has discovered that they possess no less than from *thirty to forty stomachs*.—*La Lanterne Magique.*

The late Judge Jebb has left five sons and a daughter; his eldest son is Prebend of Donoghmore, near this City, and married to a daughter of General Burke, C.B., Governor of New South Wales; his second son is a lawyer at the English Bar, and his third, a Barrister at the Irish Bar. The daughter is unmarried.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

EARL GREY AND MR. STANLEY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESTON CHRONICLE.

Knowsley, August 17, 1834.

Sir—Having, since my arrival here, seen in your paper of the 9th instant, two letters, purporting to be a correspondence between Lord Grey and myself, and also a paragraph copied from a Liverpool paper, respecting the circumstances under which the supposed letters are said to have been written, I have to request that you will take an early opportunity of announcing, upon my authority, that the letters in question are an entire forgery from beginning to end, and have not, either in expression or substance, the remotest resemblance to any communications which have, at any time, passed between Lord Grey and me. I need hardly add, that the paragraph to which I have referred, in the same paper, is as completely without foundation as the letters themselves.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
E. G. STANLEY.

THE SWALLOW'S FLIGHT.—It is supposed that the flight of the swallow when emigrating is not less than 50 miles an hour; so that, when aided by the wind, they soon reach much warmer latitudes. Spallanzani calculates that the swallow can fly at the rate of 92 miles an hour; and that of hawks and several other tribes, to be 150 miles.

SPLENDID APPEARANCE OF JAMAICA.—This beautiful isle, happily screened by Cuba and Hispaniola from the tempestuous winds of the Atlantic, and peculiarly adapted for an extensive and profitable commerce with the adjacent continent, by reason of the number and disposition of its excellent havens, is really one of our most valuable colonies. Jamaica is somewhat of an oval shape, with an elevated ridge, called the 'blue mountains,' (towering in some places to nearly 8,000 feet above the level of the sea), running longitudinally through the isle E. and W. and occasionally intersected by other high ridges, traversing from N. to S.; approaching the sea on the S. coast in gigantic spines of sharp ascent—difficult of access, and clothed with dense and sombre forests;—on the N. declining into lovely mounds and round-topped hills, covered with groves of pimento, and all the exquisite verdure of the tropics,—the *coup d'œil* presenting a splendid panorama of high mountains, embossed in clouds, and vast savannahs or plains, hills and vales, rivers, bays, and creeks. The midland is spread for an extent of many miles, with an infinite number of round topped hills, whose surface, covered with a loose lime-stone, or honey-combed rock, is clothed with fine cedar and other trees, of enormous bulk; the deals or cockpits meandering between these hummocks contain a rich soil, of great depth, where the succulent Guinea grass forms a perfect carpet of ever-verdant beauty. When viewed at a distance from Point Morant (the southernmost high land on the coast), the picture is splendid; the blue mountains appear above the stratum of clouds which roll along their precipitous sides,—beneath, the rugged hills are furrowed with ravines, the steep cliffs descend abruptly to the sea, and on a nearer approach lofty forests are seen, and slopes of bright emerald green.—*From Montgomery Martin's "History of the British Colonies." Vol. II.*

THE SON OF FIELDING.—I was introduced one day in St. James's Park to the Fielding of whom you give me so lively an anecdote. He was then a fine old man, though visibly shaken by time; he received me in a manner which had much of old courtesy about it, and I looked upon him with great interest for his father's sake; this must have been in 1817. The year afterwards a book was sent me with this title, "Eternal Punishment proved to be not Suffering, but Privation; and Immortality dependent on Spiritual Regeneration" —by a Member of the Church of England. There came a letter with it, in which the author (James Fontaine), supposing me to be well acquainted with Mr. Fielding, spoke of him as his friend, and as holding the opinions which were maintained in his book. And I heard afterwards, from the friend who had introduced me to him, that he was supposed to have fallen into some peculiar religious notions, and that something like enthusiasm was imputed to him—which, judging from the book, it could only have been by persons who had bestowed no serious thought themselves upon the most serious of all subjects; for Fontaine (though far from an able writer) has upon scriptural grounds, and without any tendency to enthusiasm, endeavoured to establish an opinion in which the heart and understanding might fully acquiesce, as one which would vindicate the ways of God to man. Fielding, therefore, appears to have avoided those errors into which men so frequently fall when they begin earnestly to look beyond this mortal state.—*Southey—from the Autobiography of Sir Egerton Bridges.*

REV. MR. WOLF.—The following letter from this celebrated Missionary has been received by a lady residing near Worcester; the journal which he intends publishing cannot fail to prove highly curious:—

"Dear Mrs. ——— I have not forgotten the kindness I have received at your house 8 years ago, when at Worcester. Many things have taken place since. Dear Mrs. ——— I have been enabled, by God's grace, since ye saw us, to preach the tidings of Salvation at Gibraltar, Malta, Egypt, Jerusalem, Cyprus, Thessalonica, Smyrna, Constantinople, Bythinia, Attalia, Galatia, Toxat, Erzeroom, Persia, Korassaun, even in the city of Mehed, Toorkistaun, Bochara, Samarcand, Balkh, Cabool, Cashmere, Delhi Calcutta, Cochin, Goa, Bombay, Musue in Abyssinia; and after an absence of 3 years, I am again with my dear wife and child, in Malta, and have prepared my journals for immediate publication, and it will make 1 volume and the price of it will be 16 shillings. You know that I am not supported by any society; that I take nothing from my wife for the expense of my journey. My mission to Bochara did cost to Mr. Frere £560, to my wife £125; but as soon as the King of Oude had made me a present of £1,000 sterling, I repaid, as well to Mr. Frere as to my dear wife, and with the rest I travelled back to Malta; and I beg you, therefore, dear Mrs ———, to procure me some subscribers in England, and send the names of the subscribers to me and their direction; for with the money I get for my book, I shall undertake a journey to Abyssinia, Timbuctoo, Cape of Good Hope, Lassa, capital of the Grand Lama, Yoxand, China, America, Kamtchatka, Petersburgh, Poland, and Prussia. I intend, however, to come to England with the October packet.—Your's affectionately,

"JOSEPH WOLF, Missionary to the Jews.
"Malta, 24th July, 1834."

This letter is quite a literary curiosity, and when considered as an *avant propos* of a book, cannot fail to recommend the work in an extraordinary degree.

LE POISSON D'AVRIL (APRIL FOOL).—Francois Duke of Lorraine, and his Duchess, when prisoners at Nanci, had recourse to the following stratagem to escape from prison, and it was on the 1st of April that they executed their daring project. Disguised as peasants, with loads of dung on their backs, they both passed through the city gates at break of day. A woman seeing them, ran to a sentinel and informed him. *Poisson d'Avril!* (April fool!) exclaimed the old soldier, who had consulted his calendar, and *Poisson d'Avril* repeated every man she addressed herself to, from the officer of the guard downwards. The governor, to whom the fact of the woman having come to give information had been mentioned, began to suspect that there might be some truth in her statement, and instituted an inquiry; but it was now too late—for, while all had been crying "April fool!" their Highnesses had got clear off—the 1st of April saved them!—*Le Cameleon.*

COLONIZATION.

WAR-OFFICE, AUGUST 12, 1834.—The Secretary of State for the Colonial Department having notified to me that it has been found by experience that the practice of making gratuitous grants of land is injurious to the colonies, and not beneficial to the individuals receiving them, when they are of that rank of life to which discharged soldiers belong, and that consequently the practice will be discontinued; I think it right to communicate this circumstance to you, in order that it may be notified to the troops serving under your command in such a manner as will prevent any misunderstanding on the subject, should they have been led, by the allusion to cases of men settling in the Colonies made in the Pension regulation, to entertain the mistaken notion that they were entitled, on discharge, to free grants of land,

(Signed) EDWARD ELLICE,
Officer Commanding his Majesty's Forces.

The Wolf Rock, about seven miles to the S.W. of the Land's end, called a half-tide rock—that is appearing above water at half-ebb, would be a much more dangerous rock had not providence so ordered that, particularly in stormy weather, it makes a roaring noise so loud as to be heard at a sufficient distance to warn the mariner of danger in the night-time or in thick weather. The rock is perpendicular, and no other rocks have been discovered of a dangerous nature near it, so that a ship may pass on either side, at a few yards distance, in perfect safety. Should a ship be carried towards it in calm weather by the tide, although it may appear that inevitable destruction must be the consequence, yet near the rock there is such a strong reflux of tide, that the ship will be driven in a circular direction round the rock, but never touch it. There has even been an instance known of a ship driving thrice round the rock in one tide, but never coming in contact. The captain of this ship informed the writer that he landed on the rock, and as he stood on it with a lead and line plummed 35 fathoms perpendicularly. Government once erected an iron pole, surmounted with the figure of a wolf in copper, but it was soon washed away by the violence of the sea. This rock lies at the entrance of St. George's, Bristol, and the English channels, and would be exceedingly more dangerous were it not for the circumstance already mentioned.—*Brighton Gazette.*

The death of Judge Jebb was an unexpected event. It was instantly reported from the effects of cholera, but subsequent and more credible accounts attribute it to a very different cause—the explosion of a soda water bottle which he was shaking preparatory to opening. A fragment of the glass entered his thumb, and some efforts were made to extract it. This brought on a serious nervous excitement, to which the Judge was habitually subject, and in the course of a few hours became so violent as to terminate his existence. It is not decidedly stated whether the attack partook more of tetanus or paralysis, or whether both series of symptoms were observable in the short progress of his fatal malady. His Lordship was a brother of the late Bishop of Limerick; and having been called to the bar in 1789, he has been a leading member of the profession during the last 45 years.

DEATH OF A BROTHER OF THE LATE LORD ELLENBOROUGH.—*(From a Washington Paper.)*—Died, in Washington, on Thursday morning, Thomas Law, Esq., aged about 78 years. Mr. Law was a native of England, of highly respectable connections, the late learned and distinguished Lord Ellenborough being one of his brothers. Early in life he accepted one of those employments in the gift of the British East India Company, which in most hands, insure to the possessors princely fortunes. In the administration of the highly responsible and discretionary duties of the station which he occupied, he found a wide field for the exercise of the philanthropy and liberality which, united to a nice sense of honour, were prominent traits in his character. Whilst he acquired unbounded popularity among the natives, he secured the confidence of his superiors in office, both in India and at home. As an evidence of the confidence placed in his ability and integrity, it may be mentioned that he was a member of the revenue board before he reached the age of twenty-one. He was afterwards a chief ruler over one of the provinces of that vast empire, in which his wise, magnanimous, and beneficent administration obtained for him the enviable appellation of, the father of the people. Returning from India, after a residence of a number of years, (about the time of the trial of Warren Hastings,) he remained in England for a year or two, and then transferred his residence to the United States, bringing with him a property, not large considering his opportunities, but large in comparison with the fortunes enjoyed by even the wealthy in this country. Led by his reverence for the character of General Washington, with whom he soon became intimately acquainted, and impelled by that enthusiasm which formed a part of his character, in favor of the free institutions of the United States, he invested in lots and houses in this city (then just planned under the auspices of him whose honoured name it bears,) the greater part of all his funds. From that time he has been identified with this city as one of its oldest, most zealous, and enlightened citizens. With the exception of two or three occasional visits to his friends and connexions in Europe, he has been a constant resident of the city, or its immediate vicinity, employing himself mostly in literary labors, and indulging with delight in such hospitalities as his narrow means—for, we regret to say, his investments of money proved any thing but lucrative—as his narrow means allowed him to exercise. For many years past had his originally powerful constitution successfully resisted the effects of his early Asiatic residence upon his nervous system. He lived to follow to the grave his whole family—three beloved sons, natives of India, and a no less beloved daughter, a native of this district. He himself has gone down to the tomb full of years, the latest of which has been troubled with disease, and overclouded with domestic privations. That he has left behind him friends who appreciated his many valuable qualities, and sincerely respect his memory, let this brief notice serve in part to show.

A NICE HOUSE.—The following curious examination of a witness, who was desired to describe his house, took place a short time since at Brighton. Clerk: Well now, what kind of a house was it?"—Witness: "Oh! it were a very comfortable house." —Clerk: "I don't doubt it, but what sort of a house was it?"—Witness: "Why, 'twas a tolerable sort of a house."—Clerk: "Yes, but what do you call a tolerable sort of a house?"—Witness: "Why, a house you can look at."—Clerk: "Well, I suppose you can look at any house."—Witness: "Why, yes may be as how you can."—Clerk: "Very well, but can't you say how large it was?"—Witness: "Oh! as for that, 'twas a monstrous commodious house."—Clerk: "But, my good man, can't you explain to the magistrates the size of the house?"—Witness: "Oh, yes —why, may be it were—I don't know, after all but what it warn't a very comfortable house."—Clerk: "Can't you give an answer, Sir? what do you mean by a comfortable house? how big was it?"—Witness: "Why, then, if I must, I must; you know—why, it answered my purpose very well."—Clerk: "I wish I could say as much of you. Describe the house to the magistrates; I repeat again, how big was it?"—Witness: "Why, yes—I tell'e it were a very nice house."—Clerk: "Well, what do you mean by a very nice house?"—Witness: "Oh, why a house with a roof to it."

A bottle of wine was picked up by a fisherman one day this week from the wreck of the *Royal George*, which sunk at Spithead in the year 1780, having been 54 years under water. The bottle was covered with oysters, winkles, &c. It was presented by the man to Sir F. L. Maitland.

THE ARMY.

Several regiments are under orders for foreign service, Gibraltar and the Mediterranean seem to be their destination. The 59th regiment is destined for the former garrison, and will shortly take their departure.

It is stated that Major General Sir Willoughby Cotton, K.C.B., late Governor of Jamaica, will succeed Major General Sir John Cameron, K.C.B., as Governor of Portsmouth.

Detachments from the 10th and 53d depots are ordered to be in readiness to embark for the Mediterranean, to join the service companies of their respective regiments.

PROMOTION.—The following number of Lieutenants of 1810, on full pay, will benefit by the intended promotion—viz., those in dragoons and infantry, 192; artillery and engineers, 32; total 224. The Lieutenants of the same standing, who have been placed on half-pay against their wish, feel naturally annoyed at their services being overlooked in the proposed arrangement, and we are informed have it in contemplation to call a meeting, and transmit a memorial to the authorities on the subject.

DANGEROUS ILLNESS OF DON CARLOS'S CONSORT.—Intelligence from Portsmouth states that the consort of Don Carlos, who is residing there, is dangerously ill, and apprehensions are entertained that mortification has ensued.

ALGERINE PUNISHMENTS.—A curious museum is now exhibited at Paris; it consists of a complete collection of the instruments of punishment in use at Algiers. There are ropes used by the police to punish female slaves guilty of slight transgressions. Adultery is punishment with death to both parties; the female is tied in a sack and cast into the water to perish, and the accomplice strangled with the police cords. The Bisgris, or police officers, are armed with batons, with which they inflict frequently summary punishment: they also bore them, like the Roman faces, in processions before the Dey. Thieves have their right hand cut off by a surgeon, and it is customary, whether to increase the pain or to stop the bleeding, for him to plunge the culprit's maimed hand into boiling peas immediately after the mutilation. The yataghan is used to decapitate criminals ordered to be so punished by the Dey or Cadis; the victim is placed on his knees, and a single blow, so well tempered are the blades, suffices, and the number of executions is marked on the instrument. Different modes of punishment were adopted for the same crime; the noble Turk was strangled, the Moor hung, and any guilty of sacrilege, impaled. Specimens of all these are in the collection exhibited.

Mr. Richard Bransfield, a revenue officer belonging to the Cove district, fell from on board the *Castle of Irvine*, on Wednesday morning, and was unfortunately drowned. Another revenue officer fell on Saturday evening into the hold of the brig *Mary*, and unfortunately had his thigh broken.—*Cork Paper.*

It is related of a Welsh author that, not satisfied with the common vanity of his countrymen in tracing their genealogies up to Adam, he actually wrote a description, and drew a map of Anglesea, "as it was before the flood."

If we were to venture an opinion it would be this—that Mr. Blackburne will accept the seat on the bench, and that Daniel O'Connell—the time-serving and truckling Daniel O'Connell—will be the Attorney-General!—*Evening Mail.*

The Board of Customs, London, have offered £100 reward for the smugglers who last July assailed and dreadfully punished Lieutenant Edwin and boat's crew, while making a seizure of contraband articles from the *Morning Star* hooker, in the Cove of Cork.

Mr. Fergus O'Connor, M.P., has addressed a letter to the electors of the County Cork from London, tendering his resignation of the trust confided to him, if they do not approve his political course in Parliament last Session.

FEMALES WANTED IN THE UNITED STATES.—A gentleman, who writes from Galena, says—"The number of males, in proportion to females, on the frontiers is at least two to one; and the girls of 15 (I may say 12,) or widows of 50, are alike snapped at with avidity, by the disconsolate bachelors. In the mines, a few years since, their eyes were so seldom cheered with the sight of the better part of the creation, that I was told by a borderer, 'he travelled twenty miles only to get a look at a petticoat,' when it was rumoured that there was actually one in the neighbourhood. In all the new States, virtuous females are wanted by the male population, thousands of whom are now living in a state of "single blessedness" from sheer necessity.—*Boston Com. Gazette.*

On Wednesday Mr. Griffith, the government engineer, while superintending the removal of some rock at Drumcummer-beg, on the new line of road from Mallow to Castle-Island, suspecting from some indications presented in the course of the work that there was culm in the neighbourhood, had part of the work re-opened, and on sinking to three or four feet, discovered a stratum of considerable extent.

It is said that a native of Baden has made an offer to Lord Melbourne to give up, for a suitable recompense, the description and the model of a contrivance by which all large ships of war and merchant-men shall be secured against shipwreck in storms.

Sugar has been used with success in the treatment of Cholera patients in the Isles of Arran.

THE VIPER.—Last week, a very large common viper was destroyed in the Bedale wood, near Wykeham, and when opened, thirteen full-sized young ones were found within it. Sylvanus Walcot, in his Natural History, says, that the young of the viper when terrified, will run down the throat of the parent, and seek shelter in its belly, in the same manner as the young of the opossum retires into the ventral pouch of the old one. Possibly this had been the case, as the young were all alive and active, though the fact was not ascertained at the moment.

ANTS IN BARBADOES.—One of the most serious calamities experienced by the Barbadians was the introduction of ants by the ships from Africa, and which carried their ravages to such an extent, that it was at one time seriously deliberated whether the island should not be abandoned. Every expedient human ingenuity could contrive barely served to check the rapidity of their increase; but the same Providence which brought the plague upon the inhabitants effectually relieved them of it in a few hours. The hurricane of 1780 completely annihilated the vermin; whose edaciousness has been instanced in a return made to the Ordnance Department, wherein a *whole brigade* of field *brass* ordnance was *stated to have been devoured by them!*"—*West India Sketch Book.*—[What would brother Jonathan say to this?]

GREAT WILL CAUSE.—This cause, which has excited so much interest in Lancaster and the neighbourhood, was commenced on Saturday last (the 23d ult.), about two o'clock. The counsel engaged in it are, for the plaintiff, Admiral Tatham, Sir J. Scarlett (with a fee of six hundred guineas, and a refresher of £50 per day), Messrs. Starkie, Cresswell, and Armstrong. For defendant, the Attorney General, Serjeant Atcherly, Messrs. Wightman, Tomlinson, and Martin. Mr. Pollock admits that Admiral Tatham is the heir-at-law, and it becomes his duty to shew his title to the property, and the defendant, therefore, begins first. The trial is expected to last ten or twelve days at least.

A memorial is about to be presented to the commissioners of the Northern Light-houses, praying them to establish an additional light on the Scotch side of the Solway Frith. The deficiency is felt between the Mull of Galloway and Salturness.

The Duke of Wellington will, in the course of this month visit Lancashire; on which occasion he will review the 33d regiment, in which regiment his Grace first entered the army.

CONVERSION OF SALT INTO FRESH WATER.

On Monday we witnessed a completely successful and very important experiment, made by Mr. Wells, the patentee, in the conversion of salt sea-water into a perfectly fresh and pure liquid, fit for every purpose of domestic use and economy. A barge was moored in the Thames near Westminster bridge, and a number of naval officers and scientific gentlemen were invited to inspect the process. The sea-water was brought from off Ramsgate, and fully impregnated with the saline principle: some of it was in a very impure and dirty condition.

The apparatus invented by Mr. Wells consisted of a cast iron cooking machine—a cube on a comparatively small scale, especially when we look to the extraordinary utility of its operation. It seemed about four feet in height and the same in width; and contained ovens, roasting-fire, pots, pans, kettles, &c., &c., sufficient to dress a dinner for seventy or eighty men. The consumption of fuel is very small—about two bushels, we were told, in twenty-four hours; and yet, by the internal application of the heated air, by means of spiral and circular tubes surrounding the various parts of the machine, roasting, boiling, and baking were carried on with the utmost regularity and precision. Whilst the cooking is proceeding, the sea-water is gradually supplied from a cask or tank, as may be most ready, and, passing into the interior of the machine, is there submitted to distillation. In this distilled state it then flows into a pipe of cast iron or of copper tinned, which pipe is led over the bow of the vessel and along the cut-water into the sea; and thence along the bottom of the ship till it returns into the hold, with a common stop-cock to draw off the water. The grand improvement in this is the making the element in which the vessel floats the condenser of the altered liquid; which runs off at the rate of above a quart in a minute, perfectly fit for drinking, for washing, and for every other purpose for which fresh water is employed. We tasted it both before and after undergoing the process, and we used soap in washing our hands with it; and we can truly declare that, in the first instance, it was sweet and palatable, and in the second, soft and pleasing. The patentee, however, proceeds to filter it through charcoal, in order to restore the carbon which is lost in the distilling; and you have the pure and sparkling element, equal in every respect to spring water. We have thus minutely stated what we saw and tested; and we do so with very great satisfaction, since it is hardly possible to imagine any economic discovery of such vast importance to the navy and to the nation. All the watering of ships rendered unnecessary, and the ocean itself converted into one abundant and everlasting fountain of supply, forms, indeed, an epoch in the history of navigation. We need hear no more of the sufferings of brave and hardy sailors from the want of this essential article of human subsistence. The room required in merchantmen for the stowage of water for the voyage may now be filled with goods of any kind. In fine, it would be difficult to over-rate the value of this admirable invention, which, there can be no doubt, will be speedily and universally adopted, and will, we also trust, amply reward the inventor of a benefit to his country and fellow-creatures, the worth of which can hardly be excelled in the annals of useful humanity. The sea-water around a ship is incessantly converted into excellent fresh water fit for every purpose; and the ocean itself is made the chief agent in this metamorphosis. It is a great and wonderful achievement.—*Literary Gazette.*

LADIES' FASHIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.

(FROM THE WORLD OF FASHION.)

The extreme warmth of the last month has prolonged the existence of white dresses; which may be rendered more or less recherche by colour, trimmings, lace, or embroidery. The form of working dresses will vary little until the autumnal fashions are decided; they are extremely full, chiefly en redingote, and rather longer than a pretty foot requires.

MAKE AND MATERIAL OF MORNING DRESSES.—Over tight corsage, a pelerine or mantilla is indispensable; these assume various becoming shapes, suiting the peculiar tournure of the figure. We have seen several edged with a ribbon ruche, corresponding always in color to the trimmings of the bonnet. Pelerines with long ends are generally trimmed with one or two rows of lace (a style which gives finish to the simplest costume); a redingote of white cambric or jaconet worn with this pelerine should be edged round with three narrow tucks, each trimmed with lace. Silk-lined mantillas ornamented richly with lace, continue in favor with those ladies who dread any intimation of their dress in humbler materials. The fichu a la paysanne is the newest mode. Simple and becoming, it appears the peculiar property of youthful grace; the material is clear muslin, plaited in large folds en eventail on the bosom, and from each shoulder to the waist behind: it has no collar: the plaits are brought to a point, fixed very tight, and the hem edged with narrow lace. Round pelerines have a colored ribbon drawn through a wide hem; the collar should be deep and ornamented en suite; a ruche of tulle round the throat, the ribbon passed through and tied in a little bow in front.

PROMENADE DRESSES AND PEIGNOIRS.—1st, A neglige of Scotch cambric, white ground with variegated sweet peas.—2. A redingote of jaconet muslin, lined with blue sarsenet, opening in front over a muslin skirt, embroidered en tablier; the upper dress trimmed all round with muslin, edged with narrow tulle; the muslin quilled rather full; the tulle edging quite plain demi neglige redingote of white organdie, embroidered with a rich pattern, of needle-work, and lined with primrose silk; the whole dress trimmed with white lace; girdle and fichu of Scotch ribbon. Primrose, green, and black cuffs are worn with every style of long sleeves; infinite variety appears in their form, and trimming; some pointed and rising half way up the arm; others round, and falling over the hand.

HATS AND BONNETS.—Rice straw was never more in vogue than at present for carriage and promenade hats; a bouquet of flowers is usually placed in front of the crown, another under the brim; very young ladies sometimes add a little garland, en ruche, encircling the face like a cap-border. Feathers are also used; they are either placed en bouquet, or of larger size drooping on one side—a crape lining is most fashionable, and the plume may be tinted en suite; but white feathers are decidedly the most recherche. Capotes are made of the same material; also of white crape with gauze ribbons, covered with a light flowery pattern, and a pale rose-colour capote of very peculiar form, ornamented with two sprigs of eglantine. For the sea side, nothing is more appropriate than the French fancy straws, trimmed very simply with a large bow, two bands and brides of coloured ribbon. There is something remarkable in the cut of a fashionable dress hat; the crown oval and rather large, the brim evase, but not showing the division of the hair.

IMPORTANT.—Wells dug on the sea shore, above the high water mark, to the depth of the low water mark, fill with fresh water as the tide ascends.

Waterford Mail.

FOREIGN NEWS.

(FROM THE STANDARD OF TUESDAY.)

The French official papers continue their wearisome task of cataloguing the real or pretended marches and counter-marches of the contending armies in the north of Spain.

The Carlists appear to be endeavouring to destroy by desultory warfare, and the casualties which attend upon perpetual marches in a difficult country, an army which they have not the power, or at least the certainty of defeating, if they met it in pitched battle. Their antagonists, moving through districts where they are disliked by the general population, and perpetually harassed by Guerillas, have evidently not the power to bring the Carlists to action. In such a contest the invading army, as we may almost term that of General Rodil, must always suffer the most, and we do not wonder that he complains of the difficulty of his position. The Spanish regular army is at the best but badly appointed, and of late years its *materiel* was constantly deteriorating. The forces of Rodil are scarcely better organised or armed than the rudest of their opponents—they are worse fed, and, in consequence of the ruined state of the Spanish treasury, they are not paid at all. The want of the ordinary necessaries for carrying on a campaign renders all their movements tardy and indecisive, and unless they can effect something, and that very speedily, by a *coup de main*, the chances are that the army will fall to pieces of itself. The *Sentinelle des Pyrenees* anticipates that a serious action is unavoidable, and it informs us that the French authorities in the neighbourhood of the frontiers are so persuaded of this, that they have ordered troops to that part of the mountains where the kingdoms separate in order to cause the French territory to be respected, and to disarm the Carlists if they be driven into it. We are not so sure that Rodil will be able to compel his enemies to meet him, unless they clearly see that they can do so with advantage. The *Moniteur* contains no further notice of the victory claimed by Zumalacarreguy; but the correspondent of the *Messager des Chambres* states, that General Carondolet, the commandant of the Queen's cavalry, had been surprised near Estella and lost nine men killed, and 50 or 60 prisoners. This is evidently the action of the 19th—we suppose that the loss may be estimated at a *juste milieu* between the 60 or 70 of the Christino version, and the 300 or 400 of that given by the Carlists.

Madrid, from which we have arrivals to the 24th inclusive, was tranquil, and nothing of importance was going forward there. The Queen, by a decree in the *Madrid Gazette* of the 24th, prohibits the introduction of arms or munitions of war into any port of Spain between Cape Finisterre and the Bidassoa. We do not know what means she possesses of enforcing this decree, unless she calls upon England, which would impose on this country a duty of no very agreeable nature. Except this decree, we do not find that the Queen is taking any steps to put down the Carlists in the north. The report of the Finance Committee had not yet been made to the chamber; we understand that the opinions of its members were excessively divided—three of its members being for recognising Aguado's loans to the extent of one-third—three for disallowing altogether—and three for admitting the whole debt. The general opinion is, that Guebhard's loan will be acknowledged.

The French Cabinet has decided on not interfering in Spanish affairs, being swayed it is said by the advice of Prince Talleyrand, who repeated the same arguments which more than a quarter of a century ago he pressed in vain upon Buonaparte, then meditating his fatal attempt on the Peninsula. We are not aware what effect this determination will have either on the French ministry or on the quadruple alliance.

FALMOUTH, AUG. 30.—"The *Cortair* yacht, Colonel Maddon, arrived this forenoon from Spain. She left Gibraltar on the 13th, at which time the cholera had entirely disappeared. She called at Vigo, and left that port on the 26th inst. Accounts from Spain represent the cause of Don Carlos as prosperous. It appears that, in several actions with the Queen's troops, he had been successful, and was at the head of a large body of troops. Many places were so far disposed towards his cause, that no opposition was made; and it is generally understood that Vigo might be carried even by the appearance of a force under his colours."

As was for some time anticipated, the Sultan is taking decisive measures against the Pacha of Egypt. Letters from Constantinople of the 4th inst. inform us that the Sultan, acting on the advice of his faithful ally Russia, had determined to send troops into Syria, there to assist the insurgents against Ibrahim. In the same letters we find the report repeated, which we published some time since, of the defeat of Ibrahim by the rebels of Naplouse, his being made prisoner, and his barbarous death. We have, however, had later intelligence from Alexandria, in which the story is told quite differently. According to that version Naplouse and Jerusalem had surrendered, and Mehemet Ali had made peace and granted an amnesty. A short time will decide which statement we are to believe.

We incline to discredit the news from Constantinople, which is unfavourable to Ibrahim, because the wish is there obviously father to the thought, and because we do not think that the Syrian insurgents have sufficient power to destroy the Arabian army. The contest will assume a different character, if the Sultan should give them his support, especially as that support will surely be strengthened by the all-powerful assistance of Russia. In a country where the government of himself and his father is detested, Ibrahim will find it as impossible to withstand the Russians as he has already found it in Greece. The result will be that for a while the Porte will nominally, and Russia really, hold possession of Syria; but after a short time the mask will be thrown off altogether, and the Emperor will enrol Syria among the numerous provinces of his swelling empire. The Sultan, even if he wished it, cannot oppose the interference of the Russians against the Egyptian Pacha, but at present it would gratify his revenge and enmity against that powerful vassal who has done more than any one else to bring about the prostration of the Ottoman power. It is well known that the Porte retains the most angry feelings against France and England for not having rendered any assistance during the campaign which terminated with the battle of Konieh, and it will not listen to the counsels given by such perfidious Franks. We may, therefore, be prepared to see Russia make another and a very close stride indeed to that Indian empire which it is said she so earnestly covets. It may, however, be of more present importance to find her mistress of the Levant and Archipelago.

The Hamburg papers received this morning supply us with the following extracts:—

THE DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

On Tuesday evening his Majesty's steamer Lightning, Capt. Allen, arrived at Hamburgh with his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland and suite on board.

THE QUEEN.

Before leaving Leibenstein the Queen of England presented two hundred ducats to the town council of Meiningen towards the erection of a school-house for female children, the old building having for some years past been in a ruinous condition. Her Majesty required this gift to be considered as a testimony of her gratitude for the cordial reception she had experienced in her native city. To the town of Wasungen her Majesty presented 100 ducats, which are likewise to be expended in the erection of a school-house.

The *Oscar* packet has arrived from Jamaica with dates to the 26th July. The most intense anxiety was evinced at the period for the termination of slavery approached, although the measures of precaution adopted by the Governor, appear fraught with discernment and wisdom. The negroes of Sue River, St. George's, were at Kingston, in consequence of the magistrate having been ordered to explain to them the Governor's proclamation, at which such dissatisfaction was displayed as led to the seizure of one who appeared to be the leader. The affair does not appear to have been of moment, and some partial ebullition of the kind must be expected to attend so great a change as that about to be effected in the West Indies.

His Excellency the Governor had issued a proclamation, granting a general pardon to all "slaves who having run away, are now absent from their owners, and are secreted in different parts of the island, to the great detriment to the community." "All such as do not take advantage of the amnesty to be hereafter dealt with according to law."

A proof is given in one of the papers of the great depreciation of property in Jamaica within the last ten years. An estate sold under process of the Court of Chancery which some years since was valued at £33,000, was knocked down for £1,350.

The following remarks are from the *Jamaica Herald* of the 7th of July:—"The session of Assembly is terminated, and we see but little cause to congratulate the country upon what has been achieved by our legislature to meet the dangers of the approaching revolution. The local courts' act failed in the lower house, and the acts to encourage emigration from Europe, and to register the number of slaves on the 1st of August, have been strangled in the other branch. The police act shared a similar fate, and was only again resuscitated by a prorogation—an exercise of authority on the part of the executive which, we much regret, the course pursued by the assembly should have rendered necessary. Lastly, the act in aid of the abolition act, respecting which much anxiety and solicitude have been evinced in the country, although it has indeed passed, yet we believe is in such a shape from modifications—first in committee, then in the house, and again in the council—as to render it almost entirely nugatory for all useful purposes." Such, at least, is our impression, from the discussions which took place, and the cutting and carving we witnessed in the progress of the measure."

It appears that a bill had passed the House of Assembly of St. Vincent's, for the distribution of the compensation money on the *per capita* principle, but that it had been rejected by the council.

The intelligence from Carthagena by this arrival is to the 5th of June. The earthquake had ceased on the 1st, but on the 5th a most awful shock was experienced, which was seriously felt at Rio Hache, and Maracaibo, but not at Jamaica or Curçoa.

BRUSSELS, AUG. 29.—The King has lately been visiting the whole of the frontier line of West Flanders towards the sea and Dutch Flanders. It is supposed that his return to Brussels with the Queen, who continues to take the benefit of sea bathing at Ostend, will not be before the 2d or 3d of September.

We have just heard that Don Pedro has been unanimously chosen Regent of Portugal. This was to be expected; and, all things considered, it is possibly at once the most desirable and natural result of the recent changes.—*Globe of Tuesday.*

THE WATERSPOUT.—The waterspout may be considered the most appalling phenomenon that appears in the equatorial seas; and it is of more frequent occurrence, and attains greater magnitude, on the west coast of Africa than in any other part of the ocean. It does not always show itself under the same form, and on some occasions it is stationary, while on others it moves forward with varying rapidity. When a waterspout is about to be produced, the sea, however smooth it may previously have been, acquires a violent degree of agitation at a particular spot, and soon begins to foam and boil up with a whirling and dashing noise. Presently a funnel-shaped tube is observed to descend from the clouds, which always hang very low at such a time, and to direct itself towards the turbulent waters, as if to form a junction with them. This it sometimes does, or rather appears to do, instantaneously, but more commonly not. Meanwhile, the agitation of the sea increases, the tube grows larger, and the superincumbent cloud descends to a lower level; and at length all these parts unite, and form a pillar of water fifty or sixty feet high, the base of which rests upon the sea, while its top penetrates the over-hanging clouds, and is totally concealed by them. This pillar perhaps continues stationary for a few moments, and then disappears; but in other instances it advances steadily in one direction, and threatens destruction to any ship that may lie in its course; for the weather being always perfectly calm upon such occasions, the mariners cannot move out of its way. They must therefore endeavour to destroy the object of their fears before it reaches the vessel, which they often successfully do by firing guns, the sudden vibration thus produced in the air destroying the equilibrium of the column of water, which then falls down and mingles with the sea. Should the waterspout continue to advance in defiance of artillery, the seamen seek to provide for their safety by going below decks, and closing the hatches; nor is their situation here so dangerous as might be supposed, unless their vessel happen to be of very small tonnage; for I am inclined to believe that no waterspout ever strikes a large ship under any circumstances whatever, because, as soon as it comes within a certain distance of such an object, it must feel the influence of that attraction of gravitation which all large bodies exert upon each other, and, losing its balance and stability, will no longer be able to sustain itself in that columnar form and upright position which are essential to its existence. The formation of waterspouts is ascribed by some writers to the action of a whirlwind produced by the meeting of two opposite winds; a theory that ill accords with the calm state of the atmosphere which is usually observed to prevail during the occurrence of these phenomena. It has also been asserted that the watery pillar, so formidable in appearance, is hollow, and consists entirely of the spray of the sea in a state of gyration, and that therefore the quantity of fluid composing it is too inconsiderable to do any damage to ships by falling upon them. We well know, however, that when waterspouts suddenly disperse in the open sea, a loud noise is generally heard, like the dashing of a cascade, which seems to indicate that they have more bulk and solidity than the above opinion would allow.—*Howison's European Colonies.*

EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.—The report of Richard Griffith, Esq., Government Engineer, upon the improvement of Crown lands in Ireland, states that the only difficulty likely to retard the improvement of those tracts in Cork, Limerick, Kerry, and Tipperary counties, is the want of a sufficient number of labourers at the periods of the year most required—viz., February to April, and July to September, the peasantry being wholly occupied in agriculture the other months.

His Grace the Archbishop of Cashel and Miss Laurence arrived on Saturday at his residence, North Great George's-street, Dublin, from Oxford, where his Lordship had been on a visit with his son-in-law, the Rev. Dr. Cotton, since the prorogation of parliament.

The Archbishop of Armagh, Ladies Beresford, and suite, have arrived at Buxton.

We are sorry to learn that twelve pigs, the property of Mrs. Walsh, of Coolrall, were killed by lightning on the evening of Monday last. His barn was also completely shattered on the same evening by the power of this destructive element.—*Wexford Independent.*

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Sunday evening a man named Coughlane (*Anglice* Coughlan) was killed by a fall from his horse, when in full gallop down a hill, on the public road leading from Blackwater to Curracloe. It appears he was running his horse against another belonging to a man named Doyle, when the dreadful accident, which deprived him of life, occurred. Contentions of this nature on the public roads cannot be too strongly reprehended.—*Wexford Independent.*

Lord G. Beresford, Colonel Clements, Captain Jones, and several other passengers, arrived on Friday at the Custom House, Dublin, in the *Tourist* mail packet, from Rotterdam.

Prince Christian of Denmark, who has been banished to Iceland, is taking advantage of his exile to visit the curiosities of the island. He has already made a tour in the southern part, and inspected the hot springs.

FAILURE OF A BANKING-HOUSE IN EDINBURGH.

The following announcement this day (Saturday) appeared on the door of the bank of Messrs. R. Allan and Son:—"It is with feelings of the deepest regret that Messrs. Robert Allan and Son find themselves under the necessity of suspending payment." Messrs. R. Allan and Son did not issue their own notes. We have not heard what are the immediate causes of this failure.—*Edinburgh Evening Post.*

The Mail.

WATERFORD, SATURDAY, SEPT. 6.

MAJOR LONGBOW.

John Bull, decidedly the most *courageous* paper in England, whether we consider the hardihood of its assertions, or the desperate constancy with which it backs them up, has some brave speculations this week about the government of India. Lord Bentinck is about to return on account of ill health. Here is a truth on which is raised a gorgeous superstructure. This one fact supplies the fertile imagination of the Editor with a clue sufficient to spin out a noble web of invention. In the first place he makes Lord Palmerston chief governor, which he regards as a fortunate appointment, inasmuch as his Lordship's destructive operations will then be confined to our Eastern territories, instead of being extended, as they are now said to be, to the impartial ruin of the entire empire.

This is what Tully Nash would call "bould writing." But it is not enough. He is a fool whose bolt is shot at the first offer. One good lie may do credit to a tyro at the trade, but honored be his name who has his quiver full of them. Our consistent and well-informed Editor having let fly the heaviest shaft from his long bow at the Foreign Secretary, turns on his heel, and lets off another at Mr. Littleton. The ambition of Mr. Littleton to fill the Chair of the House of Commons is to be gratified; and in order to accomplish that end, *John Bull* cancels the appointment of Lord Palmerston, and forthwith instals the Speaker in the governor-generalship of India. What a very magnificent three-tailed Bashaw! Sir Charles Manners Sutton keeping order among the Beguins, and upholding the dignity of the (India) House against radical Baboos and refractory Nabobs! 'Tis a romantic idea truly, and looks extremely pretty upon paper.

It might be asked, could not the vacancy be made for Mr. Littleton, if he so vehemently desired, or the government were so anxious to give it to him, without bestowing the richest appointment at the disposal of the Minister on the most envenomed enemy of his party? This is a difficulty which our clever Romancer forsaw, and, accordingly, he is not unprovided against it. The formidable opposition of the Speaker in the House of Lords, whether as a matter of course he should be transferred, must be got rid of, to enable the Government to hold its head above water. The Adventure at the *Whitebait Feast* is remembered; and Brougham shudders at the thought of encountering the man whom Wellington called a "Fool." His absence, therefore, must be bought off—and "'tis good cheap"—with the sceptre of an Eastern Satrap. What Fudge!

But Scaramouch has yet another antic to perform. The *Speaker* is dismissed, like Lord Palmerston, with a peremptory "As you were," and the Tiara most generously placed upon the brows of Mr. Charles Grant. But *John* keeps a saving clause in all these appointments—saying ever and anon—"This is but rumour," and, "Upon whom the important post will be bestowed, we are by no means certain." Of one thing, however, he is "pretty sure," or, in other words, utterly ignorant, to wit—that "the Whigs will appoint a civil governor." And why—guess ye, reader—is *Johnny Bull* so pretty sure of that?—Why, "in order to get the patronage of the military Commander-in-Chief—they have plenty of hungry friends and relations."

Oh, fie! *John Bull*. We thought you had a more friendly feeling for my Lord Hill than to make such an underhand thrust at *him*.

WEXFORD CATHOLICS.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* and the *Wexford Independent* are both highly indignant at us, the *Waterford Mail*, for publishing a statement, which, for the benefit of whom it concerns, we now publish again.

"The Roman Catholic merchants of Wexford are so much offended by the domineering and violent conduct of their own Clergy at the election for the County, that they have subscribed £1,500 to build a Chapel independent of the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Wexford and his Clergy. They propose to invite an Ecclesiastic from England."

The *Freeman's Journal* verily believes this assertion; and the *Independent*, on the contrary, takes upon itself to say "that there are no grounds whatever for such a conjecture, except those furnished by the imagination of the writer in the *Mail*." Now, it will be thought very odd of us, the third party in this mighty matter, that we should not care, on our own account, just one button, whether the assertion, or the conjecture, or by whatsoever name our worthy trades-fellows of the Press may delight to call it, be a fact or an imagination; for we are no further answerable for it than for any other article of presumed intelligence, which we happen to take from another Journal and transplant into our columns. "The circumstance of the paragraph having originated with the *Waterford Mail*," need not make that source and Head of Truth, the *Freeman's Journal*, "doubt its authenticity," for that *circumstance* itself is a mistake. It did not originate with us, or, as the *Independent* is pleased to affirm, in our imagination. We borrowed it from one of those infallible Fountain-heads—a Metropolitan Journal—a Dublin Oracle.

Of course, therefore, we cannot answer for the truth of the statement. But, as the polite Frenchman said of Doctor Moore's well fabricated phrase—*Sil n'est pas Francais, il merite de l'etre*—so shall we say of this report;—if it is not *true*, it deserves to be so. The Independent Gentlemen and Merchants belonging to the Roman Catholic Communion in Wexford would do themselves much honour by such an undertaking. They, in common with every person of liberal education and right feeling, must look with unutterable disgust at the scandalous degradation of the clerical character at the last election; and they must entertain very different sentiments from those of respect or veneration for the *gentlemen* who cut so conspicuous a figure on that occasion. The Priests there were *dreadnaughts*; for they deposed themselves from their sacred office to assume the functions and the conduct of lawless rioters. We speak advisedly when say that they acted in a manner which would have put the Portuguese Friars, during the brightest days of Miguel's power, to the blush; and it is wonderful, amazing, almost incredible, how any persons above the rank and mind of the wildest anarchists can attend with deference or common patience to their ministry.

Will the *Independent* deny these facts? Will it deny that the Roman Catholic Clergy at the Wexford Election committed numerous deeds of revolting, aye, and lawless violence? Will it deny that with their own hands they dragged voters who came to vote for Harvey, into houses prepared for their reception, and personally stood guard at the doors, until by undue means they were compelled to pledge themselves that they would vote for *Waddy*? Can it be denied that all access to those kidnapped Freeholders was strenuously and forcibly resisted; and that when a son of Mr. Harvey attempted to gain admission into a house where several of his father's friends were immured, a Priest dragged him down stairs, tearing away a portion of the bannisters along with him, and flung him into the street?

No—these circumstances cannot be denied; and shall we then insult the respectable and enlightened merchants of Wexford by doubting the credibility of a statement so honourable to their feelings and their independence, as that which has set our *ultra-liberal* gentlemen into such a fury?

O but I have you on the hip—says the *Freeman's Journal*—the thing is impracticable. No ecclesiastic could be induced to officiate in so unhallowed a conventicle. "*Catholicity* does not permit *vagabonds* to ascend the pulpit or offer sacrifice." Indeed!—It would be no easy matter just now to convince some of the Wexford people of that. But whether they be "vagabonds" or not, who ascend the pulpit without the sanction of *Catholicity*—Catholic Priests have been known ere now, to officiate in Catholic Chapels, against the prohibition of tyrannical Bishops, and have drawn large and respectable flocks after them too. Let not the Wexford Merchants be deterred by that obstacle from prosecuting their good work. Let them only build the house, and bring their gifts to the altar; and they will find, that they shall not have to take them away again for want of a Priest to officiate.

DAN AND PADDY BLAKE.

On Mr. O'Connell's route to Darrynane, he stopped at Killarney to consult the oracle; and the following dialogue is said to have passed between them:—

DAN.

Spirit of the mountain cave and woody glen—awake!
To all the questions I demand across your silent Lake
True answers make and speedily—How are you, Paddy Blake?

ECHO—*Pretty well, I thank you.*

DAN.

'Tis said you are a wizard and can read men's thoughts as easy as
A Gentleman at Argos, whom the Ancients call'd Tiresias,
And know when our professions are sincere and when they're specious.

ECHO—*They're specious.*

DAN.

You know my heart is Irish, and that both in toil and leisure
My only study is to do my countrymen a pleasure.
If fame is wealth, no man that lives has so secure a treasure.

ECHO—*You're a treasure.*

DAN.

In winning Ireland's liberty, full thirty years I spent,
And sacrificed a fortune for her cause in Parliament;
But nobly has she paid me—Can I e'er forget the Rent?

ECHO—*Get the Rent.*

DAN.

'Tis thought just now, since I have turn'd so very "ministerial,"
I might, by keeping quiet, fill an office magisterial;
But, then, dear Pat, you know the ready penny's most material.

ECHO—*Most material.*

DAN.

How shall I then contribute best to serve the common weal
And wash away the *Littrel* taint of a declining zeal?
Shall I demolish Stanley—blast the parsons—worry Peel?

ECHO—*Repeal.—Repeal.—Repeal.—Repeal.—Repeal.—Repeal.*

(Echo dies away and exit Dan in his coach.)

DEATH OF THE REV. FRANCIS FOX.

We have a painful duty to perform, in announcing the sudden demise of the Rev. Francis Fox, son of the late Colonel Fox, of Foxhall. The rev. gentleman was found dead in his bed on Monday, though before that in the enjoyment of very good health. This was one of the very few parsons who was sincerely and equally loved by Christians of all denominations; he never interfered in politics—never quarrelled with his parishioners for his tithes—he received them when they were offered, *which was always*, except in the case of an absolute inability in his poor parishioners; and surely tithes thus paid—thus willingly and freely paid, must make glad the parson's heart. The deceased was a nephew of the late Lord Farnham, and though continually a resident in his rectory (Ballyhaise), was not fortunate enough to earn the especial favour of his diocesan.—*Evening Freeman.*

SIR CHARLES WETHERELL'S VISIT TO BRISTOL.

It has been a subject of frequent remark, that in consequence of the alteration in the law relating to capital offences the services of our Recorder, Sir Charles Wetherell, have not been required since the period of the riots in 1831. A circumstance has however occurred, which it is not unlikely will render his attendance necessary at the next jail delivery. On Sunday night last a drunken affray took place at a house in Lewin's Mead, between two Irishmen and the wife of one of them, when Michael Shaughnessy received several dreadful cuts on the back and head with a hatchet, from the effects of which he remains in a dangerous state at the Infirmary. The man who made the murderous attack is in custody, and will, it is supposed, be indicted for the capital offence of cutting and maiming with intent to kill.—*Bristol Journal.*

EARL GREY'S VISIT TO GLASGOW AND PAISLEY.—We have heard on pretty good authority that Earl Grey, when in Edinburgh, will take advantage of his proximity to pay a visit to Glasgow and Paisley. The Noble Earl may stay a day or two in order to visit the public works and numerous manufactories in either place. While in Glasgow he will probably avail himself of the hospitable roof of our Lord Provost, Mr. Grahame, of Whitehill; and the same distinction he will, in all likelihood, extend to Wm. Hardie, Esq. the Lord Mayor of Paisley. By both gentlemen, we dare say, he will be most heartily welcomed, and entertained in a style befitting his rank and their high municipal office.—*Glasgow Courier.*

SWISS.—The territorial divisions of England are not the consequences of a legislative act of any single governing body; they are the effect of the ancient partition of the country among powerful chiefs. The counties were their shires or shares (for it is the same word) of territory. Thus, Berkshire is a corruption of Berno's share—the share of Berno, a powerful chieftain. These shires, of course, varied according to the accidents of warfare and aggrandisement, and retain strong traces of the independence of a separate government, which was their original character.

In 1334, Pope John XXII., left behind him at Avignon, 16,000,000 of gold florins, and the value of seven millions more in plate and jewels! A treasure of six or eight millions sterling, in the fourteenth century is enormous and almost incredible.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATERFORD MAIL.

Sir,—If you don't condescend to reply to the letter of *Spectator*, published in Thursday's *Chronicle*, perhaps you would allow me, through your impartial and respectable journal, to take notice of it. This itinerant writer, for such he must be, as he neither dates his letter nor furnishes his address, has the discrimination to sign himself *Spectator*, while he admits that he is up to all the secret movements of this respectable confraternity! In reference to Mr. Barron's letter, withheld from the Ballybricken meeting, he says, it was written to a private individual. How those blind creatures deceive themselves—a letter on public business, to Ballybricken's *own* chairman, to be withheld from the meeting because it had been written to an individual! Why, this fellow would want Mr. Barron's letter to be posted on the Bull-post to justify its production at a *slaughter-house* meeting. But, exclaims this sapient *Spectator*, "Mr. Barron's name not being in the odour of sanctity with his constituents" of Trinity. Without it was not deemed judicious to introduce it." Here comes out the real secret—the miserable politicians had something they knew not what, in their bewildered craniums against Mr. Barron, and because they fancied to be displeased with him, they must withhold his letter on the subject of the meeting from the public! Why, Mr. Barron stood up like a man, conscious of innocence at the dinner given to Mr. O'Connell the other day, and challenged one and all of the persons present to say boo to him! The only orator present who had the talent or honesty to accept the challenge, was that valorous and unflinching patriot Mr. James Larrisey; he in his own peculiar way put an astounding puzzler to Mr. Barron, but the interrogatory no sooner fell from his chaste and classical lips, than Mr. Barron prostrated him! "Odour of sanctity" in the *slaughter house* from which a crowd of pigs had been just evicted to make room for the repealers! Well done, *Spectator*. How this enlightened correspondent lets out his true opinion of the patriots! He admits if the letter were produced that Mr. Barron's character would be impugned in his absence, and this he assigns as a reason for its non-production, as well as for the justification of his worthy confrere! Well done again, honest Spectator! Like the rest of the slavish tribe and in imitation of the utensil press, he must have a hit at Mr. Galwey; that gentleman has reasoned successfully against his remorseless adversaries—he has defended himself ably, and with temper, let others exercise their reason and they will follow his example, and no longer suffer themselves to be chained down in the disgraceful trammels of base servitude.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
CIVIS.

Waterford, Sept. 5, 1834.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

PER MARE, PER TERRAS.

The boat race at Arthurstown, which *came off* on Monday afternoon, afforded much amusement to a vast number of the assembled neighbourhood, on both sides of the river. It was not closely contested, as the winner, Doyle, of Duncannon, ran away from his competitors, Power, of Ballyhack, and Kent, of Arthurstown; but the latter excited a lively interest, and evinced much tact in boat sailing.

The evening turned out most inauspicious, as torrents of rain fell, accompanied by the most frightful flashes of lightning, and awful peals of thunder, from which much damage must have been done to the crops in progress of being saved.

Horse racing, for various prizes, took place on Wednesday, on the strand of Duncannon, under the auspices of Thomas R. Barry and Lewis Jones Lambert, Esqrs., to the former of whom much credit is due for his exertions and activity on these and former occasions, in promoting these innocent and rational amusements, for the gratification of the inhabitants of Arthurstown and the adjacent neighbourhood.

STEAM COMMUNICATION BETWEEN IRELAND AND AMERICA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE.

Sir—Arriving here this afternoon, chance threw in my way your paper of the 20th inst. in which an article on the river Shannon arrested my attention, and subsequently a walk along its banks, brought to my knowledge the improvements now in progress near this city. In this connection I would invite the attention of the Irish public, through your columns, to the subject of expediting the intercourse between Europe and America. At present the Western Continent has access to no really good port on this side of the Atlantic. The ports on the Western coast of Ireland, besides the advantage of greater proximity, are in many respects superior to any other European harbours. But, to change the established channels of commerce, the decided advantage of greater expedition will alone be of any avail. With this view it is indispensable that a rail road should be built across Ireland—either from Bantry to Cork, from Valentia, or Dingle to Waterford, or from Limerick to Waterford, or Dublin. When this is effected, or near completion, the Americans will run a line of steam boats from New York to the entrepot here in from eight to twelve days, and thus Ireland will become the thoroughfare between North and South America, and all Europe.

AN AMERICAN TRAVELLER.

August 30, 1834.

MR. COBBETT'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

The following communication has been received from Mr. Cobbett, respecting his intended visit to Ireland:—

Normandy Farm, August 29, 1834.

MY DEAR SIR.—I shall start from this place across to Birmingham on the 6th of September. At that place I have to stop a day or two, and thence I will write to you, and tell you the day on which I shall leave it, and the day on which I shall be in Dublin. I shall go *alone*. I am resolved to toss myself down amongst "*the wild Irish*" (as the plunderers of old racking Bess taught the people of England to call them), and to let "*the wild Irish*" do what they like with me. I need only add, that I am your most humble and obedient servant, and most faithful friend,

WILLIAM COBBETT.

James Whittle, Esq., Dublin.

Mr. Christmas, M.P. arrived in Dunmore from Milford on Tuesday evening.

There was a second sale of tea for exportation in Liverpool last week, but very little went off, and that at reduced prices.

Three of the greatest poets of the age, Southey, Wordsworth, and Rogers, have been on a visit together to the Earl of Lonsdale, at Lowther Castle.

SUICIDE.—On Tuesday evening, a young woman named Barry, having had some altercation with her husband, who is a brogue-maker, rushed from her house to Pope's Quay, and flung herself into the channel. Several individuals immediately ran to the spot, but the unfortunate woman had sunk before their assistance could be of avail. Another unfortunate woman named Forrest, attempted self destruction near the Mansion-house, about 3 o'clock yesterday, but happily her design was frustrated by some men who were looking on, and who stopped her in her mad career, and lodged her in Bridewell for safety.—*Cork Constitution.*

The Duke of Devonshire is entertaining a select party at his delightful seat, Bolton Abbey, to partake of the amusement of partridge shooting. Among the company are the Earl of Burlington. Lord Morpeth and other distinguished individuals. His Grace is so much recovered from the effects of his late indisposition, that he is enabled to partake of the sports of the field himself.

John Reid, a private in the 89th Regiment, and servant to the Colonel, was drowned at Kermoy on Tuesday last, while watering a horse belonging to one of the officers. The horse escaped without any injury.

Mr. Long Wellesley and his eldest son Mr. Wm. Wellesley are living in "style" at Aix-la-Chapelle. Mr. W. Wellesley, will attain his majority in about six weeks, when he will come into the possession of a rent-roll of £13,000 per annum, and return to England.

LAW KALENDAR.

COUNTY WATERFORD SESSIONS.—Waterford, October 10; Lismore, 13.

COUNTY TIPPERARY SESSIONS.—Thurles, October 20; Clonmel, 28.

COUNTY KILKENNY SESSIONS.—Kilkenny, October 20; Thomastown, 27.

COUNTY WEXFORD SESSIONS.—Enniscorthy, Oct. 20; Ross, 25.

Waterford Mail.

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

COUNTY OF LOUTH.—On the night of the 15th ult. as Constable E. Harrison, with the party of police who are stationed at Drakestown, was patrolling between Ardee and Collon, they apprehended two men who were committing a violent assault and attempt at robbery on a man from Collon, named Reeling, who was on his return from the fair of Mullaghcrew. The two persons apprehended were from the bog of Ardee. They are to take their trial for the assault.

On last Sunday night as the same party were patroling in the neighbourhood of Drakestown, about the hour of twelve o'clock, they heard a number of men making a noise of a most violent nature and disturbing the inhabitants of that peaceable neighbourhood. The police, on coming up to them, captured six, one of whom proved to be a notorious character, named Patrick Boyle. On perceiving the police he attempted to escape; but they soon ran him down. He has been committed to Dundalk by Nathaniel Manning, Esq. The other five are bound over to appear at the petty sessions. The whole party were from the bog of Rathbran, county of Meath. Boyle was concerned in the robbery of Mrs. Plunkett, of Aclare Castle, near Dunleer, last winter.—*Drogheda Journal.*

LAW QUESTION.

NEW BANKING COMPANY—ENGLISH COPARTNERSHIP.

QUESTION.—A short quere: Can persons, residing in England *permanently*, join as partners in one of these new banks? A word or two generally, as to liability, &c.

ANSWER.—This is expressly and in terms provided for by the general banking act, 6. Geo. IV., chap. 42. Under this act, which regulates and will regulate all such concerns, whether Provincial, Agricultural, or *New* National, *such banking establisments shall sue and be sued in the names of their public officers* registered at the Stamp-office, where an account and registry of officers or *members in the course of the year*, may be made.

This act, and the 1st Wm. IV. chap. 52, as also the 9th Geo. IV. chap. 80, afford great facilities towards the establishment of, and issuing of notes by joint stock banks, and makes the liabilities of the partners, in *any* of these concerns, the same.

By the 22d section of the principal act, 6. Geo. IV. chap. 42 any member may transfer his shares.

The best protection the public has in the extent of each partner's liability; and that their best security, as we conceive, is the rule, that if a certain portion of the capital be lost, that the company shall be dissolved, subject of course to their *then* liability.

ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—Captain Ross having returned to England from his visit to the Courts of Sweden, Russia, and Denmark, is now busily employed in superintending the printing of his Arctic expedition. All the Northern Courts have subscribed to it, and during his three months' absence 3,000 copies were ordered in England.

LAW APPOINTMENTS.—We state with considerable confidence that Mr. O'Connell will ere long be a member of the Melbourne Administration. The information we have upon the subject is not such as to warrant any positive assertion, but we believe Lord Duncannon's visit to Ireland will complete an arrangement which has been in course of negociation ever since the accession of the present Government to office.—*Old England.*

A lawyer, retained in a case of assault and battery, was cross-examining a witness, in relation to the force of the blow struck. "What kind of a blow was given?" asked the lawyer.—"A blow of the common kind." "Describe the blow."—"I am not good at description." "Shew me what kind of a blow it was."—"I can't." "You must."—"I won't." The lawyer appealed to the Court. The Court told the witness that if the counsel insisted upon his shewing what kind of a blow it was, he must do so. Do you insist upon it?" asked the witness. The counsel replied that he did. "Well, then, since you compel me to shew, it was this kind of blow," at the same time suiting the action to the word, and knocking the astonished disciple of Coke upon Littleton over.—*New York Advertiser.*

MR. PITT—A friend of mine called on Pitt the other night. He found him alone, gay and chearful, his mind totally disengaged from the scenes in which he had passed the day. He was reading Milton alond with great emphasis, and he said his mind was so totally engaged in Paradise, that he had forgotten there were any people in the world but Adam and Eve. This seems a trifle, but it is an indication of a great mind, so entirely to discharge itself of such a load of care, and to find pleasure in so innocent and sublime an amusement.—*Life and Correspondence of Hannah More.*

JULY, A REVOLUTIONARY MONTH.—On the 9th of this month, in the year 1386, the despotism exercised over Switzerland, by the house of Austria, was annihilated on the field of Sempach. On the 24th of July, 1581, the confederation of the Low Countries promulgated an edict, by which they renounced their allegiance to Philip II. On the 11th of July, 1599, James II. lost the battle of the Boyne, which for ever excluded both himself and his posterity from the throne of Great Britan. On the 4th of July, 1796, the Congress of the United States declared their country independent of the English Crown. On the 14th of July, 1689, the flag of liberty waved over the French bastile. And on the 26th of July, 1830, Charles X., King of France, signed the death warrant of his dynasty.

In 1781, Lord Nelson, then Captain, was chosen to conduct the naval part of the expedition against St. Juan's. Being one day excessively fatigued, he ordered his hammock, in one of their huts, to be slung under some trees. During his sleep, that extraordinary animal called a *monitory lizard*, from its faculty of warning persons of the approach of any venemous animal, passed across his face; which being observed by some of the Indian itinerants, they shouted and awoke him. He immediately started up, and throwing off the quilt, found one of the most venomous of the innumerable serpents in that country, coiled up at his feet. From this providential escape, the Indians who attended, entertained an idea, that Nelson, was a superior being, under an especial protection, and this idea, which his wonderful abilities and unwearied exertions tended to confirm, was of essential service in gaining their confidence, and prolonging their co-operation.

Mr. Joseph Grubb is re-elected Treasurer of the Clonmel Turnpike Board.

THE MILITIA.—At the recent inspection, by Officers of the line, of the Permanent Staffs of the Militia of the United Kingdom, a number of men have been reported to be quite unfit for any kind of Military duty, who are to be forthwith discharged, and their vacancies are not to be filled up, it being intended to reduce a number of staffs, by incorporating the small Regiments and limiting the Sergeants now retained on the establishment to a smaller number. It is further intended to employ the Staffs that may be kept up, to recruit for the regular Army; and for this purpose they are to be placed under the controul of the General commanding-in-chief.

PROFITS OF LONDON FILTH.—Mr. Holmes, civil engineer, has published a pamphlet, in which he suggests the propriety of rendering available as manure the filth which now runs from the common sewers into the Thames. He estimates that "the amount of manure now passing into the river Thames, and otherwise wasted, exceeds 12,000 tons per diem; and that it "may almost, without expense, be concentrated to about 7,000 tons, which will yield a profit rent of £400,000 per annum, after paying all expenses attending it."

NEW BANK.—We understand that the notes of the National Commercial Bank are to be impressed with a likeness of Mr. O'Connell.

TO LORD DUNCANNON.

Darrynane Abbey, August 30, 1834.

My Lord—There is nothing like common sense—it reduces every subject of political disquisition to its true value, and forms the just estimate of its importance. I call upon you to appreciate by this test the complaints and the claims of the parties which at present rage in Ireland, and then I require of you, on pain of forfeiting your character as a statesman, irretrievably and for ever, to act firmly and decidedly as common sense shall dictate.

There are two parties in Ireland—the orange or ascendancy party on the one hand—the repeal or popular party on the other. Each party alleges grievances and makes demands on the government. Submit the complaints as well as the demands of each to the scrutiny of common sense; but let it not be a barren scrutiny. Determine to follow out the result into practical measures of redress or compression. I desire no more, but, in plain truth, I will not be content with less.

Give the first consideration to the orange party. That party is the spoiled child of favour, partiality, and undue influence. Ireland has been governed for near three centuries *by* and *for* that party. It has ruled, indeed, with a rod of iron, and its workings have been moistened with the tears, and deluged with the blood of the people of Ireland. So rancorous, so malignant, so mercenary, and, alas, so sanguinary a party, never yet cursed a country, or was inflicted as a malediction on a punished or tried nation. Blessed be the will of God—he has tried and punished the people of Ireland by the protracted rule of the most base, treacherous, bigotted, and truculent faction that ever appeared on the face of the earth: and that faction is, you perceive from their late exhibitions, as Irish in the career of religious rancour and party malignity as if they began only yesterday. Yes—they were murderers from the beginning, and their Hamiltons and Beresfords are as ready for the extermination of the Irish people in their blood, as if no victim had ever yet been sacrificed to the bloody Molock of politico-religious ascendancy.

Any other party would have blushed for shame at the avowal of the murderous designs which were openly proclaimed at the late orange meetings. But no; their souls are so hardened in guilt, and so accustomed to the avowed desire of practical cruelty, that they do not affect to conceal their wishes to render Ireland once more a desert, and to irrigate her plains with the blood of her inhabitants.

I myself was not aware of the fury or indecency of this atrocious banditti before their recent meetings in Dublin. I really did imagine that now, when they had lost political superiority, they might listen to the voice of reason and charity, and be reconciled with their countrymen. I, therefore, for five years have omitted no occasion to court and conciliate them; but all in vain. The truth is, that they are a talentless and ungifted race, and that they have not the common sense to see that even an affectation of humanity would better serve their designs than that barefaced malignity which the inherent nature of their confederacy of guilt causes them to adopt and exhibit.

But they make complaints—they allege that they are enduring grievances. If it be so, why their complaints should be attended *to* by the government, and their grievances redressed as speedily as possible.

Let the catalogue of their complaints and grievances be made out, and submitted to the calm consideration of common sense. I have often—I have repeatedly called for such a catalogue. Nay, I have asked for a statement of one grievance which Protestants really endure in Ireland; but I have hitherto asked in vain. They say that they are aggrieved as Protestants—they make general complaints and loud outcries of grievances; but to this hour they are unable to specify any one tangible point upon which to found a rational claim for redress.

I call upon you, therefore, to reject their claims with calm but determined resolution. You have, of course, waded through their voluminous harangues at their late meetings; am I not right in saying, that, after talking for live-long hours, they have not specified any one just cause of complaint which affects the Protestants of Ireland?

They have not stated any one law which aggrieves them, as Protestants—because no such law exists. They have not quoted any one statute which injures them, as Protestants—because no such statute exists. They have not pointed out any one act or regulation of the government by which they, as Protestants, are unfavourably affected—because no such act or regulation exists.

They have shown no exclusion or partiality *as against them* in the appointments of the bench or at the bar. They have shown no preference over them in the army or the navy, or in the civil service of the state. They cannot complain of any preference over them in the nomination of sheriffs or magistrates, or in the selection of the police. They do not point out, in short, any thing which affects them injuriously as Protestants in the distribution of place, power, honours, or emoluments, or in the protection of life or property.

Thus, then, stands the case with them in point of common sense. They have no one real cause of complaint. They suffer no injustice. They endure none of the effects of an undue preference of others over them. There is no law—there is no usage injurious to them. They make all their bustle and outcry for no other reason but that they are threatened to be retarded in the career of unjust ascendancy and domination. They do not rule the people quite as absolutely as they did formerly; and, besides, there is a great and growing probability that the people will be relieved in a great measure from tithes; and it is also true, that the period appears to approach when no one man will be compelled to pay for the services of the clergyman of another. These are their only grievances—their only causes for complaint.

You will see that I misstate in nothing the case of the ascendancy party. THEY HAVE NOT ONE REAL GRIEVANCE. They have not one rational ground of complaint, save that which the wolf may make when about to be deprived of the spoil which he plundered from the farmer's flock.

Apply—it is all trash—the rule of common sense to the outcries of the Orangeists, and you will arrive at the inevitable conclusion that since the world began there never yet was so senseless, so unfounded an outcry as they have recently raised; and then deal with them in silent contempt, as deserving of notice only where it may be necessary to prevent them from doing more mischief.

Common sense also bids you recollect that the Orange party are the bitter, the decided, the unrelenting enemies of the present administration. You know full well that they would hurl you and your colleagues from office if they could in one hour. There is no expense—there are no pains they would spare *to* achieve *that* to them most desirable object. They are, in short, the most envenomed of the enemies of the present ministry. Why, then, in the name of common sense, should you confer upon that party favors and preferences?

You also know that they cannot be conciliated by any kindness. Since the "*reforming administration*" was formed, it has exhausted itself in Ireland in bestowing offices, honors, and emoluments on Orangeists—upon nothing but Orangeists—yet you have not conciliated one of them—not one. They are still your bitterest enemies. Let them, then, in future, have justice, full justice from you, but *no favor.*

I now come to the complaints and grievances of the popular party in Ireland. The Irish people complain loudly of the misconduct of the "*reforming administration*" (called, for shortness, Whigs) towards them and their country. They allege, and they allege truly, that since Earl Grey came into office, *even to the present moment*, nothing has been done for Ireland—no one advantage has been gained by the Irish people. Their enemies have been promoted and rewarded—their friend has been calumniated and prosecuted. Never was there known a more ungenial or hostile domestic administration in Ireland than that which has subsisted since Earl Grey first obtained office, and still subsists. All the power, all the authority, all the influence of the state have been in orange hands. The exclusion of the popular party has been nearly as complete, and much more insulting, than it was in the days of Goulburn and Peel. Their enemies and you have been the exclusive objects of selection for every thing that is valuable in the country. We are more insulted by the orange instruments of government than ever we were in the times of the most rank and dogged Toryism.

You know this, my lord, as well as I do; but how few of your colleagues have the common sense to inquire into these oppressions—for practically they are oppressions—and neither you or your colleagues have as yet had the common sense to correct any one of these evils.

Do not allow any person to tell you that these are general and sweeping complaints, incapable of being proved by details of particular facts—that they are like the complaints of the orangemen. It is not so. I am ready to give a detail of the "*follies, the faults, and the crimes,*" but I will give a full and unexaggerated detail of the principal acts of folly, fatuity, and crime, committed towards and against the people of Ireland by the ministry since November, 1830.

I take up that date because it was then the Tories, under "*the chance victor of Waterloo,*" were driven from office.

I have two objects in view. The FIRST is to vindicate the popular party in Ireland from a charge repeatedly made against them of having, without any just provocation, evinced hostility to the "Whigs." I wish, and I am able, to demonstrate that the popular party in this country have been the worst used party that ever yet existed, and that every thing has been done by the Whigs to injure and insult the Irish people, whilst they have not as yet done one act of justice or of conciliation to Ireland. I go that full length, and am able to maintain my position by the clearest proofs. Recollect, I undertake to prove that the entire blame of the hostility between the Whigs and the Irish popular party rests with the Whigs. This I undertake to demonstrate.

My SECOND object is to reconcile, if possible, the popular party in Ireland with the present ministry—to make us part of your strength, not of your weakness; and in particular to strengthen the ministry in the approaching collision with the House of Lords. The reform of that house is essentially necessary to the establishment and security of popular freedom. I most anxiously desire to assist you in that peaceable struggle by which the House of Peers is, I trust, shortly to yield to common sense, and be converted by law into an elective senate, subject to the necessary control of public opinion.

To effectuate this reconciliation between the ministry and the popular party in Ireland, it is absolutely necessary to point out which party has been hitherto in the wrong. If the popular party had been so, I should be the first to advise them to retrace their steps, and to atone for their errors. I respectfully but distinctly require you to adopt a similar line of conduct, when I show that the "*follies, the faults, and the crimes*" have ALL, ALL been on the side of whigs, and that we have done nothing but act on the defensive, or assert actively the first principles of civil liberty.

With such a domination before you, I will emphatically call on you, in the name of your country, either to procure redress and a change of system in Ireland, or at once to resign, and not to allow your hitherto unstained character to be tinged with the duplicity and abandonment of principle, on the part of the leading whigs, of which the Irish people have been hitherto the victims.

Prompt, and immediate redress is what I demand on the part of the people of Ireland. Do not talk to us of "waiting awhile"—that has been the cant used in this country by the hirelings of the whigs, until it has actually sickened public indignation. We will not, I tell you, wait. We ought not to wait longer. You cannot safely postpone us. You will lose the popular support of Ireland, if you attempt to procrastinate relief. We will not be baffled; we cannot be deluded.

All we ask is that you should put out of office our enemies and yours. All we require is that the orange faction should not continue to be, as they have hitherto exclusively been, your only instruments of rule in Ireland. We simply ask of you not to continue to entrust power, as you have hitherto done, to your mortal enemies, but to govern Ireland by avowed and tried friends of reform and of the Irish people—by such men as you are yourself.

In the name of common sense I ask whether any thing can be more reasonable and just than our demand? You cannot conciliate the orange banditti, even if you were to continue to administer Ireland through the instrumentality of that faction—a faction which, believe me, is as weak and powerless, save for minute and individual mischief, as it is odious and detested in the judgment of every intelligent and honest man—and as it also is, I humbly believe, in the sight of the living God of charity and truth.

I now come to my details—I now come to an epitome of Irish history since the whigs came into power. I will give you chapter and verse for every thing. And to begin—

CHAPTER THE FIRST.

"*Containing a brief catalogue of some of the follies, faults, and crimes, perpetrated on the people of Ireland by the Whigs since they came into office.*

FIRST.—The first folly begins with the beginning. When Earl Grey was made prime minister the only persons he consulted or entrusted with the government of Ireland were Lords Plunkett and Anglesey. This was a grievous folly—and although I do not agree with Talleyrand, that a folly is worse than a crime, yet this folly has been the faithful source of many crimes.

Lord Grey did not deserve his station unless he was aware that there never lived a public man in Ireland so devoid of popularity as Lord Plunkett. He had obtained rather than earned the hatred of all parties. There was something about him which made it impossible to place confidence in him. A Presbyterian in his days of poverty—a Protestant as he grew into wealth. The advocate, and yet deemed the deadly foe of the Catholics. His whole mind seemed concentrated in self. His cold repulsive manner, the sardonic sneer which ever played about his lips, marked him as a man without a friend—friendships he had none. The most efficient advocate the British empire ever produced—he had no reputation as a lawyer, and gave any thing but satisfaction as a judge.

Such was the man whom Lord Grey made Lord Chancellor, and one of the principals in the government of Ireland. Accordingly, he has devoted his opportunities, not to advance the interests, to promote the prosperity, or increase the liberty of his native land, but solely and exclusively to heap offices, livings, and emoluments, upon his sons, until the fate and fortunes of the "Hannibals" have become matter of ridicule and disgust, as far as the English language is read and understood.

As to Lord Anglesey—poor man!—a compound of the most ridiculous weakness, with some splendid and useful theories. After his appointment I had a dialogue of two hours length with him (if that may be called a dialogue where *the talk* was almost exclusively his), but, in which I ventured to predict to him that he would not be six months in Ireland before he became the most unpopular Lord Lieutenant that country ever saw. Alas, he took care to verify my prediction within one fortnight after his arrival in Dublin.

Lord Grey should have known him better. It was next to madness to confine a country, requiring more of the talents of governing than any other in the world, to a man of whom it could for one moment be believed that the Duke of Wellington publicly declared, "he was the greatest fool he ever knew;" and accordingly I believe, you, my lord, will readily admit that the greatest fool in the world could not more effectually misgovern Ireland than did Lord Anglesey.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

An asylum for Protestant orphans is being formed in the county of Wexford, where a free site of six acres has been offered the society, and subscriptions are now open to raise the institution.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD, SEPTEMBER 6.

There was a fair supply of every description of grain at market from farmers this day, with a regular demand at following prices:—

Wheat, 17s 6d to 18s 6d; ditto, shipping, 15s to 17s 0d; barley, 10s to 12s; oats, 9s 6d to 10s 3d; ditto, for mealmen and horses, 10s 6d to 11s 0d per barrel; oatmeal, by wholesale and retail, 9s 0d to 12s 0d per cwt; 2d flour, 27s 0d to 29s 6d; 3ds, 20s to 25s 0d; 4ths, 13s to 16s per bag.

Butter from 70s to 73s per cwt, a few firkins obtained 75s per do.

Weighed on Wednesday 472, Thursday 435, and yesterday 341 firkins.

ASSIZE OF BREAD FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

	WHITE.			RANGED.			HOUSEHOLD		
	lbs.	ozs.	drs.	lbs.	ozs.	drs.	lbs.	ozs.	drs.
Penny....	0	6	4	0	9	6	0	12	4
Twopenny	0	13	0	1	3	4	1	9	0
Fourpenny	1	10	0	2	7	0	3	2	2
Sixpenny..	2	7	0	3	10	4	4	11	3

WEXFORD, SEPTEMBER 2.

Butter, 66s 0d to 67s 0d; seconds, 56s 0d to 57s 0d; flour, fine 35s 0d to —s 0d; ditto, seconds 28s 0d to —s 0d per bag; oatmeal, 15s 6d to —s 0d; wheat, (new) 16s to 18s 3d; ditto, (old) 20s to 22s; barley, (new) 10s 0d to 11s; ditto, (old) —s 0d to —s 0d; oats, (new) 7s 0d to 9s 0d per barrel.

CLONMEL, SEPTEMBER 3.

Butter, 70s 0d to 71s 0d; oatmeal, 13s 0d to —s 0d; bacon pigs, 22s to 24s 0d; flour, seconds 28s to 29s; households, 26s to —s; thirds, 22s to 00s; fourths, 13s to 14s; bere, 9s to —s; barley, 11s 0d to 12s; wheat, 9d to 11d per stone; oats, 7d to 8d.

CORK, SEPTEMBER 4.

BUTTER:—To Merchants—70s—65s—59s—51s—40s—30s. To the Country—60s—55s—48s—41s—30s—20s.

DUBLIN CORN EXCHANGE, SEPTEMBER 2.

We had again a large supply of new wheat at this day's market, which met a dull sale, at a further reduction of 6d per barrel on prime, and 1s. on inferior samples. The supply of bere and oats was small, and prices without alteration.

Wheat, (white) 21s 0d to 23s 0d; ditto, (red) 19s 0d to 21s 0d; inferior, 15s 0d to 17s 0d; new, 00s 0d to 00s 0d; new bere, 11s to 12s 0d; new oats, 9s to 10s 6d; old oats, (common) 12s 0d to 14s 0d; ditto, (feeding), 00s 0d to 00s 0d; oatmeal, 10s to 13s 0d; flour, (second) 13s 0d to 16s 0d.

LIVERPOOL NEW CATTLE MARKET.

We have had a good supply of stock, and a brisk market to-day. Beef and mutton sold at prices fully equal to those of last week. Beef, 5d to 5½d; mutton, 6d to 6½d; and lamb 6½d per lb.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE, SEPT. 1.

Wheat, Kent & Essex	54s 56s	Grey peas	32s 35s
Suffolk ..	52s 54s	Small beans ..	36s 38s
Norfolk ..	50s 52s	Tick	34s 36s
Barley	24s 30s	Oats, potato ..	24s 26s
Malting ..	00s 00s	Poland	22s 24s
White peas	34s 36s	Feed	20s 22s
White boilers ..	40s 46s	Flour	46s 48s

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE.

ARRIVED,

2d—Apollo, Davison, Liverpool, salt—Maurolico, Coutello, ditto, m. goods, for Genoa—Three Sisters, Gibbons, Dungarvan, ballast.

3d—Henry, Bishop, Liverpool, m. goods, for Cork—Favourite, Trevitt, Falmouth, ballast—Commerce, Nelson, Ayr, coals, for Cork—Nora Creina, Bailey, Bristol, m. goods.

4th—Gipsy, Owen, Liverpool, m. goods—Witch (yacht), John Congreve, Esq., owner, from Cowes.

SAILED,

3d and 4th—None.

5th—Nora Creina, Bailey, Bristol, gen. cargo—Gipsy, Owen, Liverpool, do.—Wind, S.S.W.

SHIP NEWS.

Arrived from Waterford—At Quebec, July 26, *Marya*, Scott.

BIRTH,

The Princess Amelia of Bavaria, consort of Prince John of Saxony, nephew to the King, of a Princess.

MARRIED,

Tuesday, John Nunn, Esq., of Silverspring, county Wexford, to Anna, second daughter of the late John Rowe, Esq., and sister of the present John Rowe, Esq., of Ballycross, and of Mrs. H. K. G. Morgan, of Johnstown Castle. The ceremony was performed in Kilturk Church, by the Rev. Mr. King, after which the happy couple set off for their future domicile, Silverspring, where they will stop a few days, and thence proceed to England to spend the Honeymoon.

At St. Peter's Church, Dublin, the Hon. Captain Hely Hutchinson, R.N., brother of the Earl of Donoughmore, to Sophia, youngest daughter of Sir Samuel Synge Hutchinson, Bart.

In Van Diemen's Land, Solomon Eagle, Esq. nephew to Staff-Surgeon Eagle, late of Clonmel, to Eliza Frances Goldsmid, daughter of Edward Pilkington, Esq. Surgeon 21st Fusileers.

DIED,

The Rev. Francis Fox, Rector of the parish of Castleterra, county Cavan, and nephew of the late Earl of Farnham. Mr. Fox preached on Sunday, in his church at Ballyhaise, and was found dead in his bed at eleven o'clock on Monday morning. He spoke to his servant, who awoke him at nine o'clock, and seemed quite well. He died of apoplexy.

Aug. 27, in Upper Pembroke-street, Dublin, Mrs. Doherty, mother of the Right Hon. the Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

On the 28th of June, on board the ship *Morea*, on her passage from New Orleans to Dublin, Mr. Thomas Drohan, a native of Ireland, and supposed to have left a family at or near Dungarvan or Waterford.

Commander J. Yule, R.N., one of Nelson's Lieutenants in the Victory at Trafalgar.

STATE OF THE WEATHER IN THE NORTH OF EUROPE.—Throughout almost all the north-eastern part of Europe, says the *Augsburgh Gazette*, in Poland, Russia, Hungary, Prussia, Silesia, Bohemia, Bavaria, and some other parts of Austria) there prevailed an extraordinary drought at the beginning of the spring. The month of May passed over almost without rain. The thermometer of Reamur frequently marked 25 degrees of heat, and at Revel it was sometimes at 28 deg. There was some storms accompanied by rain in the month of June; but the heat continued, with the exception of two or three nights of frost, which occasioned considerable damage. The farmers, who, judging from old experience, expected rain in the summer solstice, found their hopes disappointed. The weather of July proved most disastrous. Rivers and brooks were dried up, and the leaves of the trees grew yellow. Vegitation of every kind suffered severely for want of rain; and it has been found necessary to transport grain to considerable distances in order to get it ground, most of the mills being stopped for want of water. In all the countries above mentioned the potato crop has almost totally failed. The consequence of this state of things is, that the farmers are glad to rid themselves of their cattle at any price. In Prussia, the best cows are sold for five or six thalers, and a good horse may be had for ten or fifteen. The governments are put to enormous expense for the maintenance of cavalry; hay and straw being at a most exorbitant price.

THE SEVENTY-NINTH HIGHLANDERS.—"On the 25th of June his Excellency, Lieutenant-General Lord Aylmer, inspected the 79th Highlanders on the Plains of Abraham. The celerity and regularity with which this splendid corps performed the various manœuvres were, we learn, highly approved of by his Lordship. A great number of spectators were on the ground, amongst whom were many strangers, to whom the sight of military evolutions performed by a Highland regiment, with all the advantages of their dress, was both novel and imposing. In the evening Lord Aylmer dined at the mess with Colonel M'Dougal and the officers of the corps, and a party of strangers from Boston, members of a distinguished family of that city. The gallant Colonel invited also a party of residents to a *soiree*, and quadrilles and other fashionable dances concluded the entertainments."—*Quebec Mercury.*

Major-Gen. Sir James Douglas is on a tour inspecting the military detachments in Tipperary.

TO BE LET,
FROM THE 29TH SEPT. INST.,
FOR SUCH TERM AS MAY BE AGREED ON,
THE HOUSE next the Custom House, but one, in which Mrs. KAYE carried on the Confectionary business.
The House in Lombard-street, in which Mr. BUDD carried on the Grocery business, and Four new Houses at the North side of the river.
Apply to RICHARD POPE, Slob Hill.

EXAMINATION OF INFANTS.
On WEDNESDAY next, SEPT. 10, at One o'Clock,
MR. WILDERSPIN
WILL superintend an EXAMINATION of about One Hundred and Fifty INFANTS, from the Waterford Infant School, in the NEW ROOM, MALL, which will be fitted up for the occasion.
The object of the examination is to prove the utility of Mr. W.'s system, as applied to little children, and the immense advantage that would accrue to Ireland if universally adopted.
Tickets to be had of Mr. DOYLE, Tract Shop, Mall.
Mr. WILDERSPIN'S Books to be had of all Booksellers.

APOTHECARY PROFESSION.
EDWARD M'CAN,
APOTHECARY AND DRUGGIST,
(SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE MRS. M. HOYLAND,)
WILL shortly have a VACANCY for an APPRENTICE, of respectable connexions.
King-street, Waterford, Sept. 7. 1834.

TIMBER, DEALS, STAVES, &c.
DANIEL CARIGAN is now landing on the Custom-House Quay, the cargo of the brig *Timandra*, from St. John's, New Brunswick, consisting of
Five Thousand DEALS,
Seven Thousand Hhd. STAVES,
Fifty Tons BLACK BIRCH,
And a quantity of SPARS and POLES of various dimensions, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms, by applying at his Deal Yard, entrance by Lady-lane, and by Peter-street.
Waterford, 29th August, 1834.

WANTED,
AS a Competent Person, to take the Management of a DISTILLERY, who has a perfect knowledge of Book-keeping.
Also, a BREWER in a Respectable Concern, a Clever Active Person, who will make himself generally useful.
None but the most Respectable need apply, as security will be required.
Application to be made to MATTHEW CARROLL, Waterford.
August 29, 1834.

TO BE LET,
FOR SUCH TERM AS MAY BE AGREED ON,
OR THE INTEREST SOLD,
AND IMMEDIATE POSSESSION GIVEN,
THE HOUSE and DEMENSE of MILFORD, adjoining the Marquis of Waterford's Demesne, at Curraghmore. The House is Spacious, with a very fine Garden, and about Thirty Acres of choice ground.
For particulars, apply to ABEL LABERTOUCHE, Esq., Dublin; Mr. PATRICK HAYDEN, Carrick-on-Suir; or RICHARD POPE, Esq., Waterford.
Waterford, May 30, 1834.

CAUTION.
THE Public are hereby CAUTIONED not to Pay any Money to THOMAS FORRISTALL, late Whiskey Factor, he not being entitled to receive it.
Waterford, Sept., 1834.

TO BE LET,
FROM THE 29TH SEPTEMBER,
THE HOUSE and GARDEN, situated on LITTLE NEWTOWN ROAD, at present occupied by Mr. MARSTON, consisting of Two Parlours, Five Bed Chambers, Kitchen, Two Pantries, and suitable Out Offices, with Car House and Stable attached, and also excellent water on the Premises. The House is in thorough repair, and fit for the immediate reception of a Family, as will appear on inspection.
The House can be seen any day from Ten until Three.
Waterford, Sept. 4, 1834.

FLOUR MILLS—COUNTY CARLOW.
TO BE SOLD OR LET,
THE MILLS and DWELLING HOUSE of CLASHGANNY, with NINE Acres of Land, beautifully situated close to the river Barrow, between the Towns of Borris and Graig. They contain 2 Over-shot Water Wheels, 3 Pair of French Stones, 2 Dressing Machines, and excellent Cleaning Machinery, all in complete order, and are capable of manufacturing from 8 to 10,000 Barrels of Wheat annually, the supply of water being good at all seasons. A large sum of money has lately been expended on the Concern by the present Proprietors, who will deal liberally with a Purchaser or good Tenant.
The Mills are now at work (having a good home sale attached) and can be seen by application to Mr. FERGUSON, on the premises.
For terms apply to JAMES and WILLIAM HAUGHTON, City Quay, Dublin.
N.B.—Freight to Waterford, 5s; Dublin and Liverpool, 14s 6d per ton.
September, 1834.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,
FOR ACCOUNT OF WHOM IT MAY CONCERN,
On MONDAY, the 15th SEPT. next, at the hour of One o'Clock,
THE TWO MARINE STEAM ENGINES, &c. &c. (formerly in the *Water Witch*, steam vessel), as they now lie at the City of Waterford. The Engines were built by Messrs. FAUCETT, PRESTON, and Co., of Liverpool, last year, are 50 Inches Diameter of Cylinder, and of the aggregate power of 180 Horses, and in good order.
Also, a large Bower ANCHOR, Two CHAIN CABLES, and sundry articles belonging to the said vessel.
TERMS—CASH.
WILLIAM SHARPE, Auctioneer.
Waterford, Aug. 22, 1834.

AUCTION OF VALUABLE HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.
TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,
ON MONDAY NEXT, SEPTEMBER 8,
AND DAY FOLLOWING, AT THE DWELLING HOUSE OF MR. M'DOUGALL, PARADE, WATERFORD.
(Who is Retiring from Business.)
THE entire of the HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c., Consisting of two fine Sets of Dining Tables, one Set on Pillar and Claw; Card and Pier Tables; Drawing Room and Parlour Chairs; handsomely Carved Grecian Sofa; pair of Cut Lustres, with Mirrors; Chimney Glass 64-20; Pier Glasses, one 36-22; Carpets and Rugs; Fenders and Fire Furniture; a capital Eight Day Clock; Celeret Sideboard; a splendid Epergne; and a variety of articles of Plated Ware; Glass, Delft, and China; Bedsteads, Feather Beds, and Bedding; with appropriate Bed Room and Kitchen Furniture; a Filtering Stone; Book Case, and a quantity of Books; a fine Marine Painting by LYNN, in Rich Gilt Frame, on Canvas, 60-42; Sporting Pieces, by SARTORIUS, very rare; a Cabinet Picture, by WEST; a Series of West India Views, Framed and Glazed; and several other fine Engravings, &c. &c.
Sale each Day at TWELVE o'Clock.
Waterford, Sept. 3, 1834.

WATERFORD EXPORTS.

Royal Eagle, London, 1976 firs bacon, 2711 frks butter, 10 brls pork, 10 cwt. lard, 8 boxes 4 bales calico. City of Bristol, Bristol, 180 brls wheat, 81 ditto oats, 139 pigs. Mary, Liverpool, 2622 cwt flour, 102 brls Indian corn, 40 ditto pork. Frances and Mary, Portsmouth, 300 brls barley, 50 ditto wheat, 100 ditto oats, 125 frks butter. Sarah, Gloucester, 819 brls wheat, 45 cwt flour. Ædensia, Penryn, 491 brls wheat, 150 ditto oats. Pacific, Liverpool, 540 brls wheat.

LEPER HOSPITAL.

MONTHLY REPORT FOR AUGUST.

In hospital, 31st July ...	39	Discharged	33
Admitted by petition....	19	Died	2
Do. Casualties	8	Remain in hospital.....	31
	66		66

(Signed) THOS. L. MACKESY, M.D., Surgeon.
(Exd.) MATTHEW POOLE, M.D., Master.

IRISH STOCKS—SEPTEMBER 3.

3 per Cent. Consols.....	89½
3½ per Cent. Stock.....	97½
Bank Stock	224
Hibernian Bank	22½

Waterford Mail.

ISLAND OF ST. KILDA.

SECOND VOYAGE OF THE GLENALBYN.
(FROM A CORRESPONDENT OF THE GLASGOW FREE PRESS.)

On Friday, the 15th instant, the steam vessel *Glenalbyn*, having a large and most respectable company on board, left Oban about one o'clock on her second voyage to St. Kilda. At Lochmady a pilot was procured to conduct the ship through the sound of Harris, which is difficult of navigation. The *Glenalbyn* went on gallantly; but it coming on to blow very fresh, the Captain was advised to return to Buentra, opposite the village of Oab, in Herris, where we remained all Saturday, the wind blowing so hard, that, though we could have gone to sea in safety, yet we could not have effected a landing at St. Kilda—the main object in view.

The weather having moderated, we again set out. Sunday was a very beautiful day, and though there was a heavy swell, very few were absent from the cabin, where divine worship was performed by the Rev. Mr. Bannatyne, of Old Cumnock, one of the passengers. In the afternoon, approaching St. Kilda, the view of the principal island, and the smaller rocks, which bear the same name, was grand beyond description. About half-past eight, p.m., we all landed safely, and proceeded towards the village, which is approached by a narrow footpath, through fields of corn and barley, nearly quite ripe; the straw was long, and the ears a tolerable size. The inhabitants met us in a body—allowed us to examine their houses—received gladly presents of tobacco, napkins, and other articles—and disposed by sale of not a few of their cheeses. The houses, &c., are as stated in the first account, (except that the twenty-four hour lock-up story is a joke).

St. Kilda, one of the Western Islands of Scotland, lying in the Atlantic Ocean, about 58 deg. 30 min. north latitude, is about three miles in length from east to west, about two in breadth from north to south, nine and a half in circumference, and 140 miles from the nearest point of the mainland of Scotland. The ground of St. Kilda, as usual in the Highlands, is much better calculated for pasture than tillage. Restrained by idleness, or, it may be, discouraged by their form of government, the people study to rear up sheep, and to kill wild fowl, much more than to engage deeply in the more toilsome business of husbandry. All the ground hitherto cultivated lies round the town. The soil is thin, full of gravel, and consequently very sharp; though naturally poor, it is, however, rendered extremely fertile by the singular industry of very judicious husbandmen, who prepare and manure every inch of their ground, so as to convert it into a kind of garden. The only instruments of agriculture they use, or indeed require, according to their system, are a spade, a mall, and a rake. After digging the ground, they rake it very carefully, removing every stone or noxious root or weed, and pound down every stiff clod. Certain it is, that a few acres, well prepared in St. Kilda in this manner, will yield more profit than a much greater number roughly and hurriedly handled, as is the case in the other Western Isles. The people of St. Kilda sow and reap much earlier than any of their neighbours on that coast of Scotland. The heat of the sun, reflected from the hills and rocks into a low valley facing the south-east, in the summer time is intense, and, however rainy the climate is, the corn must, for these reasons, grow fast and ripen early.

The harvest is commonly over by the end of August, and should it fall out otherwise, the crop would be almost destroyed by the equinoctial storms. The islanders on the western coast have all great reason to dread the fury of autumnal tempests—these, with the excessive quantities of rain they have (generally seven or eight months of the year,) are undoubtedly the most disadvantageous and unhappy circumstance of their lives.

The only sorts of grain known at St. Kilda are barley and oats; nor does the place seem calculated for any other. Fifty bolls of barley are yearly sent to Harris, and all the western islands produce nothing so good of the kind. Potatoes have been introduced, but hitherto only small quantities have been raised. *In this whole land*, as the natives call this island in their own language, there is only one appearance of a garden—a very inconsiderable piece of ground, enclosed and planted with some cabbages. On the east side of the island, near the bay, lies the town or village, where the whole body of this people live together like the inhabitants of a city. The population amounted in 1764 to 88, in 1790 to 120, and is now about 100. It is certain that the inhabitants were much more numerous formerly; and now, if under proper regulations, St. Kilda might easily support 300 souls. Martin, who visited it in the end of the 17th century, found 180 persons there; in 1736, one of the people having gone to the island of Harris, was seized with the small-pox and died. His clothes unfortunately were carried away by one of his relations, and the infection thus communicated made such havoc, that only four grown-up persons were left alive.

The houses are built in two rows regular, and facing one another, with a tolerable causeway in the middle, which they call the *street*. These habitations are made and contrived in a very uncommon manner. All are flat on the roof, or nearly so, much like the houses of oriental nations. The place where their lot has been cast is subject to violent squalls and furious hurricanes; and were their houses raised higher, the first winter storm would likely bring them down. On this account the flat roofs seem to be necessary. The walls are made of a rough gritty kind of stone, huddled up apparently in haste and from eight to ten feet high, without either lime or mortar. In the heart of the walls are the beds, which are overlaid with flags, and large enough to contain three persons. In the side of each bed is an opening by way of door, but low and narrow. The houses are divided into two apartments by partition walls. In the division next the door, which is much the largest, the cattle are kept during the winter season; the other serves for kitchen, hall, &c.

It will be suspected that the inhabitants of St. Kilda are very slovenly and inelegant. It is impossible to defend them on this point. Their manner of preparing a sort of manure, or compost, to them indeed of immense use, proves great indelicacy. After having burnt a quantity of dried turf, they spread the ashes with the nicest care over the floor of that apartment in which they eat and sleep. These ashes, so exactly laid out, they cover with a rich friable sort of earth; over this they scatter a proportionable quantity of peat dust; this done, they water, tread, and beat the whole into a hard layer; on this again they make new fires, and carry on in the same manner till they have a sufficient stock. By the time they are ready to sow their barley, the floors of their houses, from these operations, are raised four or five feet high. The people of St. Kilda are not shorter-lived than other men. Their want of those articles of luxury which naturally tend to destroy the constitution, and their moderate exercises, produce this result. Most of the deaths occur in infancy. Besides the houses above described there are a great number of little cells on the island, consisting entirely of stones, without an inch of timber. These cells are of twelve to eighteen feet in length, and about seven feet in height.

The St. Kilda method of catching wild fowl is entertaining. The men are divided into parties, consisting generally of four persons, distinguished for agility and skill. Each party must have at least one rope, about thirty fathoms long; this rope is made out of a strong raw cow hide, salted for the purpose, and cut in a circular manner into three thongs of equal length; these thongs being closely twisted together, form a three-fold cord, able to sustain a great weight, and durable enough to last for two generations; it is sheathed with sheep-skins, dressed in nearly the same manner, to prevent injuries from the sharp edges of rocks. The possessor of a rope of this kind is a man of substance in St. Kilda. In a father's will, it makes the first article in favor of his eldest son; and, in default of male heirs, should it fall to a daughter, she is reckoned to be worth the best two cows in the island.

By the help of these ropes, the people traverse and examine rocks prodigiously high. Linked in couples, each having an end round his waist, they frequently go over the most dreadful precipices: when one descends, the other plants himself at a strong shelf, and takes so sure a footing there, that if his fellow makes a false step and tumbles over, he is able to save him. This method of fowling resembles that of the Norwegians, as described by Bishop Pontoppidan.

To the venerable Principal Baird, we believe, this island owes a debt of gratitude, in blessing it with a minister of the Gospel of Jesus. The Rev. Mr. M'Kenzie has been laboring in word and doctrine amongst this people for four years. He "left his home and his native land" to proclaim unto them the glad tidings of great joy. Mrs. M'Kenzie said she was as happy at St. Kilda as if at Glasgow (her native city); but complained that, though she often endeavoured to show the St. Kildians the necessity of cleanly habits, they turned a deaf ear, and appeared to be satisfied as they are. Ten young children, she mentioned, died last year, which is a great number, considering the population.

Before leaving the island we were called to witness a very interesting ceremony—the baptism of the Rev. Mr. M'Kenzie's child, eight months old.

Having all got on board again, we set off for Skye, Staffa, and Iona, at which places we landed, admired their several beauties and curiosities, and then steered for Oban, which place we reached on Tuesday at twelve o'clock, all highly delighted with the voyage.

THE BALLYHEAGH SLAUGHTER.

We copy the following remarks on this horrible affair from the *English Chronicle*:—

"The facts which transpired on the coroner's inquest, touching the savage and sanguinary affray between the two factions of the Cooleens and the Lawlers, on the banks of the Cashin, are deeply disgraceful to more than the peasantry of Ireland. Some of the 'liberalized' magistracy shone in no very respectable light, and ought instantly to be relieved from the high and responsible trust of protecting the public peace, which they so grossly neglected or betrayed.

"As to the ferocious combatants themselves, it appears they were not all of the mere labouring class. It was stated that the leaders of the faction were small farmers, who resort to a mode of pastime which is going out of fashion even in the South Sea Islands, since the Protestant missionaries obtained a footing there, and tamed down the brutal passions of savage men, by the holy and civilizing influence of the Gospel of Peace.

"But are there no religious instructors among the Cooleens and Lawlers, and numerous other factions who go forth, at appointed days, with clubs and stones, as the naked savages of New Zealand used to do, to enjoy the delightful recreation of knocking out each other's brains—the pastime of mutilating, mangling, murdering, and being murdered, for the glory of their tribes? Are there, we say, no religious instructors among those men of brutal and bloody habits, to whom wounds and gore, and mortal suffering, and the agonies of violent death, yield a pleasure which attract them to the works of periodical and causeless slaughter, with a fascinating and irresistible charm? Yes, they have priests in abundance—priests of a religion which bears the name of Christian—which, indeed, pretends to be exclusively Christian, and denies salvation to all who happen to be without its pale! If the tree is to be judged by its fruits, what can we say of the religious system of instruction which the barbarities of the Cooleens and the Lawlers flourish?

"But the perpetrators of these horrible outrages are rather to be pitied than execrated. The root of all the ferocious habits which they practise is deep and debased ignorance—moral and religious ignorance—a total destitution of the Christian instruction that enlightens the understanding and corrects the heart.

"What is the religious instruction which they actually receive? Prayers repeated in a language which they do not understand—ceremonies which substitute mechanical observances for the purifying devotion of the heart—superstitious obligations of penance that absolve from sin with charms and spells, and the virtue of relics, and images that bring gain to pious fraud by the protraction of reason, and the debasement of the moral sense. When there is added to this state of ignorance and superstition the maddening stimulus of ardent spirit, who can wonder at the revolting consequences?

"Those misguided men, when the phrenzy of brutal excitement is upon them, are often exhorted by their priests to peace, but on such occasions they set all spiritual obedience, and all spiritual terrors at nought. It would not be so if they really received Christian instruction—if they were allowed to read the Gospel, the great source of human civilization. But the Bible is to them a sealed book, and its humanising influence has never been allowed to counteract the impulses of savage nature, among beings like the Cooleens and the Lawlers, who assemble without cause, for the work of mutual massacre—attended by women carrying aprons full of stones, with which even drowning fugitives are pelted while struggling in the overwhelming waters!"

KEAN'S MONUMENT.—Although the Committee appointed to promote a subscription for the purpose of perpetuating the memory of Kean, have, like other "*august assemblies*," adjourned over some time, on account of the depopulated state of the metropolis, the members are actively exerting themselves in the cause amongst their respective connections, and Mr. Carew, the sculptor, is making arrangements for commencing the monument, which is to be chiselled from a block of the choicest Italian marble.

The soldier Hutchinson, who lately underwent the inhuman punishment of receiving 300 lashes, called at our office on Thursday and received four guineas, which had been collected for him. The wounds in his back were healed, but he complains sadly of weakness, and appears indeed to be in a debilitated state.—*Morning Advertiser.*

PORT OF DROGHEDA.—We are happy to observe that the shipping interest of this town is rapidly improving. In the arrivals this week we notice two Drogheda vessels from foreign ports—namely, the *Sisters*, John Owen, from Archangel, with flax, hemp, Russian tallow, and tar; and the *Commerce*, John Boylan, from New York, and St. John's, with deals and staves. There are besides three foreigners at our quay.—*Drogheda Journal.*

A boat load of fine new potatoes, was sold at the Quays, Galway, on Wednesday last, for 3½d per stone.

BELFAST AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR AUGUST.

Never did the farmers, in this part of Ireland, enjoy more favourable weather for the harvest, than they have had during this month. Reaping is now far advanced in all the early districts; and, in late parts of the country, a short time will collect together every description of grain. Very little has, as yet, been removed to the farm yard, but the fields are as thickly studded with stooks as we ever remember, and only a short time more of good weather is required to make secure one of the finest crops, which the fertile soil of Ireland is generally found to produce. It is surprising, how closely the late districts now follow the early parts of the country—a circumstance which can readily be accounted for, when we take into consideration the general improvement which has, of late years, taken place in the husbandry of the country, and the anxious desire of having the seed sown as early as possible after the winter is over. The harvest, this year, has neither been too late nor too early; but has come in at a time well calculated to bring forth a full and plentiful crop.

Some complaints are made respecting the wheat; but from the small quantity that has yet been taken from the straw, it is hardly possible to form an accurate opinion, either in regard to its quantity or its quality. Judging, however, from its appearance, both on foot and in stook, we would be disposed to think that, in the quality, there will be much difference, and that the quantity will be little under if not equal to an average crop. Very few samples of prime new wheat have been offered for sale, and there is rather a disposition, on the part of the farmers, to hold, than to dispose of their grain, at the present very low prices. Necessity will, however, operate in favour of the consumer; and, in a short time, we may expect to see, coming forward to market a good supply of every description of grain.

Oats are above an average crop. The quality of the grain is generally good; and there is every prospect that the country will afford a very great supply of this kind of grain. The reapers have found it thicker on the ground, and heavier in the ear than was expected, and likely to equal any crop of the kind we have had for some years.

Barley is also good; and, were it not for a portion of smut which appears amongst the grain, and which is, in some degree, injurious to its colour, its quality would be of the best description. The price of barley has become exceedingly low; and, as there has been a considerable breadth of land placed under this crop, a very abundant supply will be the consequence.

The potato crop seems to do much better than was at one time expected; notwithstanding all its numerous failures, it is now expected to be equal to a fair average return—a circumstance of no trifling importance to the poor people of Ireland.

During these two months live pigs have risen considerably in price. The principal portion of this description of stock are very young, and not of a large size, neither are they so numerous in the country as we have seen them.

Taking every thing into consideration, and from every prospect which presents itself at the present time, there is much reason to rejoice in the bountiful supply which the earth has brought forth.—*Northern Whig.*

TREFOLIUM INCARNATUM—FLESH-COLORED CLOVER.

"Five years' experience (says M. de Dombarle) in the culture of this plant, leave me no further doubt as to the advantages which are to be derived from its propagation in the north of France. It is true that it only gives one cut, but upon the same soil this one cut is equal to two of red clover; a circumstance, however, which renders it still more valuable than the latter, is its coming early enough to allow the same soil to be prepared for other crops the same year. The flesh-colored clover, consumed green, affords an excellent food to all species of domestic animals, even to pigs; but converted into hay, it is in a trifling degree inferior to clover or lucern. It is not at all fastidious either as to soil or culture, and although introduced to us from the most southern provinces of France, does not suffer from our winter frosts, provided it be a little grown before they commence. But what (adds M. de Dombarle) appears to me to meet the farmer's attention most, is the period at which it is sown, viz., in the month of August or September. At this time the farmer will know what degree of reliance he may be able to place on his clover crops for the ensuing year; if any part of them should have failed, they may be replaced by this equally valuable fodder—an important consideration for those who depend on the produce of their artificial grasses for the maintenance of their stock.

"It is cultivated as follows:—One slight ploughing after harvest is sufficient to prepare the soil for the reception of the flesh-colored clover. I have this year (says M. de D.) tried two methods of cultivation on the same field; the first part I only grubbed up the earth with the six-share extirpator, the other part was ploughed. The seed was sown and harrowed in both. That part that was ploughed is now decidedly the best. The quantity of seed requisite is about 25lbs per acre."—Annales Agricoles de Reviere, p. 238.

Flesh-colored clover, sown in September, fit to cut in April; then comes the first cut of lucern—the first cut of clover—the second cut of lucern; the tares and peas sown in spring—the second cut of clover—the third of lucern—cabbages, turnips, potatoes, and dry food. This is the system pursued at Hohenheim.

The culture of the flesh-colored clover allows M. Schwertz to commence his green fodder full three weeks or a month before his neighbours.—*Farmer's Magazine.*

RAPID SAILING.—The brig *John Gilpin*, of Baltimore, left Baltimore about two years since, and arrived in Batavia after a passage of 82 days: proceeded thence to Canton in 11 days; from Canton to Manilla in 5 days; from Manilla through the Straits of Sundy, round south of New Holland, to latitude 48 or 50 degrees to Valparaiso, in 85 days, and from Valparaiso to Lima, in 6 days and 17 hours; making an aggregate distance of 34,920 miles in 189 days, 17 hours; averaging a fraction more than *one hundred and eighty-three miles per day*. We have the above from an authentic source, and may be relied on as correct.—*New York Evening Post.*

TO THE COBBETTITES.—Many have called at Bolt-court to obtain information relative to the putting up of the Gridiron. It is at a friend's at Kensington. If Lord Althorp leaves us enough gold in the country it shall be gilt, decorated with laurel, fixed firmly in a stout waggon with four horses, and thus carried, slow march, to Bolt-court, and there fixed up on the front of the house; and there it shall remain till a sovereign in gold will sell for twenty one-pound notes; and then as soon as we have hoisted the *gridiron* we will have a dinner, at which we will laugh to scorn all the stupid and malignant beasts that have been abusing me for so many years. I had a right to put up the gridiron long and long ago, my prophecy having been fulfilled; but I thought I would stop till the finishing stroke came; and now we shall pretty soon have it in one way or another.—*Cobbett's Register.*

If *Catholicism* flourishes in this country, it is going to the leeward at a tremendous rate in France. The Almanac of 1830, states the number of Priests that died in the course of the preceding year to have been 1,015; the obituary in the present is no less than 1,114; while the ordinations during the period are less than 200. The pupils in the religious seminaries also, since the year 1830, owing to the spread of *liberal* principles, have decreased within the four years, including the theologians, philosophists, and pupils of petty seminaries, upwards of nine thousand. The consequence of this is, that Louis Philippe, the father of his people, will have a set of subjects possessed of as much idea of religion as Rob Roy's children.

LIBELS.—A person one day told Frederick the Great that some one had spoken disrespectfully of him. "Can he command 100,000 men?" asked the King. The answer was "No". "Then," replied Frederick, "I can do nothing. If he had 100,000 men I could declarware."

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

That there are, and have always been, numbers of beautiful women in France as well as in England, and beautiful in figure, too, and plump withal, no Anti-gallican, the most pious that ever existed, could take upon him to deny; though the praise conveyed by their word *embonpoint* (in good case), which means "fleshy and fattish" (as the poet has it), would imply that the beauty is not apt to be of that order. The country of Diana de Poitiers, of Agnes Sorel, and of all the charmers of the reigns of Valois and the Bourbons, is not likely to lose its reputation in a hurry for "bevies of bright dames." Charming they were, that is certain, whether plump or not, in the eyes of the princes and wits that admired them; and French admiration must go for something, and have, at least, a geographical voice in the world, whatever Germany or Goethe himself may think of the matter. On the other hand, far are we from amusing all or any of the dear plump Germans, who have had graceful and loving souls, whether fifteen, like poor Margaret, or "fat, fair, and forty," like Madame Schroeder Devrient. We have been in love with them, time out of mind, in the novels of the good village pastor, the reverend and most amatory Augustus La Fontaine. The Peninsular and South American ladies, albeit beautiful walkers, and well-grounded in shape, are understood not to abound in plump figures; yet who shall doubt the abundance of their fascinations that has read what Cervantes and Camoens have said of them, and what is said of their eyes and gait by all enamoured travellers? Is not Dorothea for ever sitting by a brook side, beautiful, and bathing her feet, in the pages of the immortal Spaniard? And was not Inez de Castro taken out of the tomb, in order to have her very coffin crowned with a diadem, so triumphant was the memory of her love and beauty over death itself? Italian beauties are almost another name for Italian paintings, and for the muses of Ariosto and of song. And yet, admiring all these as we do, are we for that reason traitors to the beauties of our own country, or do we not rather the more admire the charmers that are nearest to us, and thus perpetuate the train of living images of grace and affection which runs through the whole existence of any loving observer, like a frieze across the temple of a cheerful religion? And yet all this does not hinder us from wishing, that the generality of our countrywomen walked better and dressed better, and even looked a little less reserved and misgiving. A Frenchman is not bound not to wish the generality of his countrywomen plumper, because he admires them for other beauties, or sees plumpness enough in his friends. A Spaniard may reasonably wish his a little more red and white, if it be only for the sake of their health; and if a jovial table-loving Viennese desired, after all, a little less plumpness in his adorable for the same reason, (and in himself too,) we should not quarrel with his theory, however we might object to his practice. The *handsomest* female we ever beheld was at Turin; she was a maid-servant crossing a square. The most *lady-like* looking female in *humble life* was a French girl, the daughter of a small inn-keeper. We heard one of her humble admirers speak of her as having the air *d'une petite duchesse* (of a little duchess.) But the most *charming face* that ever furnished us with a vision for life (and we have seen many) was one that suddenly turned round in a concert-room in England—an English girl's, radient with truth and goodness. All expressions of that kind make us love them, and here was the height of material charmingness added. And we thought the figure equal to the face. We know not whether we could have loved it for ever, as some faces can be loved without being so perfect. Habit, and loving kindness, and the knowledge of the heart and soul could alone determine that. But, if not, it was the divinest imposition we ever met with.—*Leigh Hunt's London Journal.*

LORD BROUGHAM ON NEWSPAPERS.

I am of opinion that a sound system of Government requires the people to read and inform themselves upon political subjects, else they are the prey of every quack, every impostor, and every agitator who may practice his trade in the country. If they do not read—if they do not learn—if they do not digest, by discussion and reflection, what they have read and learned—if they do not thus qualify themselves to form opinions for themselves, other men will form opinions for them, not according to truth and to the interests of the people, but according to their own individual and selfish interests, which may, and most probably will, be contrary to that of the people at large. The best security for a Government like this, for the Legislature, for the Crown, and generally for the public peace and public morals, is, that the whole community should be well informed upon its political as well as its other interests; and it can be well informed only by having access to wholesome, sound, and impartial publications. Therefore they will and ought to read the news of the day, political discussions, political events, the debates of their representatives in Parliament, and of the other House of Parliament; and on not one of these heads can any paper be published, daily or weekly, without coming under the stamp law; consequently the people at large are excluded, by the dear form in which alone the respectable publishers can afford it, while they pay the duty. They can only have it in a cheap form by purchasing of publishers of another description, who break the revenue law by paying for no stamps, and also break all other laws by the matter they publish. If instead of newspapers being sold for 6d or 1s, they could be sold for 1d, I have no manner of doubt there would immediately follow the greatest possible improvement in the tone and temper of the political information of the people, and therefore of the political character and conduct of the people. It is my decided and deliberate opinion, from very long and anxious consideration, that the danger is not of the people learning too much, but knowing too little.

COLOR OF THE EYE.—That the color of the eyes should effect their strength may seem strange; yet that such is the case need not at this time of day be proved; and those whose are brown or dark-colored should be informed that they are weaker and more susceptible of injury from various causes than grey or blue eyes. Light-blue eyes are *ceteris paribus*, generally the most powerful; and next to these are grey. The lighter the pupil, the greater and longer continued is the degree of *tension the eye can sustain*.—*Curtis on the Eye.*

INDIA.—It is clear from the accounts of travellers, including Conolly and Burns, that India can never be taken by a *coup de main*, and that it will require a succession of years before Russia could sufficiently advance into the "bowels of the land" to master any secure position from which to direct ultimate operations, and upon which her forces, if any disaster befel them, might retire. To organise such an invasion would require the talents of a chief, such as, perhaps, has never yet been known in Russian military history, and to lead it on to success, amidst all the wiles of the numerous tribes through which it would have to pass, checked by the great difficulties of procuring food, assailed by the vicissitudes of climate, and after all with the certainty of meeting troops just as well disciplined, better accustomed to the climate, and with gigantic resources of all sorts about and behind them, would require the head of a Cæsar, a Buonaparte, or a Wellington.

FOOD FOR POETS.

COURT OF REQUESTS.—Edward Forburn, a dramatist, residing in Milton-street, was summoned before the Commissioners for the sum of £1 8s 6d the price of 15 sheep's heads, and a vast number of "trotters."

The bill, it appeared, had been running on for a great length of time, the defendant having obtained credit upon the representation that the lessee of one of the theatres had accepted, and promised from time to time to perform a tragedy which he had consumed full half of his life in writing. The plaintiff sold other delicacies, which the defendant might have had if he fancied them, instead of the head and heels; but whatever was the cause of it, no order ever reached the shop from the poet which did not particularise one or other of those dainties.

Edward Plaiston, the plaintiff, stated that he had indulged the defendant with a much longer tally than he was in the habit of scoring, and would even have trusted him longer, had not a very ugly trick been played upon the house, by the advice of the defendant, who could not check his disposition to put people in very unpoetical situations. The trade in jimmies had been flourishing greatly, when one morning, as the cellar was up for the purpose of receiving a new half hundred, a fellow emptied a sack of horses' heads right into it and said, "When you have used these, Mr. Plaiston, I'll bring you another eighteen pennyworth" (great laughter).

Mr. Forburn—Upon my honour, I never was capable of playing you so villainous a trick. Whatever fun I may occasionally cause, I take care that it is never mixed up with mischief.

The Plaintiff—I han't a doubt on it. What made you begin to laugh before the man was within twenty yards of the house, if you didn't know what he had in the sack? Why you laughed fit to *burst* (great laughter).

Mr. Forburn—It was at the comical appearance of the man that carried the heads. He laughed so immoderately as he walked that he was obliged to stop three or four times, and every body knows the power of sympathy.

The Plaintiff—The power of the devil! I never seed you cry when other people cried; nor a bit of it. I'm blest if you don't laugh more nor ever when others are vexed.

Mr. Foburn—If I were given to shed tears I'd have employment enough in your house when I look at your poor wife (laughter).

A Commissioner—You don't deny the debt.

Mr. Forburn—Certainly not. There isn't a more honest man breathing. I never got better sheep's heads in my life than at his shop, and I seldom touch any other meat.

The Plaintiff—You won't get any more of my meat. Talk to me of cutting out a half-starved donkey by way of a calf! It isn't half so bad as a horse's head; and then twelve on 'em to be shot in amongst my wholesome wittles! (a laugh).

Commissioner—Well, we have nothing to do with the question. We suppose that Mr. Forburn is not able to pay the amount he owes you. He has very frankly admitted the debt. Now what time will you give him?

The Plaintiff—If he hadn't come down upon me with the horses heads' he should a had his own time. But you see people says as they pass, "I say, master, ha' you got any stallion broth to day?" (laughter.) It's quite unbearable. It was only yesterday a coal-heaver, as belongs to the Union, was a smoking of his pipe, and he says to another, as he was doing the same thing—says he—"I say, Bill, there's the man that's like Sampson; for I'm blow'd if he can't kill us all with the jaw-bone of a horse" (laughter).

Mr. Forburn—It is useless to remove this impression from his mind. I am willing to pay a shilling a week until the whole is liquidated. You see, gentlemen, by my dress, that I have had a hard wrestle with misfortune, she not only proved too strong for me, but she griped me so hard, shoulder and elbow, as to leave the marks of her nails in my garment. Ay, she is a very truant; for she will not leave a stitch of clothes either upon my back or my stomach.

The sheeps'-head merchant acquiesced, and the unfortunate poet, who, if he any longer depends upon the production of his play for a sustenance, will doubtless have to shift his custom to the knacker's, betook himself to the "shelter of the academic bowers" of Milton-street.—*London Paper.*

PUBLIC RIGHTS—TAKING POSSESSION OF THE CHELSEA LAMMAS LANDS.

Last week the inhabitants of the parish of St. Luke's, Chelsea, proceeded in due form, headed by the beadle, churchwardens, overseers, and other officers of the parish, in taking possession of their ancient "Lammas Lands," called the "Lotts," situated at the western extremity of the parish. About six o'clock the procession arrived, and they took possession of the ground in the following order:—First, the beadle proceeded to the gates, and finding them locked and secured, he was ordered to demand admission in the name of the parish and inhabitants of St. Luke's, Chelsea; which not being able to obtain, he was commanded to knock the locks off, which he did, and the procession, preceded by horses and other cattle (as is usual on these occasions), took possession, amidst the shouts and acclamations of the assembled multitude. It appears by an accurate map, in the possession of Mr. Faulkner, the historian of the parish, that these lands have been in the uninterrupted possession of the parish from time immemorial, until it was dispossessed of them by the Kensington Canal Company, in the year 1826, who have held them ever since, and shut out the inhabitants, during the last few years, from their common right to graze their cattle upon it, at a certain period of the year; and, but for the spirited exertions of the present parish officers and the parochial committee, these rights would have been entirely lost, to the great detriment of the parish. The lands in question consist of several acres of good meadow land, on the banks of the Thames, which, in all probability, in the course of a few years (in consequence of the great improvements in that neighbourhood), will become of great value to the parish. The parish put the case in the hands of Mr. Rogers, the record solicitor, who so successfully recovered for the parish of St. Margaret's, Westminster, the right of assessment on Richmond terrace, and Whitehall-place, and under whose advice they have acted on the present occasion. On concluding their proceedings on the ground, the populace were regaled with beer and other refreshments; after which the gentlemen of the parish retired to the Stadium, under a salute of cannon, fired from Baron de Berenger's fancy fortifications, and partook of refreshment, and kept up the festivities till a late hour.—*Morning Paper.*

EXECUTION.—John Heyes, who was convicted at the present Assizes for an act of violence on Frances Shott, his niece, at Warrington, and left for execution, suffered the extreme penalty of the law, at Lancaster, on Saturday, at twelve o'clock. He was in the most extreme state of debility, arising from his refusing to take but very little food since he was condemned.—*Liverpool Times.*

Sir Hussey Vivian, the present Commander of the Forces in Ireland, will, it is asserted, be appointed to a lucrative post in the East Indies, on the expiration of his term of service in the Sister Kingdom.—*Standard.*

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