11 Lunnobert Richd. Henderson

The Waterford Mail.

Vol. XI. No. 1159. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1834. Price Sixpence.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Spain—Rumoured Defeat of the Carlists.—We have a report, through Bayonne, that Zumalacarreguy has been defeated in an action between Mondragon and Ochandreno (where, if we do not mistake, an action was formerly reported, without any foundation, to have occurred) with a very considerable loss. The date of the battle is not given. In such a warfare as that which is going on in the mountains there would not be anything extraordinary in the defeat of either of the parties engaged, but we must be somewhat sceptical as to this particular victory, because we do not find it communicated to us by the French government, which assuredly would hasten to acquaint the public with any ill success of the Carlists. All that their last official bulletin states is, that Rodil was in Vittoria, and that two Carlist battalions had been repulsed in an attack on Elisondo. This does not look as if the Queen's troops were undertaking any active operations; and if we may credit letters received in the city to-day from Bordeaux, dated the 18th, the advantages are on the side of Zumalacarreguy. They state that there has been much fighting on the main road to Madrid between Tolosa and Vittoria, in the course of which General Rodil was wounded in the hip, and two regiments of militia disarmed by the Carlists, who succeeded in carrying off their arms and ammunition. The Procuradores at Madrid have presented a petition to the Queen, calling for the dismissal of the ministers, and the substitution in their places of General Valdez and others of similar politics. Popular opinion is strongly expressed against the recognition of the royal loans, and it will be seen by the letter of our Parisian correspondent, that a report prevailed at the Bourse that a serious insurrection had broken out in Madrid, in consequence of which the deputies were obliged to meet and vote as the populace demanded. Our correspondent will not vouch for the truth of the rumour. It depressed Spanish Stock, which was, perhaps, its only object; but that great discontent prevails in Madrid, and great exhaustion in its Treasury, cannot be doubted. The French minister, in a dispatch referring to the state of the Spanish exchequer, uses the strong expression, that "unless a second Moses strikes the rock, and makes it gush forth money, he knows not how the ordinary public service is to be carried on."—*Standard.*

GLORIOUS ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE GENERAL-IN-CHIEF RODIL IN GUIPUSCOA.

"Irun, Sept. 14.—We had already informed you of the convent of our lady of Aranzazu, of the convent of Bera, and of divers edifices belonging to those who are called insurgents. After having accomplished these brilliant feats, and having taken, in passing this our town, 400,000 or 500,000f., Rodil, the liberator and conqueror, reached San Sebastian at one in the afternoon of the 8th inst., with between 4000 or 5000 men—he has not been idle in that town. As eighteen monks of the convent of St. Francis had fled to avoid the persecution of the liberal authorities, the convent and church, with the exception of a chapel, had been closed; but Rodil, on his arrival, not satisfied with this measure, gave orders for the convent to be burnt. Thanks, however, to the supplications of the municipality, representing that this noble building might be made useful, it has been spared for the present. The suspension of this incendiary order appears to be but provisional; thus it may be reckoned destroyed.

"Rodil has dismissed the governors of the town and castle of San Sebastian, has appointed others, and given unlimited powers to the government of the town.

"He has banished all the members of the lordship of the province, viz.; Arvezalaga to Santa Maria, Arozena to Almeria, and Larrondobuno to Malaga. He has also exiled to Cadiz the Brigadier of the Engineers, the Commandant Fito, of the same corps, and the second commandant of the same corps. He has also arrested fourteen inhabitants of San Sebastian on suspicion, and they are to be exiled. He left San Sebastian on the ninth, and proceeded towards Aspeitia by Tolosa, with his troop of Vandals (for they deserve the name); and it was asserted on the following day that he had burnt the residence of the Duke of Grenada, a Spanish grandee, who has remained faithful to Don Carlos.

"It has also been circulated that this unmerciful man has destroyed the magnificent convent and church of Loyola, the cradle of St. Ignatio, a superb edifice, the admiration of every traveller, and much frequented by numerous pilgrims. This is the fine and noble conduct of the partisans of that Queen whom France is supporting by her money, presence, and arms. For the last two days there is no talk but of Zumalacarreguy having crossed the Ebro. It is to be hoped that he will meet with the same success in this, as has attended him in all his other undertakings."

PANIC AT THE BOURSE.—REPORTED INSURRECTION AT MADRID ON THE 14TH AND 15TH INSTANT.

The Bourse from half-past one to three o'clock was in a state of great calmness, and the French and Spanish funds had all risen. French Three per Cents. were at 76f. 60c.; Rente Perpetuelle at 38; Three per Cents. Spanish at 28, and all looked gaily enough. All of a sudden, a courier who had just arrived from Madrid, made his appearance at the Bourse, gave his despatches to the head of a mercantile house of eminence, and when he had read them gave orders to sell. He showed the despatches he had so received to two or three houses, and a "*sauve qui peut*" was the consequence. I did not see them, as he soon after left the Bourse, but the report of their contents is as follows:—

"That on the 14th instant, at night, much agitation existed in the streets of Madrid—that this lasted all the night—that the people demanded that the royal loans should not be recognised by the Cortes—that they cried death to those who had signed the report of the minority, advising all the loans to be acknowledged—that the deputies were obliged to meet—that the opinion of the majority present was in favour of the non-recognition—and that on the 15th in the morning the troubles were at their greatest pitch."

These are said to be the contents of the despatches. As far as I am concerned I have not received any courier or express news, and I am only a faithful reporter of what is said and what is believed at the Bourse. I neither affirm nor deny, but merely report.

Important Intelligence from the West Indies.—We have been favoured with the perusal of a letter addressed to an eminent mercantile house in this town, dated Trinidad, August 3d, which contains an account of a dreadful revolutionary movement on the part of the negroes. They were mustering in considerable force, to the amount of several thousands, and threatened a descent upon the town of Port of Spain. The inhabitants were in a state of the greatest alarm, and obliged, for their own security, to be under arms day and night. The Ariel, which arrived at Port Glasgow on the 20th instant, confirms the above distressing information, and describes the movements of the blacks as calculated to excite the greatest alarm for the safety of the colony. The authorities of the island were using every exertion to organise their respective forces, but at the time of the Ariel's departure it was impossible to say how matters would terminate.—*Liverpool Standard.*

The Treasury.—We hear that a very material alteration is about to take place in the mode of appointing young gentlemen to clerkships in the Treasury. Instead of absolutely appointing, as heretofore, one person to the vacancy, the Premier will nominate three of the candidates, who will be subjected to a strict examination by some competent officer, probably the Under Secretary of the Treasury, and the clerkship will be conferred on the gentleman who shall prove himself to be the best qualified of the three. The new establishment of the Exchequer is not completed, although considerable progress has been made in the arrangements. It is said that Lord Camden has strongly recommended that Mr. Barrett, the Junior Clerk in his Lordship's office of Teller, should be placed on the new establishment of the Comptroller of the Exchequer. In consideration of Lord Camden's generous sacrifice of the emoluments of his office for many years, his Majesty's Government will, of course, consider any recommendation emanating from his Lordship as entitled to very great weight.—*Observer.*

CAVAN MEETING.

(FROM THE EVENING MAIL.)

We prefer greatly laying before our readers the following graphic description of the scene itself, and the local particulars in reference to those individuals by whom it was attended, in the very terms and language of a competent and intelligent correspondent, whose veracity is unquestionable, and whose means of obtaining information cannot be doubted, to any thing coming more directly from ourselves, or from any person connected with this establishment; satisfied that the internal evidence of truth which it contains, and the unostentatious and unpretending manner in which it is written—being never intended for publication—will carry conviction of its accuracy to the mind of every individual by whom it is read:—

"As you may wish to have some local information about our meeting yesterday, I shall tell you what occurs to me respecting the speakers and the auditory. You know Rathborne, the chairman; Colonel Clements was the late member for Leitrim; Mr. Godley is brother-in-law to James Daly, of Dunsandle, and from his station and character is the man perhaps the most respected in this county, and so averse to public life that I believe he never spoke at a meeting before; Lucas Clements is a gentleman of considerable fortune; Richard Bell, of Drumkeel, is the 'Grand Master of the Orangemen of the county of Cavan,' and the Rev. G. B. Moffett is 'Grand Chaplain of the county.' Mr. Hassard resides at Bawnboy, which gave the late lamented Mr. Sneyd to the county as its representative. Messrs. Webb, Booth, Armstrong, and all the other gentlemen who attended, are of the highest station. Mr. Burrowes, of Stradone House, will be at the head of one of the largest estates in the county. You have further to remark that this is vacation time, so that neither of our members, Maxwell or Young, could appear. Lord Farnham, Colonel Pratt and Mervyn Pratt, two of the most considerable gentlemen in the county, were requisitionists, but could not attend. Next, as to the numerical strength of the meeting. There is an attempt on the part of the few liberals here to represent it as a failure in point of numbers. Nothing can be further from the fact. Now, in the first place, the great area round the court-house, *so far as men may hear* a loud speaker or see him, is three quarters of an acre, and would therefore hold above 13,000 men. Now, of this nearly the whole was filled by a closely compacted phalanx, as far, or beyond hearing distance (except in the case of a couple of loud speakers); the extreme parts and angles therefore were occupied by a moving fluctuating mass, who were coming in and out, and walking in the neighbouring parts of the town, giving up the idea of hearing, and therefore only looking on at intervals; but every one acquainted with such matters agree, that if all did come in at once, the whole area would be filled, so that about 13,000 men were assembled. There would have been more, too, but that many Protestants, for example those about Bailieboro', did not all come in; some say because they did not hear of the meeting in time, and others, that some dispute occurred while they were on their way to Cavan. Be this as it may, our meeting went off as well as heart could wish. Many Orangemen, *entre nous*, did not attend, because they were not allowed to display their colours, &c., but every one who attended scrupulously adhered to our resolution. There was not a flag, badge, or emblem—not even a yellow neckcloth or Orange lily! And when we know the love of display in the minds of Orangemen, and their downcast and humbled feeling in submitting to a penal law, we should give them infinite credit for subordinating all other feeling to the one great one—of lawfully expressing the sense entertained by all Irish Protestants of the necessity of Protestant union—of the value of Protestant institutions, and of the unkind and ungrateful measures dealt to them by the British Government. I hope the fact will now refute the opinion entertained by some, that Protestants in Ulster could not be assembled together *without a breach of the law*; and for being the first to give a practical refutation to an idea so fatal to our northern movement, the thanks of Ireland, are, I think, fairly due to the Protestants and Orangemen of Cavan."

(FROM SAUNDERS'S NEWS LETTER.)

On Monday the great meeting of the Protestants of this county took place. It had been announced that the proceedings of the day would commence in front of the court-house, at ten o'clock, but as the men, from distant baronies of the county, continued to pour their numbers into the town up to the hour of twelve, it was not until then the chair was taken. The gentry of the county took their places at each side of the chair, on a platform erected under the portico of the court, and the people formed in a compact body, in the very spacious area, in front. This area is about sixty yards by forty, and it was nearly filled during the proceedings of the day. The weather was most auspicious, and the cheerful, orderly, and well clad farmers and peasantry afforded a most gratifying spectacle to their landlords and employers. Their numbers were imposing, and the decent observance of cleanliness in their dress, well suited with the respectability of their conduct. While they evinced a co-operating zeal in the sentiments of the gentry by whom they were addressed, they never once indicated a disposition to violence, nor offensiveness towards any. The first body of men which arrived was from Killeshandra, a distance of nine miles from the town; they were about 300 in number, and headed by about 40 horsemen. They came in the most orderly manner, and all the rest who subsequently assembled conducted themselves with the same propriety, and thus the great aggregate body dispersed at the close of the business of the day, after giving three hearty cheers for their worthy Chairman, Colonel Clements, the Rev. Mr. Beresford, and the Protestant cause. One trifling incident may serve to demonstrate, however insignificant in itself, that they were resolved that no breach of the peace, if possible to be avoided, should arise out of the assembling of the county. An individual in the midst of the multitude several times interrupted the proceedings by exclamations in favour of "repeal of the union," and others equally at variance with the sentiments of the meeting; but, though he did so in a loud and clear voice, his efforts were met with good humour and laughter."

AGRICULTURAL AND COMMERCIAL BANK.

The notes of the Agricultural and Commercial Bank of Ireland will have as a distinguishing mark the emblems of agriculture and commerce, viz.: a plough in one corner, and a ship in the other. The notes are beautifully engraved on the finest paper, and present a very neat and handsome appearance. The committee are taking active measures to put the machine in motion, and had a most interesting interview on Tuesday with the conductors of the great Manchester Bank, whose co-operation with the Agricultural is decided.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

The inhabitants of Wexford, Protestants, Roman Catholics, and Dissenters, have addressed their late Rector, Rev. William Hickey, who is also a magistrate, on his promotion to the parish of Mulranka.

A Difficult Retreat.—Monsieur de Malsaignes was a determined duellist. Having quarelled with a brother officer they agreed to fight out the dispute in the very room where it took place, when M. de Malsaignes' adversary managed to run him through the body, and nail him against the door. "It is all very well," said the transfixed duellist, with singular *sang froid*, "but pray how are you to get out?"—*Memoirs of the Duchess of Abrantes.*

Fine Writing.—One night last week a stage-coach took fire on the road to Exeter. In an English paper it is stated that the accident occurred "in consequence of a fumigatory passenger dropping his igneous apparatus."

LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE.

A scene disgraceful to any country took place on Sunday the 7th instant, at the church of Templeudigan, in this county. The funeral of a Roman Catholic happened to come to the church-yard during divine service. The mob immediately commenced throwing stones upon the roof, crowding round the windows, shutting the shutters on the outside, and doing every thing they could, short of personal violence, to distract the attention, and alarm the feelings of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Mr. Alley, and the congregation. They then thronged into the porch and shoved each other into the body of the building. The police remonstrated (for nothing else was possible); but to no purpose. The cowardly bigots, confident in their overwhelming numbers, refused to desist, and seemed to act with still increasing rancour. When the people were retiring from worshiping their God, they barely escaped from being actually assaulted—while groans and gibes of all kinds showed the abhorrence with which Protestants and their religion are viewed by the infuriated peasantry of this benighted country.—*Wexford Conservative.*

Bible Burning.—At Knockain, on the 12th ult. at the wake of Nicholas Fitzhenry, Esq., the police were in attendance; and a person calling himself Dr. Murphy (brother-in-law to the deceased) was also there. It seems that this Murphy, finding a Protestant Bible in the bed room of the deceased, (given him by Mr. Carson of Roscommon, previous to his death,) together with some religious tracts, conveyed these books concealed, from the bed-room to the kitchen part of the barrack, and indignantly committed them to the flames in the presence of two of the police—at the same time taking a large tongs in his hand, and swearing in a dreadful manner that he would dash the brains out of any person who would prevent him from committing the above act. The police in the wake-room getting intimation that the above occurrence was taking place in the kitchen, they all repaired thither—and one of them coming in ran towards the fire, seized the tongs which Murphy had with one hand, and rescued the Bible and tracts from the flames with the other. Murphy then used most insulting expressions towards religion, and swore that he would treat them in the same manner he did the Bible. Being asked by the police why he attempted burning the Bible, he said *he was authorised to do so by a Roman Catholic Priest named Madden*, who resides in Roscommon.—*Evening Mail.*

The plan for improving the ports and harbours of Ilfracombe and Swansea, together with the establishment of daily communication by steam packets, is in a very forward state. The adoption of so important a measure will be most beneficial to the south of Ireland in opening a direct communication with the ports of Waterford, Youghal, and Cork, and other ports, in conjunction with the projected railway now in progress to unite the rivers Suir and Shannon from Waterford to Limerick. This will also afford a double delivery of the foreign packet postage to the city of Bristol, Bath, and other adjacent parts.—*Dorset Chronicle.*

Fox.—In one of the latest days of Fox, the conversation turned on the comparative wisdom of the French and English characters. "The Frenchman," it was observed, "delights himself with the present; the Englishman makes himself anxious about the future. Is not the Frenchman the wiser?" "He may be the merrier," said Fox; "but did you ever hear of a savage who did not buy a *mirror* in preference to a *telescope*!"

Preservation of Fish. To keep trout alive, while carrying them a long distance, mix one ounce of white sugar candy, a piece of saltpetre the size of a walnut and a table spoonful of flour together; this is suficient for a pailful of water, which must be hard spring water; this proportion, often repeated, will keep them alive. Carp and tench will travel in clean whole wheat straw many miles, if laid in layers, as the straw retains the air for them to suck.

It is death to hint, even to the ugliest woman, that she is not good-looking.

The crop of wheat throughout the North of Ireland, will exceed the average considerably. The oats and barley in Limerick, though fair, have not turned out so well as expected. The reports from Scotland are that the wheat crops exceed an average—barley rather deficient—and oats not below mediocrity.

Convicts.—On Sunday two hundred male convicts from various parts of the country were placed on board the Admiral transport vessel, at Kingstown, to be sent out to New South Wales.

The Floating Island, the most extraordinary phenomenon on Kenswick Lake, which attracts the curious, and puzzles the most profound philosophers, has again vanished, like Macbeth's witches, provoking the same remark, "The earth hath bubbles as the water hath, and this is of them." About a month ago this curiosity emerged from the Lake, and continued to show its solid form until the afternoon of Saturday week, when it again sunk into the water. How long it may remain hidden is a perfect mystery, and what causes its eccentric movements remains unravelled. Its appearance and disappearance furnishes food for theorists, but at last of all they are constrained to acknowledge with the Royal Dane, that there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in their philosophy.—*Cumberland Packet.*

Don Carlos—Singular Affair.—Among the current gossip of the city to-day was mentioned a curious circumstance connected with Don Carlos, which, if correct, would make our secretary for Foreign Affairs in some measure responsible for the escape of the Spanish Pretender, and his being enabled to reach his faithful adherents on the northern frontier. On the arrival of Don Carlos in England, it is said a difference of opinion took place between Prince Talleyrand and Lord Palmerston relative to the disposal of him. The altercation produced a quarrel, and they were many days without seeing each other, during which time Don Carlos started. In order to effect his escape, he feigned an inflammation of the face; and one of his servants was placed in his bed, to represent him and his complaint. Lord Palmerston, however, was made acquainted with his disappearance a few hours after his departure, but did not send any notice of it to Prince Talleyrand until it was too late to catch the fugitive.—*Times.*

Furious Driving—Fatal Accident.—As John Reville, of Coolaw, near Taghmon, was returning from Wexford on Saturday evening, he commenced galloping his horse along the road, and coming down the hill of Furlong's-town he fell—his foot got fast in the stirrup, and the horse dragged him a considerable distance. From the injuries he suffered, he expired on Sunday night.—*Wexford Conservative.*

The Major.—At a billiard-room the other day some youngsters of the Guards perceived that a stranger, frogged, mustachioed, and spurred, had intruded amongst them, who at once commenced, with repulsive and vulgar familiarity, to make remarks upon the play, which induced one of the party to beg he would walk himself off. The "little unknown" looked unutterably fierce, and with the air of a fire-eater, demanded an instant exchange of cards, at the same time throwing upon the table a glazed bit of pasteboard, upon which, in golden letters, like the blazonry of a pastrycook's announcement, appeared "Major ———." The cruelly polite interrogative from his antagonist, of "pray what regiment?" produced the astounding reply of "The Liberating Army." It seems the perspiring hero was one of the fortunate paid-offs of Pedro's gang. A horse-laugh following the announcement, sadly disconcerted "the Major," who made precipitate retreat down stairs, aided in his descent by a gentle application of the foot to that part of the person wherein the honor of gentry of this class is generally presumed to lie.—*Age.*

SCRIPTURAL EDUCATION.

The following important document will show that the Roman Catholic people (if not opposed and threatened by their Clergy) would willingly read the Scriptures and send their children to Scriptural Schools. It was written at the time the Government grant was withdrawn from the Scriptural Education Society, and signed by 3,221 Roman Catholics. It is directed to the Committee of the Irish Scriptural School Society, for instructing the native Irish through the medium of their own language.

"It having been officially and publicly stated 'that his Majesty's present government being of opinion, that the determination of Education Societies in Ireland, to enforce the reading of the Scriptures in their Schools, had defeated their object in Education Societies, and, that on these grounds, Parliamentary aid would be withdrawn from such Institutions:—

"We, Roman Catholics, masters and adult scholars, in the Kingscourt district, and its branches, in connexion with the Irish Society, having, through the instrumentality of that institution, been instructed to read the Scriptures, and thereby to appreciate them as the Words of the Living God, do feel it an imperative duty, a duty which we owe to the Irish Society, ourselves, our children, and fellow countrymen, to come forward at this momentous period, when the present mode of education is about to be changed and the Scriptures *removed* from our national schools, publicly to express our *humble*, but most *firm, sincere*, and heartfelt sentiments on this important subject.

"In our humble sphere of life, mingling daily with that numerous peasantry of which we form a part, we have more *sure* and *certain* means to know and ascertain the real sentiments of that peasantry, relative to Scriptural education, than any member of his Majesty's government. We therethere, *most truly* and *solemnly declare*, that the Irish peasantry in general are *sincerely* and *zealously* attached to the Scriptures; that instead of objecting to send their children to Bible schools, the very circumstance of the Bible being read in a school, will induce many to prefer that school.

"We can assure the committee of the Irish Society—we can assure his Majesty's government, that the Irish peasantry are most anxious for Scriptural knowledge for themselves and their children; that there are thousands of Roman Catholics whose cry can never reach the ears of the British senate, who dare not breathe a word against the tyranny that oppresses them, who from sincere love for Scriptural education, in defiance of every species of hostility, continue to send their children to Bible schools.

(Here follow the signatures of three thousand two hundred and twenty-one Roman Catholics, every one of them affixed in the presence of at least two witnesses.)

We are happy to state that sermons in behalf of Scriptural education, will be preached on the 28th, at Ballymodan, Glanmire, and other churches. It will be perceived that the Irish Society intend to hold meetings in Kinsale, Bandon, Macroom, &c. in the ensuing week.—*Cork Constitution.*

THE LATE SIR CHARLES FLOWER.

(FROM THE OBSERVER.)

Sir Charles Flower, who died on Monday in Russel-square, was one of the most extraordinary characters that have appeared in the obituary for many years. His father kept a small cheese and butter shop in Houndsditch, and was a person in such narrow circumstances and of such contracted mind, as never to throw away a thought upon the education of his son. Although Sir Charles could scarcely write his name, he had a wonderfully accurate knowledge of all the accounts in the various departments of trade in which he afterwards became so extensive, and was able, with the greatest nicety, to calculate the profits upon any article in which he dealt, although, to a book-keeper, the details might appear to be exceedingly complicated and difficult. He has given proofs of this faculty, of an extraordinary—indeed, of a most laughable—description. Upon one of the very few occasions on which he missed a government contract, he said to a fellow citizen, immediately after the successful party was declared, "D—n it, Sir! I missed it only by fourpence in three pigs!" and upon examination of the accounts, his calculation was found to be correct.

When he resided in Finsbury-square, the late Duke of York frequently honoured the entertainments of Sir Charles Flower with his presence, because of the exquisite style in which they were got up. At these entertainments the table was laid out according to the most aristocratic notions of the condition of the parties invited; so that the best turtle, venison, wines, and fruits were to be seen at the head of the table, and the degree of excellence abated, until there appeared at the foot of the board the vilest trash that ever was served up to a drunken company by a prudent landlord. Sir Charles struck out a new and most ingenious way of introducing himself to people of the most exalted station. He would not wait for the ceremony of introduction by another person; he set his cook to work, and sent round cards to the Bishop of London or Lincoln to meet the Archbishop of Canterbury; to the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench to meet the Lord Chancellor of England; to a Lord of the Admiralty to meet the Lord of the Treasury—at Finsbury-square; and he generally contrived to gather about him some of the highest individuals in the state.

Sir Charles has left behind him property to the amount of £550,000, about £400,000 of which he has bequeathed to his eldest son. To Mrs. Percival, his eldest married daughter, he has left £31,000; to Mrs. Goodwin, his second married daughter, £20,000; to Mrs. Magnay, his third, £20,000; to two of his unmarried daughters, £30,000 each, and to the third unmarried daughter, £400 a year.

CLONMEL.—On last Monday night, on the return of police constable Moylan, from patrolling the country, together with his party, he discovered one of the Dragoons, quartered in this town, lying in the street, after having been severely beaten—he had some deep cuts on his head. It appears that he had been drinking in a shebeen house in Irishtown, in company with some country people, and a row having been the natural consequence, it terminated as above stated.

A Compliment.—"Well, Smith," said a lady at Richmond to a waterman, who had brought some trunk for her from town, and to whom, in addition to his boatages, she had given a glass of made wine, of her own manufacture—"how do you like my currant-wine?"—"why, upon my word, ma'am," says Jack, smacking his lips, hitching up his trowsers, smoothing his hair down upon his forehead, and desirous of being particularly civil—"upon my word, ma'am, it's almost as good as bad sherry!"

Important to Mariners.—The following extract is from the log of Captain Elley, of the brig Hind, from Cloudy Bay;—"From Cape Farewell there is a sand pit, bearing about due east to the distance of two leagues, and cannot be seen until within about a mile from it. It is without exception, the most dangerous place in Cook's Strait, and, if not aware of its position, destruction is inevitable. From Cape Farewell, however, as long as your vessel can carry canvas, may be depended upon; east and by north will keep you clear."—*New South Wales Paper.*

Joseph Ady Again.—This notorious individual is still pursuing the career that has rendered him so infamous, but we shrewdly guess with not so much success as formerly. A few days ago he addressed a letter to a person named Partridge, residing in Drury-lane, stating that on the payment of 20s. the writer could inform him of "something greatly to his advantage." Mr. Partridge immediately sent Ady a note couched in the following terms:—"Mr. Ady—Partridges are game birds, but they are not for your plucking. Your net, Mr. Ady, has been spread in vain; old birds are not to be caught with chaff. Partridge treats your note as a lark, and is not such a goose as to part with one of his goldfinches to such a bird of prey as you." Mr. Partridge enclosed a farthing in his letter.—*London Paper.*

HORRIBLE AFFAIRS.

In one of the usual disgraceful and senseless riots at the last fair of Borrisoleigh, a man who was so severely beaten that he died within a few days. Informations were taken against one of his assailants, and a party of the friends of the deceased went without a warrant on Saturday last, to Pallace, to take him into custody. In the meantime the opposite party got information of the intended arrest, and assembled to protect the accused; a conflict ensued between both parties and we regret to state that one man, a friend to the deceased, named Shanahan, was shot dead on the occasion.

Some idea may be formed of the sanguinary disposition of the factions towards each other from the following fact. On Saturday last a party of the *Darrigs* were conveying one of their faction to the Fever Hospital in Roscrea, when they were assailed by the *Cummins'* party, and in the conflict a man's jaw was broken.—*Tipperary Free Press.*

The late Mr. Blackwood corresponded himself with all the contributors to his Magazine, and by this means increased their attachment to it and himself. He was extremely liberal in the remuneration he gave for contributions. Other publishers regulate the price they give for articles by the length to which they extend; but Mr. Blackwood, when he met with an article that particularly pleased him, would often give four times the price for it which it would have brought if paid by the sheet—adding, when authors would have expressed their surprise at his liberality, that he never paid for literature by the yard, as if paying for a piece of cloth; but that he wished to measure the quality rather than the quantity. The Magazine has a circulation of nearly 9,000 copies monthly.

On opening recently an Etruscan vase, taken from the ruins of Herculaneum, the learned Abbe Facciolati found an orange pickled in vinegar, in perfect preservation; from which it appears that the ancient Romans made use of oranges as we do of gerkins.

Mrs. Fitzherbert, for many years the favorite friend and companion of George IV., when Prince of Wales, is just returned from a lengthened visit to Aix-la-Chapelle and Spa, where this accomplished *evergreen* passed the whole of last winter. On her way to England Mrs. Fitzherbert spent a few days at Brussels, and came to Dover from Calais, where she remained at Dessin's hotel nearly a week. In this house, it has always been reported, a *certain* marriage was consummated between this exemplary lady and a very high personage nearly 40 years ago. Horne Tooke published a pamphlet on the subject at the time, and there was subsequently a discussion in parliament relating to this affair, in which Mr. Fox took a remarkable share. Mrs. Fitzherbert, although beyond 70 years of age, retains many marks of the beauty and grace that distinguished her in early life.

The English Power in India.—"In order to maintain his little army (from thirty to forty thousand men) on an European footing, Runjeet Sing, King of Lahore, is obliged to grind his country with imposts, which are ruining it. Several of his provinces are calling for the English; and I do not doubt that some day or other (but not for some years) the Company will extend the limits of its empire from the Sutledge to the Indus. But the English will make this conquest only at the last extremity. All that they have added to their territory for the last fifty years beyond Bengal and Bahar, beyond the empire which Colonel Clive had formed, has only diminished their revenues. Not one of the acquired provinces pays the expenses of its government and military occupation. The Madras presidency, taken in the lump, is annually deficient; Bombay is still further from covering its expenses. It is the revenue of Bengal and Bahar, principally of the former, which, after making up the deficiency of the north-west provinces recently annexed to the presidency of Calcutta, Bundlecund, Agra, Delhi, &c., sets the finances of the two secondary states afloat.—*Victor Jacquemont's Travels.*

Liberal Landlord.—A public dinner was given to Sir George Chetwynd, Bart., at the town of Atherstone, by his numerous tenantry, as a testimony of the high esteem in which they hold the hon. bart., as a liberal and considerate landlord. The dinner originated at the last rent day, when Sir George reduced the rents of his tenants for the year from 20 to 30 per cent. On that occasion a deputation was appointed to wait upon the worthy baronet, and request his company to dinner on any day which might suit his convenience. About four years ago Sir George had the whole of his estates revalued, and his reduction at that time averaged 19 per cent. At the present moment not one of the hon. baronet's farming tenants owes him a single shilling.

The *London Gazette* contains a Treasury notice of the intended issue of letters patent under the great seal, granting to the company of the Bank of Australasia, subject to such restrictions and to such limitation of time as shall be therein expressed, and in such British settlements as have been or may be formed in any part of the territories called New Holland and Van Dieman's Land, and the small islands adjacent, between 110 deg. and 155 deg. east of Greenwich, and 10 degrees and 45 degrees south latitude, the privilege of making and issuing bank notes or bills, for £1, £2, £5, or any greater sum sterling; of suing and being sued by certain of their officers; and also that of exempting individual proprietors from all liabilities beyond the amount of their shares respectively.

Large Spider.—At the end of last week, as some sawyers at the Molyneux logwood mill, near Prestwick, Lancashire, were engaged in rasping a small block of logwood, they came to a hole in it, from which a large spider crawled. It was at first supposed to be a tarantula spider, and its extraordinary dimensions somewhat alarmed the workmen, who were little prepared to meet with so unwelcome a visitor, but this opinion is not borne out by that of the scientific gentlemen who have examined it. Its body is about two inches and a half long, and one thick. Its color dark brown; has ten legs of great length, and eight eyes, the nippers are black, horny, and sharp, but not serrated; they were hardly discernible until a piece of quill was inserted and then they were found to contain a small house fly, which it must have caught after its liberation. There are no antennæ visible. The body is partly covered with a soft down and partly with long red hair. Its weight is half an ounce within a few grains. It will be evident from this description that it little resembles the tarantula, which is besides seldom found but in Italy (Apulia), Cyprus, Barbary, and occasionally in the East Indies. Logwood is brought almost exclusively from Campeachy and the West Indies. It is probably the great American spider spoken of by Buffon, with the description of which it very nearly corresponds. The hole which the spider occupied is about six inches and a half in length, rather more than two in diameter, and in the very heart of the tree. The tree from which the block was sawed was not a large one, and is supposed to be under twenty years' growth. It is conjectured than an egg from which this spider has sprung was deposited in some little hole of the tree when a sapling, and was thus closed up in his cell for so long a period. Since its release it has become torpid, and it appears doubtful whether it will live. It is to be placed in the Museum of the Natural History Society at Manchester.

The Americans Outdone.—"Cheap and easy conveyance out of this weary world. John Rudd, of Enniscorthy, informs the public, that he will send his hearse and a pair of horses, on the lowest possible terms, with any corpse, to any place of interment, in town or country; and any person dying in the town or neighbourhood of Enniscorthy, whose friends not being able to pay him for his hearse, J. Rudd will inter them free of any expense, and, if called on, will give them help to buy the coffin, employment being more his object than emolument. Sept. 1, 1834."—*Advertisement in the Wexford Conservative.*

Waterford Mail.

LAW REFORM.

(The *Scotsman*, just received gives an adequate version of the speech of Sir John Campbell at Edinburgh. As containing so much direct allusion to law reform, we have deemed it expedient to copy it).

"I beg leave to return my warmest thanks for the high distinction which has been conferred upon me in the face of the Scottish nation. My right honourable friend has greatly over-rated my merits; but this I will say, that I have ever felt deeply for the interest and honour of my country. Although long separated from the land of my nativity, I never ceased to look forward with impatience to the day when Scotland might be emancipated from the state of political degradation to which she had been long reduced. I burned with indignation when I thought that any shadow of a representative government which she possessed was a mockery and an insult (cheers). When our disgraces were described, I blushed that they could not be denied. A better era arose. Earl Grey, who had been struggling for reform nearly half a century, became the prime minister of the crown (cheers), and all who knew his steady and consistent character knew that the day of our deliverance was at hand (great cheering). But a tremendous war was still to be waged against the supporters of obligarchy and corruption. By industry and perseverance I had raised myself to some eminence in my adopted country, and I then had the good fortune to be a member of the House of Commons, representing an English constituency. I may assume the credit to myself of having taken an humble but earnest and determined part in the struggle which then ensued. Could I, as a Scotsman, endowed with any portion of patriotic spirit, hesitate as to what course I should pursue when I heard it avowed by some of the most eloquent opponents of reform that Scotland was in a degraded state, but that the degradation of Scotland was necessary to correct the excess of democratic influence which prevailed in England: (cheers). Thank God, after many perils the cause of liberty triumphed, and every Scotsman has now reason to be proud of the institutions of his country, as well as of the intelligence, the independence, the bravery, and the love of freedom which have ever distinguished his countrymen (great applause). The part which I took in this glorious contest has been amply rewarded by the distinguished honour of being returned as one of the representatives in parliament of the metropolis of my native country—elected by the free choice of thousands of the most enlightened inhabitants of this great city, which was formerly domineered over by a self-elected body of thirty-three, the obsequious slaves of the minister of the day (great cheering). This day's solemnity renders me more proud than ever of my constituents. It has been imputed to other free communities that they were fickle and ungrateful. Not so the citizens of Edinburgh (loud cheering). While Lord Grey was in the plenitude of his authority, and distributed the favours of the crown, they appreciated his virtues in respectful silence; but when, to use his own beautiful and appropriate expression, he "descended from power"—when, with a rare felicity, he was himself to witness his historical fame, the citizens of Edinburgh requested him to present himself among them that he might receive the enthusiastic tribute of their admiration and their gratitude (cheering). The sympathies of the universal Scottish nation have converted this into a national festival! but I must again repeat, the impulse was given by the citizens of Edinburgh, and they have set an example which I doubt not will be followed by the whole British empire (cheers). It is exceedingly gratifying to me, that in the toast which has been given my name should be coupled with legal reform. To this cause have I devoted the chief labours of my life, and to this chiefly I trust for my reputation, if I ever shall achieve one, in which my children may take a pride (cheers). Notwithstanding what a popular poet has sung, my firm belief is, that laws have caused and may cure many of the bitterest ills with which humanity is visited. I hold it to be of the last importance for the welfare and happiness of society that the laws should be simple and certain, adapted to existing circumstances, and suited to the spirit of the age—that the administration of justice should not only be pure and impartial, but that it should be expeditious and cheap. My accession to office has only stimulated my ardour for legal reform, as I conceive that the best mode of enforcing obedience to the law is to amend it, and thereby to make it to be respected and beloved (cheers). In England, from a horror of any change of the law, and a forgetfulness of the maxim that time is the greatest innovator, the law and legal establishments had become wholly unsuitable to the actual state of society. It may be thought by the inexperienced that legal reform is an easy task, and that you have only to show a better system in order to its being adopted as readily as the impelling of vessels through the water by steam, which has contributed to render this assembly so numerous, or lighting by gas, which has rendered this hall so brilliant (cheers). But they little know, who never tried, what it is to encounter the opposition of individuals, and of classes of men, who have an interest in the perpetuation of abuses, or the honest prejudices of the ignorant and bigoted. The most preposterous discrepancies between antiquated laws and the new state of human affairs are justified by an appeal to the wisdom of our ancestors those ancestors who, if they could be recalled from their graves, would be the first and the loudest to censure the stupidity of their degenerate sons (cheers). Notwithstanding all obstacles, much has been done. The criminal law, formerly the most ferocious in Europe, has been made humane and discriminating. By the abolition of barbarous forms, the transfer of real property has become more simple and economical. A debt may now be sued for without incurring costs many times the amount of the sum in controversy; and instead of an equity suit enduring for some generations, there are no longer any arrears in the Court of Chancery (cheers). But much remains to be done in every department of the law, and in each great division of the empire. As England, Scotland, and Ireland, are now inseparably united, in my humble judgment the grand object should be to assimilate as much as possible their laws and institutions, and to have one uniform code for the whole nation. With this view each division should borrow from the others what has been found most beneficial. You have adopted jury trial from England, and as you become more familiar with it, as it is more skilfully managed, the more you will approve of it. Before long you may think it advisable to have coroners in every county to investigate cases of suspicious death; and you may find that the English law of entails sufficiently provides for the continuance of great families, while it avoids the approaching evil of almost all the land in the kingdom being rendered inalienable. Scotland can amply repay what she may borrow. I hope that, when the country gentlemen of England visit this country, and find that by the experience of centuries and the unanimous voice of the whole community the registration of deeds renders the title to land more simple and more secure, notwithstanding what their attornies may tell them, there will soon be a general register office in London as well as in Edinburgh. The advantages which Scotland derives from possessing in every county a permanent tribunal for the administration of justice in ordinary causes, presided over by a learned, enlightened, and independent Judge, ought soon to establish Local Courts in England. Upon the Scotch law of arrest for debt (I hope with considerable improvements) I have myself framed a bill which has been twice introduced into the House of Commons with applause, and which I doubt not before long will receive the sanction of the legislature. I most bitterly regret the delay which has arisen in carrying through this measure; for while I am aware of the evil of legislating hastily on subjects of permanent importance, I cannot sufficiently deplore the continuance of acknowledged abuses, such as the present law of arrest for debt in England, which puts every man's liberty in the power of the most unprincipled or the most vindictive of mankind. There are other subjects of more political importance in which Scotland holds out a bright example to England and to Ireland. Much of the agricultural prosperity of this country, aye, and of the tranquillity and contentment prevailing here, may be ascribed to the manner in which tithes were commuted by a permanent valuation, and making the amount a fixed charge upon the land. In this way, without a violation of the law, and without any shock to property, tithes were virtually abolished and extinguished. On this principle was framed the last Irish tithe bill, which unfortunately has been lost by the folly of the Lords (applause). I do not like harsh expressions, and I will not otherwise characterise the conduct of the House of Peers in defeating a measure which in my conscience I believe would have tranquillised Ireland, and made the cry of repeal of the union in Dublin appear as ridiculous as it would now do in Edinburgh (cheers). You have a church establishment in accordance with the belief and the feelings of the great majority of the inhabitants, which while it affords religious instruction not only to populous cities, but to the remotest districts in the country wholly incapable of obtaining the comforts of religion by voluntary efforts, imposes no disability, and with a few exceptions (which I trust will soon cease to exist) imposes no burdens upon any of those who dissent from its doctrines (cheers). You have universities where literature and science flourish—where there are teachers the worthy successors of Buchanan and of Black, and where literary and scientific distinctions may equally be obtained by all without difference of religious creed—without requiring any profane mockery, or any violation of conscience, to entitle the young men who study there to engage in the generous race of academical distinction. Perhaps the toast does not justify me in referring to subjects which can hardly be considered juridical; but, as a Scotchman, I cannot refrain from boasting of institutions which have conferred such credit upon my country, and the imitation of which might be of such benefit to the empire (cheers). I will now conclude by again most cordially thanking you for the high honour you have done me, and by assuring you, that your approbation will encourage me to persevere in that line of conduct which has gained me the approbation of my constituents and of my countrymen" (great cheering).

LAW CHANGES IN SCOTLAND.

Lord Cringletie's state of health has led to his resignation, and the Solicitor-General (Mr. Cockburn) succeeds to his vacant gown. Although Mr. Cockburn's successor is not yet appointed, we believe that we run very little hazard of error if we name Mr. John Cunninghame, advocate, as all but nominated to his office. We highly approve of this nomination, and certain we are that it will be warmly applauded by every man who loves integrity in public and private character, and appreciates the known and professional talent which adorns the gentleman of whom we now speak. Let ministerial patronage be always thus bestowed, and our rulers will find that the people will rarely quarrel with their exercise of power and influence.—*Scots Times.*

FREE TRADE WITH CHINA.

Indications of free trade with China coming into operation here are beginning to be manifest. The vessel which has gained the start over her competitors is the *Columbia*, from Singapore, which has come into the river, bringing 380 chests of tea to the consignment of Messrs. Douglas, Anderson, and Co. This is the first arrival of the kind in Great Britain since the article has been freed from the monopoly of the East India Company, and now that the intercourse with China and Singapore is unrestricted, the latter settlement will naturally become an extensive depot for tea, as well as for all the other productions of China.—*Times.*

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE—IMPORTANT TO SEAMEN.

We entreat the attention of our maritime friends to the following recent regulation BEACON BUOYS—on *Arklow, Glassgorman,* and *Blackwater Banks.*

A *buoy* is placed off the northern end of Arklow Bank, moored in 4½ fathoms at low water—the south end of this bank is marked by a floating light.

A buoy is placed off the N. E. point of Glassgorman Bank, moored in five fathoms at low water.

A buoy is placed off the N. end of Blackwater Bank, moored in 4½ fathoms at low water—and another buoy is also placed off the S. end of this bank—moored in five fathoms at low water.

The names of each of the banks is painted in white letters on the broad end of each buoy.—*Despatch.*

SIR W. C. ANSTRUTHER.—We may safely aver that the brief and wasteful career of this Baronet, has scarcely, if ever, been equalled in the world, either of fashion or folly. He succeeded as heir of entail to a most splendid estate, and, in the course of little more than two years, has managed not only to spend the large income derived from it, but also to contract debts to an incredible amount. A sale of his furniture, &c., which was most superb, took place a few weeks ago, and so numerous are his creditors, that it would not surprise us though the proceeds of the sale would little more than pay the expense of constituting the debts, and attaching his funds. During last week there have been about 5,000 copies of arrestment used in the hands of his numerous tenantry; and with those formerly used, each tenant is supposed to have received between 80 and 100 copies! Sir Windham is supposed to be on the Continent, and it is very unlikely that he will ever return to this quarter, as the estate is said to be forfeited, on account of some peculiarity in the tenure.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

EXPEDITION TO CENTRAL AFRICA.—On Thursday morning the expedition for exploring Central Africa, under the command of Dr. Smith, proceeded on its perilous undertaking. The party consists of Dr. Smith, Captain Edye, of the 98th Regiment, Mr. Charles Bell, Mr. Burrow, besides two gentlemen from India, who will accompany them as far as Lattakoo. They were escorted in the morning to a considerable distance on their journey by Sir John Herschell, Mr. M'Clear, the Astronomer Royal, Mr. Meadows, and Baron Von Ludwige, gentlemen attached to them by friendship and a common zeal for discovery. They started in excellent spirits, making allowance for those feelings the occasion excited, when solicitude for the safe return of these enterprising men was mixed up with sincere friendship and esteem. Indeed the history of all former expeditions to the interior of Africa proves how much hazard must be incurred, even when the greatest prudence and address are exercised. The present has been planned with much care, and, considering the talents of those engaged, the best results may be anticipated. The whole expedition will assemble at Graaff Reinet, which will be the point of departure on their bold enterprise. When Captain Edye was leaving the barracks in the morning the 98th regiment, with the band, turned out, a gratifying token of the respect and esteem felt for him by his brother officers and men.—*South African Advertiser, July* 11.

FIRE AT THE STEAM-MILLS, CHESTER.—The steam corn-mills of Messrs. Frost, which are, perhaps, among the most commodious and complete in the kingdom, have been, we regret to say, the objects of destruction by fire. The origin of the fire cannot be otherwise accounted for than as proceeding from friction of the machinery. The building, the stock in it, and all the machinery, are totally destroyed, with the exception of the engine, which is only partially insured. The loss will probably amount to between £5,000 and £6,000

PRICE OF BREAD.—Saturday's *Buck's Gazette*, in an article on "Agricultural Prospects," says, "We have made a point of inquiring into the prices of grain, and the prospects of the farmer, which are really all-engrossing, for they appear to us of the most lamentable nature. As to the average of rents being sustained under existing circumstances, the impossibility is as evident as the distressed state of agriculturists is general. The most remarkable fact, however, is that, while the farmer is selling his wheat at a non-remunerating price, *the people have not even the advantage of cheap bread*, so that the present position of affairs is doubly ruinous—it is ruinous to the agriculturist, and presses on the labourer.

TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

"Hereditary bondsmen, know you not,
Who would be free themselves must strike the blow?"

Darrynane Abbey, 20th Sept., 1834.

FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN—I have avowed myself a ministerialist! I have since read Lord Brougham's speech at Inverness. It is a hard thing to swallow—a desperate gulp it is——there——I have swallowed it—and I am, I believe, a ministerialist still.

But how? Aye, that is the question. In what way, and how far am I a ministerialist? Why, just so far as may be useful to Ireland, and not one inch beyond. I do not belong in any respect to the DO LITTLE administration, which, according to Lord Brougham, was Lord Grey's administration of last session; neither will I have any connection with the DO LESS ministry, which, it seems, is to be Lord Brougham's ministry of the next session. Why, then, do I avow myself a ministerialist?

For two reasons—

The *first* is, that I pay very little attention to any thing Lord Brougham says. He makes a greater number of foolish speeches than any other man of the present generation. There may be more nonsense in some one speech of another person; but in the number, in the multitude of speeches Lord Brougham has it hollow. I would start him ten to one, aye, fifty to one, in talking nonsense and flatly contradicting himself in one dozen of off-hand discourses, against any other "pretty prattler in pantaloons" now living.

But it is pitiful, it is melancholy, that a man who ought at least to affect to wear Solomon's fabled bonnet of wisdom, should prefer to put on the fool's cap over his Chancellor's wig, and run riot through the isle, to demonstrate with what little of steady sense the judgment seat may be occupied?

The *second* and the better reason is, that it is the duty of the popular party in Ireland not to give the ministry any excuse for continuing their unjust partiality to the orange faction, or their unjust oppression of Ireland. There is but one magic in politics, and that is *being always right.* Hitherto the popular party in Ireland have prospered because we have taken care always to be *right;* and even in these points in which we have not as yet succeeded we have made advances which clearly indicate our approach to victory. Let us, then, regardless of the faults and follies of others, look to the interests of Ireland, and see whether the right course at present be not that which I assert it to be—a determination to strengthen the ministry against their and our enemies in the lords, and against the tories generally.

It is this leading idea which induces me still to offer the hand of strong support to the ministry upon the terms that they will DO MUCH the next session, aye, and before the next session, for Ireland, and the British people universally. The tories, if in power, would as a matter of course, increase the severity of their former rule over Ireland; they would render the sanguinary orange faction rampant and more than ever insolently insulting; and that bloodthirsty gang would gratify itself, under tory auspices, with human gore, reviving those scenes of slaughter and massacre that so often and so long affrighted and desolated the land. It is therefore, both our duty and our interest to be at the side of the government, if we possibly can, during the common struggle. If there be one particle of common sense in that government it will court the alliance of the people, and thereby be able to allow the orange leaders to sink into their natural and inherent insignificance.

For in plain truth there never was a party more destitute, of *moral*, or *mental*, or even *physical* force, because even in the last, which they have only in common with other brute animals, they are so numerically inferior to the liberal Protestants and Catholics of Ireland, that they cannot possibly continue their career of paltry but irritating insolence, unless actually protected and, indeed, assisted, in that criminal career by the police and the military.

As to MENTAL qualifications for power—heaven help the dunderheads. Even the talented writers for the *Mail*, who derive their intellect from another and a better source, are quite incompetent to enliven the dullness and the everlasting prosing of the stupid orange would-be orators. The genuine atrocity of bloody bigotry shines through the dismal nonsense of their orations, but they cannot enrich or even diversify them with one sentiment or even one phrase showing either taste, talent, or information. The orange faction is certainly, in point of intellect, or understanding, the most deplorably degraded that ever excited the contempt and scorn of mankind.

Then, as to their MORAL qualities—what are they? The preaching up of wholesale proscription, massacre, and extermination. They call themselves Christians—they preach up doctrines almost too bad for the external enemy of mankind to suggest to human depravity. Bayonets and blood—bayonets and blood form their texts and commentary. Their laymen vie with their parsons in ruthless atrocity, and it becomes doubtful which of the two are the more ready to preach rapine, murder, and desolation. The infernal spirit of religious persecution reigns over the whole, and renders the Irish orangeists the most despicable, of the human race.

Without *physical, mental or moral* power, how are orangeists to continue or resume their practical superiority? There is but one way—there is but one mode—one only hope or chance of continuing their odious tyranny remains—indeed it was, even when the Irish people were more weak and less united, their only resource for maintaining their execrable oppression.

What is that resource? What are the means by which alone orangeism can flourish or ever exist in Ireland? I ask this question of each and every honest Irishman. I ask this question of every sober, sensible, and steady repealer. I repeat it—what are the means by which alone orangeism can flourish or even exist in Ireland?

The answer is obvious—ONLY BY THE AID, COUNTENANCE, AND SUPPORT OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Take from orangeism the support of the British government, and it sinks into the general community, harmless and innoxious—because powerless.

Recollect that of itself it has not *physical, mental,* or *moral* force. It has hitherto been sustained by the British government. It cannot subsist without that assistance.

If any body could be surprised at the folly and blindness of our British rulers, he might feel astonished that these rulers should not comprehend that there is no stimulant to the insisting on the repeal of the union half so powerful as the plain and clear conviction of the Irish people that they owe the continuance of the cruelty, barbarity, bigotry and bloodshed of the orange faction, solely and exclusively to the support that faction derives by reason of the present state on the connexion between the two countries, and because of the non-existence of a domestic parliament.

But I return from this topic to the orangemen themselves. They are now placed in an attitude of the most direct hostility to the king's government. They are the avowed and implacable enemies of the ministry which the king has chosen and to the king himself, so far as he is identified with his servants. This is exactly the position in which these men, whose boast formerly was their exclusive and excessive loyalty—they are virulent, vindictive enemies of the executive powers, as administered by the king's ministers—letting their allegiance depend on the single and slender distinction which they affect to make, rather than establish between the person of the king and the conduct of his confidential servants. The transition from their present position to actual treason and rebellion is short, and is prevented only by their fears. If the Orangemen of Ireland were not restrained by salutary apprehension of the result, they would be in open war with the king's government; but they know their own weakness, and their timidity keeps them and the public safe.

Well, the orangeists being thus publicly the enemies of the ministry, what can be their grounds of hope that they will continue to receive ministerial countenance?

These grounds are twofold:—

FIRST—They rely on the folly and the fatuity of "the whigs," which has hitherto chosen that faction as the portion of the Irish community from which alone a selection was to be made of magistrates, sheriffs, police constables, law officers, judges, &c. &c. &c. The orangeists do rely on this criminal fatuity, and they have every reason so to rely—save that the greatest folly does at length deserve *some* of the mischiefs it inflicts on itself.

SECOND—And to this I pray the particular attention of every rational and honest Irishman—the orangemen offer to become the janissaries of the British government. There can be no oppression imaginable which they are not ready to aid and support upon the terms of restoring to them their plundering ascendancy. In default of the British, they are ready to sell themselves to any other foreign power. I am convinced they would, to-morrow, combine with the Autocrat of Russia, if he had force enough to give them Ireland, to be treated as he and a few orange Poles have treated Poland.

The present speculation of the orange faction to regain power is founded on the repeal question. They avowed it in the house of commons—their orators proclaim it at their meetings—they have the impudence and paltry hypocrisy to go so far as to say that they may become repealers if they are not sustained by the ministry in their insolent oppressions. The miscreants! But they offer—publicly offer—to join in putting down the repealers, provided they are sustained by England.

What a heartless—what an un-Irish faction it is! They care not for Ireland—they care not for the freedom or the independence of their native land—they do not desire to see her moving about in the splendour of prosperity, and in the glorious light of liberty. No; their wish, desire, and objects are to feed and fatten on her lifeless corpse, and to glut themselves with "the spoil" of their fallen and unhappy country.

Repealers—what are we to do? Are we, by our indiscretions, to throw the ministry still more decidedly into the hands of the orange exterminators? Are we to heal the otherwise deadly breach between the "exterminators" and the present ministry? Are we to create an alliance between our mortal enemies and the government?

On the other hand—are we to abandon repeal, and consent that Ireland shall continue without the protection or sympathy of a domestic legislature? Abandon repeal! Never—never can we *consent*, even for an hour, to allow Ireland to continue the sport and make-game of the King Log, in the person of Brougham, of this ministry, or the helpless victim of the King Stork, in the person of Wellington, of a tory administration. It may continue in spite of us, and it will for some short time longer, but not with our consent or wilful acquiescence.

What, then, are we to do? In answering this question, *how* I wish that I did possess the confidence of my countrymen. I do think that I deserve that confidence. I also think I see my way (may I be allowed to point it out?) by which we can most discreetly advance the cause of repeal, whilst we make sure of carrying other and, in themselves, important advantages.

My advice therefore, is—

First—So to conduct the repeal agitation as to keep it perfectly free from *sectarian* animosity or strife—so as to disengage it from any thing of peculiar *religious* character—so as to render it impossible that it should furnish any pretext for an unholy alliance between the orangeists and the present ministry—and, above all, to take especial care that there should be no pretext for calling it a Catholic any more than a Protestant question. It is—it is an Irish question, and must be dealt with as such, in despite of scoffers and malignant enemies, whether they be avowed or in the worst shapes those of ignorant or pretended friends.

Secondly—Not to lose sight for one moment of the necessary measure of corporate reform. I wish that in every corporate town there should be a petition drawn up, detailing all, or if that be not possible, several of the most prominent of the local abuses—the monopoly of civic rights—the partiality in the administration of justice—the pecuniary exactions and other villainies in which our corporations abound. Let me ask it as if I were suing for a personal favour, that some one, two, or more persons—or to choose *that a liberal club*—should, in each corporate town, prepare, as speedily as possible, a petition in the form I thus suggest, and get it signed without delay. I should be delighted to have one hundred such petitions to present on the first—the very first, day of next session. They would furnish an excellent commentary on the report of the commissioners of corporate inquiry—if that report ever appears—and what is more important, they would supply the place of that report if it shall be, as one has reason to fear, suppressed.

Thirdly—My third advice relates to the commissioners of religious instruction, as they are called. These commissioners are bound to return an exact account of the several denominations of Christians in Ireland. It is of the last importance that these returns should be made accurately and speedily; but above all things, accurately.

According to the best information I could collect from the returns made to the Catholic association, the population of Ireland being eight millions, there *ought to be*—for it is matter in some measure of calculation—seven millions of catholics, and one million of protestants of all sects—that is including all the sects into which protestantism is divided in Ireland. Thus giving a proportion of seven catholics to one protestant.

According to the assertion of the orange press, founded upon no ascertained facts, and resting altogether upon partial conjecture, the protestants of all denominations amount to two millions, and the catholics to six millions, thus giving a proportion of only three catholics to one protestant. I do very strongly think that this must be a most erroneous calculation.

Now, here is a commission issued by the crown to ascertain which of these parties be right, or which of them be nearer to the truth. Here is a commission to ascertain the truth. It is the truth which we catholics desire, and seek for in every thing. Let us have the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. It is a maxim of our religion that all the kingdoms upon earth—nay, the kingdom of heaven itself—should not be purchased at the expense of one single lie. An offence against the God of truth exceeds in magnitude, infinitely and beyond any comparison, all the benefits and advantages that could possibly accrue to man.

This I take for granted is also the doctrine of conscientious and religious protestants but it is not the doctrine or the practice of the orangists—they deal in the foulest practice of falsehoods, as well as all other crimes that may in any way advance their fiendish purposes. We all know that they will resort to every species of dexterity, trick, and fraud, to cover the paucity of their numbers, and to diminish our majority. We recollect the ludicrous but criminal devices by which the agents of the "Kildare-place School Society," and the other sectarian school humbugs, augmented upon paper the number of children under their tuition. I recollect at Ennis, in the county of Clare, some hundreds of children were got together, at the price of a few cakes of gingerbread, to fill a sectarian school on the day of the arrival of the inspector. There were one thousand other schemes practised to swell the numbers.

The lending of scholars from one school to another was a familiar practice, and I understand that some of the orange parsons are actually commencing the good work of collecting for each other their scattered congregations, so as to swell the number of protestants on the day of enumeration, as it varies from parish to parish.

It is our duty—it is the duty of every honest Irishman to counteract all those schemes, and to have the exact truth ascertained. Let me, then, earnestly urge the immediate adoption of energetic means to have these returns made with accuracy.

I propose that the following measures should be adopted:—

First—Every possible aid should be given to the commissioners. Every question they put should be fully and fairly answered. The names of all the inhabitants of each city, town, village, hamlet, and house, should be given them, and the fullest and most unreserved communications, should be made to the secretary to the commission, Mr. Matthew Barrington, a gentleman of the strictest impartiality and integrity.

Secondly—I most respectively and earnestly implore the catholic clergy to aid us in this way—that is, by getting two paper books—one for an original, the other for a copy—and then to take down a list of all the farms or townlands by name in the parish or benefice of each catholic clergymen, and then, under the heading of each farm or townland to state the number of houses in each, and the names of every individual in each house, specifying the age, as far as may be known or conjectured of each individual, and his or her religion, taking special care to distinguish the protestants into their various denominations as far as possible. Thus there will be a specification by the county, parish, place of abode, and religion, of each individual, with his or her name. This is the more essentially necessary, as the catholic and protestant parishes differ in boundaries and denominations making it impossible to produce any thing like accuracy, unless the names of the farms or townlands be given.

When the book is completed—which should be as speedily as is consistent with the necessary attention to its perfect accuracy—one copy of it should be sent to Mr. Barrington, as secretary to the commission—and the other copy should be transmitted to Edward Dwyer, Esq., Corn Exchange Rooms, Burgh-quay, Dublin. Mr. Dwyer will address a circular to every Catholic clergyman in Ireland, and will very respectfully solicit them to give their assistance to this most useful public work. He will act as secretary "*pro tempore*" in the formation of the grand liberal club for Dublin, and is the most likely person in the country to be elected permanent secretary to that body when it is formed.

I confess I am intensely anxious to have recorded the name, age, trade, or occupation, residence and religion of every individual in Ireland. Whatever be the result let us have the truth—let us regulate our views and claims by the certain knowledge of facts. I desire, above all things, to have the means in my hands of correcting orange misrepresentations and falsehoods. I cannot have these means unless the Catholic clergy will be pleased to give me the species of assistance I ask for. I hope each book will be signed with the name and address of the persons who can vouch for its accuracy and truth, and of the clergyman by whom it is transmitted.

It is in the north of Ireland especially that these details will be most necessary. It is of the Catholic clergy in the north that I now especially request this assistance. It is true that local circumstances may render it *unpleasant* to have the name of each enumerator disclosed. Whenever that is the case let it be signified by a letter accompanying *the book*, and in every case where it is desired to conceal the name of the informant it shall be carefully concealed. But it will be felt that anonymous information is not to be compared with information which can be vouched with a responsible name. However, anonymous information is infinitely better than none at all.

I take this method also of respectfully appealing to my lords, the catholic bishops of the various dioceses, to countenance my request, and, if they deem it right, to give the weight of their venerated authority to the execution of my plan. I do with becoming deference remind them that the House of Commons required such a commission as this in order to reduce the temporalities of the established church to the extent of the spiritual wants of the Irish protestants. If this plan had been earlier adopted by the British government, what persecutions, what injustice, what scenes of misery, what streams of human blood might have been spared? But, though late, it is, I humbly conceive, our duty to hail it as a harbinger of better times, and as an earnest that more may be expected from the quarter from which even a commission of so friendly an aspect has issued.

The fourth subject of my advice relates to the tithes, the eternal source of discord and of crime. But that subject requires, and will justify, a long letter. It shall appear, I hope, on Wednesday, the 1st of October, in the *Pilot*. I will, after that letter, resume my letters to Lord Duncannon, but with a heavier heart, unless Lord Brougham's speeches be disclaimed in action, if not in words, by his wise colleagues. If they be not so disclaimed every honest radical must throw the ministry overboard, and look for future ameliorations to an administration disembarrassed of the "*bavardage*" in which that very learned lord rejoiceth.

I intend to point out in my next letter the great difficulties in point of law which stand in the way of the parsons in levying the tithes. The embarrassments in which they are placed by Stanley's act is much greater than they could well imagine, or than honest Stanley intended. I do hope that before my correspondence on this subject closes, the parsons will see that I really and practically was their best friend, and that their truculent advisers and sanguinary leaders have placed them in a dilemma out of which they cannot be relieved. I do believe that the people of England, any more than the people of Ireland, will not in the ensuing session of parliament listen to any claim to a vested right to any emoluments by any parson who was always without a protestant flock. Indeed it seems a mockery to call that a vested right which was in fact and justice an existing wrong. A parson paid for spiritual service to a non-existing congregation resembles the paying of a state tailor for NOT making clothes for

"The naked negroes basking at the line."

If these *vested rights* shall be thrown overboard in the next session, the multitudinous parsons thus flung upon the world to earn, as honestly as they can, a subsistence, will have to thank the lords and the outrageous orangemen for losing the fair and favourable opportunity of settling the question in a manner which would have well secured them from want. On their own heads, and on those of the worthy recorder, and other truculent opponents of a reasonable compromise, the blame of a different result must properly rest. I wish them joy of the burden—they have well earned it.

I cannot conclude without congratulating you my fellow-countrymen, on the miserable and contemptible display made by the orangeists at their meetings in Dublin, and especially on their total inability to state one rational or even colourable grievance under which they labour, and of which they ought justly to complain. I congratulate you on the eternal stupidity of the reverend—aye, the reverend!!!—Mortimer O'Sullivan, who christened himself that Mortimer, although Father Flannery, the parish priest of Clonmel, duly baptised him by the more euphonious name of Mortough. I congratulate you on the prosing dullness of Doctor Boyton, and the more racy absurdity of a ferocious belwether of a person styled Mr. Butt.—People of Ireland, these men are playing our game—unless we ourselves spoil it. They are quarelling with that species of power by which alone they have been hitherto sustained against the people. They are exhibiting their stupidity as well as their brutality to the contempt and execration of every rational man in the British empire.

My next letter takes up, and will fully discuss, the tithes in all the bearings of that subject. I will anticipate only thus far, that my plan contemplates the total annihilation of that impost—not only as to two-fifths, but as to the entire—and also the extinction of every claim for compensation by any protestant clergyman, who either has not a protestant flock, or who has not personally attended such flock where it existed. In the latter case the entire compensation should, in my opinion, be given to the protestant curate doing, and continuing to do, the duty.

I have the honour to be, fellow-countrymen, your ever faithful servant,

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

No Professor of the University of Edinburgh contributed a single paper to the science of the meeting of the British association, notwithstanding the assembly was in their own seat of learning and instruction. Had they nothing to communicate, or did idleness induce them to leave the field to a few English and Irish professors? Edinburgh was once, and not long ago, one of the chief and most admired of public seminaries.—*Literary Gazette.*

SENTIMENTALITIES—ADVANCE OF TIME—The age of man, we are told, is three score years and ten. From 25 to 43, if the health be good, no material alteration is observed; from thence to 50 the change is greater; 55 to 60, the alteration startles, yet are we not bowed down—still a few years in hand. In the earlier periods of our life the body strengthens, and keeps up the mind; in the latter stages of it the mind assumes the sway and animates the body—a formidable duty this, and one most keenly felt by both—such is Time's advance.

ALGIERS.—The Algerine Colonisation Company is finally constituted. A great number of colonists have set out with their families to occupy, as farmers, some of the lands belonging to the company, which possesses above 30,000 acres in the environs of Algiers. The provinces have concurred with the capital in this great and useful enterprise. The house of Barbet alone has taken 120 shares of 1,000 florins each.—*Messager, Sept.* 19.

THE QUEEN OF PORTUGAL.—While it is stated in London that the Duke de Leitchtenberg seems to decline the honor of espousing Donna Maria, we find in the *Swabian Mercury* the following, under date of Munich, September 9:—"We learn from good authority that the governments of France and England are no longer opposed to the marriage of Donna Maria with Prince Augustus of Leichtenberg, and that negociations for this union have been entered upon at the Castle of Isinanning, where the Duke's family now are."

Dr. England, the Catholic Bishop of Charleston, South Carolina, lately passed through Paris, on his way from Rome to the United States. Dr. Cullen, Superior of the Irish College at Rome, accompanied him as coadjutor. Both embarked at Cork.

Lord Duncannon, as Lieutenant of Carlow, makes it a rule never to recommend a clergyman for the commission of the peace in that county.—*Limerick Chron.*

A writer in the last number of the *Quarterly Review* states the fact of having witnessed the circumstance of a mouse having made its nest in the upper part of the neck of a fattening boar.

Accounts from various parts of Italy, Germany, Switzerland, Spain, and Portugal, all concur in representing the present Summer as one of most extraordinary drought and heat.

Waterford Mail.

The Mail.

WATERFORD, SATURDAY, SEPT. 27.

MR. O'CONNELL.

Mr. O'Connell has nearly exhausted his catalogue of "The Faults, Follies, and Crimes" of the *Whigs*. It is well. Let him now turn to his own Faults, Follies, and Crimes, and give an account of them to his country.

The Letters which he has published since the commencement of the Parliamentary Recess, constitute offences of great magnitude against the country. In them he has played the Tory game as effectually as if he had been pleading for his client and his fee. Nothing more manifestly calculated to fetter and embarrass the Government could have been invented than those letters. The fiercest opposition of the Conservative Society could not have strown half the difficulties in the path of the Ministers, which the *friendly advice* of this self-styled "Ministerial" gentleman has scattered around them.

But that the manly character of Lord Melbourne and the consistent public life of Lord Duncannon must raise them in their own minds as well as in the general opinion high above the suspicion of implicitly following his dictation, we should begin to despair of any improvement in their system of administration upon that of their predecessors. With statesmen of weaker minds or less established reputation the arrogant tone of those *Rescripts* would make it almost a point of honour to act against the spirit and the letter of them: and latent Toryism might still prosper under the shadow of Mr. O'Connell's denunciations.

But these noblemen are above the dread of being considered his puppets. They will follow out their own principles and obey the suggestions of their own ripe judgment, notwithstanding his own impudent and artful endeavours to make their doing so pass for a deference to his commands. He has not now a Stanley to rouse to jealous obstinacy, nor the soldierly pride and honour of an Anglesey to goad into resistance; and therefore we hope and believe that his present game will fail. Justice will be done, although he demands it with club in hand.

He shall have justice more than he desires. His bullying shall no longer defer it; and thus the lucrative trade of agitation will be spoiled, and he will be obliged to descend from that false and unnatural elevation, in which his eminent powers of quackery, working upon irritable and nervous constitutions, have hitherto upheld him.

The *Evening Mail* insinuates that Mr. O'Connell is likely to succeed in his machinations on this occasion; and that Lord Melbourne has actually been bullied. We will not believe it, although the *Mail* is a good authority and possesses means of information not accessible to journals on the other side. Some articles in the *Courier* have caused surprise and distrust; but still it is incredible that the present Ministry can think of governing Ireland by means which failed with such men as Earl Grey and Mr. Stanley. They must stand or fall by their *measures*; and that they know.

THE EDITOR OF THE CHRONICLE AND MR. GALWEY, M.P.

The *strange* scribe, at present employed to indite the miserable articles that have lately *graced* the columns of the *Chronicle*, "admires the prudence of the *Mail* in getting rid of the terrors of an action that threatened to crush it to the earth." Getting rid of the terrors of an action that threatened to crush it to the earth!!

"Where the sense of the speech is but ill understood
We are boun l to believe it uncommonly good."

Go, boy, to your desk, attend to your master's business, and don't remain in a situation, where, to use your own elegant phraseology, you "hold on useless alike to King and country." If you had a knowledge of what you ought to attend to, that is your business, the silly admiration of prudence to which you have unwittingly given expression, would not have betrayed your ignorance. More than eighteen months have elapsed since the article to which the "Vulgar Editor" refers, appeared in your paper, therefore the *Mail* could not have sought to get rid of the terrors of an action that threatened to crush it to the earth! The Editor will now consult his *law* authorities, and come out with a vast quantity of *strange* jargon, stating amongst other astounding causes, that "where the Plaintiff has lain by a year, and that the Defendant does not *non pross*, the Plaintiff may proceed in his action, *provided* he obtains and serves a rule for liberty to proceed." I would recommend this *lad's* friends to procure for him *Stewart's Despatch*, and not suffer him any longer "to indulge in bandying insolence" (I use his own words) against Mr. Galwey or any other gentleman, in obedience to the dictates of brainless "vagrants," to whose politically licentious appetite he meanly and viciously panders.

I differ, widely differ, with Mr. Galwey, in political opinion—but in the spirit of impartiality which characterises your respectable and talented paper, I am at all times ready to mete out even-handed justice to friends and enemies. I perceive with much gratification and pleasure, that when you animadvert upon the conduct of public men, such men, as well as their friends, are afforded through your columns, an immediate opportunity of vindicating their character. With you, I look to measures, reason, argument, justice, and not to men.

Every estimable and enlightened man in the county regards Mr. Galwey as a persecuted and injured man. Because, forsooth, he would not bind his conscience to the guilty overtures of O'Connell, in sporting with the people's rights and liberties, he must be branded with every vile epithet that human malice can suggest.

Hoc fonte derivata clades
In patriam populumque fluxit.—*Hor.*

The most clumsy falsehoods, impudent accusations, and filthy abuse, have been heaped upon Mr. Galwey, through the columns of the *Chronicle*, without one particle of proof or argument—and how does Mr. Galwey act in return? He meets his adversaries with facts and argument, he challenges his calumniators to prove their accusations, he indulges not in their style or temper, but reasons with a calm dignity, becoming a man conscious of the rectitude of his own actions. From my conversations with men of integrity and intelligence, I am happy to learn that he has earned for himself, by his gentlemanly behaviour under his unmerited sufferings, the respect and sympathy of every high-minded man in the community, no matter of what sect or party. If the Editor of the *Chronicle* had any sense of shame or remorse, he would instantly make reparation to Mr. Galwey for the injuries and injustices with which that gentleman has been visited through his brutal instrumentality.—*Dungarvan Correspondent.*

THE PARISH OF SKULL CONTROVERSY.

(FROM THE CORK HERALD.)

A particularly stupid personage in the *Waterford Chronicle*, has made a most ambitious effort to display his sagacity, in having found out that there was a controversy existing between the Rector of Skull, and a clergyman of the Methodist persuasion, and that this was carried on by means of the *Cork Herald*. Now really this *is* a discovery; and so far as the *Cork Herald* is concerned is as great an example of penetration, as it would be for the *Cork Herald* to have fixed a remark upon any *Advertisement*, of the easily reckoned number in which the *Waterford Chronicle* rejoices. Is there nothing in the region all about Waterford sufficient to give occupation to its *Chronicle*, but it must thrust its snout into matters which occur in a very remote part of the county of Cork, and grunt its nothingness about a disputation, heretofore viewed in silence? Is a Waterford editor, as is proverbial of the merchant of that place, "full of business and nothing to do?"

Fools always have an itching to deride
And fain would be upon the laughing side.

Trinidad papers of the 4th ult. have arrived. The negroes throughout the colony had posititvely refused to work as soon as they were declared free. The militia and regular troops had consequently been under arms for five days, but no act of violence had up to that date been committed.—*Globe of Wednesday.*

Our Pilltown Correspondent's communication shall be attended to.

CHEAP PORK.—The pig market is at the present moment so overstocked, chiefly by importations from Ireland, that six sound pigs were sold in our new cattle market on Tuesday for 6s.—*Bristol Mirror.*

TITHES AND LANDLORDS—CO. WATERFORD.

We publish with much satisfaction a list of landlords who have already come forward in this county, and undertaken payment of tithe composition rent, agreeable to 3 and 4 of William 4, chap. 119, commonly called Mr. Stanley's Act. This conduct on the part of Irish Landlords, if more extensively adopted, would soon bring the question of tithes to a final and peaceful issue.

Sir N. Humble,	John Carew, Esq.
Anthony Chearnly, Esq.	Miss Mansfield,
Morgan Barron, Esq.	The Messrs. Roderick,
Richard Power, Esq.	John Hely, Esq.
Robert Power, Esq.	Thomas Edward Keily, Esq.
Patrick Lawlor, Esq.	James Wall, Esq.
Simon Bagge, Esq.	P. Smith, Esq.
Charles Kennedy, Esq.	Thomas Walsh, Esq.
Walter Carew, Esq.	Thomas J. Fitzgerald, Esq.
Charles St. George, Esq.	Beverley Hearn, Esq.
James P. Gee, Esq.	

In addition to the names of those Landlords who have already appeared as having undertaken the payment of the Clergy, we are this evening enabled to add the following:—Lords Dufferin, Clonbrock, Ashtown, and Crofton, and Sirs Ross Mahon and Robert Bateson, Barts. The latter has served notices in the various parishes in the counties of Down and Londonderry, in which his estates lie; and we are sure that the system will be universally acted upon throughout the whole kingdom.—*Evening Mail.*

"LATE LETTERS."

Our very efficient postmaster, always attentive to any suggestion to accommodate the public, has caused a separate *Receiver*, in addition to the usual letter-box, for letters during the dispatch of any particular mail with the words "*late letters*" placed over it. It may be unnecessary to add, that any letter to be forwarded by the dispatching mail, the usual course must be adopted.

MR. COBBETT.

The bone-grubber commenced a series of lectures at the little theatre, Fishamble-street, last night, taking for admission to the boxes two shillings; pit, one shilling; and gallery sixpence. He drew a bumper, and commenced by saying he had read of the seven wonders of the world, but he considered Ireland the greatest wonder—feeding as she did the inhabitants of so many countries, but unable to feed her own. He professed his object to be the ascertainment of this anomoly, and claimed credit for being disinterested, although pocketing the siller of the "rascally Irish," with which, it is said, he designs to defray his expenses of travelling. By way of a stimulant, he told a story of a woman and children whom he had seen in a miserable state of destitution, and added, that the Irish should not feel degraded by the relation, as they did not govern themselves. He was evidently feeling his way. As a clap-trap he stated, that on leaving home he placed an Irishman in care of his house, which was a proof that Irishmen were trust-worthy. He spoke with great caution about agitation; but said it was calculated to do mischief. The use of whiskey, he said, was prejudicial, but yet he did not go all the length of advising total abstinence from it. The imaginary causes of Ireland's misery, he said, were the alleged laziness among the working people of Ireland, their carelessness and want of trust-worthiness; the existence of the Catholic (meaning the Roman Catholic) religion, the refusal so long of Catholic Emancipation, tithes, the Union, absenteeism, and agitation. He dwelt for some time on each of these topics, denying that they were the causes of misery, and noticed Mr. Sheil's speech at Penenden Heath, where, while he was promising "that if the measure were passed the country would become tranquil, and the people happy and contented," a fellow in a smock frock called out—"Will it fill their bellies." In conclusion, Mr. Cobbett declared that the sole cause of the misery of Ireland is a want of Poor Laws. He retired amid cries of "No Poor Laws," "three cheers for a Repeal of the Union," and some marks of approbation.

Upon the whole we think the auditors must have felt that they had very little value for their money. A well-dressed man, passing out of the Theatre, said in our hearing, it is no wonder that the Irish are poor and miserable, when such a mountebank is able to coax money from the better classes which should be devoted to charity."—*Evening Packet.*

MR. COBBETT'S LECTURE.—We are compelled to postpone an account of Mr. Cobbett's Lecture, but we cannot permit the present occasion to pass without expressing the pleasure we experienced in listening to Mr. Cobbett's plain and manly address—not that we assented to all his propositions—the major part of them certainly had our full concurrence—but because we felt a pleasure in listening to a man with whose writings we have been all our lives familiar—and to whose knowledge every brother of the Broad sheet, let him mouth it as he may, is so much indebted. The "political economy" of the speech, a phrase rather disgracious, we are well aware, in Mr. Cobbett's ears, is that regarding the necessity of a provision for the poor of Ireland, which we have so long and so strenuously inculcated. With the exception of the very qualified and hesitating assent which the Lecturer gave to "Repeal," we do not remember a passage in his speech to which we should not heartily subscribe. There can be no doubt, we think, that the visit of this gentleman to Ireland will be productive of good. He has been certainly very well received, for, with the exception of the Orange Journals, whose calumnies upon him he ought to consider compliments, there has not been manifested any disposition among the more respectable and intelligent classes of the community—certainly not amongst those attached to the present Irish government—to remember what many of them might consider his faults as a writer or as a politician. On the contrary, any one of understanding, aware of the high intellect, the wonderful energy, and the marvellous history of the man, felt an anxiety to see and to honour a person whose name has become almost a household word amongst us. Mr. Cobbett has been often described, and the description must be familiar to our readers. We need only say that he appeared to us to have the unpretending mien and quiet manners of a sensible English Gentleman.—*Evening Post.*

TO DANIEL O'CONNELL, ESQ.

MY DEAR SIR—I have received your letter of WELCOME by the hands of Mr. Edward Dwyer, and also your kind letter of invitation to your house at Darrynane.

With respect to the first I will not pretend to believe, that I am altogether unworthy of the character you have given me, while, as far as good intentions and zealous endeavours go, no one can overrate me there. If I do not (as I certainly do not) deserve *all* the praise that you bestow upon me, I have, in the commendations thus bestowed upon me by you, and in the honourable reception that I have found in Ireland, a powerful motive, in addition to all those which before urged me on to action, to endeavour to deserve all your praise, great as it is.

I did not set my foot on Irish ground, without bearing in mind the fact, that I had resolved never to come hither, while the unmitigated "Coercion Bill" should remain in force; and, without bearing in mind this other fact, namely, that it was you and you alone who had prevented it so remaining. Never shall I, as long as I live, forget your attitude, your manner, your agitation, your anxious and impassionate tone, when you asked whether it was intended to renew the coercion bill; nor shall I ever forget the indignant declaration of your resolution to oppose it. It was your conduct, in that five minutes, which produced all that followed; it was your conduct, in that five minutes, that brought me here; your country's gratitude you know you have; and I here, with the greatest respect, beg you to accept of mine.

With regard to the second matter; your invitation to Darrynane, I could, by going thither, not possibly add, in the view of either your countrymen or mine, one particle to the proof of that respect and admiration which I bear towards you: if the visit could do this, nothing should prevent me from making it. But, while it could be of no use in this respect, I find, upon full and minute inquiry and calculation, that it would retard me ten or twelve days in that progress, which I am performing; not for pleasure, not to gratify curiosity; but from a sense of duty; from a desire to acquire that knowledge which I did not before possess, and the possession of which is necessary to enable me duly to discharge that duty, which my excellent constituents have a right to expect at my hands. For these reasons, and because the loss of ten days would be injurious to my object, I beg you to excuse (as I know you will), my not visiting you now, receiving my assurance, that if alive and well next year, I will go from my home to your house, for the express and sole purpose of showing my respect towards you and your family.

And with this assurance I remain, your faithful and most obedient Servant, WM. COBBETT.

Dublin, September 23, 1834.

CONVICTION AND IMPRISONMENT OF A CORK MAGISTRATE—THE BERESFORDS.

On Saturday last, Philip Cross, Esq., a magistrate of the county Cork, was tried before the assistant barrister for the east riding, Mr. Martley, for an assault on a peasant, Timothy O'Brien. In the month of May last Mr. Cross, with a number of followers, went into a corn field belonging to a farmer, the father of O'Brien, who held upwards of one hundred acres of land under Joseph Capel Fitzgerald, Esq. The weather had been wet, the soil was soft, and a number of persons passing through and trampling a corn field must have been very injurious. O'Brien's son, the prosecutor, remonstrated with Mr. Cross on the mischief that he and his followers were doing to the corn. Mr. Cross said, "that, as a magistrate, he could do what he pleased!" The farmer's son continuing his remonstrances, Mr. Cross seized him, produced a pair of handcuffs, attempted to fasten them on the man's wrists, and was only prevented from doing so by the superior strength of the young man. He afterwards summoned O'Brien before the justices at the Blarney petty sessions, for obstructing him, a magistrate, in the execution of his duty. The justices dismissed the summons. On the trial before the assistant barrister, Mr. Capel Fitzgerald was a witness for the son of his tenant. Several persons proved the gross and unprovoked nature of the assault on O'Brien.

The Assistant-Barrister fined Mr. Cross £10, and sentenced him to a month's imprisonment.

Upon this trial the *Cork Reporter* remarks—"There are circumstances connected with the transaction which it is necessary to mention, in order to make the public acquainted with the true features of this extraordinary case. The Rev. William Beresford, a near relative of the Rev. Marcus Beresford, is rector of the parish of Inniscarra, about six miles from this city, with a composition of about £1,050 a year. The Rev. William Beresford, holding the same principles as the other members of that family, would not countenance any measure of a Whig ministry, and declined coming in under the million act. A vast majority of the clergy of the established church, in this county, whose principles are as purely Tory as those of the Rev. Mr. Beresford, thought fit to do so. We do not question the Rev. gentleman's right to think and act for himself. Mr. Philip Cross was appointed his—we suppose in speaking of a magistrate it would not be decorous to say tithe-proctor—we shall, therefore, use the phrase 'tithe-agent,' to collect and get in the composition. Mr. Cross was to have an allowance of 25 per cent. on such sums as he should recover. The Government, in paying the clergy the tithe for 1833, deducted only 15 per cent.; but Mr. Beresford had an undoubted right to prefer giving Mr. Cross 25 per cent. We have been informed that Mr. Cross, in the legal proceedings which he found it necessary to take, put the parishioners to several hundred pounds costs. The legal right to do so is not to be questioned, even though many, most, if not all of those by whom the costs were incurred, are restricted to that frugal fare, potatoes and salt, for which the Rev. Marcus Beresford professed, if surrounded by the orthodox, such an abstract appetite, such a theoretic passion."

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

The Lord Chancellor will prorogue parliament on Tuesday next by commission until the 23rd of November, and it will, it is said, at the latter period be further prorogued until the 4th of February, when it will meet for the despatch of business. Great alterations are being made in the House of Lords during the recess; and Westminster Hall, which for years has been in a most dilapidated state, is undergoimg a thorough repair. A neat stone staircase will replace the wooden one which formerly led to the House of Commons.—*Globe.*

REPORTED FAILURE IN LONDON.

The anouncement of the failure of two somewhat extensive firms, the one that of a bill broker, the other of a warehouseman, caused some sensation on Tuesday. The amount of the liabilities has not been ascertained with accuracy.

ALLEGED CHARGE OF MURDER.—A report to this effect prevails of a young man whose family lives near Castlemartyr, in this county, and who went thence a short time since to Villierstown, in the county of Waterford, to work, where he became intimate with a young woman to whom he professed love: and it appears a spirit of mutual attachment existed between them, which only required the matrimonial knot to be tied to cement. Some time since, however, he appearing to be less ardent in his affections towards her, and she having heard a rumour that he had transferred his affections to a widow woman of the same village, she became much exasperated; and in her jealousy it is said meditated his death. It appears that on Sunday last she effected her purpose by presenting him with some apples, impregnated with arsenic or some other poisonous substance, which soon after caused his death. Such are the circumstances of the case—but we forbear to mention names until an inquest decide upon the facts. An awful sensation is said to prevail in that part of the country where the parties are known.—*Cork Herald.*

AN ACT OF GRACE.—His Majesty has graciously granted a free pardon to all the surviving men, who, together with Jeremiah Brandreth, were condemned at a special assizes held in this town during the reign of terror of Castlereagh. It will be recollected these men were seduced into crime by the infamous spy Oliver, and then sentenced to death by his still more infamous employers. It is thought there are ten of these unhappy men still alive. Such an act of grace cannot fail to endear our beloved sovereign to the heart of every Briton.—*Derby Reporter.*

MURDER OF MR. ASHTON.—We understand that further disclosures are likely to be made relative to this diabolical transaction, and that at the next assizes several other parties implicated in it besides Schofield will be placed at the bar for trial.—*Manchester Courier.*

The inner bark of elder, according to Evelyn, applied to a burn takes out the fire immediately; that, or in season, the buds boiled in water gruel for a breakfast, has effected wonders in a fever; and the decoction is admirable to assuage inflammation and tetterous humours, and especially the scorbut (scurvy). But an extract or theriaca (so famous in the poem of Nicander) may be composed of the berries, which is not only efficacious to eradicate this epidemical inconvenience and greatly to assist longevity, but it is a kind of Catholicon against all infirmities whatever.

THE PRESS.—We recollect the time when our aristocratic exclusives sneered at the editor of, or contributor to, a review, and would have thought it an insult to meet the editor of a newspaper; but we have lived to see one Lord Advocate of Scotland, and another Lord Chancellor of England, and the Parisian journalists enjoying and wielding the whole powers of the French Government.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

We think it quite in order for our Tory brethren to make the most of the forthcoming dinner at Canterbury, which is natural enough after the proceedings at Edinburgh. If they exaggerate the consequence on their own side half so much as they have sought to depreciate the real and genuine importance of the demonstration of that opposed to them, there will be about as much veracity expended on the one case as the other. This utter want of party candour is becoming absolutely nationally disgraceful.—*Globe.*

On Saturday, Mr. H.K.G. Morgan's splendid Yacht, *The Mary Anne Eliza*, arrived here from the Mediterranean, and anchored in the South Bay, where she now lies. We are happy to hear that her spirited commander and crew enjoy good health.—*Wexford Independent.*

DEATH OF PROFESSOR SCOTT.—We regret to state, that Mr. David Scott, late minister of Corstorphine, and Professor of Hebrew and Oriental Languages in the University of St. Andrews, died here on Thursday morning. The disease, we understand, was water in the chest, which carried him off after a few days illness.—*Edinburgh Evening Courant.*

PRIME OLD PORT WINE.

DANIEL DUNFORD

IS this day landing from the *Diana*, JOHN DALL, Master, direct from Oporto:—

ELEVEN PIPES and
EIGHTEEN HOGSHEADS

of superior Old PORT, which, in addition to his former Stock (including a few Pipes and Hhds., per the *Royal Oak*, imported in 1831,) he will dispose of on the most encouraging terms.

Waterford, George's-street,
Sept. 24, 1834.

*** The HOUSE in KING-STREET, formerly occupied by Mr. NUGENT, to be LET. Apply to DANIEL DUNFORD.

WATERFORD AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE ANNUAL SHEW of CATTLE, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &c., will take place on the HILL of BALLYBRICKEN, in the City of Waterford, on MONDAY, the 6th of October. It is requested that the Cattle may be on the ground by Twelve o'Clock.

On the same day the Members and Friends of the Society will dine together at COMMINS'S Hotel. Dinner to be on the table at 5 o'Clock. Tickets, 5s 6d each.

MONEY TO BE LENT,

IN Sums not less than ONE THOUSAND POUNDS. Apply to TANDYS' and Co., Waterford, or No. 10, Mountjoy-square South, Dublin.

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. KAYS 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, Sion Hill.

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.

TO BE SOLD,

THE INTEREST in that large, new and commodious HOUSE, now occupied by Mr. GOUCH, and Two small HOUSES adjoining; situate on the Quay, and in Conduit-lane, in the City of Waterford, of which there is a Lease of Three Lives, Renewable for ever.

Application to be made to ALEXANDER M. ALCOCK, Esq., Church-square.

If not disposed of before the 29th inst., the same will be Sold by Public Auction, at SHARPE'S Auction Mart, at One o'Clock, in the afternoon of that day.

Waterford, Sept. 18, 1834.

TO BE SET UNFURNISHED,
AND IMMEDIATE POSSESSION GIVEN,
FOR SUCH TERM AS MAY BE AGREED UPON,

THE HOUSE, LAWN, GARDEN and PREMISES on John's Hill, lately held by the Venerable ARCHDEACON KENNEDY. The House and Premises have lately been put in perfect order and repair.

Application to be made to WILLIAM MOORE, Esq., Dunmore East, (if by letter post-paid). Mrs. POWER, opposite the gate, will show the premises.

GEORGE W. CONNOR,
CONFECTIONER, FRUITERER, &c. &c.,
Grand Parade, Waterford,

HAS for Sale TWO HUNDRED BOXES of Prime NEW RED SPRATS, which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms. He also offers for Sale 150 POUNDS of

THE FINEST FLAVOURED CIGARS,

which, from the care taken in their selection, must be found worthy the attention of the Public.

G. W. C. is constantly supplied with Portable Soups, Pickles, Sauces, Vermicelli, Maccaroni, British Soda Water, Ginger Beer, and Liqueures, with every article in the Confectionary and Fruit departments.

N.B.—Considerable allowance to Wholesale Purchasers.

WINES.

SARGENT, KEATING, AND JOHNSON

OFFER for Sale at their Stores in Bailey's New-street—
PORT, Superior Old.
Ditto, Old and very good.
SHERRY, Superior Brown, the very finest imported.
Ditto, Brown, and gold coloured, very good.
Ditto, Old and very good.
CLARET, Lafitte and Latour 1st growths vintages 1825 and 1831.
CHAMPAGNE, Ay, pale sparkling.
MADEIRA, Finest London particular.
LISBON. — BRANDY, finest Champagne.
TENERIFFE. — RUM, and
BUCELLAS. — HOLLANDS, very old, in
CAPE, — bottle, &c., &c.

From the pains taken in the selection of the above, and the character of the Houses from which they have been procured, the public may rely on their being in every way worthy of their patronage.

Waterford, September 15th, 1834.

TO BE LET,

For such Term of Years as may be agreed upon, in one Lot, or in Divisions,

THE Extensive PROVISION and BACON STORES, in Thomas-street, as occupied by Mr. GEO. KENT. These premises are in complete order for carrying on the manufacture of Provisions and Bacon, and adapted for any business that would require considerable ground-room and storage.

Application to be made (if by letter post paid), to Mr. HARRIS, Newtown, or to Mr. KENT, on the premises.

Waterford, 24th Sept., 1834.

MARRIED.

William Stewart, Esq., of the Provincial Bank of Ireland, Belfast, to Priscilla, daughter of the late James Young, Esq., of Annaguinea, county Tyrone.

DIED,

At her son-in-law's, Rathmines-road, after a long and most painful illness, Mrs. Leech, relict of the late George Leech, Esq., Kilkenny.

At his residence, James's Town, Wexford, Joseph Gray, Esq., formerly Captain of the Wexford Militia.

On the 22d inst., at Cove, Elizabeth, wife of Robert Briscoe, Esq., of Fermoy.

On Wednesday night, in Limerick, suddenly, John O'Connell, Esq. in his 80th year. He was for more than half a century a principal partner in one of the largest brewery establishments in the South of Ireland.

THE FUNDS.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY.—The English Funds are steady at 90⅝ to ¾ for the Account, and 90½ to ⅝ for Money.

FOUR O'CLOCK.—Consols for Account 90⅝¾.

ARRIVALS ON WEDNESDAY, PER THE NORA CREINA, FROM BRISTOL:

Messrs. Rixon, Tittle, Reade, Scully, Sadlier, Doctor Ryan and family.

DEPARTURES YESTERDAY, PER THE NORA CREINA, FOR BRISTOL:

Sir Richard Musgrave, Bart., Captain Simon Newport and son, Messrs. Bell, Moore, Barron, Harris, Williams, &c.

PRINCE WILLIAM OF THE NETHERLANDS.—His Royal Highness is the youngest son of the Prince and Princess of Orange, and nephew to the Emperor of Russia, the prince being in his fifteenth year only, he does not yet hold a commission in the navy, of his father the King. The uncle of Prince William, Prince Frederick, is Admiral of the Dutch fleet, as well as General of the land forces. His Royal Highness was to embark at Portsmouth on Monday, on his return to Holland.

THE FIRE IN THE INNISFAIL.—We regret that some of the exquisite paintings that have graced the walls of Convamore, the property of that excellent nobleman, Lord Viscount Ennismore, and which had been sent from Dublin, after being renovated in their appearance, have suffered much. This is greatly to be regretted, for the gallery at Convamore has been as distinguished for the most choice productions of the old masters, as it was for the free and easy access of any respectable person.—*Cork Herald.*

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY.

JUST ARRIVED
At the LONDON COMMISSION BAZAAR and PARISIAN SALOON of ARTS,
Custom House Quay.

GEORGE CLARKE,

HAVING returned from London and the Principal Manufacturing towns in England, respectfully informs the public that he has personally selected the best quality Goods in the underneath following branches of trade, which he will Sell at a Commission, in order to give his numerous customers every possible advantage of having a good article at a low price.

G. C. being determined, from the very flattering patronage extended to him by the public since his commencement in trade, to break down monopoly, he pledges himself that no house shall undersell him. He particularly and most earnestly invites the public to inspect his Stock, which, for extent, taste, and new design, stands unrivalled; and being adapted to all grades of society, the connoisseur, man of fashion, and sportsman, may be suited here.

MUSICAL CLOCKS,

Self-performing Sixteen, Six, Four, and Two tunes, each mounted on Pedestals, supported on massive Pillars, and finished in a style quite new; Musical Pictures with Clock movements; Musical Work Boxes; Musical Snuff Boxes, performing two tunes, £1 4s each; Musical Accordians, 18s each.

EIGHT DAY CLOCKS,

In Mahogany Cases, beautifully inlaid, and warranted to perform well; Table Clocks; Time Pieces; Cuckoo and Kitchen Ditto; Bed Room, Alarms, &c. &c., at a considerable reduction.

IN PORTABLE CABINET GOODS.

FIVE HUNDRED WRITING DESKS, WORK BOXES, DRESSING CASES, TEA CADDIES, &c. &c.,

Elegant Toilet and Work Tables; superb Rosewood Cabinet, richly inlaid; Liqueur Cases, with rich Cut Glass Bottles; Medicine Chests; Tea Caddies; excellent Portable Writing Desks, inlaid with Pearl, 14s; Work Boxes, 5s; Dressing Cases, in great variety, from 7s 6d.

ONE HUNDRED TOILET GLASSES,

Finished in an approved and new style, with the best British Plates, and of every description of size, with and without Drawers, on very liberal terms.

LEATHER PORTMANTEAUS, HAT CASES, AND BRUSSELS AND VENETIAN CARPET BAGS,

Ne Plus Ultras; Russia Leather and Travelling Cases; Saddles and Harness, Bridles, Whips, &c., of a very superior description, and at prices hitherto unheard of.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE GUNS, &c.,

By the most esteemed makers.

Holster, House, and Pocket Pistols; Blunderbusses and House Guns, at less than half the maker's price.

Percussion Caps at 1s 6d a Box.

MISCELLANEOUS STOCK,

Including Foreign and English Fancy Goods.

Elegant Barometers, beautifully finished, and Thermometers; Bronze Lustres, with rich Cut Drops; Bronze Candlesticks, representing warriors and sailors; Watch Stands; Pastile Burners; Egg Boilers; Cruet Stands, with three, four, and six Cut Bottles; Table Bells; Bronze Ormolu and China Taper Stands; Bronze, Ebony, and China Ink Stands; Chamber Oil and Floating Lamps; Instantaneous Lights; Chinese Inks; Cut Glass Sugar Basins; Fancy Bellows, tastefully enamelled; elegant Chimney Ornaments; Opera Glasses; Silver Dirks; Two Silver Watches; Surprise Bamboo ticks; Picture Frames.

One hundred Pair of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clogs; Carpet and Leather Slippers; Mudd Boots, &c.

Lucifer Matches, 2d a Box; Walking Canes, 4d; Cigar Cases, 1s; India Rubber Braces, 1s 9d; and Riding Straps, 6d a Pair; a Box containing 24 cakes of Colours for Drawing, 1s.

SILK STOCKS, INDIA RUBBER BRACES, PURSES, &c.

A Collection of Annuals and Scrap Prints, Albums, Portfolios, &c. &c., at London prices, including the Gem, Offering, Iris, Coronal, Cabinet, Keepsake, Humourist, Comic, Souvenir, Wreath, Bouquet, Amaranth, Christmas Box, Family Albums, &c. &c.; beautiful Albums, Portfolios, Blotters, with and without Locks; Pocket Books, Instrument and Note Cases, Tablets, Souvenirs, Memorandum Books, Boxes of Wafers. A Night Alarm Bell, a new invention.

A Pair of 20-inch GLOBES for £5 5s.

A Case of STUFFED BIRDS for RAFFLE. Tickets to be had at the Bazaar.

The Musical Clock, performing Sixteen Tunes, may be heard every evening after Seven.

Waterford, Sept. 26, 1834.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD, SEPTEMBER 27.

The receipts of grain from farmers yesterday were not large, and the demand for all descriptions very dull and heavy; and to effect sales to any extent, a small reduction from last prices should be submitted to.

Wheat, millers, 19s to 20s 6d; ditto shipping, 15s 6d to 17s 0d; oats, shipping, 7s 0d to 9s; barley, malting, 11s to 12s; ditto, shipping, 9s 6d to 10s 9d; oats very heavy, 10s 0d to 10s 6d per barrel; oatmeal, by wholesale and retail, 10s 0d to 12s 0d per cwt; 2d flour, 26s 0d to 28s 0d; 3ds, 18s to 24s 0d; 4ths, 13s to 16s per bag.

Butter, from 70s to 72s per cwt., prime lots, 73s to 74s per ditto; a great many inferior lots appeared which went at lower prices.

Weighed on Wednesday 575, Thursday 555, and yesterday 563 firkins.

Heavy bacon pigs 30s to 32s per cwt.; light ditto, from 00s to 00s per ditto; heads from 17s to 18s per ditto; offal from 19s to 20s per ditto.

ASSIZE OF BREAD FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

	WHITE.			RANGED.			HOUSEHOLD		
	lbs.	ozs.	drs.	lbs.	ozs.	drs.	lbs.	ozs.	drs
Penny....	0	6	7	0	10	2	0	13	2
Twopenny	0	13	6	1	4	4	1	10	4
Fourpenny	1	11	4	2	9	1	3	5	0
Sixpenny..	2	9	1	3	13	6	4	15	4

CLONMEL, SEPTEMBER 24.

Butter, 70s 0d to 72s 0d; oatmeal, 12s 0d to 00s 0d; bacon pigs, 26s to 28s 0d; flour, seconds 28s to —s; households, 26s to —s; thirds, 22s to —s; fourths, 13s to —s; bere, 9s to 10s; barley, 10s to 11s 3d; wheat, 1s 0d to 0d per stone; oats, 0d to 7½d.

WEXFORD, SEPTEMBER 23.

Butter, 63s 0d to 64s 0d; seconds, 53s 0d to 54s 0d; flour, fine 31s 0d to —s 0d; ditto, seconds 26s 0d to —s 0d per bag; oatmeal, 16s 0d to 17s 0d; wheat, (new) 15s to 20s 0d; ditto, (old) 00s to 00s 0d; barley, (new) 10s 0d to 12s 0d; ditto, (old) —s 0d to —s 0d; oats, (new) 8s 0d to 10s 0d; ditto, (old) 00s to 00s 0d per barrel.

DUBLIN CORN EXCHANGE, SEPTEMBER 23.

There was a good supply of all kinds of grain at market this day. Wheat opened at the reduction of Friday, and ended very heavily at a further reduction of 6d on prime, and 1s per barrel on inferior descriptions. Barley and oats were each 6d per barrel lower.

Wheat, (white) 21s 0d to 23s 0d; ditto, (red) 19s 0d to 21s 0d; inferior, 15s 0d to 18s 0d; new, 00s 0d to 00s 0d; barley, 12s to 13s 6d; new bere, 11s to 12s 0d; new oats, 9s 0d to 10s 6d; old oats, (old) 12s 6d to 14s 6d; ditto, (feeding), 00s 0d to 00s 0d; oatmeal, 11s to 13s 0d; flour, (second) 13s 0d to 15s 6d per cwt.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE, SEPT. 22.

Wheat, Kent & Essex	52s 55s	Grey peas	32s 36s
Suffolk ..	48s 50s	Small beans	34s 36s
Norfolk ..	46s 48s	Tick	33s 34s
Barley	24s 28s	Oats, potato ..	22s 25s
Malting	00s 00s	Poland ..	20s 22s
White peas	36s 38s	Feed ..	18s 21s
White boilers ..	40s 46s	Flour	44s 46s

SEPT. 24.

There is nothing doing in any article of grain this morning, and the prices of all descriptions remain as on Monday. Our arrivals are—5,134 sacks of flour; 4490 qrs. of wheat; 3,270 qrs. of barley; 2,340 of oats; 3,070 of Irish oats; and 610 of foreign oats.

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE.

ARRIVED,

23d—Sarah, Covy; Friends, Richards; and David Walter, Symons, Cardiff, coals—Favorite, Trevett, Falmouth, ballast—Resolution, Veale, Ayr, coals, for Ross—Wm. and Mary, Young, Liverpool, salt, for Cork—Western Star, Williams, Fethard, ballast, for Swansea—Experiment, Fishwick, Bideford, bark—William, Beer, Swansea, coals—Cordelia, Pascoe, ditto, culm—Auspicious, Moore, Cardiff, coals.

24th—Nora Creina, Bailey, Bristol, m. goods—Leslie, Alexander, Morris, Cardiff, coals—Speculator, Rothers, Youghal, flour, for Swansea. Put back—Edward Jones, Jones—Sportsman, Williams, Weymouth, ballast—Wm. Penn, Keay, Liverpool, m. goods.

25th—Ann and Betty, Hughes, Liverpool, salt—His Majesty's R. C. Kite, Mr. Burke, from a cruise.

26th—Eliza, Bussell, Brickport, ballast.

SAILED,

24th and 25th—None.

26th—Nora Creina, Bailey, Bristol, gen. cargo—Wm. Penn, Keay, Liverpool, ditto.—Wind—S.S.E. to S.S.W.

SHIP NEWS.

Arrived from Waterford—At London, 21st, *Victoria*, Hodge. At St. Petersburgh, Sept. 7th, *King*, Johnson. At Newfoundland, Aug. 22d, *Pictou*, Morris.

IRISH STOCKS—SEPTEMBER 25.

3 per Cent. Consols................ 89¾
3½ per Cent. Stock................ 97⅞

THE IRISH PRESBYTERIANS.

To the Editor of the Dublin Evening Post.

Sir—The honest and temperate address lately presented to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by the Synod of Munster, the Remonstrant Synod of Ulster, and the Presbytery of Antrim, has already been followed by salutary results. The real friends of rational liberty and well considered improvements, have received it with approbation, as bearing the sterling impress of the genuine Protestant feeling of the country; whilst the selfish, ambitious, blustering advocates of tyrannical exclusion and unrighteous monopoly, have assailed it with the basest and most calumnious misrepresentations. In the calm approval of wise, moderate, and patriotic men, our satisfaction is great; but the testimony to the value of our address would have been incomplete, had we not incurred the rancorous hostility of the factious enemies of social peace and national regeneration. I freely confess, indeed, that our sins against exclusionists and anarchists have been truly unpardonable. We dared to express our devoted attachment to a patriotic King—our respect for his enlightened representative, the early and unwearied friend of equal laws—and our unbounded veneration for the glorious principles of civil and religious liberty. All this, undoubtedly, was exceedingly provoking; but our career of offence was not yet complete. We ventured to testify our approbation of certain wise and salutary measures of government, "calculated to satisfy the reasonable expectations of all good subjects, to destroy the baneful seeds of party discord, to open up the resources of Ireland to industry and commercial enterprise, and to unite all her inhabitants in loyalty to the King, obedience to the laws, and good will to one another." Nay, we had even the hardihood to state the truth, with regard to the new system of national education, and "to assure his Excellency, from our own observation and experience, that it had been already followed by very salutary results, and to express our conviction that a system which so liberally provides 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." But, "worst of all, and most to be deplored," we concluded by declaring "our gratitude to Divine Providence for national and personal blessings, our anxious desire to maintain the integrity of the empire, and our sincere wish to live in Christian amity, and the exchange of all kind offices with every class of our fellow-countrymen!"

Such were the leading sentiments of our address, and I feel no surprise that they have given deadly offence to those who, for selfish, ambitious, or malignant purposes, labour to perpetuate the disunion and misery of Irishmen. Not only have their journals cushioned our address, lest their readers should learn the real opinions of an influential portion of the Protestant community, but, in utter violation of common justice, they have permitted their pages to be stained with anonymous calumnies and misrepresentations of the most audacious description. Were the three religious bodies alone concerned, I should pass over the wilful and unprincipled slanders with silent scorn, but, in such times as the present, the public mind should not be allowed to lie under a delusion with regard to questions vitally affecting the public interests.

The first and most harmless misrepresentation appeared in the *Belfast Guardian*, on the authority of "a gentlemen very conversant on the question of Presbyterian statistics." I believe he *is* so; and it was, therefore, the more infamous in him, whilst pretending to set down the names and population of our several congregations, to represent one at about the eighth part of its actual numbers, several at less than one-half, and to omit two long established congregations altogether! Such are the honourable tactics of those who say that they are peculiarly enlightened by the Spirit of Truth! But, on the subject of Presbyterian statistics, if you will allow me space in your publication, on some early occasion, I shall make some statements which will, if I do not greatly err, astonish the public, open the eyes of government to the gross frauds which have been practised upon them by orthodox members of the General Synod of Ulster, and expose the false pretences upon which public money has often been obtained, under the name of Regium Donum! In the meantime, I feel it my duty to direct public attention to a letter signed "Presbyter," which was copied into the *Dublin Evening Mail* of Friday last, from the London *Standard* of the preceding Saturday. The spirit of the production is only equalled by its matter—the one is diabolical, the other is a collection of profligate fictions. For the sake of perspecuity, I shall expose it under distinct heads.

1. As Oliver Cromwell usually prefaced every flagitious violation of divine or human law by the farce of devotion, so "Presbyter" prefaces his gross mendacities by declaring that he is about "to give correct information." He then proceeds to aver, that the three bodies of liberal Presbyterians who addressed Lord Wellesley "are very insignificant—a faction—a very small faction—a faction in politics as well as in religion." Now, Sir, we do not pretend to be very numerous, nor have I ever learned that numbers constitute a test of truth, or establish the social importance of the party to which they belong; I suspect our opponents would scarcely admit the soundness of the numerical argument in the case of our Catholic countrymen. But, even on the ground of numbers, we are not so "very insignificant." We have thirty-seven established congregations, located in the principal towns and most flourishing districts of Ireland, and I have good reason to think that the individuals actually connected with us do not amount to fewer than 40,000. When I further add, that we possess a share of the property, intelligence, and social influence of the Presbyterian body, much beyond the proportion of our mere numbers, I do not desire to speak boastingly or invidiously, but simply in exposure of a misrepresentation. I could name ten congregations in our connection, each of which possesses more property and social importance than entire Presbyteries in the General Synod of Ulster, and some other Associations. Besides, it is notorious that in very many of the principal congregations connected with the General Synod, the leading members are Remonstrants in principle: for example, in Armagh, Bangor, Comber, Killileagh, and others. Do I wish to deny the respectability of many congregations, and thousands of individuals belonging to the older Synod? Far from it, nor does my argument require it. If I were even base enough to be capable of misrepresentation; for, in fact, the decided majority of the ministers of that body, and almost the whole of its enlightened and wealthy laity, participate in our views of civil liberty and public policy. This fact was amply proved at the late meeting of the Synod of Ulster in Derry, where a considerable majority of the ministers voted in favour of the new system of National Education. The members of the Established Church, and of the Seceding Synod, are well known to be divided on the subject, and nothing can be more opposed to fact, than the reiterated assertion of unprincipled partisans, that the "Protestants" of Ireland, as a body, are hostile to the present Government. The Orangemen may generally be so, as well as some of the less informed classes, whose minds are deluded and embittered by the envenomed misrepresentations of ambitious demagogues, who cant about religion to sow the seeds of hatred and sedition; but the sober-minded, disinterested, and truly christian portion of the Protestant population, are the steady and consistent friends of rational improvements. No statement could be more baseless than Presbyter's allegation, that the liberal Presbyterians of Ireland "are a political faction." We certainly are the uncompromising friends of civil and religious liberty, and anxious to extend to all our fellow-subjects the full enjoyment of equal rights; but we abhor faction, which has ever been the curse of our country—which at this moment audaciously beards the Government, disgraces the name of Protestantism, and breathes blood and extermination in the abused name of the Gospel of Peace!

2. So determined is Presbyter on misrepresenting every thing, that even historical facts are openly falsified, and the known events of the passing age shamefully distorted. He says, "These three bodies are entirely composed of men who have in part seceded, and in part been ejected from the orthodox and Christian portion of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, on account of their Arian and Socinian opinions." Now, this is not merely "in part," but in whole, a daring fabrication; and yet the writer says, "that he speaks from personal information!" No existing minister of the three bodies was ever *ejected* from the General Synod of Ulster. The Synod of Munster has existed nearly two centuries, and was always a distinct association; the high-minded predecessors of the Presbytery of Antrim would not bow their necks to the yoke of human bondage, and were compelled in the year 1726 to form a separate society in vindication of their Christian liberty, and for the assertion of the sufficiency of Holy Scripture; and the Remonstrant Synod voluntarily withdrew from the parent Church, in the year 1829, because that Church had openly and disgracefully violated its own laws, and trampled upon the fundamental principle of Protestantism. In no case was the separation grounded upon *doctrinal* differences; but on a total denial by the General Synod of the sacred right of private judgment, and its enforcing of human authority in matters of faith. At this moment a Trinitarian may belong to any of the three liberal bodies, and in point of fact three of our ministers are avowed Trinitarians at this very period. Do I mention these things for the purpose of denying that we are generally Unitarians? No; I do it to prove that even on the simplest matter of fact Presbyter cannot speak the truth. So far from shrinking from the honest avowal of our convictions, the Unitarians of our body rather glory in them, as the opinions of Apostles and Martyrs, of the wisest and best Christians in all ages—of Milton, Newton, and Locke—of the great lights of philosophy and science in our own country; and, I believe, of the ablest men of all churches, at the present day. We despise the hackneyed and contemptible trick of calling names, to excite the *odium theologicum*, in order to lessen the weight of a political opinion; as if a man could not judge of what is good for his country, unless his soul were contracted by the withering dogmata of John Calvin! But, if it be a crime to entertain Unitarian opinions, Presbyter well knows that the misnamed orthodox Synod of Ulster is tainted to the very core; for, to retort the words which he has applied to us, "that body embraces amongst its members every grade and shade of Heresy respecting the Son of God, from high Arianism down to low Humanitarianism." The only difference between them and us is, that we honestly avow what we really are, whilst they hold out false colours to the world, and hypocritically profess a uniformity of creed amidst every variety of faith. Nay, at this very moment, several of their Ministers are denouncing each other as unbelievers and liars, invading each other's congregations with maniac fury, and disturbing the peace of society by their unhallowed contentions!

3. With a courtesy only paralleled by his veracity, Presbyter alleges, that we have no claim to the name of Christians—that we have agreed to agree in nothing except in degrading our 'God and Saviour'—that with one voice, "we deny the Lord who bought us—and that we cloak our monstrous and soul-destroying heresy, under the specious, disgusting, imprudent, hypocritical cant of liberty of conscience!" This is a fair specimen of orthodox, candour, and charity: although within the last six years, the press has sent forth many denunciations still more edifying, and the pulpit weekly teems with far superior illustrations of evangelical kindness and truth! How deplorable must be the state of society—how debasing the influence of a political religion, when any man thus dares, not only to insult all decency and veracity, but even to calculate on certain applause from embittered factions, as the recompense of his atrocity. Did the writer *believe* one word of his statement? Not one. He well knows the men whom he has so wantonly traduced: he knows that more sincere believers in the Divine authority of christianity do not exist—that their untainted fidelity to their God and Saviour has involved many of them in personal privations, sufferings, and losses of the most afflictive kind—and that their firm *refusal* to "deny the Lord who bought them," has not only exposed them to the incessant "tempest of evil tongues," but also to every species of social obloquy and persecution, which the laws of the laud permitted their enemies to heap upon them. No, Sir; were we "infidels," we should not belong to an unpopular and unpatronized church—we should join the ranks of our enemies—we should, as too many have done, "make shipwreck of faith and a good conscience," and sail down the stream of life with the favoring breeze of worldy interest and popular applause. Infidelity, if it pretended to have belief at all, is much too wise to encounter persecution. It nestles under the wings of orthodox and patronized churches—puts on a grave countenance—assumes an awful tone—cants about the salvation of souls—denounces heresy—persecutes honest men—makes bosom friends of knaves and hypocrites—and laughs, in secret, at the folly of its dupes! If Presbyter doubt the accuracy of this statement, I refer him to Dr. Cooke, whom, I think, he knows, for further information. Let him ask the Doctor, who was his principal co-adjutor in purifying the General Synod from "the leprosy of Arianism?" Was he not a man of whom the Doctor wrote these words—"That he must be an Atheist," and of whose obscene infidelity and nefarious profligacy of life, the Doctor himself told several anecdotes, not many days previous to the famous *purifying* Synod of Strabane! Let not those, Sir, who have lived in "a nest of unclean birds," dare to calumniate honest men, because they would not bow to a dictation as unprincipled as it was audacious. As to the charge of Unitarians being unbelievers, it is falsified by all history and all fact. They have been the ablest and the most learned defenders of the Divine authority of Christianity. The names of Locke, Lardner, and Priestly, and a whole catalogue of kindred spirits, will be associated with the triumphs of Divine truth, when all the calumnious brawlers of the present age shall be without a record upon the earth. The Synod of Munster and the Presbytery of Antrim have numbered amongst their members many of the honest defenders and illustrators of natural and revealed religion, as well as vindicators of the purest principles of religious freedom. The praise of Abernethy, Emlyn, Leland, Boyse, Duchal, Campbell, and Bruce, is deservedly in all the churches. Even one such name would add lustre to the Synod of Ulster; but, as to men of theological eminence, *their* records are a blank, except as they derive a reflected lustre from their partial connexion with the liberal bodies.

4. "Presbyter" farther asserts, "that the orthodox Presbyterians in the North of Ireland—the real Presbyterians—the descendants and worthy successors of those men who shed their blood in Scotland in testimony to the truth, are at this day staunch friends of the Established Church, and will support that church for the pure and precious doctrines of which it is the zealous guardian, though they see not eye to eye with it, in the minor point of discipline." Our address to the Lord Lieutenant said nothing of the Established Church, and therefore I have nothing to defend; but I cannot refrain from expressing my astonishment at the total disregard of all history, and all fact, manifested in the preceding quotation. The blood of our Scottish ancestors was shed, indeed, but by whom?—By the murderous minions and soldiers of the Episcopal Established Church of Scotland, "with its pure and precious doctrines!" Who hunted our covenanted ancestors with blood-hounds—drove them to raise the midnight hymn in the wild glens and caves of their native mountains—outraged the most sacred feelings of the human heart by atrocities that cannot be described—spared neither age or sex, and carried murdered babes in triumph upon their bloody spears? It was the tools of the Episcopal Church with "its pure and precious doctrines!" That the enormities of bye gone days ought not to perpetuate hatred, I freely admit, but how any Christian could refer to scenes of cold-blooded slaughtered and heart-rending persecution, as *reasons* for affection and support, I have no faculties to comprehend! Does not every school boy know that "Popery and Prelacy" were held in equal detestation throughout the wide extent of "the covenanted land?" Were not both equally denounced, in prayers and sermons, as "the children of anti-Christ?" And yet we are reminded of our Scottish ancestors as a ground for supporting Prelacy! Any one that looks into Reid's History, will see that the claims of Irish Prelacy upon the gratitude and attachment of Presbyterians in this country, are not much better founded; and that "the pure and precious church" would not have left them a local habitation or a name. Whether the tithe system of later days, with the torrents of Irish blood which have been shed in support of it, may not have augmented our debt of gratitude, I do not pretend to say; but this I do aver, that as I view the matter, (and I only speak for myself), no genuine Presbyterian can consistently support a prelatical establishment. We may tolerate an existing evil—we may not desire any sudden or violent change—but this implies not approbation. The Covenanters cannot countenance a church against which their forefathers lifted so glorious a testimony—the Seceders, (as one of their respectable ministers yesterday told me,) "are, to a man, in favour of the voluntary principle"—and the same spirit, I am convinced, generally prevails in the Synod of Ulster. Indeed it is only a few years since one of its most orthodox ministers, without any censure from his brethren, publicly called the Church of England "a limb of anti-Christ." That a few hollow and time-serving men, cringing and crawling to obtain the notice and countenance of discontented Peers and Prelates; and even some honest men, from virtuous motives, may be favourable to a religious establishment I do not deny. Some individuals of the latter description may be found amongst ourselves. But that any considerable numbers of Presbyterians are so is a pure fiction. In making these statements, however, I would guard myself against misconception. As a conscientious Dissenter, I must, of course, consider that there is something wrong in the Church from which I do dissent; and therefore, I cannot wish to see it supported by exclusive privileges. But this implies no ill-will towards my Episcopalian brethren, any more than their disliking the grant to Maynooth College implies hatred of Roman Catholics. To speak with the utmost sincerity, I never disliked morial man on account of his creed; and I am certain that I never shall. What I believe to be error, I cannot approve; but involuntary error can be no ground of enmity any more than a dark or fair complexion. Sincere Christians, of all churches, I honour and love; and, I bless GOD, that many of them cordially reciprocate my feelings. I, therefore, strenuously protest against my conscientious objection to an Established Church being construed into hostility towards the Protestant religion as honestly held by episcopelians. Towards many of that Church, both the clergy and laity, I entertain the warmest feelings of friendship and esteem. Yet, with respect to an Establishment, I may obtain credit for my opinion, when I assert that I would not, had I the power, support even my own creed by exclusive privileges; because I am firmly convinced that all bribes as well as penalties are utterly inconsistent with "perfect liberty of the Gospel."

5. Presbyter's attempt to associate us with Catholic principles and Catholic agitation would be ludicrous were it not profligate. He says "we are a faction at all times ready to shake hands with popery, for the destruction of vital evangelical religion, and to join in the cry for O'Connell and the Pope!" How vulgar—how base is this "true-Protestant" clap-trap; he knows that the infamous arts of faction, under the cloak of religion, have rendered the very name of Catholicism hateful to the prejudiced and blind-led portion of the ignorant Protestants of Ulster; and he therefore endeavours to excite hatred against *us*, by accusing Unitarians of participating in theological opinions, to which they are opposed most strenuously, and to a much wider extent than any other denomination of Christians. We were, indeed, the unfaltering friends of the civil rights of our long-suffering countrymen; and in the protracted conflict with selfish monopolising intolerance, "we did the State some service;" but when our Catholic countrymen had obtained emancipation, and their distinguished champion, according to our views, was perverting a merited popularity to injurious purposes—instead of "joining in the cry of O'Connell and the Pope," we were the first public bodies in Ireland that endeavoured to stem the headlong torrent of Repeal Agitation. The Orthodox Presbyterians, indeed, sneaked in afterwards to strengthen the hands of Government, when we "had borne the burden and heat of the day," though in the early conflict they had slunk away with unaffected terror. Do we claim any praise for the course which we then pursued?—No; we only did our duty, and I simply state the fact in refutation of a groundless calumny.

When we lately saw another kind of agitation commenced which had not even the generous plea of a mistaken nationality to justify its excesses—an agitation wholly selfish in its design, ferocious in its progress, and tending to counteract the exertions of an impartial administration—an agitation arrogantly assuming to represent the entire Protestant sentiment of Ireland, whilst it trampled upon the true principles of Protestantism, by breathing vengeance against Catholics, and abusing all the supporters of national improvement—when we witnessed these things, we again came forward to disabuse the mind of the empire, and to throw our weight, trifling though it may be, into the scale of truth and justice. We have not, thank God, laboured in vain. Three Protestant bodies have unanimously come forward to support a patriotic Government: Has one body advanced to aid the new agitation? Not one. Presbyter says, the orthodox Presbyterians are in its favor; let him prove it; let him even call that Synod which he and his partizans have so long ruled with a rod of iron. He dares not. Let him even give his real name, that the Presbyterians of Ulster may know the man that has calumniated their brethren, and misrepresented themselves. I venture to foretel that he will not. What importance then can be atttached to an anonymous authority, unsupported by any public acts, and unsustained by any authenticated declarations!

Sir I have trespassed too far upon your pages, and I must have done, though many things are still crowding on my mind. At how deplorable a stage has society arrived, when the Volume of God is made the watch-word of a faction, and the blessed name of Jesus converted into the signal of hatred! Were the principles of the religious bodies, whom I have endeavoured to vindicate, universally adopted, our unhappy country would cease to be an Aceldama, a field of blood, or at best an arena for politico-religious gladiators, and a theatre for the exhibition of their miserable party contentions. Eminently blessed by nature, it would confer incalculable blessings upon an industrious, united, generous, Christian people, honestly worshipping their Creator at their respective altars, and cultivating that genuine "charity which is the end of the commandment, the bond of perfectness, the fulfilling of the whole law."

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
H. MONTGOMERY.

Belfast, September 19, 1834.

STATE OF CONVICTS IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

(FROM BENNET'S WANDERINGS.)

The opinion which appears generally to prevail that prisoners of the crown are placed in the colony in a better situation than free men, there is too much reason for regarding as correct. They are well fed and clothed, take good care to be never over-worked, and have an hospital, with the best attendance, when sick. An assigned servant or convict may be correctly defined as an individual who is well fed and clothed—insolent and indolent—and take care that the little work he has to perform is badly done. When sick, which often proceeds from lying idle too long in the sun, he walks to the hospital; and from the exertion, together with the thoughts of "bleeding, blistering," and physic, he soon recovers, and returns to his master, to again undergo the fatigue of doing little or nothing. One of these characters applied for his ticket of leave, but soon returned, wishing again to be employed by his former master, if only for his food; at the same time observing, that he was better off before, in bondage, than he was now, partially free; so his fellow-servants persuaded him to send the ticket back, and say, "*it was all a mistake.*" The following anecdote may serve to illustrate the misery an iron gang occasions to spirit drinkers A convict was once weighed by his comrades, and the weight at that time marked with chalk upon the barndoor. A short time after this took place, he was sentenced for an offence to an iron gang for six weeks. After the term of his punishment had expired, and he returned to his master, he was observed to be in a stouter and more robust condition than before; his comrades again weighed him, to see what he had gained in flesh, if not any moral benefit, by his punishment; when it was ascertained he had gained twenty pounds. As this man had, when on the farm, been continually toping, and as, when with the iron gang, he had no opportunity of continuing his potations, that circumstance may have occasioned his increased good health and condition. This may be a hint, therefore, to send all the sick whose illness may arise principally from habitual drunkenness, instead of an hospital, to an iron gang for a short period. The London pickpockets are considered to make the best shepherds in the colony, as it suits their naturally idle habits; the industrious laborer cannot endure the very wearisome and lazy employment of looking after sheep; the petty lar cener soon gets attached to his woolly charges, and the sheep, no doubt, by a natural instinct, to him; and thus the animals are tended with some degree of care; but the regular workman, detesting the occupation (unless incapacitated from more active employment, by age or accident), seldom takes any interest in the valuable property entrusted to his care, the former are, therefore, to be preferred. The shepherds, when tending their flocks in the pasturage, while away their leisure time by manufacturing coarse but durable straw hats. There is, no doubt, much truth in the remark I have heard in the colony, that some of the lower orders contrive to get Government servants assigned to them, ostensibly for the purpose of cultivating the soil, but in reality to assist in plundering. This may also be inferred from the very limited means they can otherwise have for procuring a livelihood. As a veil to such practices, and to lull any suspicion that may be created, they dig, and plant a few potatoes and other vegetables, in a small spot of ground, laid out near their bark residence, as a garden; and the Crown prisoners are procured ostensibly to assist in cultivating this "bit of earth;" and thus the vegetable garden affords a cloak to many crimes. Convicts ought (if by transportation any punishment is intended) to be sent, according to the nature of their crimes, to the whole of our colonies, whether in the East and West Indies, coast of Africa, &c., solely for the purpose of being employed upon the public works, and free emigration to be encouraged to Australia, Cape, &c., on a very extended scale. The influence of the emancipist class of the New South Wales population is great, and they are also possessed of great wealth. As wealth is one degree of power, they must be regarded both as an influential and powerful body. There is also that system adopted, which is much to be regretted: I allude to no distinction being made between those banished for trivial offences, and those who have committed deeper crimes. Many atrocious characters are assigned to persons of the highest respectability, well clothed and fed; and from them often have I witnessed most unbounded insolence: so that a stranger would imagine the master to be under obligations to the servant, and would be astonished when told that a servant was a convicted felon.

DISGRACEFUL AND ABSURD AFFAIR.

As soon as it was ascertained that Dr. M'Hale, Titular Archbishop of Tuam, was to remove from the diocese of Killala, he resolved on leaving to the pious inhabitants of that district, a lasting evidence of love and regard. He accordingly selected a certain well in the vicinity of Mount Nephin, and blessing it in all due and solemn form, endowed it with all the peculiar properties of the celebrated well at Balla! It is necessary to state here that the well at Balla is a "holy well," and is the grand and chief resort of thousands and tens of thousands of the peasantry, on certain "holy days," where, after ablutions and certain penances, as walking on the bare knees on sharp stones, &c., they are miraculously released from all the sins of the past year. Dr. M'Hale has blessed the new well at Nephin, and conferred upon it the same miraculous power! He has still farther, in order to secure a due remembrance of his name, requested Mount Nephin may, in future, be known by the style and title of Mount Maronia!

So far for the absurd part of this affair—now for the rest of it. The reason for selecting this particular well, and endowing it instead of others, with these miraculous privileges, is simply as follows:—Dr. M'Hale is the son of a poor farmer who possesses some land adjoining this very well, and has a carman's stage upon the very spot; and as the expected resort of the peasantry is always a very lucrative sort of concern to those who have farms, and such public houses in the vicinity, he has taken this means of doubling the value of his father's land, while he confers so inestimable a benefit upon the pious frequenters of holy wells! This is certainly an illustration of killing two birds with one stone; and it may be justified on the principle that charity begins at home.

It is not easy to treat such a subject seriously. One might well suppose we were living two or three centuries ago, that such absurd tricks of Priestcraft are played off before the world, and this too by a man who raves about the *march of intellect!*—yet such is the new Titular Archbishop of Tuam.—*Galway Advertiser.*

A SUB-EDITOR.

I wonder what the word implies with the generality of readers. The humiliating first syllable that seems to fraternize so readily with those pariahs among words, *sub*-mission, *sub*-jection—and all the slavish family connected with them, would naturally lead one to suppose, that the thing called a sub-editor was an animal made to be subdued, a sort of lackey in the court of literature, an errand-boy well stricken in years, to the slipshod muse of a magazine, a humble official to stand behind the back of genius, with a paste-pot suspended round his neck, and a pair of scissors in his right hand—in fact, a piece of literal prostration, that any man who had got as far as his *As in præsenti* would honor by "voiding his rheum on;" in short, an inky personification sometimes tolerated among booksellers, of consideration only among printers' devils, and great only in his own estimation. It is good to undeceive the world. In the sub-editor the fable of Atlas is verified. His unlucky shoulders bear the weight of all errors, all mistakes, and all accidents; while the editor himself is actually the mountain upon those overburthened shoulders, his head thrust into the skies, catching every ray of glory, and revelling in the eternal sunshine of reputation. Look at the church clock, view its broad and burnished face, mark the golden indices. In all this accumulation of display you see the editor, the observed of men, the praised of women, but the delicate little wheels, where are they? and the powerful and ever elastic mainspring—obscured, concealed, unnoted, like the unvalued invaluable Sub-Editor.—*Monthly Magazine.*

FATAL ACCIDENT FROM SUFFOCATION.—On yesterday, at Mrs. Sheehy's residence, at Peafield, in the liberties of this City, a pump, which had been out of order, was taken up, for the purpose of having the well cleared, and a labourer, with a lighted candle, descended with that view, but had scarcely reached the bottom, when those above, observing the candle go out, exclaimed, "he's dead;" and instantly another person was let down, with a rope round his waist, and had partly succeeded in bringing him up, when he became stupified, and was obliged to let fall his burthen; on being brought up he was for a long time speechless, and some minutes elapsed before any other person could be procured to make so perilous a descent. A policeman, however, who had just come up, volunteered his assistance, and was in like manner taken up speechless. After much exertion, and with the aid of some hooks, the body was taken up and blooded. Every effort to restore animation proved fruitless. The unfortunate man was suffocated by the impure condensed air. The most extraordinary feature in the occurrence was, that the well was not more than eight feet deep, and had been opened a few months previously, when it was cleared without any fatality. Caution—As accidents of this nature frequently occur, it would be well to have it understood, that throwing a few buckets of cold water will dissipate the carbonic-acid gas which collects in the bottom of any well, not being for some time in use. Firing into the well would produce a similar effect.—*Limerick Star.*

AN AMERICAN INN.—The following description of an American inn, is given by Mr. Fowler, in his *Tour in New York*:—"There is a very striking difference between an English and an American inn. Here you must look for no bowing landlord, or obsequious waiter, at the door, to welcome your arrival; you may alight or not, as you please; and in some instances be served as if you, and not they, were the party obliged. Neither expect to find any snug parlour, nor travellers', nor, I suppose I must now say, commercial room, to retire to. The bar seems the only inhabited apartment about the house; and there, upon arrival, the company immediately proceed; within it are always to be met with conveniences for washing—the very first operation—and a comb and brush attached together by a string, suspended most likely from the ceiling, *pro bono publico*, and used, *sans ceremonie*, by all comers and goers; though I took the liberty of declining the accommodation. You would suppose that all the news and affairs of the Congress had gained access to this place, or, at any rate, you feel perfectly assured of being in a land where that valuable engine, the press, suffers not the slightest embarrassment. Papers, daily and weekly, local, and from different parts of the Union, are strewed about in admirable profusion; the merits of all persons and all things are discussed by all present; the walls are covered with advertisements of elections, fares of stages and steamboats, auctions, sales of land, sales of stock, sales of merchandise, sales of every thing that can be sold; quack medicines without end, &c. &c. Such is an American Inn."

CORPORATE APPOINTMENTS.—On Monday last Patrick Watters, Esq., was sworn into the offices of Town Clerk and Clerk of the Peace for the city of Kilkenny. Same day the Rev. Francis R. Sandys, was elected to the office of Portrieve for the ensuing year commencing the 11th of October next.—*Moderator.*

Cider is now become an article of export from this country. Indeed so esteemed is it that it may be mentioned that on the table of the Pasha of Egypt the cider of Devonshire takes not only its place, but has precedence among the richest wines. It is hoped, then, that the orchard may be rendered a really valuable possession to the industrious farmer, and that by the more extended and general export of cider his means may be sensibly increased.—*Devonshire Chronicle.*

WATERFORD:—Printed and Published by the Proprietor, RICHARD HENDERSON, on the Mornings of Wednesday and Saturday—Subscription, payable half-yearly: Country, £1 4s 0d; Town, £1 2s 6d. Agents: Johnston and Co., Eden-quay, Dublin, Barker, Fleet-street, London.