12 Richd. Henderson

The Waterford Mail.

Vol. XIII. No. 1387. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1836.

COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

LIST OF NOTICES

Served on the Clerk of the Peace for Registry at the GENERAL SESSIONS of the PEACE, to be held at ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on the 29th day of DEC., 1836.

1 Burke, John, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

2 Burke, John, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

3 Buckley, William, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

4 Buckley, Thomas, publican, Killea, house and land at Killea, barony of Gaultier, Leaseholder—yearly value, £10.

5 Baker, William, Esq., Dublin, lands at Parkswood, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £20.

6 Dingley, Robert, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

7 Flynn, Maurice, publican, Liccawn, house and lands at Liccawn, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

8 Fitzgerald, Denis, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

9 Fitzgerald, Michael, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

10 Fitzgerald, Thomas, carpenter, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

11 Flynn, Thomas, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

12 Flynn, William, Kilmacomb, farmer, lands, &c., at Kilmacomb, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

13 Flynn, Thomas, Kilmacomb, farmer, lands, &c., at Kilmacomb, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

14 Flynn, Michael, Kilmacomb, farmer, lands, &c., at Kilmacomb, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

15 Fleming, John, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

16 Fleming, Thomas, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

17 Power, Maurice, farmer, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

18 Power, John, fisherman, Portalla, lands at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

19 Power, Richard, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

20 Power, Terence, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

21 Phelan, John, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

22 Phelan, Daniel, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

23 Power, William, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

24 Power, Richard, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

25 Phelan, Patrick, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

26 Poer, James, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

27 Power, Thomas, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

28 Power, Patrick, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

29 Power, John, farmer, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

30 Power, Thomas, farmer, Kilmacomb, lands at Kilmacomb, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

31 Power, Laurence, publican, Liccawn, lands, &c., at Liccawn, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

32 Power, Richard, publican, Tramore, dwelling house and premises in Tramore, barony of Middlethird, Leaseholder—yearly value, £10.

33 Phelan, Patrick, carpenter, Tramore, dwelling house and premises in Tramore, barony of Middlethird, Leaseholder—yearly value, £10.

34 Redmond, William, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

35 Spencer, Michael, farmer, Creden, lands in the parish of Killea, barony of Gaultier, Leaseholder—yearly value, £20.

36 Tobin, Michael, farmer, Ballymacaw, lands at Ballymacaw, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

37 Wall, John Quin, Esq., Waterford, rent-charge on part of the lands of Tramore, barony of Middlethird, Rent Charger—yearly value, £20.

BAT. DELANDRE, Clerk Peace.

SLINE HEAD AND NEW LIGHT-HOUSES.—Sline Head, lying at the distance of three or four miles from the coast of Connemara, is a small island composed of sharp rocks from which the sea has at length washed away the irriguous sand and earth, that till within these late years had more or less covered the space between the rocks. Some years ago vessels of every description used to anchor in the neighbouring harbors, or approach this island, in their way to more distant places, until sad experience taught navigators the danger of a course which had not seldom been fatal to other vessels. Corrygarone, a large towering rock, which the sea washes with tremendous roar, lies a few miles from the former, so that we may justly call them the modern Scylla and Charybdis of the Irish Western Ocean. The ancient poets represented the two latter, as animated monsters, and from the many vessels which had been lost in passing between them, as the devourers of their crews. But we are now rejoiced to assure our readers, that these modern monsters will in future be obliged to change their diet; for the two light-houses which have been constructing these few years past on Sline Head, are now finished, and lighted, at about one hundred yards distance from each other. The light of one revolves, in a beautiful style, round the building, turning to convenience vessels on every side, either the boats between them, and the main land, or those larger vessels farther at sea. The revolving light appears in a deep red glare every six minutes, ond is observable sixteen miles at sea. The design of this second light is to prevent mariners from mistaking it for the light house on one of the lofty islands of Arran. These new light-houses will, doubtless, soon improve the coasting trade, as well as lead ships of all nations to harbors of refuge when in tress.—*Galway Advertiser.*

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM LIGHTNING.—On the night of Friday, the 2d inst., the dwelling house of an industrious farmer, named Patrick Reilly, of Lacken, near Kenmare, county Kerry, was struck by the electric fluid, which actually shattered the hearth-stone, on which the inmates of the house, eight in number, were assembled, to atoms, and killed a dog, lying between the old man's legs at the fire. The dreadful visitant then traversed the outside of the house, tearing the mortar from the windows, and the rough-cast from the walls; then passed through the stable, killing a fine five-year old mare in its progress. The thunder peals at the time were appallingly loud, and followed in rapid and startling succession.

The shipping interest is very much improved of late, and particularly as regards the coasting trade. At Cardiff and Newport it is difficult to get vessels to carry off iron and coal, and a considerable advance in freight has been the consequence.—*Bristol Journal.*

ADDRESS OF THE CLERGY TO HIS GRACE THE LORD ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.

We, the undersigned Clergymen, beg leave to address your Grace, with every feeling of due respect, on the subject of your letter lately circulated amongst the clergy of your Grace's dioceses. We consider it more respectful to your Grace, and more becoming our character as Ministers of the Established Church, thus openly to declare our sentiments with respect to that letter, than secretly to mourn over, and silently to act in opposition to its suggestions, with respect to religious meetings, which your Grace considers to be calculated to foster "spiritual pride, love of display, contention, scepticism," &c., as we hesitate not to say, that while we highly disapprove of meetings calculated to produce such evils as your Grace has enumerated, so we beg to state it as our decided opinion, that such evils are not necessarily connected with meetings held for the purpose of searching the Scriptures.

It is to your Grace's observation on Extemporary Prayer that we would principally direct our attention, deeply lamenting the view your Grace has taken of it, as well on others' account as our own. We grieve that the line of argument adopted by your Grace is calculated to wound and offend a very large body of sincere Christians—among whom we would name the Established Church of Scotland—as it denies the character of prayer to their worship, because it is presented to God without a precomposed form: and with regard to ourselves, we grieve that an attempt is made to shackle and bind our consciences in all common supplication, in all joint worship, where "two or three are met together." It is on this part of your Grace's letter that we feel ourselves called upon most respectfully, but firmly, to express our sentiments; and we cannot enter upon the subject, without declaring the very high veneration which we entertain for the Liturgy of our Church. We esteem it as better calculated than the very best extemporaneous prayers for the general and ordinary use of the church in public worship; we place it only second to the Scriptures of Truth, and we love it, as having come down to us encircled with the glory of the Reformation: but as it contains formularies for the public worship of a congregation, and, therefore, necessarily omits what is particular, and refers only to general feelings and duties, it is not calculated, and, as we conceive, not intended, for the more private meetings of Christians.

We beg leave to dissent from your Grace's proposition, that "extemporaneous prayer is not recognised in our church, but is contrary to the whole spirit of its regulations, and to the intentions of its Reformers"—and still more strongly are we disinclined to assent to the argument on which it is founded, viz:—"that it is impossible for uninspired men to *agree together* in a prayer offered by one of them, if they do not know at least the substance of the prayer before they hear him utter the words." In providing a form of prayer for general use in public worship, that our Reformers did not thereby intend to exclude all extemporaneous prayer in the congregation (much less in more private social worship,) is evident from the 55th English canon, which marks out the subject on which the ministers are to call on the people to join them in prayer, previously to commencing the sermon; but the ministers are to furnish the words (the conon adds,) "as briefly and as conveniently as they can;" and accordingly in the early period of our church, it appears to have been uniformly the custom of the minister to use in the pulpit his own conceived prayer. There was provided a prescribed form for the Desk, but there was left a perfect freedom for the Pulpit. On this point we have the testimony of one of the greatest ornaments of the Episcopal Bench, distinguished for the soundness of his doctrine, the holiness of his life, and the warmth of his devotion—one who defended our church from Romanists on one hand, and from Dissenters on the other—Doctor Joseph Hall, Bishop of Norwich, of whom it was said by his antagonists (the Dissenters of his day)—"that no man ever drew the line of Liturgies so high." He, however, tells us in his defence of the Humble Remonstrance, "that ministers do ordinarily pray for the King in their own expressions." And, again, he says, "Did we utterly abridge all ministers of the public use of any conceived prayer on what occasion soever the argument might hold force against us; but that being yielded, our Liturgy is untouched." Again, "it is a false ground, that the imposing of the Book ties godly men in prayer. An enjoined Liturgy may well stand with the freedom of a prayer conceived. The Desk is no hindrance to the Pulpit. He is wanting to his duty that slackeneth either service." Therefore, in declining to exercise our privilege of extemporaneous prayer before our sermon, through whatever motive, we must plead guilty to Bishop Hall's charge of "being wanting to our duty."

We will not trespass farther upon your Grace's time and patience, than by taking the liberty of subjoining the opinion of Dr. Wilkins, Bishop of Chester. In his discourse of concerning the gift of Prayer, he thus writes:—"And if it be a fault not to strive and labour after this gift, much more to jeer and despise it by the name of extempore prayer, and praying by the spirit, which expressions (as they are frequently used by some men by way of reproach) are, for the most part, a sign of a profane heart, and such as are altogether strangers from the power and comfort of this duty. Whereas it is commonly objected by some that they cannot so well join in an unknown form with which they are not beforehand acquainted; I answer that it is an inconsiderate objection, and does oppose all kinds of forms that are not publicly prescribed. As a man may in his judgment assent unto any divine truth delivered in a sermon which he never heard before, so may he join in affection unto any holy desire in a prayer which he never heard before." Thus, in presuming to differ from your Grace's views on this subject, it is evident that we do not stand alone, but are supported by high episcopal authority. In fact, if your Grace's argument were well founded, it would prove the impossibility of joint worship under any circumstances where there was not time or opportunity for a person to write a prayer, and for others concerned to read it, before it was used as a prayer. It would prove the impossibility of the joint prayers of husband and wife, parent and children, minister and parishioners, "afflicted in mind, body, or estate." Many of those who now have the honor to address your Grace, have long had personal "experience in this matter," and we humbly hope that we may be permitted to say, "that we have enough of candour to observe fairly, and to state fairly, the result of our observations;" and we do confidently declare, that we have ourselves often been much edified and comforted by the extemporaneous prayers of our brethren; and the testimony of hundreds could be adduced, thankfully acknowledging that they have joined with us in such prayers, and "with the spirit and with the understanding also" have said Amen.

As to those meetings in which we thus occasionally exercise our privilege, so far from producing the evils which your Grace apprehends, we have no hesitation in saying that the blessing of the Lord has abundantly rested upon them, much moral and spiritual good has resulted, and love between pastor and people has been strengthened and increased.

Conceiving then, that nothing less than the communion of the Church on earth with our God in Heaven, is involved in this question; we desire to commit it into the hands of the Great Head of the Church, earnestly praying that under the influence of the Holy Spirit, yous Grace may be led to require nothing, and to advise nothing, but that which is according to the mind of God; and for ourselves, we fervently pray, in these trying circumstances, that the Spirit of our Lord may give us a right judgment, an humble distrust of ourselves, a readiness to obey all lawful commands, and, at the same time, a bold and fearless spirit to persevere in maintaining, through evil report and good report, that line of conduct in this matter, which approves itself to our consciences as christians, as churchmen, and as ministers of the gospel.

Robert Daly, J. D. Hastings, John Hunt, R. S. Brooke, H. E. Prior, John Gregg, S. A. Walker, John Woodroffe, R. H. Nixon, W. E. Ormsby, Michael Boote, Richard Clarke, A. Sillery, W. S. Guinness, Oliver Siree, J. H. Singer, Thomas Kingston, Thomas P. Magee, Thomas Acton, F. H. Thomas, William Faussett, Edward Marks, J. C. Lloyd, William Cleaver, William Purcell, E. J. Lewis, William Archer, James Elliot, Henry Irwin, Denis Browne, John Hare, C. M. Fleury, Thomas Scott, Edward P. Brooke, W. R. Smith, W. C. Roberts, J. Prior, S. Greer, J. W. Grier, J. Callwell, William Robinson, Frederick Foote, Robert Maguire, F. Howard, William Maconchy, Hamilton Verschoyle, George Brown, C. H. Minchin, H. U. Allen, Gibson Black, E. C. Pendleton, Thomas Furlong, Henry Stewart, William Hare, A. Wynne, J. S. Rainsford, Wm. Magee.

TIPPERARY.—There are at this moment *four hundred innocents* in the jail of this town. So much for the boasted march of tranquillity!—*Constitution.*

(From the Standard.)

The writer of the following letter calls upon us to discharge a duty, which cannot be more effectually performed than by placing his own eloquent address before the people of Great Britain. The gentleman in question has confided his name to us, but we will not denounce him or assassination by printing it:—

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE STANDARD.

"Sir,—May I beg of you to direct the attention of your readers to the appalling occurrence which has lately taken place in the County of Letrim, and has excited horror in all that have heard of it; namely, the atrocious attempt to burn the glebe-house of Cloone, with its inmates, and to assassinate the Rev. Andrew Hogg. If anything could avail to open the eyes of our misguided rulers, and to undeceive the Liberal Protestants of Britain, with respect to the spirit and ulterior designs of the Romish Party in Ireland, surely this fact ought to be sufficient. Here is the case of a Protestant clergyman, beloved and respected by all who value Christian consistency and piety, residing as curate in the midst of a population, for ameliorating whose temporal and spiritual condition his unceasing efforts were uniformly employed, having given no just grounds of offence to any one, and totally unconnected with every political proceeding that could excite hostility in the breasts of his Roman Catholic parishoners; yet, in the dead of night, the dwelling of this excellent man is surrounded by an armed party, determined on taking his life; his out-offices are set on fire, with the apparent certainty of communicating the flames to the wooden roof of the house in which the unsuspecting family are sleeping—guards are placed at the different gates and doors to murder those who might try to escape; and when Mr. Hogg providentially succeeds in crossing a river which flows past the glebe, so deep that the murderers evidentially did not contemplate any possibility of escape in that way, two shots are fired at him which actually splash the water about his body as he flies to a neighbour's house for aid! One is tepmted to ask—Can it really be that such an event has happened in a land that is called civilised, or that boasts of British laws and British protection? If the special interference of an overruling and Almighty power had not frustrated the diabolic purpose, a clergyman, his wife, and four servants—six innocent victims—would have fallen a sacrifice to the blood-thirsty cruelty of a band of midnight incendiaries. And what was the cause? Nothing but that inveterate hatred towards Protestantism, which is now fomented to a pitch that it never reached before, under the patronage and encouragement afforded by a deluded government to that harlot Apostacy, which ever has been and ever will be 'drunk with the blood of saints and martyrs.' The outrage committed at Cloone is only a specimen of what would be done in every Popish districts in Ireland, if the same facilities and opportunities for the crime were afforded. It is not necessary that a clergyman should be a tithe-owner, or defiled with the collection of what is termed 'the odious impost,' to draw down upon his head the hatred and vengeance of the votaries of Romish superstition. Mr. Hogg's persecution abundantly shows that an humble curate, who has never received a farthing of tithes in his life, is equally obnoxious with the most 'bloated rector,' or 'pampered pluralist.' The opposition is, in fact, directed against the *very existence of Protestantism*; and if the Church Establishment were abolished to-morrow, Popery would never be satisfied so long as a single pulpit in the land was left standing for the preaching of the Gospel, or a single pastor and congregation remained to worship God according to the Scriptures. It appears to me of immense importance that the British people should understand this point. A mask of voluntaryism is generally worn by the advocates of Rome, for the purpose of inducing the unwary to imagine that if the burden of contributing to the support of the National Church were done away with, the Roman Catholic population of Ireland would be quiet, and ask no more. But experience too lamentably proves that nothing short of absolute and undisputed ascendancy—an ascendancy which will brook no rival, and tolerate no dissent—will ever be sufficient to content the insatiable ambition of the 'Man of Sin.' No sooner does a minister of the truth in this country endeavour to open any dawn of spiritual light on the darkness that surrounds him, than he is immediately assailed by a host of adversaries. Our Protestant brethren in England and Scotland little know the annoyances to which the clergy in many parts of Ireland are subject, or the dangers they have often to encounter. I write as a clergyman myself, and can testify what I have seen. Our Scriptural school-houses are attacked, their widows broken, or perhaps the whole buildings burnt to the ground, whilst the children who venture to attend them are stopped on the roads and beaten. Our churches are insulted, our ordinances laughed to scorn, and our people exposed to numberless persecution for conscience sake. Our own private residences, so far from being secure, are inhabited with fear and trembling like 'a besieged city;' and our persons, so far from being safe or respected, are made the butts of contempt, of abhorrences and of threatening. Let a faithful minister dwell in a lonely place without the protection of Protestant neighbours, and he will be too likely to discover (as poor Mr. Hogg has done) that midnight murderers are watching their opportunity for his destruction. So great is the detestation with which Roman Catholics are now taught to look upon us, that when they meet us on the roads, they pass by on the other side, and make the sign of the cross, as if to guard them from the pollution of a devil. And have the Irish clergy deserved this treatment? Many of us, I believe it will be allowed (as in the case which now affords such a melancholy example of ill-requited benevolence), have given our time, our exertions, our money, to try and benefit in every way our indigent parishioners and countrymen. Our doors have not been shut against the applications of the distressed, nor have our hands been slow, according to our abilility, to minister to their relief. If at any time we have set ourselves to oppose the superstitions of our neighbours, we have done so in the spirit of Christian charity, seeking only to enlighten their ignorance, and to bring them to the full enjoyment of Gospel liberty. Why, then, should we be counted their enemies? They did not consider us such of old, before political priests and agitators were allowed by our government to set the country in a flame. But now (as Haman could not be satisfied so long as Mordecai sat at the King's gate), Popery cannot bear that a Protestant clergyman should have a footing in the land at all. Will British Protestants, I ask, look tamely on at such a state of things, and make no effort for the upholding of a cause in which they ought to be so deeply interested? Above all, will our brother clergymen in England refuse us their sympathy and their aid? Let them consider what their feelings would be, if the story of Mr. Hogg were realised at their own door? Let them think how their hearts would recoil from connecting their own peaceful glebes with such a fearful romance of real life as Cloone has just now witnessed. If at the hour of midnight, after the holy labours of some Sabbath-day, when the minister, fatigued, perhaps, with his heavy but delightful duties in the Sunday-school, the Church, and the family, had retired to rest, and was enjoying with all his household the blessing of quiet repose, a servant, providentially starting from her sleep, should find the whole place enveloped in flames—if the master and mistress, hurrying down to the door to make their escape from the conflagration, should meet armed men at every turn—if the almost distracted husband, doubting whether to leave his wife behind unprotected whilst he sought for help, or to perish with her in the fire, should at length plunge from the back of the house into a river, and there be shot at by murderous pursuers as he crossed the stream,—if all this, and much more of horrible reality, were brought to pass, and the retirement of some English parsonage were made the scene of the frightful transaction; how, I repeat, would our British bishops and clergy feel? And because the deed has been done in a remote part of Ireland, shall no emotion be excited, shall no sympathetic effort be put forth to prevent its recurrence? Oh, when will our Protestant nation awake from its apathy, and resist the further progress of the Popish Antichrist, which has already made such rapid advances towards the overthrow of everything good in our land? Shall we wait until nothing is left worth contending for, before we put ourselves in the posture of defence? God forbid! Let the warning now given, from the wild hills of Leitrim recal us to a sense of our duty as well as of our danger; and let us, in the strength of the Lord of Hosts, become 'valiant for the truth' are that truth and its professors be overborne in Ireland by a conspiracy as dark and as malignant as ever disgraced the history of man.

"I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

"AN IRISH CLERGYMAN."

Every sincere and candid reader must recognise the impress of truth strong upon each sentence of the foregoing letter; and we can have no doubt of the indignant feeling which such a picture of the state of the Irish clergy must excite in the bosoms of Englishmen. As our correspondent has truly stated, the war is not waged against tithes as an impost. It has been ten thousand times shown that the Roman Catholics of Ireland do not ultimately pay the tithe; and not one, perhaps, in a hundred of the anti-tithe conspirators is at all concerned even in the intermediate payment of that debt. The war is not waged against tithes, it is waged against the Protestant religion; and the tithe resistance is merely one form of exterminating the Protestant clergy, as the assassination attempted in Mr. Hogg's case, and perpetrated in the case of so many of his rev. brethren, as another. Let only tithes be abolished, and assassination will be resorted to with more prodigality. Mr. Hogg is not a tithe owner—he has had no quarrel with his parishioners or with any one of them; nevertheless it is sought to burn him and his family in their beds. His lonely dwelling is surrounded at midnight by an armed banditti; it is set in flames; and when with his family he attempts to escape by fording a deep and rapid river, the only point of egress left unguarded, and so left because it was deemed impassable, the fugitive, for life, is fired upon in the stream. There, English reader, there is a picture for you.

The people of this country are ever candid and generous, and will go further than any other men in finding reasons for not concluding, too hastily, against any class of their fellow-creatures. But, in this case, we challenge the most ingenious generosity to suggest a doubt, that the character earned by those who meditated the assassination of Mr. Hogg, is the common character of the violent political Roman Catholics of Ireland. Mark, and this is undoubtedly the most shocking attribute of the case before us, and of the multitude of similar cases that have lately disgraced the sister island, the crime is not the crime of an individual, or of two, or of three, but of an extensive confederacy—of a confederacy existing not in the obscure dens of some corrupt and thickly-peopled city, but organised and consolidated through a dispersed rural population—a confederacy not originally established for some innocent purpose like a trade's union, or for the accomplishment of some inferior crime, to which atrocious wickedness might be an unlooked-for incident—but a confederacy, the means and the end of which were both the same—MIDNIGHT MURDER. Nor is it to be overlooked that this conspiracy of assassins must be known to the whole neighbourhood through which it is dispersed. Yet no warning of his danger was given to the devoted clergyman, or of the danger to which they were exposed with him, to any of his unoffending servants. No hint was supplied to any neighbouring magistrate or peace-officer to be at hand, at least to prevent the crime, if not to punish the criminals. The intended assassination must have been known to thousands, any one of whom might have prevented the attempt, without compromising the safety of a human being. Yet these thousands permitted to descend the last sun which the victims were ever to see, without an effort made to avert the dreadful fate that threatened them.

> "All seem'd as peaceful and as still,
> As the mist slumbering on the hill;"

until at dead of night the doomed family were awakened by the crackling and rushing flames in their chambers, and the triumphant shouts of the enemy surrounding their secluded dwelling. This it is to be an Irish Protestant clergyman!

But the ingenious generosity of an Englishman may suggest that such a picture proves nothing except as against the county or, at most, the province in which the scene occurred; but, alas! both the other Roman Catholic provinces of Ireland have again and again presented similar scenes—indeed similar almost to identity. Twenty-four of the family of the Lynches, and their servants, burned alive in their beds in Leinster; seventeen of the family of the Sheas, burned alive in their beds in Munster. The unfortunate fugitives at Ballyhaig massacred, by men and by women too, in the attempt to escape with their lives through the water.

We mention these, as the most striking cases, because in these the number of victims has been the greatest; and if they do not refer especially to the persecution of the Protestant clergy, the pitiless character of that murderous spirit, now hallooed upon the ministers of the Gospel, is but more strikingly illustrated. There is, alas! no want of instances of Protestant clergymen murdered within the last four or five years—no want of proof that the disposition to murder them in their beds as on the high road, prevails as extensively among the Roman Catholic confederacies of Munster and of Leinster, as among those of Connaught. In Leinster, and in Munster, however, Protestants are more numerous. The protestant clergy, generally, occupy substantial slated houses; and they commonly use the precaution, as far as their limited incomes will permit, to collect a Protestant neighbourhood about them.

We feel, however, that we should merely inflict an unprofitable pain by pointing out to our countrymen the miserable condition of the Irish Protestant clergy, if unprovided with a suggestion of remedy. The remedy however, is easy and obvious; and it is one which we are as much bound to adopt for our own sakes as for the sake of our persecuted fellow-Chritians: it is for the people of England to say, unanimausly and emphatically, the Protestant Church shall be maintained throughout the British empire. The power of the will of England, known to all, is more exactly appreciated by none than by the rebel party of the Roman Catholics of Ireland. They feel that power—they groan under it—they confess it in their writhings and their ravings—most unequivocally of all, in their poltroon affectation of contempt for it. Let the people of England, then, unanimously and emphatically declare, that while England can command a guinea or a musket, the religion of our martyrs shall be maintained in Ireland, and both modes of the anti-Protestant war—tithe resistance, and assassination will cease. On the other hand, if we, by our apathy, leave hope to the conspirators, that their blockade process, or their murder process may prevail in the end, we make ourselves in no small degree chargeable with all the miseries still to be inflicted upon virtuous and pious men persecuted; with all the blood of saints and martyrs still to be shed. Nor can we acquit ourselves of the yet, if possible, higher guilt of permitting the extension of systematic cruelty and murder, among the wretched actors in these crimes.

These are weighty considerations for men who ever appeal to their consciences. We will not weaken them by, at present, referring to the political motives for maintaining Protestantism in Ireland, vital though these motives unquestionably are.

VOLUNTARY STARVATION.—Professor Huffland, in a letter of recent date, gives a most extraordinary case of a tradesman who, impelled by a succession of misfortunes, and absolutely destitute of the means of procuring food, retired to a sequestered spot in a forest, and there resolved to starve himself to death. He put this determination in force September 15th, and was found on the 3d of October (18 days) still living, although speechless, insensible, and reduced to the last stage of debility. A small quantity of liquid was given him, after which he expired. By his side was found a pocket book and pencil, with which he had contrived to keep a daily journal of his state and sufferings, and in which he had persevered till the 29th of September. On the 26th he complains of his feet being dead, and of being distracted by thirst; he was too weak to crawl to a neighbouring spring, and yet dreadfully susceptible of suffering. The 28th of September was the last day on which he made any memorandum. He had been a respectable tradesman once possessing good property, of which he had been deprived by sad misfortunes and the rankest villany.

On Thursday 28 members of the Society of Friends (Quakers) at Manchester publicly seceded from that body.—*Sheffield Iris.*

FEMALE EDUCATION.

(From the [illegible] of Health, by James Johnson, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the King.)

Female education, says the doctor, is more detrimental to health and happiness than that of the male. Its [illegible] aim, is at accomplishments rather than acquirements—at gilding rather than at gold—at such ornaments as may dazzle by their lustre, and consume themselves, in a few years, by the intensity of their own brightness, rather than those which radiate a [illegible] light till the lamp of life is extinguished. They are most properly termed *accomplishments*; because they are designed to *accomplish* a certain object—MATRIMONY. That end, or rather beginning, obtained, they are about as useful to their owner as a rudder is to a [illegible] hulk, moored head and stern in Portsmouth harbour—the lease of a house after the term has expired—or a pair of wooden shoes during a paroxysm of gout. The mania for MUSIC injures the health, and even curtails the life of thousands and tens of thousands, annually, of the fair sex, by the sedentary habits which it engenders. The story of the Syrens is no fable. It is verified to the letter!

"Their song is death, and makes destruction please."

Visit the ball-room and the bazaar, the park and the concert, the theatre and the temple—among the myriads of young and beautiful, whom you see dancing or dressing, [illegible] or chanting, [illegible]—you will not find one—no, not one—in the enjoyment of health. No wonder, then, that the doctors, the dentists, [illegible] rapidly as the pianos, the harps, and the guitars! The length of time occupied by music renders it morally impossible to dedicate sufficient attention to the health of the body or the cultivation of the mind. The consequence is, that the corporeal functions languish and become impaired—a condition which is fearfully augmented by the peculiar effect which music has upon the nervous system. It will not be denied that every profession, avocation, or pursuit, modifies, in some degree, the moral and physical temperament of the individual. No art or science that was ever invented by human ingenuity exerts so powerful an influence on the mind and body as music. It is the galvanic fluid of harmony, which vibrates on the tympanum—electrifies the soul, and thrills through every nerve in the body. It is impossible that so potent an excitant can be daily applied, for many hours, to the sensitive system of female youth, without producing extraordinary effects. It is impossible. If music have the power

> 'To soften rocks, and bend the knotted oak"

is it not likely to subjugate the imagination and shatter the nerves? All pungent stimuli produce inordinate excitement, followed, in the end, by a train of evils. Everything that merely delights the *senses*, without improving the *understanding*, must come under the head of *sensual* gratifications, which tend, by their very nature, to excess. Music, likewise, exhilarates, in small quantities, but intoxicates in large. The indulgence of either, beyond the limits of moderation, is dangerous. It is fortunate perhaps, that, on the majority of young females, chained to the piano, like the galley-slave to the oar, the vibrations of music fall inert, and the "concord of sweet sounds" flows from their tongues and their fingers as mechanically as from the rotations of the hurdigurdy, or the wires of the musical snuff-box. They only lose their time, and a certain portion of health, from want of exercise. They form the aristocracy of the "FACTORY GIRLS," who have been so fortunate as to get their "Ten Hours" Bill reduced to six or eight. But there is a considerable portion of these "factory girls" whose organisation is more delicate, and whose susceptibilities are more acute. To these, the present inordinate study and practice of music (for it is inordinate) is injurious in a variety of ways, by deranging a variety of functions. The nature and extent of these injuries are not generally known, even to the faculty; and cannot be detailed here. But one effect of immense importance will not be denied—namely, the lenth of time absorded in music, and the consequent deficiency of time for the *acquirement of useful knowledge* in the system of female education.

IRISH POOR-LAWS.

(From the London Mercury).

Mr. O'Connell professes himself willing to provide for the Irish poor—but he dislikes the principle of the old English poor-law. His poor-law, he declares, should consist in good government, and in a heavy tax on absentees, for the benefit of unemployed poor.

But why does Mr. O'Connell dislike the principle of the old English poor-law? Weigh well his exquisite reason. "He had seen in England the finest feelings of humanity trampled under foot."

"How different in Ireland, where we find the poor supporting the poor—every generous feeling of human nature expanding under the most withering privation, even to the sharing of the last farthing (hear, hear); ay, and to the last potato" (hear, hear).

This is the old Malthusian slang—this is the version of Christianity which Dr. Chalmers and the Whigs have preached to the poor so long!

Mr. O'Connell has seen the "finest feelings of humanity" through the agency of the poor-laws, "trampled under foot," in England. Mr. O'Connell has, of course, never seen the finest feelings of humanity trampled under foot in Ireland, in consequence of the want of poor laws;—he has never heard of famines sweeping away hundreds of his unfortunate countrymen—he has never heard of large tracts of land being cleared of their human incumbrances, in consequence of the scope which the absence of poor-laws give to the operation of "the finest feelings of humanity," in the bosoms of Irish landlords.

"O! but O'Connell," it may be said, "is only contrasting the feelings of the labouring classes of the two countries under the influence of different systems; and he only means to says that the Irish poor may lay claim to much finer feelings than their English brethren can!"

Be it so—O'Connell's argument is not the less false and hollow throughout. An English labourer, while the old poor-laws remained in force, no more violated the "finest feelings of humanity," by demanding from his parish full value for his labour, or ample means of subsistence, if employment could not be found for him, than the Duke of Northumberland violates "the finest feelings of humanity," when he receives his rents.—The English labourer, had, under the old system, a legal right to parochial relief. The Duke of Northumberland has no more than a legal right to his rents. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to push the parallel farther—but it might be added, that no duke in England can show so strong a title to his estates as the English labourer could have done—before the great Whig robbery, two years ago—to support from the soil.

O'Connell's argument, besides, proves a great deal too much for his purpose. If, as he contends, "every generous feeling of human nature has expanded" in Ireland, in consequence of the want of poor-laws—why does he rail at the men, and at the institutions which have elevated the Irish poor to this pinnacle of moral grandeur? Why does he rail at absentees? Why does he clamour for a repeal of the Union? Why does he talk of the necessity of finding employment for the Irish poor? If O'Connell's theory be worth one straw,—to render the Irish poor independent of the owners of the soil, would be to debase Irish nature to the level of degraded humanity in England. If O'Connell's theory be worth one straw, the true benefactor of Ireland have been—her deadliest oppressors.

J. B.

A man named Macintosh, a journeyman tailor, living at No. 5, Vere-street, Clare-market, who contrived, by invincible industry for many years, to support a numerous family, was, during the past week, agreeably surprised by the information that a relation, who recently died in the West Indies, had left him £15,000.

The Waterford Mail.

VOL. XIII. No. 1387. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1836.

COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

LIST OF NOTICES

Served on the Clerk of the Peace for Registry at the GENERAL SESSIONS of the PEACE, to be held at ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on the 29th day of DEC., 1836.

1 Burke, John, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

2 Burke, John, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

3 Buckley, William, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

4 Buckley, Thomas, publican, Killea, house and land at Killea, barony of Gaultier, Leaseholder—yearly value, £10.

5 Baker, William, Esq., Dublin, lands at Parkswood, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £20.

6 Dingley, Robert, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

7 Flynn, Maurice, publican, Liccawn, house and lands at Liccawn, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

8 Fitzgerald, Denis, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

9 Fitzgerald, Michael, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

10 Fitzgerald, Thomas, carpenter, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

11 Flynn, Thomas, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

12 Flynn, William, Kilmacomb, farmer, lands, &c., at Kilmacomb, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

13 Flynn, Thomas, Kilmacomb, farmer, lands, &c., at Kilmacomb, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

14 Flynn, Michael, Kilmacomb, farmer, lands, &c., at Kilmacomb, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

15 Fleming, John, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

16 Fleming, Thomas, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

17 Power, Maurice, farmer, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

18 Power, John, fisherman, Portalla, lands at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

19 Power, Richard, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

20 Power, Terence, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

21 Phelan, John, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

22 Phelan, Daniel, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

23 Power, William, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

24 Power, Richard, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

25 Phelan, Patrick, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

26 Poer, James, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

27 Power, Thomas, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

28 Power, Patrick, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

29 Power, John, farmer, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

30 Power, Thomas, farmer, Kilmacomb, lands at Kilmacomb, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

31 Power, Laurence, publican, Liccawn, lands, &c., at Liccawn, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

32 Power, Richard, publican, Tramore, dwelling house and premises in Tramore, barony of Middlethird, Leaseholder—yearly value, £10.

33 Phelan, Patrick, carpenter, Tramore, dwelling house and premises in Tramore, barony of Middlethird, Leaseholder—yearly value, £10.

34 Redmond, William, fisherman, Portalla, lands, &c., at Portalla, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

35 Spencer, Michael, farmer, Creden, lands in the parish of Killea, barony of Gaultier, Leaseholder—yearly value, £20.

36 Tobin, Michael, farmer, Ballymacaw, lands at Ballymacaw, barony of Gaultier, Freeholder—yearly value, £10.

37 Wall, John Quin, Esq., Waterford, rent-charge on part of the lands of Tramore, barony of Middlethird, Rent Charger—yearly value, £20.

BAT. DELANDRE, Clerk Peace.

SLINE HEAD AND NEW LIGHT-HOUSES.—Sline Head, lying at the distance of three or four miles from the coast of Connemara, is a small island composed of sharp rocks from which the sea has at length washed away the irriguous sand and earth, that till within these late years had more or less covered the space between the rocks. Some years ago vessels of every description used to anchor in the neighbouring harbors, or approach this island, in their way to more distant places, until sad experience taught navigators the danger of a course which had not seldom been fatal to other vessels. Corrygarone, a large towering rock, which the sea washes with tremendous roar, lies a few miles from the former, so that we may justly call them the modern Scylla and Charybdis of the Irish Western Ocean. The ancient poets represented the two latter, as animated monsters, and from the many vessels which had been lost in passing between them, as the devourers of their crews. But we are now rejoiced to assure our readers, that these modern monsters will in future be obliged to change their diet; for the two light-houses which have been constructing these few years past on Sline Head, are now finished, and lighted, at about one hundred yards distance from each other. The light of one revolves, in a beautiful style, round the building, turning to convenience vessels on every side, either the boats between them, and the main land, or those larger vessels farther at sea. The revolving light appears in a deep red glare every six minutes, and is observable sixteen miles at sea. The design of this second light is to prevent mariners from mistaking it for the light house on one of the lofty islands of Arran. These new light-houses will, doubtless, soon improve the coasting trade, as well as lead ships of all nations to harbors of refuge when in tress.—*Galway Advertiser.*

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM LIGHTNING.—On the night of Friday, the 2d inst., the dwelling house of an industrious farmer, named Patrick Reilly, of Lacken, near Kenmare, county Kerry, was struck by the electric fluid, which actually shattered the hearth-stone, on which the inmates of the house, eight in number, were assembled, to atoms, and killed a dog, lying between the old man's legs at the fire. The dreadful visitant then traversed the outside of the house, tearing the mortar from the windows, and the rough-cast from the walls; then passed through the stable, killing a fine five-year old mare in its progress. The thunder peals at the time were appallingly loud, and followed in rapid and startling succession.

The shipping interest is very much improved of late, and particularly as regards the coasting trade. At Cardiff and Newport it is difficult to get vessels to carry off iron and coal, and a considerable advance in freight has been the consequence.—*Bristol Journal.*

ADDRESS OF THE CLERGY TO HIS GRACE THE LORD ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.

We, the undersigned Clergymen, beg leave to address your Grace, with every feeling of due respect, on the subject of your letter lately circulated amongst the clergy of your Grace's dioceses. We consider it more respectful to your Grace, and more becoming our character as Ministers of the Established Church, thus openly to declare our sentiments with respect to that letter, than secretly to mourn over, and silently to act in opposition to its suggestions, with respect to religious meetings, which your Grace considers to be calculated to foster "spiritual pride, love of display, contention, scepticism," &c., as we hesitate not to say, that while we highly disapprove of meetings calculated to produce such evils as your Grace has enumerated, so we beg to state it as our decided opinion, that such evils are not necessarily connected with meetings held for the purpose of searching the Scriptures.

It is to your Grace's observation on Extemporary Prayer that we would principally direct our attention, deeply lamenting the view your Grace has taken of it, as well on others' account as our own. We grieve that the line of argument adopted by your Grace is calculated to wound and offend a very large body of sincere Christians—among whom we would name the Established Church of Scotland—as it denies the character of prayer to their worship, because it is presented to God without a precomposed form: and with regard to ourselves, we grieve that an attempt is made to shackle and bind our consciences in all common supplication, in all joint worship, where "two or three are met together." It is on this part of your Grace's letter that we feel ourselves called upon most respectfully, but firmly, to express our sentiments; and we cannot enter upon the subject, without declaring the very high veneration which we entertain for the Liturgy of our Church. We esteem it as better calculated than the very best extemporaneous prayers for the general and ordinary use of the church in public worship; we place it only second to the Scriptures of Truth, and we love it, as having come down to us encircled with the glory of the Reformation: but as it contains formularies for the public worship of a congregation, and, therefore, necessarily omits what is particular, and refers only to general feelings and duties, it is not calculated, and, as we conceive, not intended, for the more private meetings of Christians.

We beg leave to dissent from your Grace's proposition, that "extemporaneous prayer is not recognised in our church, but is contrary to the whole spirit of its regulations, and to the intentions of its Reformers"—and still more strongly are we disinclined to assent to the argument on which it is founded, viz:—"that it is impossible for uninspired men to *agree together* in a prayer offered by one of them, if they do not know at least the substance of the prayer before they hear him utter the words." In providing a form of prayer for general use in public worship, that our Reformers did not thereby intend to exclude all extemporaneous prayer in the congregation (much less in more private social worship,) is evident from the 55th English canon, which marks out the subject on which the ministers are to call on the people to join them in prayer, previously to commencing the sermon; but the ministers are to furnish the words (the canon adds,) "as briefly and as conveniently as they can;" and accordingly in the early period of our church, it appears to have been uniformly the custom of the minister to use in the pulpit his own conceived prayer. There was provided a prescribed form for the Desk, but there was left a perfect freedom for the Pulpit. On this point we have the testimony of one of the greatest ornaments of the Episcopal Bench, distinguished for the soundness of his doctrine, the holiness of his life, and the warmth of his devotion—one who defended our church from Romanists on one hand, and from Dissenters on the other—Doctor Joseph Hall, Bishop of Norwich, of whom it was said by his antagonists (the Dissenters of his day)—"that no man ever drew the line of Liturgies so high." He, however, tells us in his defence of the Humble Remonstrance, "that ministers do ordinarily pray for the King in their own expressions." And, again, he says, "Did we utterly abridge all ministers of the public use of any conceived prayer on what occasion soever the argument might hold force against us; but that being yielded, our Liturgy is untouched." Again, "it is a false ground, that the imposing of the Book ties godly men in prayer. An enjoined Liturgy may well stand with the freedom of a prayer conceived. The Desk is no hindrance to the Pulpit. He is wanting to his duty that slackeneth either service." Therefore, in declining to exercise our privilege of extemporaneouse prayer before our sermon, through whatever motive, we must plead guilty to Bishop Hall's charge of "being wanting to our duty."

We will not trespass farther upon your Grace's time and patience, than by taking the liberty of subjoining the opinion of Dr. Wilkins, Bishop of Chester. In his discourse of concerning the gift of Prayer, he thus writes:—"And if it be a fault not to strive and labour after this gift, much more to jeer and despise it by the name of extempore prayer, and praying by the spirit, which expressions (as they are frequently used by some men by way of reproach) are, for the most part, a sign of a profane heart, and such as are altogether strangers from the power and comfort of this duty. Whereas it is commonly objected by some that they cannot so well join in an unknown form with which they are not beforehand acquainted; I answer that it is an inconsiderate objection, and does oppose all kinds of forms that are not publicly prescribed. As a man may in his judgment assent unto any divine truth delivered in a sermon which he never heard before, so may he join in affection unto any holy desire in a prayer which he never heard before." Thus, in presuming to differ from your Grace's views on this subject, it is evident that we do not stand alone, but are supported by high episcopal authority. In fact, if your Grace's argument were well founded, it would prove the impossibility of joint worship under any circumstances where there was not time or opportunity for a person to write a prayer, and for others concerned to read it, before it was used as a prayer. It would prove the impossibility of the joint prayers of husband and wife, parent and children, minister and parishioners, "afflicted in mind, body, or estate." Many of those who now have the honor to address your Grace, have long had personal "experience in this matter," and we humbly hope that we may be permitted to say, "that we have enough of candour to observe fairly, and to state fairly, the result of our observations;" and we do confidently declare, that we have ourselves often been much edified and comforted by the extemporaneous prayers of our brethren: and the testimony of hundreds could be adduced, thankfully acknowledging that they have joined with us in such prayers, and "with the spirit and with the understanding also" have said Amen.

As to those meetings in which we thus occasionally exercise our privilege, so far from producing the evils which your Grace apprehends, we have no hesitation in saying that the blessing of the Lord has abundantly rested upon them, much moral and spiritual good has resulted, and love between pastor and people has been strengthened and increased.

Conceiving then, that nothing less than the communion of the Church on earth with our God in Heaven, is involved in this question; we desire to commit it into the hands of the Great Head of the Church, earnestly praying that under the influence of the Holy Spirit, yous Grace may be led to require nothing, and to advise nothing, but that which is according to the mind of God; and for ourselves, we fervently pray, in these trying circumstances, that the Spirit of our Lord may give us a right judgment, an humble distrust of ourselves, a readiness to obey all lawful commands, and, at the same time, a bold and fearless spirit to persevere in maintaining, through evil report and good report, that line of conduct in this matter, which approves itself to our consciences as christians, as churchmen, and as ministers of the gospel.

Robert Daly, J. D. Hastings, John Hunt, R. S. Brooke, H. E. Prior, John Gregg, S. A. Walker, John Woodroffe, R. H. Nixon, W. E. Ormsby, Michael Boote, Richard Clarke, A. Sillery, W. S. Guinness, Oliver Siree, J. H. Singer, Thomas Kingston, Thomas P. Magee, Thomas Acton, F. H. Thomas, William Faussett, Edward Marks, J. C. Lloyd, William Cleaver, William Purcell, E. J. Lewis, William Archer, James Elliot, Henry Irwin, Denis Browne, John Hare, C. M. Fleury, Thomas Scott, Edward P. Brooke, W. R. Smith, W. C. Roberts, J. Prior, S. Greer, J. W. Grier, J. Callwell, William Robinson, Frederick Foote, Robert Maguire, F. Howard, William Maconchy, Hamilton Verschoyle, George Brown, C. H. Minchin, H. U. Allen, Gibson Black, E. C. Pendleton, Thomas Furlong, Henry Stewart, William Hare, A. Wynne, J. S. Rainsford, Wm. Magee.

TIPPERARY.—There are at this moment *four hundred innocents* in the jail of this town. So much for the boasted march of tranquillity!—*Constitution.*

(From the Standard.)

The writer of the following letter calls upon us to discharge a duty, which cannot be more effectually performed than by placing his own eloquent address before the people of Great Britain. The gentleman in question has confided his name to us, but we will not denounce him or assassination by printing it:—

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE STANDARD.

"Sir,—May I beg of you to direct the attention of your readers to the appalling occurrence which has lately taken place in the County of Letrim, and has excited horror in all that have heard of it; namely, the atrocious attempt to burn the glebe-house of Cloone, with its inmates, and to assassinate the Rev. Andrew Hogg. If anything could avail to open the eyes of our misguided rulers, and to undeceive the Liberal Protestants of Britain, with respect to the spirit and ulterior designs of the Romish Party in Ireland, surely this fact ought to be sufficient. Here is the case of a Protestant clergyman, beloved and respected by all who value Christian consistency and piety, residing as curate in the midst of a population, for ameliorating whose temporal and spiritual condition his unceasing efforts were uniformly employed, having given no just grounds of offence to any one, and totally unconnected with every political proceeding that could excite hostility in the breasts of his Roman Catholic parishoners; yet, in the dead of night, the dwelling of this excellent man is surrounded by an armed party, determined on taking his life; his out-offices are set on fire, with the apparent certainty of communicating the flames to the wooden roof of the house in which the unsuspecting family are sleeping—guards are placed at the different gates and doors to murder those who might try to escape; and when Mr. Hogg providentially succeeds in crossing a river which flows past the glebe, so deep that the murderers evidentially did not contemplate any possibility of escape in that way, two shots are fired at him which actually splash the water about his body as he flies to a neighbour's house for aid! One is tepmted to ask—Can it really be that such an event has happened in a land that is called civilised, or that boasts of British laws and British protection? If the special interference of an overruling and Almighty power had not frustrated the diabolic purpose, a clergyman, his wife, and four servants—six innocent victims—would have fallen a sacrifice to the blood-thirsty cruelty of a band of midnight incendiaries. And what was the cause? Nothing but that inveterate hatred towards Protestantism, which is now fomented to a pitch that it never reached before, under the patronage and encouragement afforded by a deluded government to that harlot Apostacy, which ever has been and ever will be 'drunk with the blood of saints and martyrs.' The outrage committed at Cloone is only a specimen of what would be done in every Popish districts in Ireland, if the same facilities and opportunities for the crime were afforded. It is not necessary that a clergyman should be a tithe-owner, or defiled with the collection of what is termed 'the odious impost,' to draw down upon his head the hatred and vengeance of the votaries of Romish superstition. Mr. Hogg's persecution abundantly shows that an humble curate, who has never received a farthing of tithes in his life, is equally obnoxious with the most 'bloated rector,' or 'pampered pluralist.' The opposition is, in fact, directed against the *very existence of Protestantism*; and if the Church Establishment were abolished to-morrow, Popery would never be satisfied so long as a single pulpit in the land was left standing for the preaching of the Gospel, or a single pastor and congregation remained to worship God according to the Scriptures. It appears to me of immense importance that the British people should understand this point. A mask of voluntaryism is generally worn by the advocates of Rome, for the purpose of inducing the unwary to imagine that if the burden of coutributing to the support of the National Church were done away with, the Roman Catholic population of Ireland would be quiet, and ask no more. But experience too lamentably proves that nothing short of absolute and undisputed ascendancy—an ascendancy which will brook no rival, and tolerate no dissent—will ever be sufficient to content the insatiable ambition of the 'Man of Sin.' No sooner does a minister of the truth in this country endeavour to open any dawn of spiritual light on the darkness that surrounds him, than he is immediately assailed by a host of adversaries. Our Protestant brethren in England and Scotland little know the annoyances to which the clergy in many parts of Ireland are subject, or the dangers they have often to encounter. I write as a clergyman myself, and can testify what I have seen. Our Scriptural school-houses are attacked, their widows broken, or perhaps the whole buildings burnt to the ground, whilst the children who venture to attend them are stopped on the roads and beaten. Our churches are insulted, our ordinances laughed to scorn, and our people exposed to numberless persecution for conscience ask. Our own private residences, so far from being secure, are inhabited with fear and trembling like 'a besieged city;' and our persons, so far from being safe or respected, are made the butts of contempt, of abhorrences and of threatening. Let a faithful minister dwell in a lonely place without the protection of Protestant neighbours, and he will be too likely to discover (as poor Mr. Hogg has done) that midnight murderers are watching their opportunity for his destruction. So great is the detestation with which Roman Catholics are now taught to look upon us, that when they meet us on the roads, they pass by on the other side, and make the sign of the cross, as if to guard them from the pollution of a devil. And have the Irish clergy deserved this treatment? Many of us, I believe it will be allowed (as in the case which now affords such a melancholy example of ill-requited benevolence), have given our time, our exertions, our money, to try and benefit in every way our indigent parishioners and countrymen. Our doors have not been shut against the applications of the distressed, nor have our hands been slow, according to our abilility, to minister to their relief. If at any time we have set ourselves to oppose the superstitions of our neighbours, we have done so in the spirit of Christian charity, seeking only to enlighten their ignorance, and to bring them to the full enjoyment of Gospel liberty. Why, then, should we be counted their enemies? They did not consider us such of old, before political priests and agitators were allowed by our government to set the country in a flame. But now (as Haman could not be satisfied so long as Mordecai sat at the King's gate), Popery cannot bear that a Protestant clergyman should have a footing in the land at all. Will British Protestants, I ask, look tamely on at such a state of things, and make no effort for the upholding of a cause in which they ought to be so deeply interested? Above all, will our brother clergymen in England refuse us their sympathy and their aid? Let them consider what their feelings would be, if the story of Mr. Hogg were realised at their own door? Let them think how their hearts would recoil from connecting their own peaceful glebes with such a fearful romance of real life as Cloone has just now witnessed. If at the hour of midnight, after the holy labours of some Sabbath-day, when the minister, fatigued, perhaps, with his heavy but delightful duties in the Sunday-school, the Church, and the family, had retired to rest, and was enjoying with all his household the blessing of quiet repose, a servant, providentially starting from her sleep, should find the whole place enveloped in flames—if the master and mistress, hurrying down to the door to make their escape from the conflagration, should meet armed men at every turn—if the almost distracted husband, doubting whether to leave his wife behind unprotected whilst he sought for help, or to perish with her in the fire, should at length plunge from the back of the house into a river, and there be shot at by murderous pursuers as he crossed the stream,—if all this, and much more of horrible reality, were brought to pass, and the retirement of some English parsonage were made the scene of the frightful transaction; how, I repeat, would our British bishops and clergy feel? And because the deed has been done in a remote part of Ireland, shall no emotion be excited, shall no sympathetic effort be put forth to prevent its recurrence? Oh, when will our Protestant nation awake from its apathy, and resist the further progress of the Popish Antichrist, which has already made such rapid advances towards the overthrow of everything good in our land? Shall we wait until nothing is left worth contending for, before we put ourselves in the posture of defence? God forbid! Let the warning now given from the wild hills of Leitrim recal us to a sense of our duty as well as of our danger; and let us, in the strength of the Lord of Hosts, become 'valiant for the truth' ere that truth and its professors be overborne in Ireland by a conspiracy as dark and as malignant as ever disgraced the history of man.

"I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

"AN IRISH CLERGYMAN."

Every sincere and candid reader must recognise the impress of truth strong upon each sentence of the foregoing letter; and we can have no doubt of the indignant feeling which such a picture of the state of the Irish clergy must excite in the bosoms of Englishmen. As our correspondent has truly stated, the war is not waged against tithes as an impost. It has been ten thousand times shown that the Roman Catholics of Ireland do not ultimately pay the tithe; and not one, perhaps, in a hundred of the anti-tithe conspirators is at all concerned even in the intermediate payment of that debt. The war is not waged against tithes, it is waged against the Protestant religion; and the tithe resistance is merely one form of exterminating the Protestant clergy, as the assassination attempted in Mr. Hogg's case, and perpetrated in the case of so many of his rev. brethren, as another. Let only tithes be abolished, and assassination will be resorted to with more prodigality. Mr. Hogg is not a tithe owner—he has had no quarrel with his parishioners or with any one of them; nevertheless it is sought to burn him and his family in their beds. His lonely dwelling is surrounded at midnight by an armed banditti; it is set in flames; and when with his family he attempts to escape by fording a deep and rapid river, the only point of egress left unguarded, and so left because it was deemed impassable, the fugitive, for life, is fired upon in the stream. There, English reader, there is a picture for you

The people of this country are ever candid and generous, and will go further than any other men in finding reasons for not concluding, too hastily, against any class of their fellow-creatures. But, in this case we challenge the most ingenious generosity to suggest a doubt, that the character earned by those who meditated the assassination of Mr. Hogg, is the common character of the violent political Roman Catholics of Ireland. Mark, and this is undoubtedly the most shocking attribute of the case before us, and of the multitude of similar cases that have lately disgraced the sister island, the crime is not the crime of an individual, or of two, or of three, but of an extensive confederacy—of a confederacy existing not in the obscure dens of some corrupt and thickly-peopled city, but organised and consolidated through a dispersed rural population—a confederacy not originally established for some innocent purpose like a trade's union, or for the accomplishment of some inferior crime, to which atrocious wickedness might be an unlooked-for incident—but a confederacy, the means and the end of which were both the same—MIDNIGHT MURDER. Nor is it to be overlooked that this conspiracy of assassins must be known to the whole neighbourhood through which it is dispersed. Yet no warning of his danger was given to the devoted clergyman, or of the danger to which they were exposed with him, to any of his unoffending servants. No hint was supplied to any neighbouring magistrate or peace-officer to be at hand, at least to prevent the crime, if not to punish the criminals. The intended assassination must have been known to thousands, any one of whom might have prevented the attempt, without compromising the safety of a human being. Yet these thousands permitted to descend the last sun which the victims were ever to see, without an effort made to avert the dreadful fate that threatened them.

"All seem'd as peaceful and as still,
As the mist slumbering on the hill;"

until at dead of night the doomed family were awakened by the crackling and rushing flames in their chambers, and the triumphant shouts of the enemy surrounding their secluded dwelling. This it is to be an Irish Protestant clergyman!

But the ingenious generosity of an Englishman may suggest that such a picture proves nothing except as against the county or, at most, the province in which the scene occurred; but, alas! both the other Roman Catholic provinces of Ireland have again and again presented similar scenes—indeed similar almost to identity. Twenty-four of the family of the Lynches, and their servants, burned alive in their beds in Leinster; seventeen of the family of the Sheas, burned alive in their beds in Munster. The unfortunate fugitives at Ballyhaig massacred, by men and by women too, in the attempt to escape with their lives through the water.

We mention these, as the most striking cases, because in these the number of victims has been the greatest; and if they do not refer especially to the persecution of the Protestant clergy, the pitiless character of that murderous spirit, now hallooed upon the ministers of the Gospel, is but more strikingly illustrated. There is, alas! no want of instances of Protestant clergymen murdered within the last four or five years—no want of proof that the disposition to murder them in their beds as on the high road, prevails as extensively among the Roman Catholic confederacies of Munster and of Leinster, as among those of Connaught. In Leinster, and in Munster, however, Protestants are more numerous. The protestant clergy, generally, occupy substantial slated houses; and they commonly use the precaution, as far as their limited incomes will permit, to collect a Protestant neighbourhood about them.

We feel, however, that we should merely inflict an unprofitable pain by pointing out to our countrymen the miserable condition of the Irish Protestant clergy, if unprovided with a suggestion of remedy. The remedy however, is easy and obvious; and it is one which we are as much bound to adopt for our own sakes as for the sake of our persecuted fellow-Christians: it is for the people of England to say, unanimously and emphatically, the Protestant Church shall be maintained throughout the British empire. The power of the will of England, known to all, is more exactly appreciated by none than by the rebel party of the Roman Catholics of Ireland. They feel that power—they groan under it—they confess it in their writhings and their ravings—most unequivocally of all, in their poltroon affectation of contempt for it. Let the people of England, then, unanimously and emphatically declare, that while England can command a guinea or a musket, the religion of our martyrs shall be maintained in Ireland, and both modes of the anti-Protestant war—tithe resistance, and assassination will cease. On the other hand, if we, by our apathy, leave hope to the conspirators, that their blockade process, or their murder process may prevail in the end, we make ourselves in no small degree chargeable with all the miseries still to be inflicted upon virtuous and pious men persecuted; with all the blood of saints and martyrs still to be shed. Nor can we acquit ourselves of the yet, if possible, higher guilt of permitting the extension of systematic cruelty and murder, among the wretched actors in these crimes.

These are weighty considerations for men who ever appeal to their consciences. We will not weaken them by, at present, referring to the political motives for maintaining Protestantism in Ireland, vital though these motives unquestionably are.

VOLUNTARY STARVATION.—Professor Huffland, in a letter of recent date, gives a most extraordinary case of a tradesman who, impelled by a succession of misfortunes, and absolutely destitute of the means of procuring food, retired to a sequestered spot in a forest, and there resolved to starve himself to death. He put this determination in force September 15th, and was found on the 3d of October (18 days) still living, although speechless, insensible, and reduced to the last stage of debility. A small quantity of liquid was given him, after which he expired. By his side was found a pocket book and pencil, with which he had contrived to keep a daily journal of his state and sufferings, and in which he had persevered till the 29th of September. On the 26th he complains of his feet being dead, and of being distracted by thirst; he was too weak to crawl to a neighbouring spring, and yet dreadfully susceptible of suffering. The 28th of September was the last day on which he made any memorandum. He had been a respectable tradesman once possessing good property, of which he had been deprived by sad misfortunes and the rankest villany.

On Thursday 28 members of the Society of Friends (Quakers) at Manchester publicly seceded from that body.—*Sheffield Iris.*

FEMALE EDUCATION.

(From the Economy of Health, by James Johnson, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the King.)

Female education, says the doctor, in more detrimental to health and happiness than that of the male. Its [illegible] aim, is at accomplishments rather than acquirements—at gilding rather than at gold—at such ornaments as may dazzle by their lustre, and consume themselves, in a few years, by the intensity of their own brightness, rather than those which radiate a steady light till the lamp of life is extinguished. They are most properly termed *accomplishments*, because they are designed to *accomplish* a certain object—MATRIMONY. That end, or rather beginning, obtained, they are about as useful to their owner as a rudder is to a timber hulk, moored head and stern in Portsmouth dockyard—the lease of a house after the term has expired—a pair of wooden shoes during a paroxysm of gout. The mania for MUSIC injures the health, and often curtails the life of thousands and tens of thousands, annually, of the fair sex, by the sedentary habits which it engenders. The story of the Syrens is no fable. It is verified to the letter!

"Their edge is death, and makes destruction please;"

Visit the ball-room and the bazaar, the park and the concert, the theatre and the temple—among the myriads of young and beautiful, whom you see dancing or dressing, driving or chanting, laughing or [illegible]—you will not find one—no, not one—in the enjoyment of health. No wonder, then, that the doctors, the dentists, [illegible] rapidly as the pianos, the harps, and the guitars! The length of time occupied by music renders it morally impossible to dedicate sufficient attention to the health of the body or the cultivation of the mind. The consequence is, that the corporeal functions languish and become impaired—a condition which is fearfully augmented by the peculiar effect which music has upon the nervous system. It will not be denied that every profession, avocation, or pursuit, modifies, in some degree, the moral and physical temperament of the individual. No art or science that was ever invented by human ingenuity exerts so powerful an influence on the mind and body as music. It is the galvanic fluid of harmony, which vibrates on the tympanum—electrifies the soul, and thrills through every nerve in the body. It is impossible that so potent an excitant can be daily applied, for many hours, to the sensitive system of female youth, without producing extraordinary effects. It is impossible. If music have the power

"To soften rocks, and bend the knotted oak"

is it not likely to subjugate the imagination and shatter the nerves? All pungent stimuli produce inordinate excitement, followed, in the end, by a train of evils. Everything that merely delights the *senses*, without improving the *understanding*, must come under the head of *sensual* gratifications, which tend, by their very nature, to excess. Music, likewise, exhilarates, in small quantities, but intoxicates in large. The indulgence of either, beyond the limits of moderation, is dangerous. It is fortunate perhaps, that, on the majority of young females, chained to the piano, like the galley-slave to the oar, the vibrations of music fall inert, and the "concord of sweet sounds" flows from their tongues and their fingers as mechanically as from the rotations of the hurdigurdy, or the wires of the musical snuff-box. They only lose their time, and a certain portion of health, from want of exercise. They form the aristocracy of the "FACTORY GIRLS," who have been so fortunate as to get their "Ten Hours" Bill reduced to six or eight. But there is a considerable portion of these "factory girls" whose organisation is more delicate, and whose susceptibilities are more acute. To these, the present inordinate study and practice of music (for it is inordinate) is injurious in a variety of ways, by deranging a variety of functions. The nature and extent of these injuries are not generally known, even to the faculty; and cannot be detailed here. But one effect of immense importance will not be denied—namely, the lenth of time absorded in music, and the consequent deficiency of time for the *acquirement of useful knowledge* in the system of female education.

IRISH POOR-LAWS.

(From the London Mercury).

Mr. O'Connell professes himself willing to provide for the Irish poor—but he dislikes the principle of the old English poor-law. His poor-law, he declares, should consist in good government, and in a heavy tax on absentees, for the benefit of unemployed poor.

But why does Mr. O'Connell dislike the principle of the old English poor-law? Weigh well his exquisite reason. "He had seen in England the finest feelings of humanity trampled under foot."

"How different in Ireland, where we find the poor supporting the poor—every generous feeling of human nature expanding under the most withering privation, even to the sharing of the last farthing (hear, hear); ay, and to the last potato" (hear, hear).

This is the old Malthusian slang—this is the version of Christianity which Dr. Chalmers and the Whigs have preached to the poor so long!

Mr. O'Connell has seen the "finest feelings of humanity" through the agency of the poor-laws, "trampled under foot," in England. Mr. O'Connell has, of course, never seen the finest feelings of humanity trampled under foot in Ireland, in consequence of the want of poor laws;—he has never heard of famines sweeping away hundreds of his unfortunate countrymen—he has never heard of large tracts of land being cleared of their human incumbrances, in consequence of the scope which the absence of poor-laws give to the operation of "the finest feelings of humanity," in the bosoms of Irish landlords.

"O! but O'Connell," it may be said, "is only contrasting the feelings of the labouring classes of the two countries under the influence of different systems; and he only means to says that the Irish poor may lay claim to much finer feelings than their English brethren can!"

Be it so—O'Connell's argument is not the less false and hollow throughout. An English labourer, while the old poor-laws remained in force, no more violated the "finest feelings of humanity," by demanding from his parish full value for his labour, or ample means of subsistence, if employment could not be found for him, than the Duke of Northumberland violates "the finest feelings of humanity," when he receives his rents.—The English labourer, had, under the old system, a legal right to parochial relief. The Duke of Northumberland has no more than a legal right to his rents. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to push the parallel farther—but it might be added, that no duke in England can show so strong a title to his estates as the English labourer could have done—before the great Whig robbery, two years ago—to support from the soil.

O'Connell's argument, besides, proves a great deal too much for his purpose. If, as he contends, "every generous feeling of human nature has expanded" in Ireland, in consequence of the want of poor-laws—why does he rail at the men, and at the institutions which have elevated the Irish poor to this pinnacle of moral grandeur? Why does he rail at absentees? Why does he clamour for a repeal of the Union? Why does he talk of the necessity of finding employment for the Irish poor? If O'Connell's theory be worth one straw,—to render the Irish poor independent of the owners of the soil, would be to debase Irish nature to the level of degraded humanity in England. If O'Connell's theory be worth one straw, the true benefactor of Ireland have been—her deadliest oppressors.

J. B.

A man named Macintosh, a journeyman tailor, living at No. 5, Vere-street, Clare-market, who contrived, by invincible industry for many years, to support a numerous family, was, during the past week, agreeably surprised by the information that a relation, who recently died in the West Indies, had left him £15,000.

Waterford Mail.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

(From the Standard of Friday.)

At the moment of going to press we learn of arrivals from Portugal and Spain, both of which bring news of some importance. By the former, we are apprised that the long-expected Miguelite expedition had made its appearance off Lagos. The French brig-of-war Orestes chased them, but they soon got out of sight. By the latter we are informed, that a battle has taken place near Arcos, between the combined forces of Generals Narvaez and Ribero, and General Gomez, which terminated to the disadvantage of the Carlists, they having been forced to retreat in disorder, with the loss of a considerable quantity of men, baggage, &c.—We have no time to say more at present, but must refer our readers for all the particulars, yet known upon these subjects, to the following letters, which we borrow from our morning contemporaries:—

(From the Morning Post.)

We have received by the Calpe steamer advices from Lisbon to the 2d inst. We subjoin extracts from our correspondent's letter of that date:—

Lisbon, Friday, Dec. 2.

In my last letter of the 26th ult., I mentioned that the government had received information of a steamer in the service of Dom Miguel having appeared on the 18th ult. off the coast of the Algarve, and been chased by the brig of war Liberal, but ultimately escaped in safety. Also that Miguelite bands were being formed throughout the kingdom, and I alluded more particularly to one at Braga; as well as a strong opposition to the ministers being returned as Deputies for Lisbon, on account of their having taken upon themselves the responsibility of altering the Constitution in their own behalf. Three numbers of the *National*, the chief organ of the government, and that of the 28th of last month, under the heads of "Noticas do Correio," and "A Imprenso Perio dico," fully confirm the correctness of my statements. The paper of the 29th enters into some particulars respecting Dom Miguel's projected expedition; and the 30th contain the Dom's proclamation, dated the 21st of Oct., at the Palace of Villa Strazzi, at Rome, wherein he calls upon the Portuguese to rise in his favour, and place themselves at the ready disposal of such officers as he would send to command them; and promises them the re-establishment of all those religious habits and customs for which they have so great a veneration, as well as ensure to the clergy a restoration of all their property of which they have been so unjustly deprived by the partisans of the Queen. By the *National* publishing this document, it is intended to be conveyed that the government feel contempt and indifference towards it. The fact of their devoting two or three of its columns in arguing the contents of this decree, strongly leads to the belief that it is much more an object of consideration with the government than they pretend it to be; whilst they are well aware that it would have an extensive circulation throughout the country in the Miguelite periodicals, and therefore, making a virtue of necessity, give the first publicity to it themselves.

The Calpe steamer arrived here on the 29th ult. having left Candiz on the 27th and Gibraltar on the 25th. The chronicles of the latter city, as well as private correspondence, report Gomez to have arrived off the lines on the 21st, with about 14,000 men, when General Ordonez, Governor of Ronda, sought protection under the guns of the garrison with his division of about 1000 to 1200 men, as well as the whole of the population in the vicinity to the number of 5000. Gomez, however, on his immediate arrival, threatened the fugitives with an attack, when the Governor of the garrison sent out a flag of truce to him, and told him if he came within the lines he must fire upon him, which had the effect of causing the Carlist General to change his resolution, and he proceeded on the following noon from St. Roque to Algesiras, when his army, as they crossed two tributary streams running into the bay, were fired upon by the Portuguese corvette Eliza, and the English brig Faveur, for a considerable time, but without sustaining the slightest injury. Previous to his departure, several of the English officers of the garrison went to Gomez's army and breakfasted with the gallant chief, and expressed themselves much pleased with his very affable and soldier-like manners. The state of confusion, fear, and wretchedness, into which the affrighted people were thrown into who sought the protection of the nutral ground, beggars of all description. During Gomez's short stay these unfortunate people were obliged to bivouac in the open air in the best way they could, presenting a scene no less grotesque than it was miserable. The sufferings of the woman and children were very severe; but these were considerably alleviated by the generous and philantropic assistance afforded by the garrison. General Ribero, who has succeeded to the command of the division under Rodil, arrived at the Roque shortly after Gomez's depature with a force of 7500 infantry, and eight hundred cavalry, and proceeded towards Alcala de los Gazules after his adversary, when he fell in with the division under General Narvaez. It is reported that the two generals overtook Gomez at Los Arcos and gave him battle, the result of which was that the latter had suffered a very severe loss, and was enabled only to escape with 2500 men, leaving behind him the major part of the baggage, as well as a considerable quantity of the property which he had so recently in his peregrinations become master of.

I place no confidence in this latter report, as it is unaccompnied with any clear definitive accounts, as well as its having arrived at Cadiz at the moment of the departure of the steamer.

A small vessel was taken on her way from Algesiras to Gibraltar, with six boxes of silver, which Gomez had attempted to convey to that city. It is said that he was exceedingly anxious to obtain permission from the governor of Gibraltar to allow 1500 of his men to enter the garrison to make purchases of various necessaries, for the express purpose of couveying in the principal part of the wealth he has recently acquired. The governor would not accede to his request.

A French brig of war, sent from hence to the coast of Algarve, returned this week with the news that on the 25th ult. two steam vessels and a brig of war appeared off there making for the coast, when they were immediately given chase to. The vessels instantly changed their course, and by their rapid sailing got safely away. They are supposed to form the projected expedition reported to have been some time under preparation in favour of Dom Miguel, and as the north of Portugal is in a perfect state of ferment by the strong feeling of interest so vividly displayed in favour of the Dom, it is considered by no means improbable that the steamers may have proceeded in that direction.

A vessel from Pernambuco brings the news of the death of Marshal Saldanha's brother, who was Governor of Angola. He was, in fact, killed in his attempt to repress an insurrection in favor of Dom Miguel.

I regret to say that the barefaced manner in which the ministers pledged their words that they had succeeded in obtaining an advance on the wine duties at Oporto sufficient to meet their January dividends, led me (although much surprised to hear of such success) to state the same in my last communication, and I take the earliest opportunity of stating that I have been most grossly deceived on the subject—as I now find that they not only have not obtained any advance of the kind, but that they are by no means likely to do so. I can further state, and without the fear of contradiction, that to so beggarly a state are the minister's resources now reduced, that *fifty pounds exceeds the amount with which their account is credited at the Bank!!*

DOM-MIGUEL'S PROCLAMATION.

The proclamation of Dom Miguel, in the *Notional* of the 30th ult., is dated from the Ptalace of Villa Strazzi, in Rome, 21st October, 1836. It calls upon the Portuguese nation to be ever mindful that their legitimate Sovereign is anxious to return amongst them, and to save them from the dominion of strangers; to continue firm in their allegiance to him, and that they will soon be called upon to fight for the ancient laws of their country and the religion of their forefathers. It then explains that the terms imposed upon him at the Convention of Evora are not binding, as they were exacted by force and were accepted by him to prevent greater evils to the nation. It concludes by a strong appeal to all Portuguese to be united, firm, and constant, and to prepare for the moment when their lawful Sovereign will appear amongst them.

(From the Times.)

A dispatch received from the *Ayuntamiento Constitutional* of Paterna de Rivera, dated the 26th, seven o'clock in the morning, states that a person who arrived gives the following account of a battle fought between Narvaez and Gomez, on the previous day. The scene of action was a position called Pinon Amarillo. A vigorous fire was kept up by both parties till sunset, and there were several bayonet charges. During last night fires were seen on the height occupied by both divisions, as signals that they would remain there; and it is supposed the factious retired by those heights which lead to the Sierra. From the sustained and furious firing it may be inferred that the battle was attended by great bloodshed. The constitutional party was victorious. The division of General Ribeiro is at Pajarete.

Another dispatch from the same, and same date (eight o'clock in the morning), signed "Gabriel Gonzales," says:—I have this moment begun to march in the direction of Vigo de Rivira, with the intention of pursuing the enemy. The division of Narvaez has taken up a position within sight. The engagement of yesterday was very furious; there were several charges as cavalry as well as infantry.—Our party remained masters of the field. Ribeiro's division was this morning in Pajarete, and has formed its junction with us.

(From the Morning Chronicle.)

OFFICIAL NOTICE OF THE MILITARY COMMANDANT OF THE PROVINCE OF XERCES.

Marshal del Campo, the Conde de Mirasol, having yesterday effected a junction of the troops under his command with those of the division of General Narvaez, has just arrived in this city and has communicated to me the following intelligence:—

Yesterday, the 25th of November, at two o'clock in the afternoon, the division under the command of Narvaez encountered the faction under the command of the rebel Gomez, near Arcos. The rebels were to the number of three battalions of Arragon, five of Valencia, and four of Castile, with 900 cavalry. Brigadier General Narvaez attacked them without regarding their strength, and drove them from position to position as far as the Sierra de Aznar, which position the enemy, already benighted, also lost. The only cavalry under Narvaez, which consisted but of 210 horse, did prodigies of valour; and the panic-stricken enemy, dispersed on every side, re-assembled about half-past twelve at night to the number of 2000 at Villamartin, Brigadier-General Narvaez, with 1000 horse, marched after them on the 26th at 3 o'clock, to consummate his work, and will proceed this night towards Montellano, followed by Gen. Ribero, with 9000 infantry. Those who are acquainted with the Sierra de Aznar, will appreciate the great merit of the division of Narvaez, in having carried by night this position, which was defended by three battalions. The troops of Nervaez saw perfectly the convoy of their plunder, which consisted of an immense quantity of baggage, but the troops of her Majesty the Queen had only to seek out the enemy and exterminate them, all which I make known to your Excellency. PEDRO BASA-DONNA.

Xeres, Nov. 26, 1836, at midnight.

REPORT OF THE THIRD REGIDOR OF THE MUNICIPALITY OF ARCOS TO THE COMMANDANT GENERAL OF THE PROVINCE.

The 3d regidor of the Ayuntamiento of Arcos in an official dispatch has communicated the following:—

"General Narvaez remained last night encamped in sight of the rebels a little more than a league from this town, and to-day he has effected a junction with General Ribero, who at the same time was at the head of the population. The battle of yesterday was a glorious one for the Liberal cause. The faction suffered much loss, without abandoning its usual tactics of endeavouring to avoid an action; but this did not save them from suffering a heavy loss. At the present moment, according to the same advices, they are attacked by General Alaix, in the neighbourhood of Villamartin.

"In order that the defeat of the faction of the rebel Gomez may be complete, it is necessary that the National Guard should be on the alert to scour the neighbouring country, and seize the dispersed rebels, who must still be numerous, since I am assured that the faction consisted of 2500 men, and that half of these at least have escaped from the destruction which on all sides pursues them. The triumphant troops of the Queen are now conveying great numbers of prisoners to this capital.

(Signed) "MANUEL PINO.

"Xeres, Nov. 26.

"To the Commandant-General of the Province."

The following is an extract from a letter dated Montreal, Nov. 14, 1836. From the state of party and politics which now so seriously injure the lower province, we conceive that it will be interesting to a large portion of our readers:—

"It is generally believed that Lord Gosford intends to swamp the Legislative Council, by an additional batch of the anti-English party; and then call another Session of the Provincial Parliament; the object of this movement has been considered an attempt to induce the House of Assembly to consent to the payment of the arrears due to the officers of the Crown.

"It is also said that his Excellency only awaits instructions from home to countenance this acct of folly and destruction to British interests; thus risking, for the chance of a small good, the chances of much permanent evil. As the House of Assembly have declared that they will not meet for business until the Legislative Council is made elective, it must require a revision of the Constitutional Act to effect this object; but it is not expected that the French Canadians are sufficiently united to effect this object. The ignorance and incapability for the office of Members of the Provincial Parliament may be decided by the fact that many of them cannot either read or write, and that of course they will become the mere tools of the agitating party, through whom they were elected. At the late Montreal Sessions, the Grand Jury having been sworn in, returned to inform the court that their foreman, a Mons. Charles Jaret, could neither read nor write. Jesse Thayer was next appointed foreman, but none of the jury could understand each other, the majority only speaking French and the others English, without one being able to interpret between either party. Now, my friend, you must know that it was not very long since that the jury lists were altered, professedly to obtain a more intelligent class of jurors from amongst the French inhabitants, but in reality to exclude the British population of the city from sitting thereon, to a great extent. So much for the present fitness of the French Canadian population in their present uneducated state."

(From the Liverpool Standard.)

We are very sorry to find, by the latest accounts from Newfoundland, that the system of brutal intimidation that has done so much mischief in Ireland had been recently practised in that colony, at the general election which had just taken place. We cannot advert to this topic without giving expression to feelings of the most intense abhorrence against the lawless ferocity displayed on this occasion by the sanguinary mob of savages, who were urged to their murderous avocation by the ruffian *popish priests*. When shall we possess a government strong enough, and *virtuous* enough to repress these scandalous outrages? The passsages we are about to quote from the *Newfoundland Public Ledger*, naturally suggest the necessity of a strong and vigorous ministry in order that the enactment of similar scenes may be prevented in Ireland, at the period of the approaching general election.

St. John's, November 18, 1836.

We gave on Tuesday last some account of the tumultuous and riotous proceedings which had taken place on Monday the first day of the general election for this district. We stated that such was the riot and disorder, that the civil power was unable to preserve the public peace, although no less than 140 special constables had been sworn in for that purpose, and that eventually it was found necessary to call out the military force, which remained under arms during the remainder of the day and the whole of Monday night. Such had been the confusion that we had been unable satisfactorily to ascertain whether all the candidates had been nominated or not; but we have since learnt that they were all proposed and seconded by their respective friends:—the polling, as we stated before, was necessarily postponed until the following day.

On Tuesday morning the several candidates proceeded to the hustings, where there were evident indications of a repetition of the disgraceful proceedings of the former day; whereupon Messrs. Grieve, Kough, and Gill, to prevent the execution of threats of murder and other violence, resigned the contest, (under protest of course) and left the field to the ferocious mob, and their favourite leaders, Morris, Kent, and Carson, who were declared by the returning officer duly returned. The rabble then took possession, as it were, of the town, through which they exultingly paraded, yelling and "bah"ing "Down with the Tories!" "Down wtth the maddogs!" and annoying and terrifying the peaceable inhabitants, wherever the military were not present to check the lawless proceedings:—from these, they fled like chaff before the wind, as often as they were pursued.

At the Belfast Police-office, on the 3d inst. Mr. Samuel Alexander Bell, a spirit merchant in Hercules-street, was convicted of sending out four gallons of whiskey without a regular permit. The penalty was £200, but it was mitigated to £50, and the Magistrates stated that they would memorial for a further reduction, as no fraud was intended.

A large supply of very inferior oats was brought to our market on Saturday last, and during the week, which sold so low as 6d per stone—good oats, however, maintained high prices, from 7d to 8d.—*Ballyshannon Advertiser*.

PRICE OF IRISH STOCKS.

	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
3 ℘ Cent. Consols	88	88¼	87¾⅞
Ditto (reduced)	—	—	—
3½ ℘ Cent. Stock	95⅝¾	96⅛¼⅜	96⅛ 6 5⅞
Ditto (reduced)	—	—	—
Ditto (new, 1830)	96¾	97¼	97 6⅞
3½ ℘ Cent. Debs.	89¾	89¾¾	89¾
Bank Stock	208	208½	209 8½
Royal Canal Stock	34	34½	—
Grand Canal Stock	—	28	—
Grand C. D. 6 ℘ Cent.	89	89½	—
Do. do. 5 ℘ Cent.	—	—	—
Do. do. 4 ℘ Cent.	—	60½	—
4 ℘ Cent. City Deb.	—	—	78

LATEST PRICE OF IRISH SHARES.

	Share.	Paid.	℘ Share.
Hibernian Bank	100 0 0	25 0 0	22 ex div.
Provincial Bank	100 0 0	25 0 0	—
National In. Co.	250 0 0	25 0 0	—
Patriotic In. Co.	100 0 0	10 0 0	—
United General Gas	50 0 0	44 0 0	—
Kilkenny Rail	100 0 0	2 10 0	—
Drogheda Rail	100 0 0	5 0 0	—
Royal Bank	50 0 0	10 5 0	—

ENGLISH STOCKS—SATURDAY.

3 ℘ Ct. Consols, Shut.	India Stock, Shut.
Ditto for Ac., 89 88⅞	Bank Stock for Ac., 209
3 per Cent. Reduced, 87¾ ⅞	Ex. Bills, 2½d. 13-11 13 pm.
3½ per Cent. Red., 96⅞ ¾	India Bonds, 10 8 pm.
3½ per Cent. New, Shut.	

The Mail.

WATERFORD, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14, 1836.

THE CLERICAL MOVEMENT.

We have with pleasure perceived that the view we took of Archdeacon Magee's idea of introducing preachers into his church, without the permission of his Diocesan, has been confirmed by Dr. Martin. Unquestionably, the absolute right of doing so, and especially in the manner in which Mr. Magee announced his intention of doing it, does not reside in any clergyman. Bishops have indeed of late years drawn the rein too tight the other way, in denying to their clergy a moderate discretionary power of introducing an occasional preacher into their pulpits. In many instances they have shown a distrust and a domineering spirit in their mode of imposing the prohibition, which are offensive to the laity fully as much as to the clergy, and not very compatible with the unreserved and amicable relation which should subsist between the christian ruler and his subordinate officers. But they possess the power and can exercise it; and no clergyman will find himself borne out in a proceeding similar to that of Archdeacon Magee; who actually serves a notice upon his diocesan that he means to spurn his authority. We should wish to see the power of the bishops somewhat restrained on this point; and for that reason we were very sorry when we saw the Archdeacon's letter. For its style and spirit are calculated, as all intemperate resistance to authority is to strengthen and confirm, rather than bring down the rigorous stretch of discipline which he assailed.

Another document has just issued from a body of the clergy in that diocese, which we would hold up to the imitation of all who conscientiously dissent from the order of their superiors, and wish to express their disapproval in the most effective manner. We allude to the remonstrance which was presented to the Archbishop of Dublin by a number of his clergy, against a circular which he issued some time ago, condemning the practice of extemporary prayer. The temperance, the mildness, the christian meekness of that address, is indeed a model for all who would desire to hold to the honest conviction of their minds without wavering and at the same time without offence. The gentlemen who subscribed that memorial adhere to their opinions without fear or compromise, maintain their principle firmly, and declare unequivocally, that they will pursue the practice which the Archbishop disapproves of. Yet in all this, there is not a paragraph, a sentence, or a word, which can give just ground of displeasure to him. There is no contempt of his lawful authority, either expressed or implied, no attack open or covert against his personal character, no offensive or ridiculous obtrusion of themselves and their own consequence upon public notice by the authors of that paper. It is as persuasive in composition as it is able and conclusive in reasoning, and *it must prevail*. No bishop or metropolitan, be he ever so unquiet, will attempt further to control the christian liberty of men so moderate, and withal so resolved—whose cause is good; who maintain it in a right spirit, and who have thereby made themselves so strong in the support of public opinion.

REPEAL.

We are not in the habit of offering wagers. But if we were we should open a policy here in Waterford, on the same principle that business is sometimes transacted at Lloyd's, to receive a pound and return £100, if Mr. O'Connell does not throw up his hat for Repeal before the 1st day of June next. He is *edging round* very close to that point already, and should Ministers be serious in their professed intention of bringing in an effective Poor Law for Ireland, let our readers be assured that *the Repail* will be echoed from the Irish shores again, and carried by the Western gales to the doors of Parliament. Let any one who doubts our surmise read the hon. and learned member's speech at the Trades' Union on Sunday, the 3d December instant. *Justice* to Ireland is travelling with uncommon rapidity towards the point where it will and must clash with *hatred to England*.

The damage done in Exeter by the late gale is estimated at £25,000.

No less than £2000 worth of timber is said to have been blown down on the Blenheim estate during the late hurricane.

As one among the countless instances of the violence of the late hurricane, it is stated that the town of Newport, in the Isle of Wight, though nine miles from the coast, was covered with salt water, and that in such quantities was it brought by the wind that the windows became so thickly incrusted with crystallized salt, that objects could scarcely be seen through them.

Several of the German Courts, including that of Hanover, have gone into mourning for Charles X. All the Continental papers are full of the accounts of the damage done by the late storm.

The expected brevet will include, it is said, all the old lieutenants who served with his Grace the Duke of Wellington in Spain, and were three times in action with the enemy, and placed on half-pay in consequence of the peace; but, with the brevet rank of captain, are to receive no additional pay.

The New York papers of the 17th ult. state that the pressure on the Money Market had been relieved; the United States Bank Shares, which had been as low as 109, had risen to 114½ to 115; and the exchange on England had advanced, the last quotation being 8½ to 8¾. The election returns left no doubt of Mr. Van Buren being the successful candidate for the Presidentship.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—The Rev. R. M'Corkle, after preaching two successive Sundays for the Presbyterian Congregation in Limerick, at their Chapel in Upper Glentworth-street, where the matter of his doctrine, and style of pulpit eloquence, afforded the utmost satisfaction, received an unanimous call to be their Pastor, for which purpose the rev. gentleman has left for Glasgow, to be ordained according to the rules of the Kirk.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

ARRIVED FROM BRISTOL.—Messrs. Corne, and Blaiker, &c., &c.—per the *Osprey* on Sunday.

Our last advices from Madrid are of the 30th ult., and they supply copious details of the late mutiny, which at one time was very dangerous. The insurgent soldiery were with difficulty put down by the use of artillery, after having committed acts of the greatest outrage and insubordination, in spite of which the government opened negociations with them apparently on equal terms. It does not appear very clearly how the nogociations were broken off, but we suppose that the authorities were not very scrupulous in dealing with such people. They were ordered to be decimated, and three of them were actually executed before General Seoane could interfere to bring them to a more regular trial. The National Guard, in general, behaved with fidelity to the Queen, but several of them, nevertheless, took part with the mutineers, and the populace in general were in their favour. The city is now tranquil—nobody, however, can calculate upon the duration of quiet. The Cortes amuse themselves with passing laws for the exclusion of Don Carlos, Don Sebastian, &c. from the succession; but it is of more importance to find that Mr. Rothschild and the Madrid government have serious differences arising from the damage done to the mines of Almaden by Gomez. These mines are generally understood to be the chief guarantee which Mr. Rothschild has for his advances; and it is not to be wondered at that, in the present state of the Spanish exchequer, he should be somewhat anxious about his security.

Bilboa, according to the French papers, held out on the 2d inst. We have little to add to what we stated yesterday of the reported important successes obtained by Navarez over the rearguard of Gomez, who, it is said, was defeated on the 26th, with much loss. He had advanced as far as Gibraltar, close to which he had driven the Christinos troops, but was obliged to depart by the English authorities. We may be pardoned for being sceptical as to his defeat, as this is, at least, the twentieth time we have heard of his annihilation.

The domestic news in the Parisian journals is unfavourable. Marshal Clausel has met with a severe check in Algiers, and the government is evidently unwilling to state all that it knows of the occurrence. It has happened at an unfortunate time for the French ministers, whose position is not the steadiest, affording a fresh topic of declamation for M. Thiers, who is organising a strong opposition, the *point d'appui* of which is the Spanish question. The funds, however, are not affected.—*Standard.*

LOCAL REMARKS.

Under the new Police Bill we understand that about 40 persons will be appointed for this city. Major Miller is on a tour of inspection; he has already visited this district, and put the present police through an examination, to ascertain their efficiency. A moiety of the expense to be raised by presentment will be about £1000, and government will pay the other moiety.

The pathway near Mr. Ridgway's concerns on the Quay is much out of repair—it would be well to have it flagged at once.

Despard's house is being taken down. We congratulate the citizens on this improvement. All the parties concerned have acted in a very creditable manner. Much is due to the active exertions of our efficient and worthy chief magistrate in effecting this desirable improvement. Mr. Mullowney will at once commence to widen at his own expense the entrance from Stephen-street.

On Monday night, at Faha, in this county, a quiet and respectable publican from that neighbourhood was found dead on the road. It is supposed that he made an effort to cling to the night coach, and that he became in some manner entangled and was dragged along the road, as a stream of blood extended by the coach track. The unfortunate man has left a widow and several small children to deplore his loss.

The *Sovereign* steam packet took fire at the dock in Dunmore, on Tuesday morning about four o'clock. Holes were cut at once in the deck and water poured into the hold, and the fire was completely got under at six o'clock. At seven she proceeded to sea; so she must not have been much injured.

The quay from John's bridge to the mendicant asylum, as well as at the other side, is in a very unsightly and dangerous state. Perhaps that useful body, the Harbour Commissioners, would turn their attention to this place.

Mr. H. V. Stuart is spoken of as the intended candidate for Dungarvan. Mr. Pigott's name is also mentioned.

A marriage took place at the Cathedral yesterday morning. The parties are respectable, but their introduction was singular. Both are near-sighted and wear glasses; they stumbled against each other on the strand at Tramore—they begged each other's pardon—formed an acquaintance, and married. They are much respected, and we wish them many years of uninterrupted happiness.

Mr. Maurice Hayes refused 35s per ton from a merchant in Carrick-on-Suir on Saturday last, and retailed it at the rate of 1s 8d per cwt. to the poor of Waterford. We are sure his generosity will be duly estimated by his fellow-citizens, and particularly at a time when we are informed there was not a ton of coals to be had in any other store in Waterford.

HOUSE OF LORDS—DEC. 8.

Parliament was further prorogued by Commission to-day, until Tuesday, the 31st of January, then to meet for the dispatch of business.

Erratum.—In our last number, in noticing the fire at Mr. Peet's store, we should have printed Lieutenant *Blosse*, instead of "Boss," which was accidentally misprinted.

We are assured by the parties who manage the business in London of the Commercial Bank of England, that no application for assistance has been made by or on behalf of that bank to the Bank of England.*—*Times.*

* We (*Strndard*) cannot sufficiently express our regret at having yesterday copied from the *Times* the report above alluded to, respecting the Commercial Bank of England, which, we are assured from authority, is totally without foundation. None are more sensible than ourselves of the infinite mischief such unfounded statements are calculated to produce, not only to individual establishments, but to the commercial world in general, nor of the utter incompetence of any counterstatements or excuses to repair the evils inflicted; if, however, our columns can in any degree be made available to repair the, on our part, unintended injury to the bank in question, they are most freely offered to its directors.

The *Morning Chronicle* of this day says, "It is satisfactory to be able to state, upon the best information, not only that the bank so singled out has made no application of the nature stated, but that it has made none which could, by any latitude of interpretation, be so construed; indeed, the result of inquiries made in the best-informed quarters justifies the confident belief that, with the solitary exception of the application made by one very extensive concern, the particulars of which have been already before the public, none whatever has been made to the Bank Directors by any banking establishment in the kingdom."

FORGED THIRTY SHILLING NOTES.—The following Thirty Shilling Bank of Ireland Notes were stamped yesterday as forgeries, viz.:—

No. A. H.—23,967, signed Parker.
.. C. W.—10,137, signed Bennett.
.. C. P.—55,689, signed Sutton.

A TIT BIT.—Business first and pleasure afterwards, as King Richard the Third said ven he stabbed t'other King, in the Tower, afore he smothered the babbies.—*Pickwick.*

WATERFORD CITY ADJOURNED SESSIONS.

On Monday these sessions were held before the Worshipful John Harris, Mayor, W. H. Hassard, Esq., Recorder, Aldermen Poole and Carew.

A considerable delay was caused in consequence of the non-attendance of the grand jurors. On the first bill of indictment being sent up, his worship, the Recorder, explained to the grand jury that as there were but thirteen of them then present, they might retire to examine the different bills, but that a majority of them agreeing would not answer in law as twelve of them should agree on each bill.

A petty jury having been sworn, the first person put forward was *Patrick Dermody*, who pleaded guilty for having, on the 11th of November, stolen a firkin of butter, the property of Michael Downey—the excuse the prisoner gave was that he was drunk at the time he took the firkin. It appeared that he was employed as a porter about Sir John Tobin's steam-vessels when he committed the offence. He was sentenced to be imprisoned for six months at hard labour.

Margaret Sutton next pleaded guilty, for having on the 17th of November, stolen several articles of wearing apparel from John Murphy. In consequence of the prisoner being sister-in-law to the prosecutor, she was sentenced to the mitigated punishment of six weeks' imprisonment from the day of her committal.

Catherine Grace was next placed at the bar, charged with having on the 18th of November, stolen a head-comb, the property of Margaret Brazil.

Margaret Brazil was then sworn and stated, that she had been confined in the penitentiary for an assault, during which time the prisoner was also confined there for drunkenness; on the day of the prisoner's release, the prosecutor was employed in cleaning some part of the prison; when she returned to her cell she missed her comb which she had left there, and immediately suspected the prisoner for the theft.

James Kelly, one of the guards of the prison, proceeded to the Mayor's office, where the prisoner had been removed to previous to her liberation, and on searching her found the comb in her possession. The prisoner was found *guilty*.

The Recorder on passing sentence remarked, that she was an old offender; and also, from the nature of the crime of which she had been found guilty he could not let her go unpunished; she had robbed the prosecutor when imprisoned, and knowing that she could not pursue her to recover her property; she had however been followed and detected with the property in her possession; he therefore could not let her loose on society again. The sentence of the court was, that she should be transported for seven years.

Michael Moran and *Patrick Power*, were next indicted for having on the 7th of November, stolen two swine or pigs, the property of William Phelan, a farmer, at Newrath.

William Phelan sworn, stated that on the morning of the 7th of November, he missed his two pigs which must have been stolen, as they were fastened up in a stable adjoining his house; the next time he saw them again was in the pound of Waterford, when he immediately knew them to be his property.

John Power, one of the watchmen of the bridge of Waterford sworn, stated that on the night of the 6th of Nov., the two prisoners came into the toll-house, that they were both drunk at the time, and after sitting there for some time they wanted to be allowed to remain all night, which he could not allow; Moran then left the toll-house, but Power still wanted to remain, when he was obliged to turn him out; in about two hours they returned back with two pigs, of the possession of which they could not give a satisfactory account; witness then thought it his duty to detain them until he sent for the constables when they were taken into custody, and the pigs were sent to the pound until they were claimed by Phelan as his property.

Counsellor Walsh addressed the court on behalf of Power, who he stated to be a respectable farmer's son, residing at Ballygunner, and said that it was Moran who had him out several days drinking that induced him to steal the pigs. He concluded, by calling Gregory Lymbery, Esq., of Kilcop, and Mr. Wm. O'Brien, of John-street, who gave Power an excellent character.

Mr. Lionel Stephens, addressed the court on behalf of Moran, who he said was a poor pig driver, and must have been induced by Power to commit the robbery.

They were found guilty; Power was recommended to mercy by the jury.

The Recorder, after giving the prisoners a suitable admonition, sentenced Power to be imprisoned for six, and Moran for twelve months at hard labour.

John Philips was next indicted for stealing two pigs, the property of a farmer named Hearn, of Gaulstown. He was found guilty, and sentenced to be imprisoned for twelve months at hard labour.

Patrick Purcell and *Mathew Finn* next pleaded guilty for having stolen a cotton jacket.

Purcell was again put forward with a woman named *Catherine Ryan*, charged with having, on the 3d of December, a stolen cloak in their possession, the property of Johanna Manning.

Johanna Manning swore that on the evening of the 3d of December she was attacked in Patrick-street by two persons who dragged her cloak off and knocked her down.

Mr. Fenton Case swore that on the above evening the prosecutor came to his office and gave a description of her cloak to him; shortly after which the two prisoners at the bar came to his office and offered the cloak as a pledge, upon which he detained it, and gave information to Mr. Wright about them. They were found guilty. Purcell was sentenced to be transported for seven years—Catherine Ryan to be imprisoned for three, and Mathew Finn for six months at hard labour.

His Worship said to Catherine Ryan that if she was ever brought before the Court again for any offence whatsoever she should certainly be transported, and he would take a note in his book to that effect.

Mary Neill was next found guilty of having stolen a silk pocket-handkerchief from Mr. George Symes whilst looking at Mr. Peet's store when on fire. She was sentenced to be imprisoned for three months at hard labour, each alternate fortnight to be solitary.

John Bryan was next indicted for having on the night of the 8th of November stolen 60 lbs. of lead off the windows and door of a public-house in the Mayor's-walk; he was fully identified as one of the persons who sold the lead at Mr. Jacob's hardware-shop on the quay, and sentenced to be imprisoned for six months at hard labour.

The jury was then discharged, as the sessions for this quarter was ended.

Waterford City New Sessions—Jan. 9, 1837.

EXAMPLE TO LANDLORDS.—Mr. Grogan Morgan, of Johnstown Castle, in the county of Wexford, has, within a few years, built a range of fourteen exceedingly neat two story cottages for labourers, (slated,) divided from each other by a small garden. Each house has a dairy-room, cow-house, and pigstye in the rere, with the allotment of nearly two acres, including a flower-garden, or little shrubbery, in front, protected by a stone wall, and a small iron gate at the entrance. The rent charged by Mr. Morgan for each house and the portion of land stated, is only £2 16s.

DELAYS IN CHANCERY.—In the year 1832, a commission of lunacy was issued against a person, who was, by a jury assembled under it, declared a lunatic; it was a conflicting case. The costs of opposing the commission (incurred by the authority of the Court) amounted to nearly £700. They were carried in before the Master, to whom the matter stands referred, to tax; warrant after warrant was taken out, and as frequently when the solicitors attended he could not attend. The costs of taxation were enormous. In 1834 the lunatic died, and the solicitor was directed to carry in his costs of maintenance and other necessary expenses. The bill has been carried in, and warrants have been taken out to tax it. The solicitors on both sides have attended day after day, but the answer is, "The Master is so ill with the gout that he cannot attend to business." The progress of a suit in Chancery depends on the taxation of this bill.—*Correspondent of a Morning Paper.*

Thursday morning the ship Mary Possey, a large vessel (which about a fortnight since quitted the London Docks, with a number of emigrants for New York), was towed up the river, into the London Docks, having sustained such severe damage by the late gales, as to render her almost a wreck, and her masts and rigging were obliged to be cut away and thrown overboard; but by the skilful management of the captain, he succeeded in saving the lives of his crew and passengers, who are in a most exhausted state.—The vessel became so leaky, and made so much water in her hold, that she was hourly expected to founder.

Waterford Mail.

It is with peculiar pleasure we notice in the last Gazette the appointment, to majorities, of Captains Chesney and Colquhoun; the former, the enterprising chief of the expedition to the Euphrates—the latter, the gallant and scientific officer who has for some time past been gathering honours with no sparing hand in Spain. The promotion conferred on Major Colquhoun has been given not only for services performed for an ally of his Sovereign, but also to enable that officer to hold a command, corresponding with his rank, under Lord John Hay, having no connection with the Auxiliary Legion. As to the policy of so employing British officers and men, we leave that question to the comments and judgments of others; our present object being merely to express our pleasure that officers so well deserving have received their reward.—*United Service Gazette.*

Daring Outrage.—On Saturday night last, after all the family retired to bed, some wicked miscreants fired several shots into the windows of Mr. William Wilkinson, of the village of Galbally, in this county. On next day were found a great many slugs and a musket ball lodged in the wall over a press-bed, where Mr. W. was formerly in the habit of sleeping. They also left a Rockite notice, mentioning that they were from the county Tipperary, and threatening to shoot Mr. Wilkinson, should he attempt to raise the value of land on the poor farmers of the county. Mr. Wilkinson enjoys the respect and esteem of all parties, both rich and poor in his neighbourhood, and, though one of the most industrious landholders of the district, he has never interfered with a single sod of land the property of any poor man in the country: and the only reason that can be assigned for this disgraceful outrage is his becoming tenant, about two years ago, to Mr. Smithwick, on a large farm he held from the late Lord Massy, the title of which is now extinct. Mr. Wilkinson is endeavouring to procure a new lease of his farm from the executors of Lord Massy, and, as he has a great many competitors, this attempt was evidently made to deter him from procuring a legal title to his farm, to which of all others he has a prior claim. Galbally is one of the most peaceable districts of the county of Limerick. We have been informed that a report of this outrage has been forwarded by the authorities to the Lord Lieutenant: and we believe we but give expression to the public feeling in that neighbourhood when we say, it is the anxious wish of all parties that his Excellency would offer such a reward, as may lead to the discovery and apprehension of the wicked perpetrators of this guilty deed.—*Limerick Star.*

A Fact for the Phrenologists.—The *Independent* of Brussels states, that M. Nobell has transmitted to the Medical Society at Ghent the following account. A young man, 16 years of age, naturally of a gloomy disposition and of a very limited degree of intelligence, fancied himself deceived by a girl he was very fond of, and who he flattered himself felt a reciprocal attachment. Not being able to revenge the slight, he determined on committing suicide, and fixed on the pistol as the best weapon for his purpose. Two balls entered the skull by the same orifice, from which a large portion of his brains were forced out, sufficient to fill two tea cups. The wound was deep enough to allow the probe to enter to a depth of 4 inches without obstruction. The young man became insensible after the accident, but recovered at the expiration of 24 hours, without any apparent alteration either in motion or sensibility; his sight only was gone. A large quantity of cerebral mattter came away at every dressing, and on the 28th day the wound was completely healed, without the balls, however, being extracted. But the most extraordinary part of the affair is the wonderful change which has taken place in the young man's character; instead of being, as before, gloomy and taciturn, he has become intelligent lively, and talkative; he appears to think little of the misfortune of the loss of sight, and frequently plays tricks with his guides. He inquires with interest about the manufactory in which he was employed, and even suggests some improvements which may be made in it. He never alludes to the cause of his situation. His sense of smelling was not changed, but he never recovered his sight. On his return to his parents, about 5 months after the accident, he was seized with convulsions, but being bled they ceased, at the end of two years he died. The enormous loss of the cerebral substance never in the least deranged his faculties, altho' from the direction which the balls took, it is more than probable that the whole of the left anterior lobe of the brain was destroyed.

Bishop Blaize at Norwich.—The procession at Norwich, on Thursday, in memory of Bishop Blaize, and in honour of laying the first stone of a new yarn factory, was on a very splendid scale. Mr. Bignold, in laying the stone, said—"I will shortly detail to you the dimensions, plan, and objects of our new factory. It is to be a building of 163 feet long by 42 feet wide; will be four stories high, and will be worked by two steam-engines, each of 50-horse power. The object to which it will be applied will be the same as that of the present mill—viz.: spinning of yarn; and as our works already in operation afford employment to 800 people, this mill, which will be one-third larger, will we compute, yield employment to 1,200. The present mill consumes about 600 tods of wool per week, producing upwards of 1500 grosses of yarn. The new mill will produce upwards of 2,000 grosses, and will require a supply of 900 tods weekly. These details cannot but be interesting both to my fellow-citizens, the yarn consumers, as well as the country gentlemen, many of whom I am happy to see present, and who are the wool-growers. We have raised for the works we are now commencing upwards of £15,000, but it is right I should apprise you we shall want more than twice the sum to complete our undertaking. I do not fear that the liberality of the city and country will in good time produce the needful supply." Nine hundred persons afterwards sat down to a very plentiful dinner in St. Andrew's Hall.

A gentleman with a glass eye was about to exercise the right of suffrage this morning, when he was accosted by a political opponent, with "I say, mister, what are you doing here? you can't vote, you're not *natural eyes'd.*" The joke was taken in good part, and created general merriment.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

According to the last accounts from Alexandria, the inundation of the Nile this year has completely satisfied the wishes of the inhabitants, and promises an abundant harvest in Egypt.

Snuff Taking.—It is curious to see the various modes in which people take snuff. Some do it by little fits and starts, and get over the thing quickly. These are epigrammatic snuff-takers, who come to the point as fast as possible, and to whom the pungency is every thing. They generally use a sharp and severe snuff—a sort of essence of pins points. Others are all urbanity and polished demeanor; they value the style as much as the sensation, and offer the box around them as much out of dignity as benevolence. Some take snuff irritably, others bashfully, others in a manner as dry as the snuff itself; others with a luxuriance of gesture, and a lavishness of supply, that announces a moister article, and sheds its superfluous honours over neckcloth and coat. Dr. Johnson's was probably a snuff of this kind. He used to take it out of his waistcoat pocket, instead of a box. There is a species of long armed snuff-taker, that performs the operation in a style of potent and elaborate preparation, ending with a sudden activity. But smaller and rounder men sometimes attempt it. He first puts his head on one side; then stretches forth the arm, with pinch in hand; then brings round his hand, as a snuff-taking elephant might his trunk; and, finally, shakes snuff, head, and nose together, in a sudden vehemence of convulsion. His eyebrows all the while are lifted up, as if to make more room for the onset; and when he has ended, he draws himself back to his perpendicular; and generally proclaims the victory he has won over the insipidity of the previous moment, by a snuff and a great "Hah!"—*Leigh Hunt.*

Lord John Russell appears to have married into an indigent family, for whom he is providing as fast as possible. A few weeks since one of her ladyship's brothers was put into a commission, and the other day another was appointed to a clerkship at the Home-office. If the Radicals can be kept quiet another session, the entire circle will be provided for, and all apprehensions for their protection will be at an end, and th easier as the parties are not over particular.e

We regret to announce the death of Miss F. Stanley, of the St. James's Theatre, on Tuesday evening after a very short illness, brought on in a great measure from her over anxiety to fulfil her professional duties. Miss Stanley was a very talented young lady, and her premature demise is deeply lamented by every person connected with the theatre.

Law and Equity.—"Pray, my Lord," said a gentleman to a late respected and rather whimsical judge, "What is the distinction between Law and Equity Courts?"—"Very little in the end," replied his lordship; "they only differ so far as *time* is concerned. At common law you are done for at once: in equity you are not so easily disposed of. The former is a bullet, which is instantaneously and most charitably effective; the latter is an an angler's hook, which plays with its victim before it kills it. The one is prussic acid, and the other laudanum."

Toothache.—If you wish to avoid this most agonising pain and to preserve your teeth, rinse your mouth after breakfast and dinner with tepid water. This removes the particles of food which sometimes remain in the crevices of the teeth, and it also tends to preserve general health. The remedy is cheap and simple—try before you condemn it.

Inks.—Colours containing iron are not permanent, and the reason is obvious. Iron rapidly absorbs oxygen, and by its further oxydation becomes a peroxide, destroying the gallic acid, and consequently the colour. On the contrary, a japanned ink retains its colour for ages, as the gum used in japanning prevents the atmosphere from acting on the iron, which preserves the black colour.

Joint-stock Banks.—The following is the result of the returns with reference to these banks, which may be collected from the report of the committee:—There is a list given of 89 banks, of which 30 have been established in the present year, and special returns respecting 62 of these banks. Of these, 22 have no branches or offices of agency; and of the remainder 37 have 283 branches and sub-branches among them, besides agencies and sub-agencies. The amount of nominal capital of the 62 banks is stated at £40,950,000, in 1,031,450 shares of from £5 to £1000 in nominal value. The capital paid up on 654,661 shares issued, amounted to £6,599,545 2s 3d. The number of shares not issued was 376,789, representing a portion of the above capital of £40,950,000, amounting to £11,137,410. Seven banks only, out of the 62, had issued their full number of shares. The dividends have varied much, some, banks paying 3 per cent, and others 4, 5, 6, 7½, 8, 8¾, 10, 11, 12½, and 16 per cent.

At the beginning of the week Neptune, a Newfoundland dog, who had officiated as postman to J. W. Knightley, Esq., of Offchurch, Bury Park, died at his master's house. This faithful and sagacious animal had for nearly 10 years regularly gone from his master's seat to Bury, with a leather box round his neck, for the letters, and carried them back safely, without any attendance.—*Northampton Herald.*

In January 1818, the inhabitants of the city of Morocco were called upon to witness a horrible spectacle. A butcher, or rather one of those dressers of meat broiled in oil, to whom the Moors give the name of Khelia, had discovered a means of supplying his customers with very little expense to himself. By offering some money he drew into the most remote part of his house some of those unfortunate women whose object in visiting this infernal retreat was of a very different nature. When there these unhappy beings were instantly killed, and cut into fragments, which were prepared and exposed for sale in the butcher's stall. Eight women had disappeared. At last his own wife, having conceived some suspicions, which were soon changed into certainty, went and threw herself at the Pacha's feet, disclosing to him the atrocious conduct of her husband. Justice was not slow; the butcher was seized, nailed to his own counter, and four negroes, armed with hatchets, were commanded to cut him in pieces slowly, and in such a way that the culprit might behold the fragments of his own flesh come out of a vast boiling cauldron. and he thrown as food to hundreds of dogs, collected for that purpose to different parts of the city.—*Moniteur Algerien.*

The following truly affecting case of family bereavement has just been related to us. About six weeks ago, a tradesman, residing in Charlotte-street, died of an inward complaint, leaving a widow and four children. Two weeks ago, the eldest of the children, a girl six years-old, was seized with the measles and died; on Wednesday evening last, another of the children, a twin, also died of measles; on Thursday the other twin died; and on Saturday the second eldest daughter likewise died of the same disease; thus leaving, in a few short weeks, the female head of the house a widow and childless! Three of the children were interred yesterday.—*Glasgow Courier.*

Sagacity of a Cat.—A few days ago a young girl, the daughter of one of the overseers at the Hospital des Invalides, having determined upon destroying herself by means of the fumes of charcoal, conceived that she had got rid of every body and every thing that could oppose her project. She accordingly lighted the charcoal, and had already become insensible, when a singular and unlooked-for agent appeared to frustrate her purpose—it was her cat, which, either alarmed at the state of her mistress, or not liking the fumes of the carbonic gas, jumped through the window, and by her cries and strange boundings about, excited the attention of the neighbours, who suspecting from puss's vagaries that all was not right, burst open the door in time to save the young woman's life.—*French Paper.*

On Saturday last one of those very serious accidents which too frequently occur from the improper use of fire arms happened to a young woman (daughter of a poor man named John Sacket) who was in the service of Mr. Whitlow, of Churton. It appears that she went out into the yard about noon, on Saturday, and on returning into the house met one of Mr. Whitlow's sons (a boy about nine years old), with a gun pointed towards her; she immediately asked if it was loaded, and the reply was that "it was, and cocked too!" Scarcely had these words been spoken, when the gun was fired, and shot the young woman dead on the spot, the whole charge having entered her head.—*Chester Courant.*

Wexford Fair.—The Wexford December fair was held on Thursday. There was a very poor show of Stock chiefly arising from the very severe weather. Pigs were lower than on former quotations; from 28s to 33s per cwt.; this was owing to the non-attendance of Ross or Waterford buyers, There was no show of horses.—*Freeman.*

How does a Ship resemble a Woman?—Because man knows not the expense till he has got one; because they look best when well rigged; because their value depends on their age; because they are upright in stays; because they bring news from abroad; because they wear caps and bonnets; because they are often abandoned; because they are often painted.

The Royal Hospital.—This ancient and honorable Institution, so deservedly dear to the Irish soldier—and of which the Irish people are so justly proud, is once more about being put into active operation. In a few days a Board will be held, for the purpose of electing a Captain to supply the place of Captain Liddell, who fell a victim to cholera in the year 1834.

French Packet Station.—We learn from authority that the statements in the English journals of the intended removal of French Post-office Packet station from Dover to Ramsgate, are entirely unfounded; no such change being in contemplation by the government.—*Galignani.*

MARRIED,

On the 13th inst., at the Cathedral, by the Rev. H. Fleury, Mr Thomas Curtis, to Anna Matilda, fourth daughter of Mr. Isaac Sharland, Bath.

On the 10th instant, at Michan's Church, Dublin, Francis Robinson, of Lower Mountstreet, Esq., to Francis Annabella, eldest daughter of the late Rev Francis Fox, of Fox Hall, county Waterford.

DIED,

About 20th Oct., at St. John, N.B., Nicholas Joseph Browne, Esq., a native of this City.

On Friday, Mr. Richard de Bourke, Ballybricken.

At St. Sebastian, on the 19th ult., Edward Bernard O'Hea, Esq. First Lieutenant in the Queen of Spain's 8th Fusileers, British Legion, and fifth son of Mr. James O'Hea, of George's-quay, Cork.

The Rev. John Darley, late F.T.C.D., and Rector of Arboe, in the county Tyrone.

On Saturday, Miss Eliza Mary Farrell, third daughter of Mr. Walter Farrell, Blackfriars, aged eighteen years.

At South Shields, aged 71 years, Mr. John Winter. He is supposed to be the last survivor of those who sailed with Governor Phillips to Botany Bay, in 1787. He was second officer in the boat, the crew of which discovered Port Jackson, and was the first European who landed at Sydney Cove.

At his residence, in Tipperary, on Tuesday week, at an advanced age, Robert Heuston, sen., Esq., upwards of 40 years an eminent and highly respected merchant of that town, universally regretted.

Lately at Horetown, in the County Wexford, Henry Deaves, Esq., formerly of Cork, but for many years past extensively engaged in mercantile affairs in America.

SHIP NEWS.

Great fears are entertained for the Reinvilla, Captain Murphy, master; she sailed from port a fortnight since, but no tidings have been since heard of her.

We regret to have to record another shipwreck, which took place this morning. The Thomas and Alfred, 360 tons, Captain Thomas Strange, bound from London to Bremen, with a general cargo, went on shore on the rocks between Portel and Equihen, about half-past seven in the morning, and soon afterwards went to pieces. Seven of the crew were drowned and nine saved.—*Boulogne Journal.*

The shipping which has arrived in the river during the last five days exhibits melancholy proof of the ravages of the late dreadful hurricane, every vessel being more or less damaged. Some have come into the port of London without a mast standing; others with one, and several large ships with two gone; while a great many more have met with the loss of bowsprits, bulwarks, anchors, and cables.

Quick Voyage.—The ship Mary Bibby, Capt. Cuming, arrived at Liverpool on Sunday last from Bombay. She made the passage in 99 days; she left St. Helena on the 25th of October last, thus making a passage from thence in 38 days. The voyage from Liverpool to Bombay and back was performed by this vessel in the surprising short space of seven months and three days.

Extract from a letter from Milford, Dec. 8, 1836:—"Much praise is due to Captain Bibly in saving the Londonderry (steamer) from going to the bottom. After leaving Falmouth she sprung a dangerous leak, the water gaining on the pumps, notwithstanding all their efforts to put the fires out, with that presence of mind so much to be admired in British seamen. He got sail on her, which was soon blown away by the violence of the wind; finding his pumps in their places not delivering as they should do, he cut away his deck and put one pump into the hold, which delivered faster; with the assistance of the passengers he reduced the water three feet in the hold. By this means he has saved the lives of the passengers, crew, vessel, and a valuable cargo. She is now hauled in to repair."

A beautiful schooner, the Slaney, was launched on Tuesday from the dock-yard of Messrs. Leared and Archer, of Wexford. She was built for R. Devereux, Esq.

Thursday morning, about two o'clock, the steamer *Margaret*, Gosson, from Liverpool for Waterford, with a full cargo, was struck by a large bark off Hollyhead, and, from the injury sustained, made so much water that she found it prudent to put into Beaumaris. It is feared that some of her cargo has been injured by the water.

The brig *Molly Moore*, of Waterford, William M'Grath, master, arrived here from Miramichi, after a passage of twenty seven days, reports having seen a dismasted brig, about fifty miles west of Cape Clear, but, from the violence of the weather, she was unable to render any assistance.

Milford, Dec. 8.—The wind and weather since Monday has been tremendous here; the greater part of last night it blew a perfect hurricane. There is about two hundred sail of shipping within the harbour, bound to all parts, and yesterday there were three steam vessels (Irish traders) driven in, where they now lie, as well as the *Mountaineer* steamer, the whole of which rode out the gale last night well. The *Aladdin*, Post Office steam packet, under repairs, floated this morning, and was removed from the upper to the lower quay, to complete new coppering her bottom. She will resume her station in a short time. The *Sybil*, another Post Office Packet, has come down from Hobb's Point to be laid on the ground to undergo some repairs. The *Sky Lark*, revenue cruizer, has nearly completed her repairs, has been new coppered, &c., and will haul out of Mr. Robert's dock this evening's tide.

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE.

ARRIVED,

Put back, 9th—Ruby, Jones, and Elizabeth, Griffiths, but the latter sailed again.

10th—Cove, Read, Liverpool, coals, &c., for St. John's, Newfoundland—Molly Moore, M'Grath, Miramichi, timber, &c.—St. Patrick, (steamer) Coppell, Liverpool.

11th—Osprey, (steamer) Stacey, Bristol—Pictou, Knox, St. John's, fish and oil.

12th—Town of Ross, Chapman, Quebec, timber and deals—Union, Howlan, Glasgow, whiskey and coals—Olive Branch, Trinck, Chester, bricks—Osprey, Philips, Bangor, slates, for Cork—Friends, Richards, Cardiff, coals—Wm. Penn, Clarke, London, m. goods—Elizabeth, Brown, Cardiff, coals, for Kinsale—Sarah and Ann, Evans, Llanelly, ditto—Tyne, Chapman, Cardiff, ditto—Colonist, M'Master, St. Andrews, timber, for Dublin—John and Mary, Mullowney, Youghal, grain, for Portsmouth.

SAILED,

9th—Hero, Lovering, Milford, flour—Godfrey, M'Mullen, Newry, grain—Elizabeth, Flaherty, Cardiff, grain and flour—Cornubia, Hartnell, Bristol, grain—Phœnix, Baston, Milford and Neath, flour.

10th—Lady Douglas, from Maryport, Melmore, Sierra Leone, ballast—Enchantress, from Liverpool, Donaldson, New York, passengers—Ruby, Jones, before mentioned—Erin, Bates, Cork, m. g.—Nora Creina, (steamer) Mortimer, Bristol—Humility, Ritchie, Liverpool, grain and flour—Three Brothers, Moore, Neath, flour—Anne, from Ross, Lewis, Swansea, flour—Mary Elliott, Florence, Southampton, provisions—Quebec, Davies, London, grain—George Barclay, Morris, ditto, ditto—Three Sisters, Power, ditto, grain and butter—Peter and Rebecca. Read, Shoreham, ditto—Harmony, Angel, London, grain—Eliza Williams, Price, London, provisions—Idas, Hollis, Portsmouth, ditto—Margaret, Duck, Shoreham, grain—Wave, Kitts, Falmouth, grain, flour, &c.

Put back, 10th—Humility, Ritchie.

11th and 12th—None.

13th—Osprey, Stacey, Bristol, gen. cargo—St. Patrick, Gosson, Liverpool, ditto.—Wind S. to S.W.

Arrived from Waterford.—At Gloucester, December 9th, Mary, Brown. At London, 9th, Alexander, Nicholls.

THE SONGS OF HORACE.

(From the Prout Papers in Fraser).

Extemporaneous in its essence, hearty, glowing and glorious, here follows an effusion of affectionate welcome to one of the young Pompeys, with whom he had studied at Athens and fought at Philippi. The scene is the Sabine farm. The exile, it will be seen, has only just returned on the general amnesty granted by Augustus.

LIB. II. ODE VII.

A FELLOW SOLDIER WELCOMED FROM EXILE.

I.

Friend of my soul! with whom arrayed
I stood in the ranks of peril,
When BRUTS at *Philippi* made
That effort wild and sterile—
Who hath re-opened ROME to thee,
Her temples and her forum!
Beckoning the child of ITALY
Back to the clime that bore him?

II.

Thou, O my earliest comrade! say,
POMPEY, was I thy teacher,
To balk old Time, and drown the day
Deep in a flowing pitcher?
Think of the hours we thus consumed,
While SYRIA'S richest odours,
Lavish of fragrancy, perfumed
The locks of two marauders.

III.

With thee I shared *Philippi's* rout,
Though I, methinks, ran faster;
Leaving behind—'twas wrong, no doubt—
My SHIELD in the disaster:
E'en FORTITUDE that day broke down;
And the rude foeman taught her
To hide her brow's diminished frown
Low amid heaps of slaughter.

IV.

But MERCURY, who kindly watched
Me mid that struggle deadly,
Stopped from a cloud, and quickly snatched
His client from the medley;
While thee, alas! the ebbing flood
Of war relentless swallowed;
Replunging thee mid seas of blood,
And years of tempest followed.

V.

Then slay to JOVE the victim calf,
Due to the God,—and weary,
Under my bower of laurels quaff
A wine cup blithe and merry.
Here while thy war-worn limbs repose,
'Mid peaceful scenes sojourning,
Spare not the wine—'twas kept—it flows
To welcome thy returning.

VI.

Come! with oblivious bowls dispel
Grief, care, and disappointment!
Freely from yon capacious shell
Shed, shed the balmy ointment!
Who for the genial banquet weaves
Gay garlands, gathered newly;
Fresh with the garden's greenest leaves,
Or twined with myrtle duly!

VII.

Whom shall the dice's cast "WINE-KING"
Elect, by VENUS guided?
Quick, let my roof with wild mirth ring—
Blame not my joy, nor chide it!
Madly with bacchanalian feat
I mean to-day to rival,
For, oh! 'tis sweet thus—THUS TO GREET
SO DEAR A FRIEND'S ARRIVAL!

I.

O sæpe mecum
Tempus in ultimum
Deducte, BRUTO
Militiæ duce
Quis te redonavit
QUIRITEM
Dis patriis,
ITALOque cœlo,

II.

POMPEI, meorum
Prime sodalium,
Cum quo morantem
Sæpe diem mero
Fregi, coronatus
Nitentes
Malobathro
SYRIO capillos?

III.

Tecum PHILIPPOS
Et celerem fugam
Sensi, relicta,
Non bene parmula
Quum fracta virtus,
Et minaces
Turpe solum
Tetigere mento.

IV.

Sed me per hostes
MERCURIUS cele
Denso paventem
Sustulit aere:
Te rursus in bellum
Resorbens
Unda fretis
Tulit æstuosis.

V.

Ergo obligatam
Redde JOVI dapem,
Longaque fessum
Militia latus
Depone sub
Lauru mea, nec
Parce cadis
Tibi destinatis.

VI.

Oblivioso
Levia Massico
Ciboria exple;
Funde capacibus
Unguenta de conchis.
Quis udo
Deproperare
Apio coronas

VII.

Curatve myrto?
Quem VENUS arbitrum
Dicet bibendi?
Non ego sanius
Bacchabor Edonis:
Recepto
Dulce mihi furere
Est amico!

WANTED

BY the Commissioners for improving the Port and Harbour of Waterford, TWO PERSONS to act as CONSTABLES and SHIP KEEPERS, to each of whom will be allowed a Salary of 10s 6d per Week, a Suit of Clothes Annually, and Comfortable Accommodation on board a Hulk.

As it is determined not to appoint any individual whose character cannot bear the strictest scrutiny, no application will meet attention unless accompanied with most respectable and satisfactory testimonials in this respect, which are to be lodged with the Secretary on or before the 22d inst.

By Order of the Commissioners,
GEO. BROWNRIGG, Secretary.

Ballast-Office, Dec. 13, 1836.

DUBLIN CHESS ROOMS, AND ACADEMY, No. 46, DAME-STREET.

THE Proprietors beg leave to announce that the above Rooms are now ready for the Reception of Subscribers.

From the great experience of the Proprietors and the excellent accommodation which will be afforded, the lovers of the beautiful and scientific Game of Chess, will now have a facility of improving themselves, never heretofore enjoyed in this City.

TERMS:

	£	s.	d.
Per Annum - -	1	1	0
,, 6 Wonths, - -	0	15	0
,, 3 Months, - -	0	10	0
,, 1 Month, - -	0	5	0

PUPILS AS PER AGREEMENT.

Dublin, October, 1836.

THE MARKETS.

Waterford, December 14.

The supplies of grain from farmers were limited yesterday. Wheat and oats sold heavily, and on the decline in price.

Wheat red, 32s to 34s 0d; ditto white, 34s 0d to 35s 6d; ditto, shipping, 28s to 31s 0d; oats, black, —s to —s 0d; ditto shipping, 12s 3d to 13s 0d; ditto heavy, 14s 0d to 16s 0d; barley, shipping, 13s 6d to 15s 0d; malting, 15s 6d to 17s 6d; chevalier, —s 0d to —s; oatmeal, by wholesale, £15 00s to £16 00s per ton; oatmeal by retail, 16s 0d to 17s per cwt.; second flour, 50s 0d to 54s 0d, thirds, 40s 0d to 46s; fourths, 25s to 31s per sack.

Butter from 96s to 98s per cwt. No prime at market.

Weighed on Saturday, 221—Monday, 14—and yesterday, 32 firkins.

Bacon pigs from 40s to 41s per cwt.

Heads from 25s to 26s per cwt.

Fresh offal from 24s to 25s per ditto. Salt ditto from 24s to 25s per ditto.

Hay from 100s to 106s per ton.

No coals at market.

Scotch Herrings, from 30s to 31s per barrel.

Cork, December 12.

Butter.—To the Merchants—98s—94s—90s—86s—74s—56s. To the Country—90s—86s—82s—78s—66s—47s. per cwt.

Clonmel, December 9.

Butter, 96s 0d to 98s 0d; oatmeal, 15s 0d to —s 0d; flour, seconds, 40s to 00s; household, 38s to 00s 0d; thirds 34s 0d to 00s; fourths, 25s 0d to —s; bere, 12s 0d to —s 0d; barley, 12s 0d to 16s 0d; wheat, 19d to 22d per stone: oats new, 11d to 11½d per ditto.

Wexford, December 9.

Flour, fine 45s 0d to 52s; ditto, seconds, 42s 0d to 45s; wheat, (new) 32s 0d to 35s 0d; barley, 14s 6d to 17s 6d; oats, (new,) 13s 0d to 14s 6d; oatmeal, 19s to 20s 0d ℔ cwt.

Carlow, December 9.

Butter, 95s 0d to 100s 0d; seconds 95s 0d to 98s 0d; thirds, —s to —s 0d per cwt.; wheat, 36s 0d to 38s 0d; old ditto, —s 0d to —s; barley, 13s 0d to 17s 6d per barrel; oats, 12s 0d to 13s 0d.

Dublin Corn Exchange, December 9.

The supply of corn, although still small, was rather better to-day than of late. Prime wheat sold nearly on same terms as last market day—inferior dull and rather lower; the same applies to oats. Barley of all kinds in brisk demand, and rather dearer.

Wheat (white) 40s 0d to 43s 0d; (miller's red) 36s to 41s 0d; inferior, 34s to 37s 0d; rape, 24s to 28s; wheat (new) —s; bere —s 0d to —s; barley (malting) 17s 0d to 20s 0d; (grinding) —s 0d to —s 0d; oats 11s 6d to 14s 0d; new ditto —s 0d to —s 0d; (feeding) 14s 0d to 15s 0d; oatmeal 15s 0d to 17s 6d; first flour, —s to —s 0d; 2d, 20s 0d to 22s 0d; inferior, —s 0d to —s; 3ds, 0s 0d to —s. per sack.

MARKET NOTE FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, DEC. 9

		From s.	From d.	To s.	To d.	Aver s.	Aver d.
704 Wheat, per barrel,	20 stone	29	0	45	0	38	6
0 Bere, ditto,	16 ditto	0	6	0	0	0	0
128 Barley, ditto,	16 ditto	16	0	20	0	17	0
974 Oats, ditto,	14 ditto	11	0	18	0	14	1
15361 Flour per cwt	8 ditto	12	0	26	0	0	0
1661 Oatmeal, ditto,	8 ditto	15	0	20	0	16	6
Sold to Bakers only:—							
13326 Cwt. of Flour ..	....	18	0	26	0	23	0

Wheat and Flour to form the Assize of Bread, at 58s 4d per sack of 20 stone.

	Cwts.			s.	d.		s.	d.
Receipts of Flour . . .	17856	First,	from	25	0	to	26	0
Sales of Flour	15361	Second,	from	20	0	to	24	0
		Third,	from	12	0	to	15	0

Quartern Loaf, 10½d.

Liverpool Dec. 8.

Provisions—We have experienced a very dull week in the butter market, and the present quotations for dry merely nominal. In beef, pork, and bacon very little done. We quote Belfast butter, 106s to 107s; Banbridge, 97s to 100s; Coleraine, 100s to 101s; Sligo, 100s to 102s; Derry, 0s to 0s; Limerick 97s to 98s; Carlow, 100s to 106s; Waterford, 100s to 106s; Cork dry 3ds, 94s to 95s; New Pickled 2ds 99s to 100s; prime beef, per tierce, 103s to 112s 6d; ditto pork, per brl 75s to 84s; bacon per cwt. 50s to 52s; dry hams 56s to 59s; firkin lard, 64s to 66s; bladdered ditto, 72s to 74s.

Corn-market.—Small as our arrivals of grain have been for several weeks past, those up during the last few days are perfectly insignificant, occasioned by heavy gales of wind, and the continued high rate of prices in Ireland, precluding the amount of shipments usual at this season of the year. Of flour and oatmeal, however, some further parcels have worked in by steamers, but even these are light compared to the large supplies in previously. Between Tuesday last and to-day the Corn trade throughout was very inanimate; at the commencement of our market this morning also there was little indication of business, and in a few sales of Wheat made for consumption, rather lower terms were accepted; but after the receipt of the Irish mail, which arrived late, a revived demand sprung up, the millers buying to a moderate extent for immediate use, and about 5000 quarters are said to have been sold on speculation and for Irish account, which enabled holders to realise the full rates of Tuesday; and for middling qualities rather higher prices were in some instances paid. The sale of Flour remained very heavy at late prices. Being still without any fine malting Barley, we have no change to note in the value of that description; other kinds, moving off slowly, hardly maintained our last quotations. Malt was difficult of sale, and rather cheaper. Beans and Peas, in which no transactions were apparent, were somewhat depressed in value. Oats and Oatmeal were neglected by the dealers, but a few small parcels of the latter were taken for holding over, and the rates of Tuesday are unvaried.

Saturday, Two o'Clock.—The supply of Farmers' Wheat in to-day's market was ample, but buyers were shy in purchasing, and prices are rather lower than last Saturday.

London Corn Exchange, Dec. 9.

Owing to the weather still continuing boisterous, the arrivals of all grain for to-day's market were again small, and we had only a thin attendance of buyers. Wheat was held firmly at Monday's prices; barley sold slowly at that day's rates; fine English and Scotch oats met a steady demand at the quotations of Monday, but the secondary qualities and all Irish oats were 6d per quarter lower; beans and peas were fully as dear. In bonded corn we heard of no transactions.

The Treasurer of the Trinitarian Orphans acknowledges to have received £2, from Miss Meany, being a donation to the above Society.

The Treasurer of the House of Recovery acknowledges the receipt of £2, from Miss Meany, being a donation for the above Institution.

The Steward of the Mendicant Asylum acknowledges to have received £2, from Miss Meany, being a donation for the above Institution.

The severe distress under which the city of Lyons had laboured for some time still continues. One of the journals estimates at 100,000 the number of persons in that city who were destitute of bread.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

MR. JAMES JONES begs to announce his arrival at MR. KIRBY'S, Mall, and that he purposes remaining until SATURDAY EVENING NEXT, during which period he may be consulted on all cases appertaining to DENTAL SURGERY and MECHANISM.

At the MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT of Messrs. ARDAGH & MACKESY may be constantly obtained the ASIATIC TINCTURE and DENTIFRICE, for preserving the TEETH and GUMS, prepared by Messrs. JONES, Surgeon Dentists to the Royal Families of England, France, &c., 64, Grosvenor-street, Grosveuor-square, London; and at 122, Patrick-street, Cork.

The Mall, Monday, Dec. 12, 1836.

MR. D. SHERWIN, DENTIST,

Brother and Assistant to Mr. Sherwin, of No. 14, Bruton-street, Berkeley-square, London,

HAS the honor of informing the Nobility and Gentry of his intention of remaining professionally in Waterford until the 23d inst.

Mr. Sherwin's method of filling Decayed Teeth, with every other operation necessary for their preservation, is precisely that adopted by his brother.

Artificial Teeth fixed upon Gold Plates, and adapted in every case with perfect comfort to the wearer, without the chance of detection, on the closest inspection.

Bellord's, Quay, Waterford,
December.

TRINITARIAN ORPHAN HOUSE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS and FRIENDS of this Institution are requested to take notice that the GENERAL MEETING will be held on FRIDAY EVENING, the 16th inst. at SEVEN o'Clock, at the ORPHAN ASYLUM, John-street, to receive the Statement of last Year's Income and Expenditure, to elect Officers and a Regulating Committee for the ensuing Year, and to transact such other business as may be necessary.

A full attendance is requested.

Waterford, Dec. 12, 1836.

COUNTY KILKENNY.

TO BE LET, together or in divisions, the Farm called COOAN CARTER, as held by the late William Mulhall, containing 350 acres; it is well adapted for a Dairy Farm, situate between Castlecomer and Leighlin Bridge, both excellent Market Towns.

Proposals (post-paid), will be received by William Humphreys, Esq., Ballyhaise House, Cavan, or Thomas M'Dougall, Esq., 65, Harcourt-street, Dublin.

Encouragement will be given to improving tenants, and none but solvent need apply.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having discontinued as their Agent Mr. G. M'Gloin, of King-street, Waterford, all Persons holding Bills drawn upon him by Messrs. DOUGLAS, ROBINSON, and Co., of New York, are respectfully informed that until another Agent is appointed in Waterford, those Bills will be paid at Sight by ROBINSON, Brothers, 14, Goree, Piazzas, Liverpool, or their Agents in

Dublin—The Messrs. Robinson and Co., 7, Eden quay.
Cork—Mr. A. Murray, Pembroke-street.
Belfast—Mr. Charles Allen, 106, High-street.
Clonmel—Mr. J. Murray, Mail Coach Office.
Londonderry—Samuel Robinson.

Any respectable Person wishing to undertake the Agency, must apply, (if by letter, post-paid), to Messrs. Robinson, Brothers, Liverpool; or to Mr. A. Murray, Mail Coach Office, Cork.

N. B.—Security will be required.

COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

NOTICE is hereby given that, pursuant to the Act, 6th William IV., chap. 13, a SPECIAL SESSIONS will be held at DUNGARVAN, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, on MONDAY, the 19th day of December inst., at which Special Sessions the Magistrates of the County are requested to attend for the purpose of making an application to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant to appoint FOURTEEN CONSTABLES, in addition to the Police Force now serving in the County of Waterford.

By order of Sir Richard Keane, Bart., Vice-Lieutenant of the County of Waterford.

BAT. DELANDRE, Clerk Peace.

Waterford, December 9, 1836.

LIVERPOOL, WATERFORD, AND LONDON STEAM PACKETS, OWNED BY SIR JOHN TOBIN.

FOR LONDON, CALLING AT PORTSMOUTH AND DARTMOUTH, OUT AND HOME.

THE PROPRIETOR respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that his Four Steam Packets, "MARGARET," "WILLIAM PENN," "SAINT PATRICK," and "GIPSY," will commence on the 15th OCTOBER 1836, plying as under, viz.:—

One from Waterford to London, every Saturday at noon.

One from London to Waterford, every Sunday morning and

One from Waterford to Liverpool, every Wednesday and Friday mornings.

For Freight or Passage, apply to
Messrs. JEFFREY SMITH & SON,
Cottin's Wharf, Tooley-street, London;
Or to the Offices of
Sir JOHN TOBIN,
Quay, Waterford, and Clarence Dock, Liverpool.

Note—At the request of the Shippers of Goods and Live Stock, the day of the Steam Ship leaving Waterford for London is altered from Monday afternoon, to Saturday at noon.

EQUITY EXCHEQUER.

Catherine Hales,
Plaintiff:
James Kirby, John Kirby, George Kirby, Jane Kirby, otherwise Wideman, widow, Mary Ellen Kirby, spinster, William Kirby, and George Boate,
Defendants.

PURSUANT to the Decree made in this Cause, bearing date the 23d day of June, 1836, I hereby require all Creditors and Legatees of the late William Kirby, deceased, in the pleadings named, and also, all persons having Charges or Incumbrances affecting the real and Freehold Estates of the said Wm. Kirby, to come in before me at my Chambers, Inn's Quay, Dublin, on or before the 11th day of JANUARY next, and prove their respective demands, otherwise they will be precluded the benefit of said Decree.

Dated this 25th day of November, 1836.

ACHESON LYLE, S.R.

Richard M'Grath, Plaintiff's Attorney, No. 23, St. Andrew's-street, Dublin—and Dungarvan, County Waterford.

COMMUNICATION WITH BRISTOL.

Reduced Fares.—Cabin, only £1 17s 6d.

THE Public are respectfully informed, that it is intended to Sail the KILLARNEY, in conjunction with the NORA CREINA, for Bristol, thereby affording two departures weekly from and between each Port.

ORDER OF SAILING.

KILLARNEY,
William Bailey, Commander.

From Waterford, Tuesdays. December.		From Bristol, Saturdays. December.	
6	1 afternoon	3	12 noon
13	8 morning	10	7 morning
20	1 afternoon	17	1 afternoon
27	7 morning	24	6 morning
		31	10 morning

NORA CREINA,
John Bailey, Commander.

From Waterford, Fridays. December.		From Bristol, Tuesdays. December.	
2	10 morning	6	3 afternoon
9	7 morning	13	9 morning
16	9 morning	20	3 afternoon
23	7 morning	27	8 morning
30	8 morning		

Females attend the Ladies' Cabins. Refreshments may be had on board at moderate rates. Carriages and horses carefully shipped. Berths secured, and every information given by

JOHN BOGAN,
Steam Packet Office, Waterford,
or, at the General Steam Packet
Office, 1, Quay, Bristol.

SORDID TREACHERY OF O'CONNELL.

(From the Times.)

If Feargus O'Connor had spent all his life, until the day on which he published his late four-and-sixpenny pamphlet against O'Connell, in heaving one mischievous act upon another, he would by the mere exposure of selfishness, hypocrisy, and hardened knavery contained in these 120 pages, have paid off the score with a usurious interest, and had he been of a less pure faith than the Protestant, would be thought to have established for himself such a fund of supererogatory credit as might suffice to save a whole legion of average offenders.

Those were memorable words which we quoted from the Feargus pamphlet the other day—the words of a reclaimed enemy of the Union between Great Britain and Ireland—of one reclaimed by long experience, by grave misfortune, by recent and ample opportunity of observation on the spot, in the heart of Munster. "Strengthen," says Arthur O'Connor—"*strengthen* the Union," "look to the connection with England *as the best guarantee against* domestic tyranny"—that tyranny which, without help from Protestant England, there is no Irish power, save only the drawn sword, that can resist the barbarous tyranny of O'Connell and his band of ruffians, lay ruffians, and priestly ruffians—who have completely *enslaved the mind of Ireland.*" These, indeed, are memorable words. They are spoken moreover, by a man who is still, and confesses himself to be, a republican; who would, therefore, make Ireland a republic, and England too, no doubt, if he were able; but who has seen enough of the diabolical tyranny of O'Connell and his faction to be persuaded that no Irishman can call his life his own without the ægis of Britain spread over him, and invokes the Union with *her* as the tutelary genius of the Irish people, whom O'Connell exists but to torment and persecute. Were there not the Union for a "guarantee," "the first post of safety," as Grattan says, would be to hang O'Connell; "and the second post of safety" would be to hang O'Connell; "and the third post of safety" would be to hang O'Connell. There is nothing but the Union, the agitator may rely upon it, between himself and military execution; yet the blockhead rails at the only power that can protect him.

But if the above extract from Arthur O'Connor has settled for those with whom such authority is of more force than any reasoning would be, a question connected with the general policy of the empire, there an hundred other passages in the book of Feargus, no less conclusive as to the political morality of Mr. Daniel O'Connell than the former is as to the wisdom of his sham "repeal" We shall presently make a quotation from one which exhibits the trickster and the swindler in his genuine colors, the ground on which the figure is painted being a compound hue of artful, calculating, cold-blooded, rapacious treachery.

All the world knows by this time what a game of fast-and loose this adventurer has been playing upon the question of poor laws for Ireland. We are not conscious of arrogating too much for the *Times* in saying that it was among the first, if not the very earliest, of English journals, which pressed upon the public and on Parliament the urgent necessity of introducing some well-digested system of relief for the Irish poor. It was not with the chimerical, or perhaps indefensible, desire, to make the peasantry altogether independent of their landlords, but it was to render them of more value in the landlords' eyes—to make each proprietor feel, if not the moral, at lest the legal objection of contributing towards the physical comforts of those among his poorer fellow-creatures who were scattered round his neighbourhood, and thereby impressing upon him the produce of such arrangements on behalf of tenants, laborers, cottiers, &c., as should afford some reasonable security against their sinking into a state of helpless indigence, from which he would be himself compelled, in the shape of poor-rate, to relieve them.

The squires of Ireland generally opposed this scheme: even in its infancy Mr. Spring Rice was accused of manœuvring, by packed Committees and other equally laudable devices, to strangle it. We acquit the landlords of any worse motive than to feed their own pockets instead of poor men's mouths; and to keep their rents screwed up as heretofore to the highest level to which an improvident competition among candidates for leases could raise them.

But what was Mr. Daniel O'Connell's game? He bellowed loudly against the poor law project. He blarneyed the Irish peasantry upon their charitable and generous feelings. He declaimed manfully, and with no apparent sneer of self-derision on his countenance, against the demoralisation and *misery* of the people of England, produced by the old poor law system, not feeling himself at all obliged to account for the miseries of *Irish* poor, whom it is certain that no poor law had ever stripped, starved, or contaminated. And why should Mr. Daniel O'Connell take this part?—Not exclusively though it might have been partly from the dread of being forced to disgorge for the use of his own famished benefactors a small portion, a grain or drop, or some such fraction, of the tens of thousands which he periodically wrung from their necessities.—No, that was not his sole or principal motive. It was because in proportion to the wants and privations of the multitude had always been his power of exciting them to fury—because a people who were no longer desperate he would no longer be able to move to crime as his mere pleasure prompted—because the gentlemen and guardians of the poor who had the distribution of the public funds at their disposal would be brought into closer contact and familiarity with the paupers than before, would be looked up to for relief as their protectors from nakedness and hunger, and would no longer be cheated by the loud boastings of the Agitator into a belief that he alone could directly or indirectly aid them. Should the peasant once feel himself independent of O'Connell, we shall find from the mountebank's own words what a gloomy change he anticipated in his own condition. It is to be observed, that notwithstanding the resistance both of Irish landlords and Irish incendiaries, the measure of Irish poor laws began to gain advocates in and out of Parliament and to drive Mr. Daniel O'Connell to his shifts.—Feargus acted an honest part. What part O'Connell acted we shall leave to be described in his own words, contained towards the close of the rich, pregnant, and inestimable passage which follows. The pathetic remonstrance to Feargus O'Connor—"Ah, Feargus, you want to destroy both our trades in Ireland," is the happiest and most characteristic key to the workings of O'Connell's inmost soul that ever could have been imagined. It came indeed from the hand of a master—the master was himself.

[Here follows an extract from the pamphlet in question, the substance of which was given in the *Packet* of Thursday.]

LAMBETH REPRESENTATION—KNIGHT OF KERRY.

On Wednesday night about sixty electors of this borough dined together at the Horns Tavern, Kennington Common. The object of the dinner was to introduce the Right Hon. Maurice Fitzgerald, Knight of Kerry, to the borough, and to hear the sentiments of that Right Hon. Gentleman, who it will be seen by the following report, has accepted an invitation to become a candidate for this extensive metropolitan borough on the first vacancy that may occur.

The chair was ably filled by Henry Kemble, Esq., supported on his right by the Knight of Kerry, James Goding, Esq., &c.; and on his left by the Hon. Robert Scarlett, M.P.

The cloth having been removed the Chairman proposed, "The King," "the Queen," and "Royal Family," which were severally drunk with three times three and loud cheers.

The Chairman next proposed, "The health of the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Established Clergy," (drunk with three times three, and great enthusiasm).

The Chairman, in proposing "The House of Lords," said—all knew the advantages, in former times, the country had derived from the House of Lords, and he hoped in God and firmly believed that, in future times, that House would prove the salvation of the country (great cheering). The present was a time, when Conservatives ought to be on their guard—when they ought to be watchful at their posts. They must all remember that Lord J. Russell once said, that Orange Lodges could be put down only by an act of Parliament; yet an address to the crown was considered sufficient to dissolve that loyal body (cheers). And who could tell but that a similar address might soon be agreed to put down Conservatism? (hear, and laughter), If the period should ever arrive when the House of Commons were to be sole judges of what acts ought to pass the Legislature, the liberty of England would be gone for ever (hear).—(The toast was drunk with three times three amidst deafening cheers.

The Chairman next proposed "The Conservative Members of the House of Commons." (Drunk with three times three).

Mr. Scarlett, M.P., in returning thanks, said—the Conservative Members of the Commons sat night after night to resist the party who were opposed to all the valuable institutions of the country, and they would continue to do so, whilst they received the support of assemblies like the present (cheers). If they succeeded in returning his Right Hon. Friend, the Knight of Kerry, it would be of the greatest advantage to the Conservative cause. Other boroughs would follow the example, and victory would be certain (cheers).—A more fit and proper person to represent that great borough could not have been selected; his great and general knowledge of public business, and the fact of his having been made a victim by the enemies of Protestantism, pointed him out as in every respect, qualified to support the Conservative cause in the House of Commons (cheers).

The next toast was the health of "The Duke of Wellington, and Sir Robert Peel," the distinguished leaders of the Conservative parties in their respective Houses of Parliament (loud cheers).

The Knight of Kerry rose to return thanks, amid enthusiastic cheering. He adverted in terms of eulogy to the high characters of the Noble Duke and Right Hon. Baronet, in whose hands the Constitution was safe (cheers).

The Chairman, after a well merited tribute to the Right Hon. Gentleman, proposed the health of the Knight of Kerry, which was received with unbounded applause.

The Knight of Kerry then came forward, and as soon as the rapturous applause had subsided, spoke to the ollowing effect:—If his introduction into the borough of Lambeth was to terminate in no other result than the flattering honor they had just conferred upon him, he should feel that he owed a dept of gratitude to that meeting he could never repay; but it would be impressed upon his heart (cheers.) Introduced among them almost a stranger, almost unknown to them, he could not have supposed the toast they had just drank would have been received with such enthusiasm, and when he saw assembled such a body of individuals representing the intelligence, the wealth, and independence of the borough, he could not help feeling affected at the warm reception he had met with (hear.) Still more anxious did he feel when he considered the ultimate object they had in view (hear.) He did not effect to be unaccustomed to public life or to public speaking, but he did feel an embarrassment on the present occasion almost unknown before. He was there on a new ground—he was on his probation, yet he was tempted to ask if they would place him on a higher standing (cheers.) In stating his own opinion, he must say that he fully coincided with the sentiments that had been expressed by their excellent Chairman—(cheers)—but he owed it to the meeting to be a little more explicit (cheers.) He was brought before them by the kindness of some valued friends, but he owed it to the electors to speak of his sentiments and his opinions—(cheers)—and he would so with sincerity and with truth; he would not conceal a single opinion (cheers). In doing this, however, it would be impossible for him to refrain from speaking of himself, or, by referring to his public life, to give the best evidence he could offer of the opinions he then entertained (hear, hear). He appealed to his past public conduct as a guarantee for the future. Those who investigated the policy he had vindicated, must know that he started in public life as the humble but warm honest supporter of the principles and sentiments of Mr. Pitt (great cheering). By his honest advocacy of those principles, he had obtained the approbation of his country. He entered into the service of the public opposed to the principles of the French revolution; to those principles he always had been opposed, and it was not to be expected he would become the advocate of revolution now (hear). He considered the highest and most important duty of a representative in Parliament was to maintain inviolate the British Constitution (cheers). Thirty-six years did he represent his native county, during which time he was the steady, firm, and honest advocate of religious and political freedom, the avowed and determined enemy of the destroyers of the glorious institutions of the country. It was not by adverting to these facts that he wished to court the favor of any constituency: he had never courted favor throughout his public life, and he would not do so in his later years (loud cheers). He had, as he before said, always been the advocate of religious and political freedom—his object had always been to strengthen, not to weaken—to sustain, not to destroy—the valuable institutions of the country (loud cheers). It, however, was necessary for him then to be more explicit, and state specifically the course he purposed pursuing if he became the representative of that great borough. The right hon. gentleman then alluded to the meeting lately held in that room, for what was called a reform of the House of Lords; and after remarking that both the representatives of the borough were then present, said he was not speaking incorrectly when he stated that both those gentlemen pledged themselves to support the object for which that meeting was called (cries of "yes, yes—they did)." The object of that meeting was fourfold. First, reform, or more properly speaking, the annihilation of the House of Lords; second, universal suffrage; third, shortening the duration of Parliaments; and, lastly, vote by ballot (hear, hear). He would not go into a lengthened discussion on all these subjects; neither would he leave the members in the dark respecting his opinions on them; but at once declare that he entertained a decided and deep-rooted hostility to all of them (great cheering). The observations of the Chairman rendered it almost unnecessary to allude to the first of these objects. When parties talked of reforming the House of Lords it would be an insult to common sense not to know that it meant destruction to that institution (hear, hear). Radicals knew that was their intention, and some of them were honest enough openly to avow it (hear), The question, therefore, was, could they agree to extinguish that branch of the Legislature, and compel the King to be governed by a violent democratic body (hear)—without an intervening power (hear). The House of Lords had at all periods stood forward as the defenders of the right and privileges of the people; why, therefore, should a body, to which the country were so much indebted, be dispensed with? When was there a period in the British history where so much tyranny and despotism reigned as when it was under the control of a House of Commons, without any check on its proceedings? If the people of this country could make up their minds to extinguish the House of Lords, they would soon be called upon to extinguish the Throne also (loud cheers)—and he would ask, was perfection in legislation to be seen in the reformed House of Commons? (laughter). Did that assembly, as at present constituted, exhibit such a spirit of legislation, such business like habits, such dignified deportment (a laugh)—such impartiality in their proceedings? Did the members of the lower house so much refrain from party feeling, and lay aside hostility and party purposes, as to entitle them to the unlimited confidence of the country? (hear, hear). He would ask, had the present House undertaken any reform with security to the interests of the country? The answer must be, that they had not; therefore was it not absolutely necessary to have another house? The next question was as to universal suffrage. His opinion was that universal suffrage was not, it could not be good for England—it would place the representation of the country in the population, to the exclusion of property (hear)—and if that day should ever arrive, it would bring with it ruin and degradation. What would then become of the East India interest—the monied interest—the commercial, agricultural, or manufacturing interests? Property, in his opinion, ought always to be the standard of representation. With respect to shortening the duration of parliaments, it was a mere phantom. The average duration of parliaments, was short enough—the real life of any parliament, particularly the reformed parliaments, was short enough; in fact it was too short for the transaction of public and private business. With respect to the last point, namely, the ballot, he had no doubt that question had been argued with great ability at the late meeting held in that room, which he understood was conducted with so much decorum and order (much laughter). With respect to the ballot, however, he con idered it a most serious question, because he thought an attempt would shortly be made to carry it. He (the Knight of Kerry) had given his best attention to this subject, and he had inquired of many influential and well-informed Americans—well educated and enlightened men—how the ballot worked in that country (hear, hear)—and he was invariably told, that so far from obtaining its object, it had a directly different tendency. Secrecy of voting was not at all obtained, and by it, the ballot in America had become a process by which the vote of every elector was known (hear)—and so far from obtaining independence, or exercising the elective franchise, it had led to the most corrupt of practices (hear). He therefore opposed the ballot, and he hoped this country would never adopt such an exotic; it was unmanly—it was degrading—it was cowardly (cheers)—it was mean, it was ungenerous to suppose that Englishmen would allow any intimidation to interfere with the exercise of the suffrage. The ballot was not suitable to the habits and feelings of this great country. In America it produced a constant state of delightful agitation (hear, hear)—and ultimately would have the effect of deterring all high-minded and honorable men from wishing to take part in the representation of that country. He believed that he had touched on the principal subjects that would agitate Parliament during the next sessions. He would now state a few of the reasons that induced him to come forward to seek the honor of representing Lambeth (hear.) When the subject was first named to him, he asked if there was any Conservative candidate in the field; because if there had, it would have been presumption in him to have appeared before the electors. Most happy should he have been to hear that their excellent chairman, whose character, independence, and ability, so well qualified him for the station, had been induced to offer himself to represent the Conservative cause (hear, hear.) He, however, could assure the meeting, that it was not until after he had been repeatedly assured that no one was coming forward on the Conservative interest that he consented for a moment to intrude himself on a district where he was known (cheers.) It might naturally be asked what business had a stranger thus to intrude himself upon the electors. His answer to that was, one of their present members was equally a stranger to the borough with himself (hear.) He might also be told that he was an Irishman—he was; but as no Conservative was in the field, he had no fear of being treated as an alien (hear). He did not use that word in the meaning the conspirators against the peace of Ireland wished it to be understood.—Many Englishmen represented boroughs in Ireland. Athlone was represented by an Englishmen; an alderman of London was the member for Coleraine (hear). Another Englishman was kindly let into a seat for a short time for the sum of £2,000 (laughter). Other instances might be named, but he would not detain them. He felt called upon, however, to say that he felt sincerely the liberality, kindness, and enthusiasm he had met with; and from such united exertions he hoped to become the representative for Lambeth. He was not perhaps presumptuous in thinking that he had some claims to support; those claims were, being a firm supporter of the Protestant religion and the Protestant constitution (cheers). He had not been an Orangeman; but he was devoted sincerely to that sacred cause which the object of Orangemen had been to protect and guard, and which if placed in danger would drive every Protestant from Ireland to seek refuge in another country (cheers). They owed it to the times in which they lived, and to a sense of public duty to extend their views beyond a county or a borough interest. They had to contemplate the struggle that might possibly before long take place abroad (hear)—without this they did not come up to their duty. He was not one of those persons in the habit of making professions—he would rather humbly appeal to his past public conduct, in support of his claim (hear, hear). He had never made great professions, and he would not then begin (cheers). He considered, however, they were about to engage in a struggle the most important, as regarded the the safety of the State and religion. Shades of difference among Conservatives should be laid aside, and all ought to unite in one common cause (hear). viz., to return representatives to parliament who would support the valuable institutions of the country, and oppose the march of superstition and infidelity (hear). A party were united to destroy, if possible, the Church, and through that the monarchy (hear). In his (the Knight of Kerry's) own country, Popery at the present day was more flourishing than at any period during the sixteenth century: he saw and heard things that it was almost impossible to believe. And in this country the public generally were little aware of what was going forward (hear, hear). Plans were secretly being laid for undermining and sapping the foundation of the Protestant established church (hear). That church was yet strong, but, in God's name, let those who reverenced it, come forward to support the sacred cause. He professed no superior zeal, but he must again declare that his whole life had been one of devoted attachment to the Protestant institutions of the country. He was as willing and anxious as any one to remove any practical grievance, but he could not destroy valuable institutions, and he implored those who wished to support the reformed religion to appear in the Conservative ranks. The rights and liberties they enjoyed grew out of Protestantism, and belonged to it (cheers). These were the general principles he had always advocated in public and in private life; and if he should be chosen to represent the borough of Lambeth they were the principles which would be the guide of his future conduct (cheers). If elected he should carry into parliament the feelings and opinions of such a large proportion of the wealth and independence of the borough that would entitle him to respect on all occasions. (The right hon. gentleman sat down amidst the most enthusiastic cheering, which lasted for some minutes).

Mr. Lett moved the following resolution:—"Resolved—That this meeting declare their decided approval of the political sentiments of the Right Hon. Maurice Fitzgerald, Knight of Kerry, and their admiration of the talent and eloquence he has displayed this evening. They express their satisfaction at the willingness he has shewn to come forward as a candidate for the borough of Lambeth, and their resolution, in that event, to give him their earnest and hearty support."

Mr. Urquhart seconded the resolution. The arch Agitator of Ireland had turned out the right hon. gentleman from his native county, by alarming the inhabitants with death's heads and cross bones (hear, hear). The Knight of Kerry was a descendant from an ancient and honorable family, and the electors of Lambeth would tell O'Connell and his dastardly faction that when an honest and independent Irishman came forward he would not be treated as an alien, but triumphantly carried into Parliament for that important borough (cheers.)

The Chairman then read the resolution, which was carried with acclamation, and amidst deafening cheering.

The Chairman then proposed, "The health of the President of the Lambeth Conservative Association."

Mr. Scarlett, M.P., returned thanks. It was not likely that a dissolution of Parliament would take place under two or three months, and the Conservatives of Lambeth being so early in the field might induce other metropolitan boroughs to follow their example.

Mr. Hartley, Mr. Rainbow, Mr. Quin, and other gentlemen addressed the meeting in loyal and patriotic speeches.

The Chairman said, before the meeting separates the Knight of Kerry wishes to say a few words (hear).

The Knight of Kerry—I should be wanting in my duty if I did not unhesitatingly declare that, after the reception I have met with this evening, it is my full determination to come forward as a CANDIDATE TO REPRESENT THE BOROUGH OF LAMBETH whenever a vacancy may occur (loud cheers). Without much intercourse with your borough, such has been my reception, that I think I may confidently look forward to a triumphant issue of the contest whenever it takes place, and that I shall be your future representative (cheers). I therefore declare myself a candidate (cheers). It was said a change of opinion had taken place. I hope it has, and that the destructive course adopted at the last election will not be followed again (hear). After a few other observations the right hon. gentleman expressed his gratitude for the reception he had met with, and if returned to parliament would devote his life to their service (great cheering).

After several other toasts, the health of the Chairman was drunk with the greatest applause.

Mr. Kemble, in returning thanks, said it had been suggested to him, that loyal and good Conservatives ought not to separate without singing the National Anthem.

The whole company immediately rose, and "God save the King" was sung in the most enthusiastic manner, and with great effect.

The meeting then separated. The dinner was of a most superb description.

THE GREEK WIFE.

In the summer of 1832, an English party, consisting of a lady, her son and daughter, prevailed on me to accompany them on a voyage to the Mediterranean, professedly to explore the beauties of shores, but in reality to try the effect of sea-air for the invalid Clara, the youthful idol of our circle, whose gently expressed wish for my society had all the power of a command; and, after a prosperous voyage along the coast of Italy, their commodious yacht brought us among those themes of ancient and modern song, the Greek Isles. Having often heard of the remarkable view from Mount Mavrovouni, she was tempted, one cool grey morning, to visit it early with Frederick and myself; here we remained sketching from different points, unmindful of the increasing sultry glory of a southern midday sun, until turning to address Clara, I perceived she had fainted over her spirited sketch. In great alarm, Frederick bore her towards a sequestered villa, we had previously remarked, while I almost flew up the path before him, to solicit assistance, until a sudden turn brought me beneath a verandah, and in presence of a young Greek lady. Never shall I forget the noble vision of loveliness which met my gaze, as I breathlessly explained, and apologised for, my intrusion. In all the majestic freshness of early woman, she was seated watching the slumber of a cherub boy, whose rounded cheek was pillowed by her arm; her costume was of the richest materials, selected with the skill of a painter. As she listened, my request was already answered from the depths of her soft lustrous eyes, ere her reply, in the purest Italian, could find utterance. Clara was soon established on the gorgeously-arrayed couch, and recalled by the gentle cares so gracefully bestowed by the fair Greek, whose infant charge, now awoke and gaily lisping, had nestled into my arms, and was archly misleading my efforts to pronounce his name, Polizoides, correctly. His joyous exclamation first made us aware of the arrival of a Greek officer, of slight, elegant, and very youthful appearance. The boy was instantly in his father's arms, who welcomed us with a graceful and high-bred cordiality So charmed were we with these youthful lovers (who, we found, were also orphan cousins) that their animated wish for increasing our intimacy was met with equal fervor. We found both were highly gifted, and exceedingly well informed; and, from that time, scarcely a day passed without a note or a visit between us.

About six weeks after this occurrence, Frederick Vernon came in hastily one morning, and stated that Mavromikalis (the husband) was ordered by Ektatos (Governor) Koliopulos to march with his regiment against Ajio Steffano, which happens to be his native village, inhabited by his relations and family retainers; he calmly requested a change of duty, for some other not requiring a personal conflict against the actual ties of nature; but he was coarsely ordered to march instantly, or surrender his sword as a traitor to his party. Highly excited by this unexpected alternative, he hesitated, and remained silent; when, a foreign officer, advancing, laid his hand on the sword, saying superciliously "Lochagos, you must renounce that of which you make no use." Mavromike felled him to the earth, drew the sword, and saying "it should never be stained by himself, or disgraced by another!" he snapped the blade and threw it at the feet of the commanding officer.

Guilty of having rebelled against orders, and of striking his superior officer, he was conveyed a prisoner in the Fort; and, by the Greek military code, the sentence of death was inevitable! On recovering from the first shock of the overwhelming intelligence, I proceeded to the Villa; here a hurried and defaced note from Anastasoula awaited me, stating, "she had gone to seek the aid of a distant friend—alone and disguised, lest she might be intercepted. * * * The awful ceremonial of death was arranged in all its melancholy solemnity. A movement arose among the crowded spectators, and the prisoner was led forth, no longer in that uniform which had proved so fatal, but habited in the flowing Tunic and Vest of his native place; this, however, did not conceal the hasty ravages of sorrow on his young frame, hitherto firm though slight, but now devoid of elasticity, as he mournfully stepped towards the doomed square. For the first time he raised his head, and looking towards heaven, was soon lost in mental prayer. Then murmurs of admiration at his extreme beauty came from the crowd; and, while their anxiety was at its most painful height, a peasant girl pressed in front of the line, setting down a lovely boy, who joyously bounded towards the condemned, exclaiming "*Mamma! my own Mamma again.*" That sound caused an electric change in the bearing of the prisoner, whose abstracted thoughts were called to earth by nature's soft bonds; the long, long embrace, the hysteric maternal cry of "*my Boy! my Boy!*" proved to the spectators that the unerring perception of affection had exceeded theirs, and taught the infant boy to discover, in the disguised prisoner, his own loved mother, whose life he had thus preserved! Having failed in all her appeals for pardon, Anastasoula had effected her entrance into the Fort, disguised so that even the prisoner did not recognise her; and, professing to be an agent of his wife's, prevailed on him to escape, and conceal himself on board Vernon's yacht, where, she added, his family would join him. He effected all she had well arranged by faithful agents; but he little thought that his heart's treasure was to be the price of his deliverance. Ektatos Koliopulos, on learning the exchange, and concluding the rebel was beyond his reach, withdrew from the manifestations of popular feeling; and the heroic Anastasola was borne nearly lifeless to our house.—Her alabaster skin had been stained to the deep tint of her husband's; and the resemblance made complete by the sacrifice of her luxuriant tresses, so that nothing but childhood's instinct could have discovered her.—We soon after received a private intimation, from the cautious Ektatos, that he had commuted the sentence of death, for instant banishment from Ypsara; and, having no ties there, we hastily broke up our establishment, carrying away our Greek friends whom we left to retirement and affection at Tenedos.—*Miss L. Sheridan in Belle Assemblee.*

LATE HARVEST.—Nine reapers were busy at work the whole of Sunday week, in a corn field about two miles from Rochdale. The greater part of the corn is yet standing in the field.—*Manchester Times.*

BURSTING OF GUNS.—This generally arises from improper management. They are frequently suffered to remain too long in a filthy state; and whenever the inner surface of the barrel is suffered to rust so as to form specks, wet will be apt to remain in these specks whenever the barrel is washed, and thus increase the corrosion; the barrel of course becomes weaker in these particular parts, and must ultimately burst. Nothing is more common amongst farmers and country people than keeping guns loaded for months, placed perhaps in damp situations, when corrosion cannot fail to ensue. Few guns will burst if properly loaded and kept clean. As clay placed in the muzzle will cause the barrel to burst, so snow or dirt occupying the same situation might produce the same effect; it therefore behoves the sportsman carefully to guard against such occurrences. Shot getting loose might also cause the barrel to burst.—*The Sportsman.*

THE STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERIES.—The manufactories of the potteries have, with few exceptions, been closed now for three weeks, owing to the disputes between the masters and their workmen. It is calculated that from 15,000 to 20,000 hands are out of employ. The effects of the turn-out are now most severely felt by numerous families in the district, who, we are assured, are reduced to the verge of starvation. The first payment to the men since Martinmas was, we are informed, made in some of the lodges on Wednesday in this week; and it is stated that, after taking a number of exceptions to applicants, not more than 4s was allowed to single men, and 5s to men with families—not per week, but for the time which has elapsed since Martinmas. This, it is said, has caused great disappointment and great dissatisfaction among the workmen and their suffering families, many of whom are reported to have declared their determination to renounce all connection with the union. The manufacturers have made some progress in hiring on the Chamber of Commerce terms, and have stated to those who have applied that they are fully prepared to treat with the workmen, and to hire the hands they want for the year. The quartering of soldiers in the neighbouring towns has greatly raised the ire of the workmen, who consider it an unmerited reflection on their character; and have addressed a memorial, or rather a remonstrance, to Lord John Russell on the subject. The prospects of the trade are anything but cheering. From the state of the money market in America, on the Continent, and at home, and from other causes, not only have the arrivals of orders lately been very scanty, but many entered on the books of the manufacturers have been countermanded.—*Staffordshire Advertiser.*

SPANISH LIGHT-HEARTEDNESS.—Whenever I was on picquet at the hill top, I used to pass my time in observing the movements of the peasant girls employed in carrying up hods of mortar to the redoubt. None were above 20 years of age, and several of them strikingly handsome, with fine olive carnation complexions and large sparkling eyes, shaded by long, dark, and penciled eyebrows. It certainly moved my heart to compassion to see them filling the hods with their delicate fingers, and toiling up the steep ascent with a slow but elastic step. Nevertheless, they appeared to be inured to the work, and aware of the fruitlessness of resistance, submitted to it with the greatest cheerfulness, ever and anon startling the mountain echoes with peals of merry laughter. Sometimes one would pause and resting the hud on her knee, look up with an air of good-humoured vexation, saying, "*Mucho trabajo, pobrecita*" (much work, poor little thing,) until disturbed by the clamorous demand on the Spanish sergeant for "*barro! barro!*" (mortar.) Occasionally, after emptying their huds, two or three gathered together in a knot gossiping with one another or with the Spanish soldiers at work, and on the first approach of the serjeant, would start off to their duty with the speed of lightning, joking him on his severity as they passed. At sunset, when the bugle from the town sounded a cessation of labour, the signal was hailed with wild shouts of delight that mocked the clearness of the notes floating up the valley; and throwing aside their implements, they darted down the mountain side with screams of laughter, playing such joyous gambols by the way as were a pleasure to behold. Surely there is something in southern blood that smacks of the juice of the vine. Whoever saw our beer-drinking reapers break through the natural phlegm of their tempers in so much lightness of heart?—*Twelve Months in the British Legion.*

FOXES AND HARES IN SNOW.—Reynard has nothing to dread from the hound, when snow covers the ground, but he experiences more diffioulty perhaps than usual in procuring his indispensable nocturnal supplies, He now lies much at earth (though in general preferring the surface of the ground for repose) and only moves from his subterranean retreat to procure subsistence. Like the wild dog, the wolf, and all predacious animals, if he be fortunate enough to obtain an abundant supply, he feeds most voraciously, makes an inordinate meal, retires (after hiding what may remain) to his sylvan subterraneous asylum, where, rolled as round as a ball, he reposes for many hours in succession, and also in undisturbed security. When snow happens to fall and cover a hare, while on her form or seat, (we have known these animals to be covered to a considerable depth,) she will continue under it, and her position may be detected from a small hole caused by her breath; the snow forms a commodious arch over her; she will scratch the ground bare for the sake of the little herbage which may be found, and will not quit this insecure retreat unless constrained to leave it by the imperious cravings of hunger, or discovered by the poacher. Hares have been known to remain thus situated for an incredible length of time. We have more than once, when out in pursuit of the woodcock, moved a hare, when the ground has been covered with snow. No person, who have not witnessed the circumstance, could believe the difficulty experienced by this animal, (owing to the shortness of her fore legs, compared with the extraordinary lenth of her hind legs, by which she becomes plunged over head every stride,) in getting through snow, if it be more than an inch or two deep; if she be compelled to move under such circumstances, she struggles towards a beaten path, or main road; and if she be lucky enough to reach such advantageous footing, she soon leaves her pursuer at a distance—a greyhound cannot overtake a hare upon a hard frozen road; while her feet are cut to pieces by it, she springs away as lightly as possible from her hairy foes; nor has she any ball to her foot, like the dog, to suffer from the contact of hard or sharp substances.—*The Sportsman.*

DE BERIOT'S RAPACITY.—The musical committee of the late festival at Manchester, as they were acting on behalf of a charity, did not think that they should be warranted in giving Monsieur De Beriot the whole sum, £600, the price agreed on for his late wife's services there, as she was to have sung on six occasions, and only sung on three. So they met and consulted, and agreed what they would do, and resolved to send Monsieur £400, and to put down the other remaining £200 as a gift to the charity, in the name of Madame Malibran. Before they actually did this, they sent for Sir George Smart, and asked him what he thought was a proper sum for them to give Monsieur De Beriot under the circumstances? Sir George said that £350 was quite enough. They, nevertheless, sent M. de Beriot, shortly before he left Manchester, a check for the £400, which he returned, saying, "he would have all the £600 or none."—*Age.*

Mr. Reid, bookseller, of Glasgow, tells the following of an old woman from the Clachan of Campsie, who entered his shop one day, inquiring for "a Testament on a mair than ordinar' round reep?" One of the largest size was shown to her, which she carefully examined. "This ane 'll no do; it's a pity noo, for it's a bonny book: hae ye on'y the same size, but wi' the print just about twice as grit?" "No such Testament printed in Scotland," was the reply. "Weel, I'll tell ye what ye may do; I'm just gann wast the gate to Anderston, to see a brither's bairn afore I leave the toun, an' ye can just put your stampin-irons in the fire and cast ane aff to me by the time that I come back."

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