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WATERFORD MAIL PENNY

The Waterford Mail.

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SPAIN.

Frontiers of Navarre, Nov. 7.

The Christinos are determined to carry the war of reprisals into execution; that is to say, they have resolved on rousing the feelings of the people, and prepare the way for a great reaction. Be not deceived; San Miguel and Narvaez are bent on a republic, each expecting to become a dictator; San Miguel relies on his popularity amongst the rabble of Arragon, Narvaez on his diabolical system of terror. Narvaez is now in hopes of greatly embarrassing the ministers by quitting the army of reserve; he fancies that his retirement from the army will create great discontent throughout the country, and when the moment is ripe he will proclaim himself an *Exaltado*, and avow himself one of the chiefs of that party. He fancies that he has only to present himself to be followed by the greater part of the army, and that it remains with him to name himself commander in-chief of all the Spanish troops. Should this aspiring tyrant be able to carry his ambitious projects into execution, the worst day of 1793 will soon be repeated in Spain.— San Miguel is more cunning, more *ruse* than Narvaez; he plays the character of *Mawworm*, and works on the people by an outward show of moderate and humane proceedings, but a blacker heart than that contained in the bosom of San Miguel is not to be found in Spain; you have only to refer to the constitution of 1823—his reputation is historical. This man is now rousing the worst feelings of the mob by privately circulating the infamous falsehood of the shooting by Cabrera of 96 serjeants. In my last I informed you that San Miguel had received from Cabrera the assurance of the falsity of the report, and offering proofs. Did San Miguel instantly publish this letter, and thus calm the irritation of the people? No! It suited his purpose better to leave the matter in doubt, and to publish a proclamation in the following terms:—"The news of the shooting, by the ferocious Cabrera, of the serjeants of the division of Pardinas, has with the last few days roused your anger. I also take part in this feeling, and I share your grief." Will it be credited that at the time (Nov. 1) San Miguel issued this inflammatory proclamation he could have eased the public mind by publishing Cabrera's letter! San Miguel in the same paragraph says—"But, as indicated by our chiefs, before permitting reprisals, a complete investigation ought to put beyond all doubt the truth of the assassination (the shooting of the serjeants.)" Here will be seen hypocrisy carried to its fullest extent. Not only was San Miguel convinced, and had in his hand the most positive proofs that the serjeants had not been shot, but, had the day previous to the issuing of his proclamation, viz., on the 31st actually signed a decree for putting into force that worse than sanguinary measure. After the proclamation of San Miguel, all the world will be disgusted on reading the following order of the day, published at Saragossa on the 31st of October:—

"COMMENCEMENT OF REPRISALS.

"From to-morrow all the Carlist prisoners now in this city shall only receive half rations; their beds shall also be taken from them. This measure has been taken by the general commanding in second (San Miguel!) as a just reprisal for the conduct observed by the Carlists towards our prisoners.

"FRANCISCO CASCAJARES,
"The Commandant Chief of the Staff.

"Saragossa, Oct. 31."

The friends of Christina in England call Don Carlos a monster, a bigot, a fanatic, and attribute to him the desire of re-establishing the Inquisition; but I ask, can they, or dare they, sanction so infamous, so cruel an act, as that of starving prisoners, and taking their beds from under them? Does not this bring back the worst days of the Inquisition? It now depends on Lord Palmerston whether these sanguinary proceedings shall continue or not. Be assured the Carlists will not suffer with impunity their partisans to be murdered in cool blood, and they have the means of vengeance in their hands. I am authorised to state that Don Carlos will accept a treaty for the whole of Spain, similar to that now in force in the northern provinces; and that the much-calumniated prince is desirous of sparing the blood of the prisoners, and rendering their unfortunate position as comfortable as circumstances will permit

P.S. I have this instant received a letter from Saragossa, dated the 4th. The sanguinary measures of reprisal had commenced operations. Cabrera, in revenge for the order of the day of the 31st, given above, had caused to be shot in the Barca de Caspe six national guards and a Colonel. The committee of reprisals on the 4th ordered eight Carlist privates and a colonel to be shot in Saragossa. The execution was delayed until the return of San Miguel, who, with 1300 men, had made a sortie, in the hopes of capturing 300 Carlists detained on the other side of the Ebro by the high waters. General Van Halen had entered the capital of the kingdom of Valencia.

PORTUGAL.

Falmouth, Nov. 9.

The Peninsula steamer Iberia arrived here to-day at four, a.m., from Lisbon on the 4th, and Vigo on the 6th, does not bring the Oporto mail from the stormy state of the coast.

The Queen of Portugal was delivered of a son on the 31st of October at noon; that day and the two following were kept with great festivities, and, what above all is worth reporting, passed off in tranquillity. Two special couriers came by the Iberia, and started off immediately—one to Queen Victoria, and the other to King Louis Philippe, to announce the happy event of the Queen Donna Maria de Gloria's delivery.

A strange vessel, under Austrian colours, was hovering about the Guadiana-mouth; and being supposed to be laden with ammunition for some Miguelite enterprise, the government at Lisbon was about to send in search of her; but it was thought by others that it was bound to Spain, and not for Portugal, as the friends of despotism in the latter country would not yet hazard their persons.

The guerillas, still bold as ever, are successful.

Persons lately returned from Canada, say that those who are subject to gout suffer severely in that cold climate, and several cases have occurred in which it has proved fatal.

ANOTHER VAN AMBURGH.—We visited Batty's Circus Royal, and were certainly not a little surprised to see the king of the forest chastised by his keeper for an act of insubordination, and almost immediately afterwards the keeper laid himself down on his back, and called the lion to him. The noble beast immediately obeyed, and commenced licking his keeper's hands, face, &c., and fondled with him like a dog.—*Edinburgh Paper.*

ALLEGED OUTRAGE BY SOLDIERS AT CHATHAM. —An inquest was held at Chatham on Wednesday upon the body of a marine, named Ross, who died of erysipelas, supervening upon a wound on the head, alleged to have been inflicted with a club by a soldier of the 67th regiment, named John Connell. According to the statement of three witnesses, six or seven marines were sitting in the tap-room of a public house at Chatham, on Saturday week, when Parnell and about twenty other soldiers of the 67th and 47th regiments (ten of whom are in custody) entered the house armed with sticks, and after some time Connell struck the deceased with a heavy club which he carried. A general row then commenced, in the course of which several of the marines were seriously injured. The witnesses, all of whom are connected with the public-house in question, swore positively that the marines gave no provocation whatever, and that Connell was the only party who struck the deceased. The inquiry was adjourned till Monday, that the body of the deceased might be opened.

MADRID IN A STATE OF SIEGE.

Madrid was declared in a state of siege on the 3d inst., same time a permanent Military Commission was appointed.—*Morning Post.*

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

(From the D. E. Post.)

Our London correspondent, whose information, for two or three years past, has been found so generally accurate, thus writes:—

"London, Friday evening.

"There have been rumours that Parliament would meet before Christmas, and the *Globe* has stated the middle of January as the time for re-assembling. I think I may inform you, with some degree of certainty, that Parliament will not be called for the dispatch of business earlier than the end of January or the beginning of February—in fact, about the usual time. A Cabinet Council will be held next week, when the matter will be finally arranged."

MANUFACTURING OUTRAGES.

(From the Tipperary Constitution.)

Subjoined is a paragraph which appeared in the last number of the *Free Press*. On inquiry we find that no such occurrence had taken place; and, of course, we look upon the *morceau* as an invention. The object of the *Free Press* is quite apparent in giving the public such a specimen of their "domestic manufacture":—

"TITHES! TITHES! TITHES!—We have just heard a report that at a tithe sale on yesterday, at Sollihead, on the borders of this county and the county Limerick, a fracas took place and that *six men were shot*."

WESTERN RAILWAY COMMUNICATION.

TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

We, the undersigned, your Majesty's most loyal, dutiful, and devoted Subjects of the West of Ireland, and others interested in the welfare of that large portion of this country, considering the vast importance of the Western parts of Ireland, and the immense field opened to their Commerce with America, most humbly supplicate that your Majesty will be graciously pleased to order the re-opening of the Irish Railroad Commission, with a view to adding to the Lines already recommended by said Commission for the North and the South, further lines calculated to develope the Resources of the Western Ports and Western Counties of Ireland.

THOMAS BERMINGHAM.
Garamena, Kelecrinel, 10th Nov. 1838.

A NEW FEATURE OF POPISH WHIGGERY.

(From the D. E. Packet.)

Be it known to all those whosoe'er it regards, that her Majesty's Popish Attorney-General for the Island of Saints declined attending the dinner given to the great Precursor, at Thurles, on Thursday last, on the sole ground that his official situation does not permit of his attending public meetings. The principle is so novel that we think it right to give the letter of the Right Hon. Gentleman. It is in form as follows:—

"Stephen's-green, Dublin. Nov. 5,

"MY DEAR SIR—I feel very much flattered by the invitation conveyed to me by your letter of this morning; and I beg you will state to the gentlemen who composed the meeting of which you are Secretary, how much I regret that it will not be in my power to accept the invitation with which they have honored me, as my official situation does not permit me to attend public meetings.

I am, dear Sir,
Faithfully and sincerely yours,
"N. BALL.

"*To Nicholas Maher, Esq., Thurles.*"

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

COUNTY OF CARLOW.

REVOLTING MURDER.—A most barbarous murder took place at Myshall, in this county, on the morning of Friday, the 9th instant, in the house of Laurence Nolan, who, with his wife, and some of his children, went out in the morning after their breakfast to dig potatoes, leaving in the house his daughter Bridget, a girl eight years of age, with her grandmother, Catherine Donohoe, a woman of eighty years of age.—John Nolan, cousin to Bridget, went into the house, and, with a shovel, which was found in it broken and covered over with hair and blood, first killed Catherine Donohoe, and then Bridget Nolan. The monster threw them into the fire. A smell, like that of pork frying, reached Lawrence Nolan, who was two fields off, and he sent a little girl, sister of Bridget to find out the cause. On entering the house the girl saw her sister nearly consumed by fire, and nothing remaining but part of her neck and head, and about three inches over the ancle of each foot. Her grandmother was burning on the fire. The girl gave the alarm; and when the family and neighbors ran to the house, they found the door of the sleeping room of the victims broken open, and a chest also opened, which had contained a purse with two pounds ten shillings in it. The purse and money were abstracted. There was a large sum of money in the chest, wrapped up in linen, that escaped the murderer's eye. The police arrested John Nolan, and a thirty shilling note, part of the contents of the purse got on him, was identified. A Coroner's inquest was held at Myshall yesterday, the 10th instant, and a verdict of wilful murder was brought against John Nolan. The doctors, who opened the heads, proved that the fractures were sufficient to cause death.

COUNTY OF LEITRIM ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—We have just received a communication from our Mohill correspondent, giving an account of another attempt to murder; which occurred on Thursday last, on the lands of Bohey, in the parish of Cloone. It appears that a man named Geenty, or M'Geenty, contracted for building some pipes, and executing some other public works on the road from Mohill to Drumlish, at a lower rate than others proposed, thus saving the rate-payers the difference between the sum demanded by his competitors and that at which he contracted; but this, instead of securing him the approbation, at least, of the rate-payers, has excited the most deadly hatred against him—the work he executed was generally demolished in a night or two after, and on Thursday last, as he was riding on the public road, he was fired at, as it is supposed, by men habited in women's apparel, and severely wounded, and his horse killed. This happened at Bohey, the late residence of Anne Quin, who was sentenced to transportation for perjury in her prosecution of Mr. Ganly, of Longford, for murder, but which sentence our *lenient* Government has not yet been carried into effect.

On the night of the 30th, or morning of the 31st ult., an armed party, consisting of about 100 men, perambulated the parishes of Kiltohart, Mohill, and Annaduff, broke into several houses, smashing all the spinning-wheels they could discover. The reason they assigned for so doing was, that the wheels were made by a Protestant, named Craig, and who, together with his son, they alleged had attended an Orange meeting on the 12th of July previous. They then threatened the several inmates with their severe displeasure should thy have any further dealings with Craig; after which they proceeded to the house of a man named Peter Geheron, of Ardloher, but Geheron and his son, having armed themselves with pitchforks, succeeded in keeping the ruffians out, although they endeavoured to force an entrance by breaking the doors, windows, &c. On hearing of these outrages, that very active officer, Head-Constable Frazer, proceeded to the scene of outrage, with a view of obtaining such information as might lead to a discovery of the perpetrators, but, such is the system of intimidation carried on, that the injured party refused giving him any material information on the subject.—*Leitrim Gazette.*

Captain Paul, 6th Bombay Light Cavalry, was tried by court-martial for the murder of a native, found guilty of manslaughter, and find 1,000 rupees.

NEW STEAM PACKET COMPANY.

Within the last few days the prospectus of a new steam packet company, under the denomination of "Pacific Steam Navigation Company," has been distributed in the city, and has attracted considerable attention, as the undertaking has the appearance of being most important, being for the establishment of a line of steam ships on the western coast of South America from Valparaiso to Panama, connected with a line from England to the West Indies and the Isthmus of Panama. The Pacific Steam Navigation Company professes to shorten the intercourse with the western coast of South America by fully two-thirds of the time which is now required to make the circuitous and tempestuous passage to the Pacific Ocean by the route of Cape Horn. The present undertaking will therefore form a very valuable link to an extensive project for steam navigation, and as important privileges appear to be conferred upon the respectable and indefatigable contractor, Mr. Wheelwright, it is to be hoped that the project may meet with the encouragement which it seems to deserve in a public and mercantile point of view. This is unquestionably a fine field for remunerative enterprise; but the greatest obstacle which the company will have to contend against will be the notoriously faithless conduct of the South American governments, and the jealousy of the natives. Mr. Wheelwright has obtained decrees from the governments of Chili, Bolivia, and Peru, granting him the exclusive navigation of their coasts by steam, with all privileges, exempting from port dues, for the term of ten years, and the undertaking has been fully approved of at public meetings of British and foreign merchants in their different places, and over which the consuls-general of this country presided, the British government having expressed its readiness to give support to such an enterprise, from a conviction, it is stated, that considerable advantages would accrue to trade and commerce generally by a more prompt communication between this country and the Pacific, while they have carried out their approval of the project by granting the company a royal charter. The question of steam navigation in the Pacific has long occupied the attention of many persons, and excited, indeed, considerable interest, not only with a view of having more easy and expeditious intercourse with the West Indies and the Pacific, but as a means of communicating rapidly with the different presidencies of the East Indies and the Indian Ocean, generally, China, Australia, &c. An undertaking of a similar nature as the present was projected a long time since by Mr. Fairburn; but at that period his views were considered as visionary, and wholly untenable, yet we now see that the idea has been taken up and supported by men of ability and long standing. They are all, however, in fact, only travelling in the steps of Columbus himself, whose chief object was to discover a passage to the East Indies upon the route which is now proposed. The Spaniards for centuries have carried on their commerce with China, the Philippine and other islands, across the Pacific to Acapulco, and thence to Vera Cruz, the Atlantic, and the various ports of Spain. "The feasibility of the proposed plan," says Mr. Wheelwright, "and the authenticity of the facts upon which I have based my expectations of success, have been established by the reports of the committees appointed to inquire into them; and, large as the anticipated proofs of this undertaking may appear to those not intimately acquainted with the local peculiarities of the Pacific States, I will nevertheless assume that the correctness of my statements will be generally admitted, supported as they are by the evidence of disinterested parties, whose probity, as well as practical knowledge of the subject, is the best assurance that my *data* have been fully and fairly examined." Easy and safe communication will naturally tend to augment the intercourse between the various places, and accelerated correspondence invariably leads to increased trade; so that a profit at all events may be fairly expected from the present undertaking, which is so exclusive and extensive. Mr. Wheelwright calculates the annual expenses of four steamers of 450 or 500 tons each, one of them to be kept in reserve, at 236,000 dollars, or £47,326, taking the dollar at 48d, and the receipts of the three steam vessels at £466.950 dollars, or £93,390, leaving consequently a profit of £46,000 per annum upon the business of the company in the Pacific alone. The Pacific, indeed, is evidently peculiarly well suited for steam, being throughout its vast expanse the most tranquil of all the waters in the world. Storms within the tropics are almost unknown beyond a few miles from the islands, where the land may be high, and through one hundred and fifty degrees of longitude, the sky is scarcely for ages darkened by a cloud. The sea itself, indeed, takes its name from its tranquil character, and voyages which usually occupy twenty or twenty-five days by sailing vessels, may be performed by steam, it is calculated, in forty or fifty hours. The journey from the Atlantic to the Pacific, by crossing the Isthmus of Panama, is effected, it is stated, in two days, and the return in eighteen hours. Coals, it is also stated, abound in Chili, and that veins have recently been discovered in the bay of Callao and the gulf of Guayaquil. A speedy, secure, and profitable route to the Pacific, East Indies, Australia, &c., is the grand desideratum at the present moment of all parties, whether political or commercial, and as the Pacific Steam Navigation Company has come forward to carry out this desire, under the direction of gentlemen of the utmost respectability and practical knowledge, it is to be hoped that the merits of the undertaking will be examined into fully by the public, and then there will be little fear of its success, as far as the company itself is concerned, unless, indeed, they try to render it extravagantly lucrative by heavy charges while their privileges exist; but the standing of the parties who have projected the company is a sufficient guarantee, we should think, that so short-sighted a policy will not be pursued. The capital of the company is to be £250,000, in 5,000 shares of £50 each, 1,000 shares being reserved for appropriation in South America.

Unconnected with trade and commerce, the present enterprise may be of importance in another point of view, and one which more particularly affects the monied interests and frequenters of the Stock Exchange. We allude to the loans due to this country by the South American states. It may be distant, but any measure or undertaking which tends to develope and improve the resources of a country must naturally cause it to become ultimately more enriched and independent. Rapid communication by steam would of course strengthen most materially the executive, and enable rebellions and local commotions to be at once put down, by forwarding troops promptly. Whereas the difficulty of marching troops by land, and the uncertainty of voyages by sailing vessels, often leads now to the greatest difficulties for the government, mere local disturbances often occurring and growing into open rebellion before measures can be taken to suppress the first outbreak. Industry would be encouraged by speedy communication, and an extension of traffic and an amelioration of domestic and internal affairs generally would follow.

A petition from the merchants of Baltimore to the President of the United States has been numerously signed, we understand, pointing out the necessity and advantages of establishing a line of steam-vessels from some American port to Chagres, on the Isthmus of Panama. This would again be another important link in general steam communication as connected with the Public Steam Navigation Company, and, as the *Courier* remarked the other evening, "as the Post-office authorities in the United States, strange to say, look upon the accommodation of the public as the *chief*, and not the *secondary* object of their appointment, there is every reason to believe that the application of the memorialists will not have been made in vain."

DINNER TO MR. O'CONNELL.

The dinner to Mr. O'Connell, on Tuesday, took place at the Town Hall, which was magnificently fitted up for the occasion. About seven o'clock, the guests having all arrived, dinner was served, about three hundred sat down, Sir Benjamin Morris, D. L., in the Chair.

At the right of the Chairman, were Mr. O'Connell, the Right Rev. Dr. Foran, Bishop of the Dioceses, Pierse George Barron, of Eastlands, Esq., Pierse Marcus Barron, of Glenview, Esq., John Power, of Churchtown, Esq., William Morris, of Bellake, Esq., William Green, of Kilmanahan, Esq., Pierce Ronayne, Esq., W. O'Donnell, of Cottage, Esq., Patrick Hayden, of Carrick-on-Suir, Esq., and at the left, Henry Winston Barron, of Belmont, Esq., M.P., Alfred N. Power, of Belvue, Esq., Richard Duckett, of Tramore, Esq., Very Rev. Drs. Fogarty and Hally, Rev. N. Cantwell, Newell Barron, Esq., Maurice Ronayne, Esq., James Galwey, Esq., &c., &c.

On the removal of the cloth, and grace having been said by the Right Rev. Dr. Foran,

The Chairman rose and said, that the first toast which invariably presented itself at a meeting like the present was one of loyalty and attachment to the throne (cheers). He would give "Our young and lovely Queen, and may she live long in the hearts of a grateful people." (Nine times nine.) Air—"God save the Queen."

The Chairman then gave the following toasts:—"The People, the true source of legitimate power." (Nine times nine.) Air—"A man's a man for a' that."

"The Duchess of Kent." (Three times three.) Air—"Here's a health to all good lasses."

"The Duke of Sussex." (Three times three). Air—"The Duke of Sussex's march."

"The Marquis of Normanby, and prosperity to Ireland." (Nine times nine, and vehement applause.) Air—"The Green Little Island."

"Lord Melbourne, and her Majesty's Ministers."—(Three times three.) Air—"Britons strike home."

"The Army and Navy."—(Three times three.) Air—"The British Grenadiers."

The Chairman—Gentlemen, I am now arrived at the toast of the evening, to do honor to which we are here assembled, and fortunately for me, it only requires to mention that name, so well known to Irishmen, to rouse in their breasts those feelings of respect and admiration, which the presence of our distinguished guest so justly deserves (loud cheering.) Gentlemen, I shall therefore, at once give you the health of our honored guest here this evening, whose unceasing exertions for the welfare of Ireland demand our warmest gratitude (cheering)—I give you "Daniel O'Connell."—(Nine times nine).

The applause with which this toast was received, continued for some time.

Mr. O'Connell at length rose—He said—I do feel—it is impossible for me not to feel, that this enthusiastic, and overpowering reception is one which I am utterly incapable of expressing my gratitude for in adequate terms—nay, it seems that I should require an apology for myself—and your right to ask me what there has been in my past political life, to bring together such congregated hundreds and tens of hundreds which I met on the roads in my journey hither to-day—and persons of such rank and station and commercial respectability and wealth as I see around me this evening. Is it the gratification of an idle vanity—is it to administer to a love of popularity—is it an overweening ambition for praise—no, no such thing? (hear, hear, hear). If I make then an apology and receive your assent, I require an answer to two questions—first, are you satisfied that Ireland is not on a perfect footing of equality of rights, privileges, and franchises with the rest of the Empire (loud cries of yes!) How could you not? (cheering). Secondly, are you satisfied with that inferiority? (no! no!) Then I have your answer—Ireland is inferior to the rest of the Empire in rights, privileges, and franchises, and you have declared not to acquiesce in that inferiority (loud cheers). Therefore as an old experienced agitator—as a popular demagogue—(the word in Greek has an excellent meaning and it has the same in Irish) (laughter)—as an old agitator and demagogue, I say, I have come amongst you to see how we can get rid of this injustice (loud applause). How are we to get rid of it? not by violence, not by turbulence—not by force (hear, hear, hear)—not by these means I say, because they should never be recurred to except in cases of extreme necessity which I trust shall never arise (loud cries of hear, hear.) This injustice too is perpetrated against Ireland on the most insulting grounds. If united, we are one, and the same people—there is no privilege which England possesses which we ought not to enjoy; but you are insulted and deprived of your rights by nature, as well as of your rights by contract (cheers). I do not say that the Union was a contract—far from it—and such as it is let them have it—you are then deprived of your national rights, and by contract of your natural privileges—you are doubly insulted when the grounds on which you are refused justice are alienation. The Chancellor, Lyndhurst, called you aliens—the Houses of Lords and Commons united in alienating you. They have not the excuse of doing so because you adhere to the religion of your ancestors—we are not now degraded because we think that right, for the law allows it—we have a right, a legal right to profess our faith—we are then deprived of our privileges because of our legal rights? (hear and cheers). I am not here among you as an orator—I have not oratorical powers (loud laughter). I am here as a man of common sense—as one who sees his country degraded, and is determined on seeing justice done to her (cheers). My plan is simple—it is plain as the sun at noon day. We are not to go on as we have gone on for the two or three last sessions—antipathy to Ireland is the cause of the evils inflicted upon us—notwithstanding the Queen's influence—and the Ministry being partly with us, I have waited until patience is exhausted, and I believe your patience is exhausted too (hear, hear). But we shall make another experiment (loud cheers). Look at the state of England. Look at the House of Peers. Is there a man amongst you who does not know that any measure useful to Ireland, is certain of being rejected on that account (hear). If a measure have the benefit of this country in view, it is the certain ground for refusing it (hear). Look at the conduct of that House to Ireland during the last two or three sessions. There could be no more useful measure than the one I embodied in a clause in Corporation Reform Bill, which enabled the citizens of Dublin, and other towns, to lodge the amount of their taxes in any of the Banks to the credit of the tax collector. Was there ever anything more reasonable? (hear, hear). Well, I know a gentleman who was sitting near Lord Lyndhurst when he asked was that damnable clause of O'Connell's introduced into the bill (laughter). You all know the hostility of the Duke of Wellington. He was born an Irishman, it is true, but he is no Irishman in sentiment or action. Lord Lyndhurst, the most profligate speculator is known to you (hear.) Then there's Lord Brougham, one of the most unprincipled statesmen in the House of Lords (loud cries of hear, from Mr. Barron, M.P.) Even some of the ministry scouted justice to Ireland. Then, in the House of Commons what a formidable phalanx is there not against our claims. I am, gentlemen, but giving the heads of the discourse to you. The House of Lords, then, is entirely opposed to us. In the House of Commons there's a daily increasing opposition to us. Then look at the other side. See the Radicals of England. I approve of universal suffrage—I approve of the ballot—there is no honest man who does not approve of the ballot—(hear, and cheers.) I approve of short parliaments—I am now nine years in Parliament, and during that period I was returned six different times—I approve of short parliaments too, on the ground that "short accounts make long friends" (laughter and applause.) Look at the means the Radicals of England adopt to gain those objects: what sympathy can there be for them? But instead of assisting us, they entertain a deadly animosity towards our right. The Radicals of England talk of revolution—they have the folly to talk of force and violence—and of recurring to arms—this is the reason why so many who would befriend the popular cause, take a distaste to politics (hear, hear.) This is the reason why so many of the higher classes do not commingle in our ranks (hear, hear.) From the Radicals of England, then, I say, you have no support—you have told me already that you have no support from them. What then will you do?—(hear, and cheers.) I'll tell you, agitate—agitate—agitate (vehement applause.) How was emancipation won? Was it not by agitation (cries of yes.) Oh, I have often been told by my friends in and out of parliament, "be mild—be temperate—be forbearing;" why I did so until I was sick of it (loud cheers.) And what did we gain? Additional insult and contumely (hear.) They said, don't be intemperate—but I am sure that I'll be as intemperate as I can until England does us justice; when she does I'll be as mild as a sucking lamb—(laughter)—when she does not I'll be like the wolf, for I have some of the qualities of that animal in preserving a determined hostility to those who do an injury (loud cheers.) Do the people of England pay a clergy that does not belong to the people? (no, no.) Do the people of Scotland? (no, no.) Do the people of Ireland?—I don't say they all pay—(loud laughter and cheers)—but the iniquity is the same—the law says they must pay. Now, when I call for an equality of political rights such as is enjoyed by Scotland and England, I do not mean that we should have our Clergy paid from the tithes (loud cheers.) I don't think that they would make purer those hands that are lifted up to the God of mercy and charity (loud cheers.) But as I was saying let every man pay his own clergyman—and there never lived a human being that would go farther to spurn tithes from the Catholic clergy than I would; I come again to the state of England. If there be a man who differs with me, I do not want him here—I am here expressing the wishes and wants of the Irish people, and there is no man here who will not go the full length with me in redressing them (loud cheers.) What have you in England? Would the ministry give you your rights? No! There's one half of the ministry against you. There's no equality in the Union. I will ask how was it brought about? There is not a single crime in human nature that it did not bring forth—the triangle was still trembling from the bones of the reeking victim, when it was obtained—perjury of the worst kind stalked abroad—and bribery—bribery more gross than all, filled the high places. But let them have it—I am ready to consent that they should have it—but I say it shall not exist one year longer, unless real justice be done to Ireland (hear, hear, and loud cheers.) I return to the question, how are we to achieve that equality? I have known in many instances, how our claims are opposed by the House of Lords and Commons—by the English tories and the English radicals—how then are we to achieve this equality? Have you not reason to remember,

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

(loud applause). I am not a man fond of any attachment to my own particular opinions—I have been blamed for giving up opinions of my own for others—I am not ashamed of the impeachment. I'd rather be guided by the opinions of others than abide by my own, when I am convinced that they are wrong. I am ready to give up my plan if any man comes forward and gives me a better one. I know no plan except the deliberate agitation of the people of Ireland (loud cheers). To be of value it should not be as the ruffle of the stream—as the uprising of the wave in Summer time when scarce a breath moves over the ocean's surface—no! it should be the ground-swell of popular indignation—the advance of the popular tempest—the hurricane of nine millions of people; for according to the Railway Commissioners, they have shown that we are 9,000,000 of people (cheering). No! England must hear the stunning shouts of the millions—the hurricane of popular indignation amid the shrouds of her highest top-masts. There is not a bad passion in the human breast that is not against us. Look at the press of England. Oh! do we live to hear it said—that we should live to hear it uttered, what the *Times*, the organ of the Peel and Wellington party calls the Irish people. What does it call the Irish people? Why, brutes—good God! what would it be if the party were in power whose organ gives utterance to such sentiments (hear, hear, and loud cheering). And what does the same print call the Catholic clergy of Ireland? Why, surpliced ruffians; and if that party were in power, how would they treat us? (continued cheers). Why they would treat us as brutes and ruffians. But you will not be driven to force (cries of no!)—Mark, do you remember, during the time we were struggling for emancipation, that the Duke of Wellington said that we should be conquered over again? (hear). Now, with Russia in alliance, and I beg you to remember that at the great meeting in London, at which the Russian Ambassador attended, he boasted of the conservatism of his monarch, how would it be? (hear, hear, and loud cheers). Consider this great question again, I say, and ask yourselves have you any chance, have you any resource but in agitation (loud applause.) Are you willing to be inferior to England? (no). Have you any resource in England? (no, no). No, your resource is to agitate—agitate—agitate—and for that I have met you here—at the festive board, as an old friend, but not with a new face (hear, hear, and loud cheering). It must be agitation—persevering, combined, unceasing agitation—extending on every side—beginning the first day of the week—finishing the last, and then beginning the first day again (loud and long continued cheering.) Let Ireland so arouse herself from one end to the other, that the Tories will find it impossible for them to retain power (continued shouts of applause.) I would prefer giving them the alternative; but it is not necessary—you will join with me (shouts of "we will," "we will." My present plan you all know is the Precursor Society (this allusion brought forth renewed shouts which lasted for several minutes). I say again and again if any man consents to inferiority to England he will not be a Precursor. Any man who does not consent to inferiority let him put down his shilling and his name (vehement cheering). Let me have a Precursor Society in every parish (cries of "you will.") Let two persons be appointed in every parish—to receive the weekly members—to take the weekly papers—to look at the Registry—to correspond openly with the Society in Dublin—to look to the franchise (loud cheers). Remember that the franchise of 1832 is just expiring. You may be secure here, but it will be necessary to look to other counties—there must be skill used to keep up the Registry (cheers). Let me then have two millions of Precursors in January next; and let these Precursors meet on a certain day after mass or prayers, and send forward one simultaneous petition to England for justice or else ——— (loud cheering). The only persons I solicit to join the Precursors are the anti-repealers (hear, hear). If they believe themselves such they will join (loud cheers). I don't mean to pledge myself to a second experiment. I'd rather pledge myself against a second experiment—to the anti repealers then I address myself—while to those who imagine with me, that the merchant who gives his concerns into other hands, will go into the *Gazette* rather than into the credit side of the account, to them I say, I need not appeal (laughter and cheers). Belgium was united to Holland—but the Union was repealed. Let those who speak against a repeal of the union know, that though Belgium lost her foreign trade by her repeal from Holland, the property of every man in Belgium encreased to 40 per cent by that event (loud applause). Let England see that our eyes are opened to passing events (hear, hear). Do us justice, or else you will drive us to do justice to ourselves (long continued cheering). From the earliest period of my life my strongest aspirations were to see Ireland a nation (loud cheers). I looked into her history, and I saw with all her capacity for being a nation, she was always a pelting, pitiful province. And why? Thro' paltry bloodshed—miserable feuds, and dissensions amongst her sons—I found that the people of Ireland were never combined against the common foe—that one portion of them were always at war with the other—that the sacred name of religion was used as a pretext for persecution and proscription—religion, which is too awful to be made an affair of contention, and which I always thought was a matter that ought to be left between man and his creator—between man and him whose "kingdom is not of this world" (loud cheering). I saw that religion was the cause of pains and penalties—of penal laws and persecutions—and that on that account Ireland was enfeebled, and her energies wasted. But now the Protestant is the same as the Catholic—the Presbyterian the same as the Protestant (hear, and cheers)—and why should not the one then have the same privileges as the other? (loud cheering). To day I passed by the magnificent mountain of Slivegrine—I beheld the vale of Dungarvan stretching beyond it, clad in the loveliest verdure—with its green fields and golden crops shining beautifully under the mellowed beams of the morning's sun—with all that is rich in produce, and enchanting in scenery. I looked out into the capacious bay, and saw the busy sails passing and repassing, and bearing on the glassy surface of the billows, the produce of the country—I beheld what God had done for my country, and I reflected on all that man had marred—and I felt pity and compassion that those riches should be leaving our shores, which should not be spent within them (hear, and loud cheering). Sons of the Green Island I call on you, children of the soil I call on you, go rally with me for Ireland—rally with me for Ireland Precursors. You shall have justice or a parliament of your own (long continued cheering). Remember that the slightest breach in the arch over which the ark of Ireland passes, will cause a frightful precipice—remember that on the exertions of each individual, on the individual exertions of every man, the interests of Ireland depend. Will any man skulk from his duty? Oh! if he does let him sink into the grave, but the grave is too good for him; he should not be buried in Irish soil at all (loud cheers). Ah, if your ancestors had

such means of obtaining their rights as you possess, Ireland would be long since a nation (hear hear). We must gain our rights—not by intimidation—not by violence (hear, hear)—not by turbulence—not by shedding one drop of blood—but by the electricity of opinion—by the combination of intellect. We are arrived at a period in the world's history, when moral means, and moral means alone will secure our liberties; when the arts and sciences are doing much for the amelioration of the human race—when the machine is made almost to think—to answer the purposes of thought—when the storms are controlled by the apparently feeble power of steam. Oh! it is a grand and glorious period when every difficulty is fading away before the inventions of man (hear, hear)—and in such a period as that with the mind of man unshackled and unenslaved, and if you are men of mind why should you not elevate yourselves (vehement applause). Is it not your duty? is it not in your power to do so? If there be any miscreants who will not join in avenging his country's wrongs at such a crisis, he is a brute who does not rise superior to any thing better. But you will combine to make the country

———Great glorious and free,
First flower of the earth, first gem of the sea.

The hon. gentleman after resuming his seat, again rose.—Instead, said the hon. gentleman, of making a speech, I will propose to you a toast. In returning thanks to the chairman, I beg to propose the health of Sir Benjamin Morris (drunk with every demonstration of respectful regard).

Sir Benjamin Morris rose and said—Gentlemen to have my health proposed to you by so distinguished a gentleman as he who has done so, is an honour which I shall always feel proud of, and to have it received in this assembly, in which there are so many of my fellow-citizens, is a favor which I shall never forget during my life. Gentlemen, I beg to return you my very best thanks for the honour you have done me (loud cheers).

The Chairman—The next toast on my list is "Corporate Reform" (three times three, and loud applause).

Air—"The Rogue's March."

Mr. Robert Curtis, responded to the toast.

The Chairman—Gentlemen the next toast on my list is "the abolition of tithes in substance as well as in name" (nine times nine, and loud applause.) Air, "Oh! for the swords of former times."

Mr. Mansfield of Yeomanstown, county Kildare, spoke to the toast—He said that in judging of the feelings of Roman Catholics on the subject, Protestants should make the case their own—would they not feel it a gross, an atrocious oppression if called upon to pay a Catholic Priesthood—or to contribute to the building of Catholic churches compulsorally (cheers). The tithe question occupied of late a good deal of public attention. He heard much oral, and read a good deal of literary discussion on it in the shape of letters in the newspapers. He never yet knew a person to calumniate Mr. O'Connell, who himself had done any good for Ireland; he was a young man and knew many who had ventured to attack Mr. O'Connell; but he knew that they never did anything to serve the country (cheers). Why, there was Eneas M'Donnell a man who had to be pensioned off by the Catholic Association because no trust could be reposed in him—there was Mr. Feargus O'Connor who wrote a book and nothing more—and Mr. Finn who indicted many letters—and at last a grand chaplain in the person of the Rev. Patrick O'Brien Davern, who might have come forward with unstained hands, but certainly not with laurels on his brow (cheers). He had a crow to pluck with that rev. gentleman—who calumniated the late general association, which he called the national association—a name which it never had—and quoted legal opinions against it. With all respect for the cloth of the gentleman, a body he (Mr. Mansfield) thought which embraced so many high legal functionaries as its members, so many Queen's Counsel, could not be that illegal association which Mr. Davern—he begged pardon—Patrick O'Brien Davern, described (cheers). One thing only would he notice in the letters of the individual, and that was, that he ascribed the murder of Mr. O'Keeffe, to opposition to tithes (loud cries of shame!) That he thought was stretching for a reason with a vengeance. The catholic Clergy did not want the letters—their flocks were satisfied with them, and they, he was sure, were satisfied with their flocks—(cheers.) He would conclude in the words of a lamented Prelate, to whose diocese he had the honour to belong, "May your hatred of tithes be as lasting as your love of justice." (Loud cheering.)

The Chairman—I now give you the health of a distinguished individual, to whom this County owes a large debt of gratitude "The Right Hon. H. Villiers Stuart" (Three times three and loud applause.)—Air "The Campbells are coming."

Mr. Greene, of Kilmanahan Castle, being loudly called upon, said—I willingly obey the call with which I am honoured, and beg you to accept the sincere tribute of thanks on behalf of an individual so sincerely and universally esteemed, both for political and personal considerations, as my right honourable friend the Lord Lieutenant of this county. We must all lament his absence to day, especially as I am given to understand that it is caused by deprivation of health. I am confident that he himself deeply regrets that he is so unavoidably severed from so large a body of his friends, on an occasion when the presence of the liberator of our country inspires us with fresh enthusiasm towards her welfare, for never has Mr. Stuart been guilty of a single sentiment or action derogatory to her true interests; and consequently never but in the pride of conscious honesty could he stand face to face with those whose suffrages, whenever he called for them, were ready to advance him to the post of fighting the battles of Ireland by the side of her indomitable champion (loud cheering.) Let it never be forgotten that to Henry Villiers Stuart it was mainly owing that in Waterford was blown the first trumpet blast which made the fortress of Orange ascendancy totter to its base (hear, hear, and cheers.) It was the memorable election of 1826 that first opened the eyes of the people to a true and full knowledge of their resistless power—that power which, wielded and directed by the master politician, in less than three short years wrung the boon of Catholic emancipation from a reluctant minister and a reluctant king (cheers.) In the twelve years which have elapsed since that election many and momentous changes at home and abroad have taken place, but the independent spirit of Waterford has undergone no mutation, and who will presume to say that it manifests any symptoms of decay? (hear, hear.) Let those who are unworthy of the name of Irishmen remain satisfied with the miserable pittance of freedom when the entire is within their grasp—let them hug their debasing bondage if they will, and wallow in the depths of their own degradation—but there are no such dastard spirits amongst us (cheers.) Fellow-electors of Waterford, we must have justice or repeal (renewed cheering.) I may, perhaps, be blamed by some for using the latter expression, for I am aware that many who join heart and hand in seeking for those rights that are due and dear to them, do yet prefer a continuance of our present parliamentary connexion—but it being my own humble conviction that neither the stability of the empire nor the splendour of the crown would be endangered or diminished by the restoration of our domestic legislature, I must plead guilty to the desire of seeing my country re-elevated from a province to a nation. It is not enough that the corporations, those pagodas of rottenness, be razed to the ground; new and befitting municipal edifices must be erected on their ruins. It is not enough that the foul stain to religion, the blood-spotted tithes, be abolished in name; the noxious substance must be torn up by the roots (renewed applause.) It is only by unity, by a firm resolution to support the great leader, that the consummation can be wrought out, and when that day shall arrive, when Ireland shall reap the full harvest of his toils; when her strange and unnatural vassalage shall live but in story, and the last links of her fetters be crumbled into dust, his triumphant [illegible] dearest theme, and whilst to the end of time it shines a bright and cheering beacon to all throughout the world who may have yet to struggle for their liberties, the name of the political saviour of his country, shall ever be held sacred within her shores, embalmed in the recollection of her grateful children. (The hon. and learned gentleman sat down amid vehement applause: Mr. O'Connell warmly shaking hands with him.)

The Chairman, I now give you the health of "The City, Borough, and County Members"—(three times three and loud cheers.) Air—"Go where glory waits thee."

H. Winston Barron, M.P. rose and said—Mr. Chairman and gentlemen I regret exceedingly that it has not fallen to the lot of some of my respected friends, the County members, as my honourable colleagues, to render thanks for the honour. I say I regret it, because without affectation I know how inadequate I am to such a task [illegible] to be your victorious representatives [illegible] the Tory party boast that they never [illegible] without a contest and a petition. This is the proudest boast of my life; for it shows that I am a bitter foe to the Tories—all their rancour is against me—all their venom and gall are poured out against my head—they say that they will destroy my private fortune. But I rely on you, and not without reason, for at a recent time I found you were not wanting, (hear, hear, and loud cheers)—and I thank you now for your support then. Gentlemen, I am this day the same as I was the first day I met you, unchangeable and unchanged; and for this reason the Tories would if they could destroy me as your representative. But, as I said before, I rely on your honesty, and I am determined to fight your battles both in and out of the house of parliament. Gentleman, it was truly said by my honourable friend that the Tories have left us no chance, but to agitate again (cheers.) I am one who thought that a little common sense would have got the better of party spirit. I did hope that corporate reform would have been granted for Ireland. But the Lyndhurst policy prevailed. The Tories insulted us and treated us not as Irishmen—I say then, strongly as I am opposed to violent excitement, this is a time in which we must agitate and work, and I say firmly and without affectation, it is a time when every man should meet and disclose in a voice not to be mistaken, the principles of his heart within him. We must have corporate reform. We must have the power to elect our own corporate officers after our own affections. No longer shall incapables manage our own affairs (hear, hear, and cheers). We ought not to submit to this—you would be unworthy of freedom if you did (loud cheers). You would be slaves if you submitted to such injustice. We must have abolition of tithes in substance as well as in name. If we regret the late bill, we must know that it has done this good, it has forced the landlord into the position in which the tenant was before. The landed proprietor now feels what the poor peasant felt at one time (applause). It must be changed. It is an injustice—a monstrous injustice—that we who are seven and a-half millions of people (several voices nine millions), that we, I say, who are seven and a-half millions of people, of course I mean the Roman Catholic party, should not submit to. It is an abominable, a wicked injustice—an insult to our understanding, and I hope to see Protestants and Roman Catholics join in reprobation and upsetting it. These are two measures of absolute necessity. On the third measure I do not think that my respected and valued friend was sufficiently explicit—I mean the ballot, which only requires support from without to be carried. However I respect the Ministry, this I must say, that I never could have confidence in them as a body, when they declared against the ballot. What have I witnessed in this town? An absentee agent, of an absentee landlord, driving those who had promised their votes to me, to the hustings to give them to another. What is this but intimidation—but violence—but the unnatural and disgraceful tyranny of a bad landlord? Give me the ballot and we shall have justice. I believe a great portion of the voters of England are on our side. In the agricultural districts, however, the landlord can drive them like a flock of sheep, I know too that the traders have been deprived of the bread of their children because they did not vote against their conscience. I have no confidence in another appeal to the people. For, was there ever anything to equal the bribery and perjury at the last election for this City? I say the Tories were the suborners of perjury. I say in the face of the country, and upon my solemn honour, that there was not one witness produced against me on the petition Committee, that did not perjure himself. I repeat it, I say before God and my country, that there was not one witness on that petition that did not perjure himself (hear, hear, and cheers). I heard the witnesses giving their evidence there before my face, and I swear before my God and my country that not one word they said was true; but, contrary to expectation—as my honorable friend will admit—I was acquitted by a Tory Committee (hear). It was natural that my thoughts should recur to that subject (cheers); there were no means that the Lords did not use to regain power; all the paltry, private, and personal matters they could employ, they did employ, to regain that object. It is therefore with this view, that I am proud to address you this night. I hope every individual will give his assistance to the great leader of our party in Parliament (cheers) and you will find me a warmer supporter of my country's cause in Parliament, as long as you support me with your votes. Gentlemen, my honorable friend must know that I have fought your battles for years. I may have differed in Parliament from him on some subjects, but, gentlemen, on all the grand questions which agitate this country, he will admit that he has found in me an unflinching and undaunted supporter (hear, from Mr. O'Connell). I have seen him from being the most unpopular man in the house, by far the most popular man in it. He has earned for himself a character that is unequalled—no man enjoys higher rank or such a station in society as he possesses. I hope he may long continue to enjoy it—I hope you may long support it by your exertions with him (cheers). Be then united—be firm—let no division creep in amongst you, and you must conquer (loud cheers.)

Mr. Owen Carroll came forward amidst loud cheers, and cries of order from a few. He said, Mr. Barron you have said nothing about the Precursor Society—what about it? (cheers, and cries of order!) Are you going to join the Precursors? (cheers, and order!)

Mr. Barron rose and said, my respected friend and steady supporter has asked me a question with respect to the Precursor Society which, I feel bound to answer. I received a letter from a gentleman who had lately addressed you [Mr. Curtis] asking me two questions—the first was whether I would join the Precursor Society in Waterford, and the second whether I would join in the festivity to our honoured guest. Why that letter was cushioned I am not aware. I am a public man and that was a public document. The gentleman asked me on last Saturday about it, and I told him at once that he might publish it. I said in that letter that he might put my name down for the dinner; but with regard to the Precursor Society, I said that as long as I was a member of Parliament I thought, whereas I might be called upon to speak about that body, that I could do so with more effect, when I was free and did not belong to it. In my judgment then as an honest man, I will not join it. But so far as the object of the Precursor Society *does* go, my feelings are as strongly in favour of it as any man's in this room. I object to it because I think it would impair my usefulness (loud cries of no). I think, so I say, that is my opinion—I don't say it is yours (cries of order and interruption.) It is also the opinion of some others of your members (cries of no). It is—I have reason to know it.

Mr. O'Connell, who was loudly called upon, rose and was received with deafening plaudits. It is utterly impossible for me, said he, not to obey your call when thus made upon me. But we are not going to make the table a scene for political contention. Besides, you are too just to require Mr. Barron or any body else to do that which he does not wish to be done. Convince his reason and he will do it. We are all liable to mistakes, and I think that he is mistaken (cheers). He objects to the Precursors because he is a member of parliament. Why, I am a member of parliament too, and the father of the Precursors (renewed applause). I have seven children, and seventeen grand children, Precursors (continued cheering). But though I love them as the stream that mantles around my heart, I would spurn the one who would sacrifice his judgment to my opinion. Tyranny is bad under any shape—whether in the person of the Russian autocrat, or in the persons of seven millions of people—and, therefore, while I regret the part Mr. Barron has taken, I must prize him for speaking out his opinions (hear, hear, and cheers.) But Mr. Barron, you see, like the clergyman, giving an advice, says "do what I bid you, but don't do what I do" (laughter)—he approves of the Precursors, but he will not join them (laughter.) But I have among the Precursors many of Mr. Barron's own friends, (hear, hear, from several of the Messrs. Barron), and when he is in Parliament he will, with the blessing of God, assist you and the Precursor Society (cheers.) Let us pass from this topic in perfect good humour. There is no danger of Mr. Barron giving up his opinion to an enemy, when he would not sacrifice it to a friend (hear, hear.) Mr. Barron and I join heart and hand. (The hon. gentlemen shook hands amid loud applause from all parts of the room.)

The Chairman—The next toast is the health of a gentleman whose absence we all regret this evening, "Sir Richard Musgrave." (Three times three, and loud cheers.) Air—"Should auld acquaintance be forgot."

The Chairman next gave the health of "The Right Rev. Dr. Foran."

The Right Rev. Dr. Foran said—Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I thank you most sincerely for the manner in which you have drunk my health. There is one feature in its favour, however, which I value much more highly than any personal compliment to myself; and that is that I see an approval in it of my conduct as bishop of these dioceses, and the conduct of my clergy (loud cheers). A compliment of this nature, coming from such a meeting as this, composed as it is of a large portion of the talent, rank, wealth, and respectability of this county and city, and of gentlemen, too, from the neighbouring counties, an approval I say of this kind, coming from such an assembly, we regard as second only to the approbation of our own consciences (loud applause.) The Catholic clergy have at all times walked by the side of our illustrious guest; they fought with him; they have combined to struggle with him for five and twenty years, and they are yet embarked in the same cause with him (hear, hear, and cheers.)

The Chairman next gave 'The Port and trade of Waterford,' (three times three.)

Air—'Sweet Home.'

Messrs Carigan and Davis were loudly called upon—but the latter gentleman gave way to Mr. Carigan who acknowledged the call.

The Chairman gave "The Liberty of the Press."

Mr. Lenihan being loudly called upon, briefly acknowledged the toast.

The Chairman then gave "The Presidents." (Loud cheers.)

Mr. F. Davis being called upon, said—Mr. Chairman, and gentlemen, I respond to your call with feelings of much anxiety. From the convincing reasoning you have already heard on the objects of our meeting, embellished by powerful eloquence, I fear any observations I could make would be unworthy to claim your attention. I shall therefore confine myself to a concise statement of the views which I myself have, and now take, of the position of our country, since I have been capable of giving this subject consideration, now for many years. I have never changed the opinion I put forward, that nothing could be devised more calculated to injure the public welfare, and strangle the best feelings of the people, and promote that unhappy discord, and party spirit, which has torn asunder those sentiments of mutual esteem, which are the surest foundations of a country's prosperity, than any ascendancy of one party in the state over any other party (loud cheering); all legitimate ascendancy should spring from talent, virtue, wealth, or individual merit of some kind. I may be asked, did I always give my feeble aid to those sentiments. I answer candidly I did not, and my purpose is, if you will indulge me a little longer, to tell you why. I found, I think I may say, naturally found, from the long course of contumely and oppression under which much the larger portion of the population, the Catholics of Ireland, laboured, that both from a spirit of retaliation and self-interest (cheers)—the favorers of its profession would be directed to the attainment of ascendancy, not of equality of rights. I cannot tell you how gratified I feel at now saying that from a close observation of passing events, confirmed by the collective concurrence of the heads of the Catholic church, and the repeated and solemn assurance of the distinguished patriot who this day honours our board with his presence, that that church would not accept, much less seek supremacy. Those fears which I had entertained were removed. Gentlemen, I also found that the mercurial constitutions of my countrymen smarting under a long course of opposition and misrule, would resort to physical force for a redress of their grievances; and that we should witness scenes of horror and atrocity similar to those which occurred in and disgraced revolutionary France, and in Ireland in the year '98, and which if resorted to would probably end in defeat; but however successful, ultimately attaining the desired object "justice," I shuddered at the idea of giving my public aid to any thing which might lead to such a dreadful ordeal. A man at length appeared amongst us by whose wisdom and advice we, at least the humble individual who now has the honor of addressing you, is completely relieved from those appalling fears, and by his sage advice my countrymen have proceeded and are now proceeding for a redress of grievances in an infinitely keener way, and in a perfectly constitutional and peaceable manner—a man whose name in future ages will adorn the page of history as the able and successful champion of glorious liberty, civil, political, religious, and commercial, not confined to our own green hills, but the world as his limit. I have mentioned commercial liberty, by which term I allude to that system of monopoly, of restriction and bounty, enacted I am convinced for the purpose of benefitting the country as well as collecting revenue for the state, but which I consider acts most injuriously on the industry and prosperity of the country, and consequently reduces the means of the people to pay the immense revenue which the exigencies of the state must continue to require, even supposing the greatest possible economy in its expenditure. Mr. O'Connell's arduous struggles for liberty have prevented him more fully explaining his views on our commercial situations as I should wish, and I venture to solicit his opinion on this important subject, for the purpose of correcting my own from such high authority, should they be erroneous, or confirming them if correct. I beg to return my thanks for the manner in which the Vice-Chairmen's health had been drunk (loud cheers).

Mr. O'Connell replied at some length—He fully agreed with his excellent friend. The restrictions caused by the rivalship of nations should be put down. The hon. and learned gentleman went on at great length to reply to Mr. Davis, and said that the authors of the French revolution to which that gentleman alluded, were imbued with a greater hatred of religion than love of liberty. He again took occasion to praise the Precursor Society, and sat down amid vehement applause.

The Chairman gave "The Stewards."

Mr. Fitzpatrick returned thanks.

The Chairman, Mr. O'Connell, and other gentlemen left about 12 o'clock, Mr. Greene of Kilmanahan Castle was then called to the chair, and the festivities were protracted to a late hour.

To the Editor of the Waterford Mail.

Sir—Seeing in your Paper—in the report of the late Railway meeting—a part of a conversation that occurred between myself and the Rev. Mr. Sheehan about steam, I thought I was in duty bound to answer it, and to give the public all the conversation I had with that gentleman on that subject.

Some day last week I was taking a ride on the Dunmore Road, when I met the Rev. Mr. Sheehan, also on horseback, and saluted him. He turned his horse and followed me. He commenced his discourse by saying that we would have an opposition to Liverpool. I asked him if his friend Mr. Richardson was coming back to manage it? He replied that the present Company was a monopoly. I said I thought as he did at one time, but, on reflection, I saw that such a heavy establishment could be managed only by men of large property, and men who had a powerful interest in the concern, that the property at present afloat, was an immense capital—I should say a great many thousands more than the capital advanced. I then told the Rev. Gentleman, to prove to him that I had a good opinion of the present management, that I bought five shares in the present Company, about two months back. I also beg to correct the Rev. Gentleman in his speech, wherein he states the entire capital was called up. Now, the shares are £100 each, whereof the shareholders have only paid £70 each. I also told the Rev. Gentleman that it proved to me that their credit was good, as I heard the Company got £10,000 lent, in the room of the Committee drawing on the owners; and that my opinion was, that the owners could not expect any dividend for twelve months, in consequence of the steamers getting so much repairs, that the owners at present could not expect any return.

This is not done by me with any intention of offence to the Rev. Mr. Sheehan or any other gentleman, but to prove to the public that steam will, in my opinion, be ultimately a good property.

I remain, Sir, as I shewed myself to be, a well-wisher of the shipping and commercial interest of Waterford,

R. DYER.

Waterford, 12th, Nov., 1838.

RIVER SUIR PRESERVATION SOCIETY.

In answer to a communication addressed to Government on this subject, the following answer has been received:—

Dublin Castle, 10th Nov., 1838.

Sir—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 29th ultimo, complaining of the illegal destruction of Salmon on the River Suir; and I am to inform you that the attention of Mr. Nash, S. M., has been called to the subject of your letter.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

T. DRUMMOND.

To the Secretary, River Suir Society,
Caher.

Mr. Steele has arrived in Limerick.

The 15th Hussars are destined to increase our Cavalry force in India.

Lieut. H. Wotton, 45th regt. Bengal, charged with having submitted to insults from Lieut. Macartney, 11th Dragoons, &c. was found guilty, sentenced to be cashiered, recommended to mercy by the court, and sentence remitted by the Commander-in-Chief.

On Monday the Mayor of Limerick sentenced three debtors in the city jail, to one week's solitary confinement, for abusing and striking a fellow prisoner, and three more to three days' solitary confinement each in a cell, for gambling at cards. Three persons detected conveying spirits to the prisoners, were sentenced one in fine of 10s or 14 days' confinement, another £1 or a month, the third £2 or a month's imprisonment.

PRICE OF IRISH STOCKS—THURSDAY.

Bank Stock	199
3 per Cent Consols	93⅝
3½ per Cent. Stock	100¼
3½ ditto new (1830)	101
3½ do. Debentures	92½

LATEST PRICE OF BRITISH STOCKS.

3 ℔ Ct. Consols, 94¼	Bank Stock, 203¼
Consols for Account, 94⅜ ¼	India Stock, 262
India Bonds, 63 65	

The Mail.

WATERFORD, SATURDAY, Nov. 17, 1838.

The Great Railway Meeting held in this City on Saturday last, has, we trust, put Waterford in the position which she ought to hold on the Commercial Chart of Ireland, and taught the speculators in monopoly that no great, intellectual, and enterprizing community can be cheated of its fair advantages as long as its own members will look after its general interests with vigour and integrity. We need not reiterate the wrongs of a positive kind which the Commissioners' Report on Railways, if carried into effect, was calculated to inflict on the commerce of this City: we need not dwell upon the indirect injuries emanating from an undue preference towards other more favorite districts, which would have been the consequence of the adoption of that Report. Nor shall we dilate on the evils which the manifest ignorance of the Commissioners, would, if uncorrected, have brought as a visitation upon the country: for all these things have been sufficiently exposed, and have ceased to be matter of controversy. But we congratulate our fellow citizens on their being the first to open a proper communication with the Executive on the subject—and thus ascertaining for the country at large, how far the government is pledged to the erroneous views of a deceived or a blundering Commission—and how far Ministers will be inclined to foster the enterprize of private companies with those resources which the Commissioners had devoted to the benefit of one grand monopoly. The question thus put, resolves itself into this: whether the "great body of capitalists represented by Pierce Mahony, Esquire," be or be not exclusively entitled to trade on the funds supplied by Government in addition to their own; or whether other companies consisting of capitalists to the full as good, and represented by agents quite as efficient, shall, or shall not be equally entitled to receive parliamentary or government aid, in addition to their own resources, on showing good cause, and capabilities sufficient for the purpose.

There is a great mistake abroad which the advocates of the Report wish to render popular; namely, that the lines recommended by the Commissioners, if adopted, will be carried into execution by the Government alone, and at its sole expense. This fallacy has been set up to induce the ignorant to adopt the Commissioners' lines. But the whole is a delusion. All that Government, in any case could be expected, or would be pledged to do, would be to aid the capital subscribed by any given company—first, by diminishing the expense and trouble of preliminary acts of parliament; and secondly, by advancing loans of money at moderate interest, and on the most reasonable terms as to the time and manner of repayment. To such favours as these any body of our countrymen—in proportion to their capital and interests, is as well entitled from the Government, as the body of capitalists represented by Mr. Mahony: the Proprietors of the Leinster and Munster Trunk have, in this respect, just as good claims as those of the Dublin and Kingstown Railway: and should the citizens of Waterford conjointly with any others interested in the prosperity of this City and harbour, choose to embody themselves and subscribe their capital—there can be no reason—except a corrupt partiality towards other places—why Government should not extend to them the same facilities and encouragement which it is willing to extend to any other company—be that company what it may.

Upon these grounds the committee appointed at the late meeting, will be able to urge with effect the claims of the Harbour and City of Waterford to fair play, equal protection, and impartial encouragement; and we have no doubt that the enlightened gentlemen to whom the interests of the fellow citizens and the benefit of the community at large, have been so confidingly entrusted, will discharge their duties with honour to themselves and benefit to their country.

We warn them, however, to beware of impostors—"for such are going."

WESTERN RAILWAY COMMUNICATION.

In the *Waterford Mail* of the 10th instant, we gave a brief report of a meeting at Lord Charlemont's on the Tuesday previous, the 6th inst., with respect to the extension of Railways in Ireland, and which meeting highly approved of the plans, as laid down by the Commissioners. We gave the resolutions. They appeared to have no reference whatever to the amelioration of the country, and we made some strictures at the time; they in fact bore the mark of a job in every particular. Will it be believed that another resolution has appeared, praying her Majesty "to order the re-opening of the Irish Rail road commission, with a view to adding to the lines already recommended by said commission for the North and South, FURTHER lines calculated to develope the resources of the Western ports and Western counties of Ireland"? Yet so it is, we give the Requisition elsewhere. So then this immaculate report is found faulty—this Commission *sans tache*, is proved to be a delinquent by its most strenuous supporters, and the same ground must be gone over again to remedy the blundering, bungling stupidity of the Omnibus job. Let any one refer to the *Waterford Mail* of the 10th inst., and compare, *seriatim*, the different passages in Mr. Robinson's powerfully written letter on this subject, with the spirit of the resolution we have alluded to, and it will be found that the very strictures of his arguments have been attended to, and acted upon. We are glad to find that public opinion has still some weight, and that in this respect, at least we may see "Justice to Ireland."

PRECURSORY MOVEMENT IN WATERFORD.

"He came, he is gone, we have met,
To meet, we hope never again."

We have already prepared our readers for the information that Mr. O'Connell's visit to Waterford has proved a failure, an utter failure, attended with circumstances as mortifying to the demagogue, as gratifying to the friends and supporters of good order. We stated in our last that the agitator on his arrival amongst us speechified in his usual strain, uttered the same stale arguments which have been before the public *ad nauseam*, to induce his ragged hearers to contribute a pittance of their hard earnings, and filched from the claims of many starving families, ostensibly to procure justice to Ireland, but really to swell those coffers, which, through the low state of the rent, present to his eyes something like "an aching void". The hon. gentleman resorted to the clap traps which hitherto have been successful with his hearers—the green vallies of Ireland—her lovely daughters—her ample resources—her fertile plains—promised that the movement would work wonders, that it would give

Shirts to the shirtless—suppers to the starved:—

That it would prove a panacea for all the country's evils that it would cause "the seven-pence halfpenny loaf to be sold for one penny, and the three hooped pot to have ten hoops"—but all would not do; the speaker was "damned with faint applause," a few faint cheers raised by the priests, who acted as fuglemen, were, of course, got up, but so chilling, so heart sickening were they to this popularity-seeking and shilling-griping mendicant, that the announcement for dinner seemed to be received by him with more than his usual alacrity.

Well, though viewing, as we had done, the wretched display of the preceding evening, we were not prepared for the apathy, the carelessness, the absence of all attendance on the following morning, that of Mr. O'Connell's departure for Fermoy. At an early hour his carriage drove up to the door of the residence whence he was to take his departure, evidently to create "a sensation," but it excited no interest, the numbers passing and re-passing appeared scarcely to bestow a glance at the vehicle, or a thought on its proprietor. The luggage was put in and taken out, shifted and re-shifted, still the delay produced no gathering, at last a few mendicants appeared, in the hopes of sharing a few precursor coppers with their illustrious confrere, in which by the by they were sadly disappointed. The scene at length became truly *interesting*; a few dozen ne'er-do-well's whose mode of living would have puzzled a M'Cullogh, arrived at the spot; they were shortly after reinforced by a bevy of car-drivers in expectation of a fare, which they sought for in vain; half-a-dozen brewer's drays which stopped the narrow passage and forced a few to be unwilling spectators; a sprinkling of inspectors of other people's pockets, who soon found their mistake in anticipating any profit from the concern, pockets being few and those containing cash being at a discount; a sprinkling of scavengers with their cars, and a brace of breechless urchins dancing *Jim Crow* on the lofty steps of the Bishop's domicile completed the picture: even the canvass and spade trees of the previous night were non sunt; a few respectable individuals were present, but they kept at a distance from the scene as they would from the vicinity of a pestilence. So much for the outside, we shall now take a peep at the interior. At the levee, never did devotee keep vigil at the shrine of his patron saint with more patience than did we watch on this occasion, and we reckoned *thirteen*, five priests forming part of the household, three hybrid animals, something between a farmer and a low squireen, four county Tipperary precursors, and one gentleman, apparently, but what brought him there we know not as he seemed rather uneasy in his company. Shortly after the conclave broke up, Mr. O'Connell appeared, the women clamoured, the beggars prayed, the juvenile Jim Crows turned about, with marked alacrity, but all to no use; the agitator heard not the sound he delighted to hear, the rattling of the shillings, and he passed on to his bank, arranged some Precursory debits and credits, and proceeded to his carriage amidst the laughter of many, the pity of some, and the contempt of more. Mr. O'Connell is a popularity seeking man; it is one of the deities before which he falls prostrate; he is also a worshipper of Plutus. What his feelings were when such a man left Waterford, with two of his darling objects defeated, may be better imagined than described, and we fancied we saw a quivering of the lip, and a gloom on his brow, when he glanced over the wretched cortege which attended him at the *Urbs Intacta*. We are proud to find that priests and people are already beginning to tire of the impostor, and that the public mind is righting itself. We shall leave the report of the proceedings at the dinner to Mr. O'Connell on Tuesday, without comment, to the attention of our readers. Did space permit, we have much to say on the subject, notwithstanding the whole, is marked as usual by "lies, balderdash, and treason."

THE DUBLIN MONITOR.

We regret that the length to which our report of the dinner to Mr. O'Connell runs, prevents our noticing the excellent remarks on the Railway Report, contained in our able contemporary the *Dublin Monitor*. The *Monitor* is a liberal journal, but takes so enlightened a view of the several subjects under consideration, that we are confident it will meet with the success it deserves. In our last we gave a nervous extract from its columns; though opposed to it on several topics, we are glad to meet with so open and manly an opponent and wish him prosperity.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE GRAND ORANGE LODGE OF IRELAND.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the above report from the editor of our valued contemporary, the *Protestant Guardian*; it will be found in another column, and will, to many of our readers, be found interesting.

We elsewhere give a letter from Mr. R. Dyer, addressed to us, relative to certain mis-statements made by the Rev. Mr. Sheehan, at the late Railway Meeting in this city, and which appeared in our journal of the 14th instant; namely, with regard to the allegation that the entire capital of the Liverpool steam company had been bought up. This Mr. Dyer flatly contradicts and adduces proof to support his assertion. Now were it not for this letter, and that matter of more consequence presents itself, we should have something to say to the rev. gentleman; first, as regards his mixing up party matters in a cause of public interest; and secondly, with respect to his coming forward in support of a report with which he was perfectly unacquainted, "*never* having *seen* a copy of it!" As regards the first, we cannot sufficiently condemn his manner of proceeding; when Ireland is to derive benefit, when her good is in question, we care not who advocates it—Liberal or Radical, Conservative or Destructive—we shall be found lending our utmost energies in the cause. With respect to the second, we shall briefly say, the report was within reach of the rev. gentleman as well as within ours; and that he is not the first who has come forward to support the commissioners, through thick and thin, at the same time *they* honestly acknowledged "that they knew nothing at all about the matter!" We congratulate the commissioners in the possession of such advocates.

The chief lion of the day, in fact the most prominent part of the cortege which accompanied Mr. O'Connell on his entree into Waterford, was a beggar, in a cart, drawn by dogs; this individual not only divided public attention with the member for all Ireland, but attracted more admiration, on the part of the few fine pisantry, than even the "father of the Precursors" himself.

LIVERPOOL—WEDNESDAY.

The in-coming New York Packet, *Garrick*, which was to have sailed on the 27th ult., (seven days after the *Royal William*) has not yet made her appearance, owing to the prevalence of easterly winds. Her detention will, of course, be in proportion to the continuance of the present weather, which, accompanied as it is with frost, seems likely to be of considerable duration. The *Garrick* will probably bring some tidings of Lord Durham's reception in the United States.

The *Royal William* will sail again from this port for New York on, it said, December 15th—the day on which the *Liverpool* ought to have sailed, had she not met with the disaster which brought her back to Cork. As there is little, if any probability, of that fine but hitherto unfortunate vessel returning in sufficient time, the *Royal William* will be found an excellent substitute. On her last outward voyage, she anticipated the packet-ship *Orpheus, eighteen days*, and the fine new crack packet ship *Cambridge, twelve days*, which, in a passage across the Atlantic, and sailing against such excellent sea-boats as the Liverpool liners, was a highly creditable performance.

The following extracts from a letter in the *Nenagh Guardian*, signed John Egan Grace, a Roman Catholic, in reference to the Rev. Nicholas Power, formerly of Waterford, appears in our contemporary of the 14th inst:—

"FATHERS OF NENAGH—I call on you to keep your wives and daughters at home, whenever you ascertain that this fiend in human shape, is to pollute the chapel of Nenagh with his pestilent presence; for, after this day, you have no guarantee, that their ears will be assailed with filth and stories of low debauch."

"MOTHERS—As you value the purity of your daughters, keep them from the loathing presence of one who could from the Altar, mix up with the accents of Religion the most infamous subjects, fit only for the brothel and the stews."

"MESSRS. THE CATHOLIC CLERGY OF THIS DIOCESE—I call on you to come forward and have the Pollutor of your Altars driven from them, which he has so indelibly disgraced—and that you have him sent back to the diocese of Waterford, which so readily yielded him up to contaminate that of Killaloe."

"MEN OF NENAGH.—I call on you to come forth and banish this slimy serpent from your path—for, after this day, which of your homes is safe from its intercourse, or can prevent his tempting your wives and daughters, and so rendering those still happy homes miserable and wretched to you, by his filthy communications and hellish subjects."

THE BRITISH LEGION.

A commission has been appointed, consisting of Senor Ximenes on the one part, and Colonel Wetherall on the other, to enter upon the immediate settlement of the affairs of the late British Legion. The terms upon which the commission has been appointed have met with the perfect concurrence of the officers of the Legion. Should any point of controversy arise, it is to be referred to the decision of General Alava, and another referee to be appointed by her Majesty's Government.—*M. Chronicle.*

The Emperor of Russia has directed the females of his family to become schoolmistresses, and accordingly a number of schools are to be formed in St. Petersburgh, over which they are to preside.

Mr. Langan, of Templemore, has received a letter threatening him with a similar death as Mr. O'Keeffe's. A late steward of Mr. Otway Cave is held to bail on the charge.

Mr. Birmingham has convened a meeting of all persons favourable to Railways at the Commercial Buildings, Dublin, for Thursday next.

Mr. John E. Grace, of Nenagh, has denounced in print, the Rev. Nicholas Power, a Priest of that town, for holding him up to the congregation as a libertine.

More fat cattle were bought at the great fair of Knockany, on Monday than for ten years past. Four fat cows brought £54. Store heiffers and prime young horses, were also in great demand. The Cork butchers were the principal buyers.

Mr. O'Connell has become a convert to the report of the Government Commissioners on Railways in Ireland, and is to head a deputation from Cork to the Castle, to ascertain the intention of Government.

The Sub-Sheriff, in the absence of the High Sheriff, refused the court-house at Maryborough, for an anti tithe meeting.

The people of Ennis have invited Mr. O'Connell to a dinner on his route from Limerick to Galway.

News has been received in town of the arrival out of Mr. Maclean, the Governor of Cape Coast Castle, and his accomplished and gifted lady, better known as L. E. L.

On Monday last the Rev. W. G. Maxwell, of Twyning, near Tewkesbury, had his hand and arm dreadfully shattered by the accidental discharge of his gun. Amputation was immediately resorted to, but unfortunately Mr. Maxwell expired the same evening.

There are 17 Roman Catholic masters in training at the model school of the Government Education Society, Dublin.

The "Aliquis," Government vessel, is to sail from Cork on the 23d, for Sydney, New South Wales, with free emigrants.

The Archbishop of Cashel in presenting the brother-in-law of the Rev. Charles Coote, of Doon, to that Rectory, accompanied it with a testimonial relative to the deceased, and his Grace also sent him the induction fees.

The Archbishop of York has written to the Bishops of the province to enforce the residence of their clergy, no matter whether they have parsonage houses or not, as the Diocesan may license private houses for them.

The Lord Bishop of Killaloe left Clarisford house on Wednesday for Dublin, to attend a general meeting of the Prelates on episcopal business.

Some disappointment, we regret to learn, is felt at the circumstance of old and deserving clergymen being passed over by a late promotion in the Archdiocese of Cashel.

Mr. O'Connell, on his way to attend the county Precursor meeting in Tralee, on Monday, was served with a law notice from the clergyman of his parish for tithes.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

Lord Mulgrave, son and heir of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has entered the Army as Ensign in the Fusileer Guards.

Pierce Brazill, the farmer, who was murdered in the assizes town of Clonmel, the other day, where he came to attend the fair, held 100 acres of land on the borders of the county Waterford.

Mr. Thos. Hill is appointed Inspector by the River Suir Preservation Society.

The Belfast ballast board have got a loan of £25,000 from Government, and £25,000 from the Belfast bank, to cut a new channel for large shipping.

The 25th Regt. after two consecutive periods of service in the West Indies, each more than ten years—landed in Cork in 1836—marched through Templemore to Limerick, and now, in the year 1838, have received orders to return to Cork, where they will embark for service, perhaps in the East Indies for the next twenty years! Halifax is supposed to be their destination in March next.

The first division, three companies, 10th Regiment, from Templemore, under the command of Major Saville Broom, marched into the New Barracks, Limerick, on Wednesday, to replace the 25th. Head Quarters will arrive on Thursday under Lieut. Colonel Custance.

Major-Gen. Sir John Buchan is to have the Colonelcy of the 95th Regiment.

There is no doubt of a considerable increase in the strength of our Army early in the Spring, by making the six service companies 700 rank and file, and the four depot companies 300 strong.

The Depot of the 58th Regt, has got orders to attend divine service under arms at Cashel every Sunday.

William Ponsonby Barker, Esq., passed through Nenagh, on Saturday last, after attending a meeting of the Poor Law Commissioners in Limerick, on route to Kilcooley Abbey.

Major General Sir W. Parker Carrol, K.C.H., left Tulla House, Nenagh, on Tuesday morning, on his way to England.

The late Charles Day, shoe-blacking manufacturer, who died blind, left one hundred thousand pounds to build an asylum for the blind.

A SHOP WANTED.

A GOOD ROOMY SHOP WANTED, in a respectable thoroughfare, on the Quay; if a Corner House, it would be preferred. Application with terms, addressed to Mr. JOHN BRAMMER, Solicitor, George's-street, will be attended to.

Waterford, 16th Nov., 1838.

SEED WHEAT.

EDWARD LYNCH

HAS this day landed, ex QUEEN VICTORIA, from London,

20 Barrels of Prime WHEAT, of Essex growth, of the Prolific kind, called Golden Drop.

Daily expects the arrival of the FAME, from London, with

40 Barrels of Superior RED WHEAT, of the Essex growth.

Expects next tide the arrival of the EARL MULGRAVE, from London, with

40 Barrels RED WHEAT, of the kind called Beryl, grown in Middlesex; this description brings 3s to 4s per quarter more in London market than any other Red Wheat.

10 Barrels of WHITE WHEAT, of Essex growth, from the well known Taunton Dear, much approved of.

Also has on board the first vessel leaving London for Waterford,

50 Barrels of WHEAT, called Golden Drop.

E. L. is, as usually supplied at his Grain, Flour, and Sack Stores; also, at his Oils and Colour Shop, all of which he will Sell on reasonable terms.

General Commission Office,
Hanover-street, Waterford, Nov. 16, 1838.

THE MESSRS. GOODMAN,
PROFESSORS OF DANCING,

BEG leave to announce that MR. T. GOODMAN will commence giving Lessons at the Assembly Rooms, Mall, on TUESDAY next, the 20th instant, and will attend regularly during the Season on TUESDAYS and THURSDAYS at Half-past TWO o'Clock; he will also be in attendance at the Misses Quan, Young Ladies' Boarding and Day School, on Mondays and Thurdays at One o'Clock. At the Waterford Academy, Rev. Mr. Price, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at Two o'Clock. And Misses O'Brien's, Ladies' Seminary, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at Twelve o'Clock.

And the Evening Academy on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at Mr. Sharpe's, Quay, where he has an extensive Room elegantly fitted up for that purpose. Private Families attended in Town and Country. Commands addressed to their residence, Cathedral Square, will meet with immediate attention.

Waterford, 16th Nov., 1838.

IN THE COURT FOR THE RELIEF OF INSOLVENT DEBTORS IN IRELAND.

IN THE MATTER OF
JANE EVANS,
A PERSON OF UNSOUND MIND.

IN Pursuance of an order of this Court made in this matter, bearing date the 26th Day of October, 1838, Notice is hereby given that an Application will be made to the said Court, to be holden at Waterford, in and for the County of Waterford, on THURSDAY, the 6th Day of DECEMBER, 1838, at the Hour of TEN o'Clock in the forenoon, at the instance of THOMAS RYAN, for the discharge of the said JANE EVANS, as a person of unsound mind, pursuant to the provisions of the 52d Sec. of the Act of the 1st and 2d Years of the Reign of King George the IV., entitled an act for the relief of Insolvent Debtors in Ireland.

Dated this 7th Day of November, 1838.

EDWARD N. BARRON for THOMAS RYAN, 34, Upper Ormond Quay, Dublin.

To all whom it may Concern.

IN THE COURT FOR THE RELIEF OF INSOLVENT DEBTORS IN IRELAND.

IN THE MATTER OF
ANNE EVANS,
A Person of Unsound Mind.

IN Pursuance of an order of this Court made in this matter, bearing date the 26th day of OCTOBER, 1838, Notice is hereby given, that an application will be made to the said Court, to be holden at Waterford, in and for the County of Waterford, on THURSDAY, the 6th day of DECEMBER, 1838, at the hour of TEN o'Clock in the forenoon, at the instance of THOMAS RYAN, for the discharge of the said ANNE EVANS, as a person of unsound mind, pursuant to the provisions of the 52d sec. of the 1st and 2d years of the Reign of King George the 4th, entitled an Act for the relief of Insolvent Debtors in Ireland.

Dated, this 7th day of Nov., 1838.

EDWARD N. BARRON for THOMAS RYAN, 34, Upper Ormond Quay, Dublin.

To all whom it may Concern.

IRISH LIEUTENANTCY.

A rumour is very prevalent, and is traceable to those who ought to be well informed upon the subject, that Lord Normanby is on the eve of quitting Ireland. It is said that his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex has consented to assume the state of Lord Lieutenant—Lord Morpeth having a seat in the Cabinet, being invested with full powers for governing the country, and undertaking to do all the official business. This latter arrangement, it is said, involves the removal of Captain Drummond from the situation of Under Secretary. We give these rumours as they have reached us; but of this we have reason to believe there can be no doubt—that the very worst feeling exists between Lord Morpeth and the Captain, and that the former has expressed considerable dissatisfaction at the mode in which the business of the office has been transacted. We can very well imagine how a gentleman must feel at being made aware, for the first time, of some of the doings there. This is quite certain:—That for ten days after Captain Drummond's return to this country after his recent absence he never entered the Castle—nor at all until after Lord Morpeth's departure on a visit to his sister, Lady Dover, in the county of Kilkenny—although during that period he devoted a considerable portion of his valuable time and *all* his eminent talents to finishing the rail-road job, at the Commissioners' office in the Custom-house. It is further rumoured that the Captain is in no great odour with the *chief* himself, who has a habit of designating him by a pet name that we do not deem it necessary to repeat.—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

CORK AND DUBLIN RAILWAY.

On the 28th inst. the deputation on this subject is to wait on the Lord Lieutenant.

A very distressing accident occured on Tuesday, on the Liverpool and Manchester railway, at a place called Whiston, about nine miles from Liverpool. At the inclined plane which commences there, a train, consisting of some forty or fifty waggons was ascending, propelled by four engines—two behind and two before. From some unexplained cause, the boiler of one of the engines burst, by which two men, the engineer and the fireman, lost their lives. So frighful was the explosion that their bodies were blown into the fields on either side of the road—some forty yards. This is the only accident arising from an explosion of a boiler which has occurred on the line since its opening. A coroner's jury, after a minute examination of the facts attending the catastrophe, returned a verdict of *Accidental death*, with a deodand of twenty shillings on the engine.—Railway accidents have, of late, been unfortunately too prevalent.

MARRIED,

At Toomavara Church, F. Kittson, Esq., Chief Constable, Ennistymon, county Clare, to Mary, youngest daughter of the late J. Bradshaw Shortt, of Lismore, Co. Tipperary, Esq.

In Dublin, Eliza, third daughter of Sir A. Dancer, Bart., to John Reed, Esq., of Rahens, county of Monahan.

At Vizagapatam, Madras, on the 21st July, by the Rev. Vincent Shortland, Adjutant Nathaniel Mobart, of the Carnatic European Veteran Battalion, to Harriet Martin, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Evans, Esq., M.D., of Cashel, and sister of the late Julius B. Evans, M.D.

At Melton Mowbray, Henry Johnson, Esq., of Marylebone, Middlesex, to Miss Sarah, eldest daughter of John Ferneley, Esq., of the former place. This marriage ceremony caused an unusual degree of anxiety from the circumstance of the gentleman being deaf and dumb; but, by the interpretation of his brother, he nodded his assent at some part of the ceremony, and the other questions being put in writing, they were answered the same way.

DIED.

In Thurles, Miss Ellen Cahill.

WILLIAM WHITE, & COMPANY,

ARE now discharging the Cargo of the WILLIAM and JOSEPH, J. CRISP, Commander, direct from ARCHANGEL, consisting of—

1500 Barrels of Tar,
8000 Mats,
80 Barrels of Pitch,
30 Casks of White Candle Tallow, Junk, Lathwood, &c.,

Which they offer to the Trade and Customers on moderate terms.

Thomas-street, 11th Month, (Nov.) 9, 1838.

TO BE LET,

FOR SUCH TERM AS MAY BE AGREED ON,
OR THE INTEREST SOLD,
AND IMMEDIATE POSSESSION GIVEN,

THE HOUSE and DEMESNE of MILFORD, and joining the Marquis of Waterford's Demesne, at Curraghmore. The House is Spacious with a very fine Garden, and about Thirty Acres of choice ground.

For particulars, apply to ABEL LABERTOUCHE, Esq., Dublin; Mr. PATRICK HAYDEN, Carrick-on-Suir; or RICHARD POPE, Esq., Waterford.

Waterford, May 30, 1834.

COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

TO BE SOLD,

THE Lands of BALLYHAMMORE, containing about 1800 Acres, and are desirably situated in the Barony of Decies Without Drum, being within 2 miles of Cappoquin, and 6 miles of Dungarvan; both Seaport Towns, respectably tenanted, and producing at present a Yearly, well paid, rent of £1505 17s 6½d. The above Lands are held by a Lease of Lives renewable for ever, at a Pepper Corn fine, subject only to a yearly head rent of £167 6s 2d. For further particulars, and as to title, apply to WILLIAM COSGRAVE, Esq., 15, North Great George's-Street, Dublin, and also to RICHARD G. CAMPION, Esq., Bushy Park, Rathcormac, County of Cork.

TO BE LET,

FOR SUCH TERMS AS MAY BE AGREED UPON,
THE PREMISES ON THE ADELPHI,
LATELY OCCUPIED BY THE
BRISTOL AND WATERFORD STEAM COMPANY.

FROM their commanding and eligible situation, adjoining the Government position for the Mail Packets, and also intervening between the Bristol Company's present Office and the City, these Concerns afford a most desirable site for any business requiring space and eligible situation on the River.

ALSO TO BE LET,

On same terms as above, two large and convenient Stores, situated on the Pill, from which vessels of burden may load or discharge their cargoes alongside. These Stores have been lately rebuilt, roofed, and repaired.

Application to be made to MR. JEREMIAH O'BRIEN, Quay, Waterford.

NOTICE.

ALL Parties interested in the formation of RAILWAYS throughout Ireland, and in developing the Resources of Her Western Ports and Counties, and in shortening the Passage between England and America across Ireland, are requested to meet at the COMMITTEE-ROOM, COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS, DAME-STREET, DUBLIN, on THURSDAY, 22nd NOVEMBER, at ONE o'Clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of effecting, as far as possible, an Union of Irish Railroad Parties, with a view to the attainment of the above objects.

Elvidge's Hotel.

THOMAS BIRMINGHAM.

THE LONDON AND WATERFORD WOOLLEN HALL,

NO. 58, MERCHANTS' QUAY, WATERFORD.

JOHN CLEARY,
PROPRIETOR,

BEGS to inform his numerous friends and Customers that he has within the last few days laid in his WINTER STOCK of Woollen Drapery, which for superiority of texture, and moderate prices, cannot be surpassed by any other House in the City.

To particularise every article would be tedious and unnecessary; suffice it to say, that the Stock comprises CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c., (with every other description of Goods connected with the Trade), in the greatest variety, adapted for the present season.

In addition to the above Stock of Woollen Goods, he has just received, per the different Steamers,

Seventy Dozen of the primest and newest shaped HATS,

Also a variety of Caps, &c., &c., which have been purchased, personally, for Cash, in the Manufacturing Districts, by the Proprietor, where recent connexions in trade have afforded him facilities of business, of which it shall be his constant endeavour to make the public liberal participators.

From Masters of Vessels, &c., he solicits an inspection of his Pilot Cloths and other Woollen Goods, which he has particularly selected for their Wear, and will be found deserving their particular notice.

J. C. takes the present opportunity of returning to his numerous Friends and the different Patrons of the House his unfeigned Thanks for the liberal patronage given him since his commencement in Trade, and begs to assure them that it is his fixed determination to leave nothing undone to continue to merit it, by at all times offering none but the best description of Goods, and charging them at the smallest possible profit.

Quay, Waterford, Nov. 2. 1838.

WE, the Undersigned, request that you will be pleased to convene a Meeting of the Subscribers to the Fund raised for the relief of the Sufferers from Cholera, to consider the propriety of applying it in aid of the Mendicant Asylum, the resources of which are completely exhausted.

Waterford, 14th Nov. 1838.

HENRY DENNY,
THOMAS MEAGHER,
THOMAS R. CHERRY,
TERENCE O'REILLY,
HENRY GALLWAY,
NUGENT O'REILLY.

To William M. Ardagh, Esq.,
Mayor of Waterford.

In compliance with the above, I hereby request a Meeting of the Subscribers to the Cholera Fund, at the Town Hall, on MONDAY next, the 19th inst., at ONE o'Clock, for the purposes therein stated.

WM. MARCHANT ARDAGH,
Mayor.

COUNTY OF WEXFORD.

EXTENSIVE SALE
BY AUCTION,
On MONDAY, the 26th NOVEMBER Instant,
AND FOLLOWING DAYS,
THE PROPERTY OF
E. M. CHAPMAN, ESQ.,
AT GREAT GRAIGUE, NEAR FETHARD,
THE STOCK (WHICH IS WELL BRED,)

COMPRISES 24 Dairy Cows in Calf, 6 Two-year-old in Calf, 5 Yearlings, 4 Calves, 1 Bull, 45 Sheep, 25 Lambs, 36 Pigs of various sizes, 8 Horses, a Young Mule, with an Ass and Car;

THE CROPS

Consist of about 10 Barrels Wheat, 80 Barrels Barley, 140 Barrels of Oats in Stack, a Rick of Hay, well saved and in prime order; and the Produce of 7 Acres of Potatoes;

FARMING UTENSILS,

Consisting of 6 Carts with Tackling; 6 Ploughs, a Stone Roller, Winnowing-Machine, 3 Harrows, with several other Articles of Farming-Utensils;

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

Consisting of a Set of Three Pillar and Claw Dining Tables, Sideboard, Circular, and other Tables, Sofa, Piano, Tea-Store, Fenders and Fire Irons, Carpeting and Stair Rods, Bedsteads and Hangings, Dressing Tables, Looking Glasses, Basin Stands, and Bed Room Ware, with a great variety of Kitchen Furniture; Breakfast, Evening and Dinner Service, Earthen Ware, Eight Day Clock, Drawing Room and Parlour Chairs, Beam and Scales, Mangle, several hundred weight of Iron.

Jaunting Car and Tax Cart, with Harness; 3 Saddles and Bridles, with many other articles too numerous to insert.

Sale to commence at 11 o'Clock.

Purchasers to pay the Queen's Duty.

JOHN SHERLOCK,
Auctioneer.

Great Graigue, Nov. 10, 1838.

TO BE LET,

FOR SUCH TERM AS MAY BE AGREED ON,
With or without a Fine,
No. 1, NEWTOWN VILLAS,

CONTAINING Two Sitting Rooms, Seven Bed-Rooms, Kitchen, Closets, &c.
A Walled-in Garden in the Rere.
Good Water on the premises.

Apply to THOS. H. STRANGMAN,
39, Mary-Street.

COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that SPECIAL SESSIONS will be held at

SAINT PATRICK'S HALL, on Tuesday, the 27th day of November, 1838; and at

LISMORE, Saturday, the 1st Day of December, 1838; and at

DUNGARVAN, Tuesday, the 4th Day of December, at ONE o'Clock each Day,

For the purpose of examining the LIST of JURORS returned by the High Constables and Collectors of the several Baronies of the County of Waterford, pursuant to the provisions of the Act 3d and 4th William IV., Chap. 96, entitled "An Act for Consolidating and Amending the Laws relating to Jurors and Juries in Ireland."

The Justices of the Peace are requested to attend the Special Sessions, to be held for the Division of the County in which they respectively reside, and all High Constables and Collectors are required to attend at the Special Sessions for the Division of the County in which their Districts lie, with the original lists prepared by them, in order to be examined.

Copies of the Lists are deposited at the Peace-office in Waterford for the inspection of all persons concerned.

By order,
BAT. DELANDRE,
Clerk Peace.

Waterford, Nov. 3, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC OF IRELAND.

WILL OPEN
ON MONDAY, 5TH NOVEMBER,

In connexion with two Houses of the largest Capital and first extent in London, for the excusive Ready Money Sale of the undermentioned Goods, at a positive Saving to the Public of from Fifteen to Thirty per Cent,

THE LONDON AND DUBLIN WOOLLEN, CARPET, BLANKET & FLANNEL WAREHOUSE,

10, *COLLEGE-GREEN,*
OPPOSITE TO TRINITY STREET.

IT is most respectfully intimated that, with a view of placing the Ready Money Woollen Trade of Ireland on a footing of UNPARALLELED advantage to the Public, the Proprietors of the above spacious premises have connected themselves with two Houses of the *greatest eminence* in London, one in the Woollen Line, which, by the well known principle of cheapness and respectability upon which it is conducted, has established the *largest trade in London. The other House* with which they have been so fortunate as to connect themselves, is in the Carpet, Blanket and Flannel Trade, and stands equally eminent for the extent of its business, and the well regulated principle by which it is governed. The Sales of *the Two Houses combined* amount, annually, to upwards of

FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS,

and by the extent of their capital they are enabled to conduct their business on the principle, so beneficial to the consumer, of buying and selling for *Cash only*. Looking to *Large Sales, Extraordinary Small Profit*, and *Quick Return*, as the elements upon which their trade is sustained, *this Concern* will be conducted on the same principle; and the Public will derive the great saving arising from it, as well as the additional advantage of having the partners connected with the London and Dublin establishments constantly in the markets, and, from a thorough knowledge of their fluctuations, being enabled, by purchasing large quantities at a time, to effect an enormous saving in the *buying of all their Goods*, varying (according to the need that exists for cash amongst manufacturers) at a reduction of 30 per Cent. frequently—very generally from 25 to 20, and never less than 15 per Cent. The arrangements the partners have made for keeping up a constant and fresh supply of goods from the London houses, are on a first-rate *business-like* footing, embracing a stock of the greatest possible extent, variety, and usefulness. And *as it is determined to give the Public the full benefit* arising from the *great advantages* set forth, the Principals are prepared to demonstrate, *beyond the possibility of doubt*, that the goods will be submitted at such extraordinary low prices as must ensure a most extensive and rapid return.

In order to carry the object intended fully into effect, the entire House has been converted into Ware-rooms. The Stock is now daily arriving: and

THE FIRST, OR WOOLLEN DRAPERY DEPARTMENT,

will be found most extensively assorted with goods at all prices, comprising a *first rate supply* of superfine Blue, Rifle Green, and Medley Cloths, of all shades, wool dye; Blacks, of the very best character, *warranted to keep their colour*; Doeskins, Elastic Cords, and Buckskins of the newest design and of every denomination; rich French Velvets, Figured Satins, Pine Shawls, Persian Velvets, and fine Silk Swansdown Waistcoating, of the most novel description; superior Milled Cloths for Gentlemen's Great Coats and Surtouts; Treble Milled Box Coat Cloths; fine Waterproofed Tiverton Beavers, of a new description, impervious to wet; superior Beavers and Harringtons, for Frock Coats; Petershams, wool dye Pilots, light Bath Coatings and Bearskins, of all colours; Scarlet milled shrunk Cloth for Hunting Coats; Green milled Cloth for the same purpose, and white Buckskin for Breeches, Cassimeres, and Kersey Hunters of every shade, with a variety of neat and durable Cloths at all Prices for Young Gentlemen's wear, and fine Aberdeen Plaids and Tweeds for Trowsers.

The Ladies will find a magnificent assortment of Coronation Plaid Cloakings; made of fine Lama Wool, light and warm, which have been introduced exclusively by their London Establishment, and are the most leading articles in use in that great metropolis for Carriage and Walking Cloaks; also, a very beautiful variety of soft Plaid Cloakings, for Children's wear. Their Stock of Fine Cloths, for Riding Habits is unrivalled, comprising the greatest variety in shades, amongst which can be seen the Victoria Brown, and many other fashionable Colours, now worn in London. The assortment of Pelisse Cloths for young Ladies, Plain Cloths for Cloakings, and Fancy Coloured Prunellas for Children; as also neat soft Plaids and Checks for Tunic Dresses, will be found most varied and extensive.

The Noblemen and Gentlemen can be supplied in this Establishment with every variety, in quality and colour, of Livery Cloths, Mohair Plushes, Waistcoatings, Windsor Cords, Barragons, Velveteens, and every description of Livery Goods at an unusually Cheap Rate.

IN THE SECOND, OR CARPET WARE ROOMS,

which are most extensively assorted, there can be seen a superb Display of the newest Designs, in Turkey, Satin Velvet, Brussels, Kidderminster, and Venetian Carpetting, Hearth Rugs of every size, pattern, and quality, Stair Carpeting, of all widths, Printed Druggets and Plain Crumb Cloths all of superior character, and at Prices that deserve the especial attention of the Nobility, Gentry, and every one who require such Goods.

IN THE THIRD, OR BLANKET AND FLANNEL WAREROOMS,

there will be submitted the best assortment of Goods in England or Ireland, to which *the attention of the Ladies* is most respectfully solicited. It will be found to contain every size and quality in Blankets; Flannels of every width, substance, and character that can possibly be sought for; amongst which are some of a very handsome printed and coloured description, with the greatest variety of Marseilles, Quilts and Counterpanes, the entire of which need only an inspection to insure a ready sale.

IN THE FOURTH DEPARTMENT, WHICH IS DEVOTED TO WHOLESALE WAREROOMS,

Country Shopkeepers who are in the habit of vending good and fashionable Articles, are earnestly solicited to visit, as the variety and cheapness of the Stock, will, at once convince them of the utility to them of such an Establishment in Ireland.

The most respectful attention will be paid to every one who favour the House with their patronage, the greatest care taken to represent no article, to be of any character or quality but what it *bona fide* is, and to supply the description of goods suited to their purposes and wishes.

Every article will have *the lowest selling price marked in plain figures, from which no deviation can be made*; and as the goods are all *bought for Cash*, they will be *sold for Cash only*.

COMYNS, CARR, AND COMPANY,
Proprietors,
London and Dublin.

October, 31, 1838.

THE MARKETS.

WATERFORD, NOVEMBER 17.

Wheat, millers	38s 0d to 40s 0d
Ditto, white	36s 0d to 41s 0d
Ditto, shipping	32s 0d to 36s 0d
Barley, malting	15s 0d to 16s 6d
Ditto, shipping	13s 0d to 15s 0d
Oats, black	11s 3d to 11s 9d
Ditto, white	11s 0d to 12s 6d
Oatmeal, (by retail) per cwt.	13s 0d to 14s 0d
Second Flour, per sack	40s 0d to 58s 0d
Thirds, ditto	50s 0d to 55s 0d
Fourths, ditto	25s 0d to 35s 0d
Bacon Pigs, per cwt.	39s 0d to 41s 0d
Heads, ditto	24s 0d to 25s 6d
Offal, ditto	21s 0d to 0s 0d
Newport Coals, per ton	19s 0d to 00s 0d
Cardiff ditto, ditto	18s 0d to 00s 0d
Hay New	40s 0d to 48s 0d
Cork, Whiskey, new	6s 0d to 6s 6d
Mutton	0s 5d to 0s 5½d
Beef	0s 4d to 0s 4½d

Butter from 90s to 95s 0d per cwt.

Weighed on Wednesday, 338; Thursday, 209; and yesterday, 159 firkins.

CORK MARKET, NOV. 15.

BUTTER. To the Merchants.—94s—90s—88s—78s—68s—46s. To the Country—85s—81s—79s—69s—59s—36s—per cwt.

KILKENNY, NOV. 13.

	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.
Second Flour	48 0	— 00 0	Wheat	38 0	— 41 0
Inferior	44 0	— 45 0	Do. inferior	29 0	— 30 0
Thirds	28 0	— 00 0			

WEXFORD, NOV. 13.

	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.
Butter	88 0	— 00 0	Beans	22 0	— 23 0
Wheat	37 0	— 41 0	Flour, fine	50 0	— 00 0
Barley	16 0	— 18 0	Oatmeal	15 0	— 16 0
Oats	10 6	— 13 0	Pork, per cwt.	40 0	— 44 0

CLONMEL, NOV. 13.

	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.
Butter	90 0	— 92 0	Barley	14 0	— 17 0
Oatmeal	13 0	— 00 0	Wheat, per st.	1 11	— 2 1
Pigs' Heads	28 0	— 00 0	Oats, per do.	0 10	— 0 11½

DUBLIN CORN EXCHANGE.—NOV. 13.

There was but a small supply of grain at market, and the prices remain without any alteration from our quotations of Friday, which we continue.

	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.
Wheat, white	41 6	— 44 0	Oats	13 0	— 14 0
Miller's red	38 0	— 42 0	Old, ditto	0	— 0
Inferior	32 0	— 37 0	Oatmeal	14 0	— 16 0
New Barley	16 6	— 20 0	Second Flour	22 0	— 25 0
New Bere	15 6	— 16 0	Rape	22 0	— 25 0

LIVERPOOL CORN EXCHANGE—TUESDAY.

This morning's market was thinly attended by country millers, who purchased sparingly of wheat at a reduction of 2d to 3d per 70lbs, on the best old and new, and 4d to 6d on inferior samples; the top prices of best Irish red, 10s 3d; free Foreign, 10s 6d to 10s 9d. There were but few transactions in bonded, at 10s to 10s 3d; with the large supply of oats there was a limited demand at 1d per 45lbs reduction, and 1s per 240lbs on oatmeal. The flour trade was dull at a decline of 1s to 2s per 280lbs.

The imports of butter is 10,329 firkins, at the improvement of last week; there is a good demand for the finest qualities.

LONDON CORN-EXCHANGE, MONDAY.

There was a moderate supply of wheat from Essex, Kent, and Suffolk, at to-day's market; but the quantity on sale from other counties was quite trifling. In the early part of the day our millers purchased wheat pretty freely at last Monday's prices; but towards the close of the market the trade became dull, and a clearance could not be effected except at a reduction of 1s per quarter. Free foreign wheat had but a limited sale, and prices did not vary. Wheat in bond was inquired for, but being held at very high prices, little business was transacted. Flour was in moderate supply, and met a fair steady demand at our quotations. The quantity of barley on sale was larger than for some time past, notwithstanding which that article fairly supported previous rates. Malt was also very firm, and fine samples realised a trifling advance. We had a large arrival of oats, chiefly Irish, but as the price of that grain has advanced considerably in most of the country markets, factors asked higher rates, which our dealers were unwilling to comply with, and sales progressed slowly at the rates of last Monday.

WEDNESDAY.—There was only a very moderate quantity of wheat this morning, and the retail sales made realised the prices of Monday. Scarcely anything doing in foreign, and its value unaltered. The holders of the few parcels of wheat in bond here are asking very high prices, which prevents business, although a good deal of inquiry for the article exists. Flour moved off slowly at former prices. Barley was in good supply, and was taken off slowly in small quantities at the currency of Monday. Malt firmly supported previous rates. The arrivals of Irish oats were again pretty liberal, still Monday's quotations were fully supported. Beans met a fair steady demand at former prices; and peas being scarce obtained in some instances a further advance.

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE.

ARRIVED,

13th—Sir Alexander Mc'Kenzie, Davies, Newport coals
James, Condon, Cardiff, do.
Victoria, Crouch, London, m.g.
H.M. Packet Pigmy.
Joseph and Jane, Hannah, Newport, coals.
Edward Jones, Lawler, Cardiff, do.
Alexanders, Hooper, do. do.
Chichester, Heyler, do. do.
Thames, Nathan, Newport, coals for Ross.
Helen, Mc'Intosh, Dunbar, herrings.
Mary and Elenor, George, Swansea, culm.
Hercules, Harris, Newport, do.
Elizabeth, Rogers, Cardiff, do.
Beasley, Moxley, Newport, do. for Ross.
Sir John Newport, Nicholls, London, m.g.
Flora, Pavey, ballast, a seeker.
Providence, Duke, Neath, coals.
14th—Bedford, Rosser, Swansea, coals.
Symmetry, Giles, do. culm.
Friends, Danacott, Neath, bark.
Valiant, Griffiths, Newport, coals.
Ellenor, Jones, Carnarvon, slates.
Lovely, Thomas, Cardigan, do. for Ross.
Harriet, Pettigrew, Cardiff, coals, do.
Concord, Bowen, Newport, coals.
Squirrel, Lewis, Cardigan, slates and bark.
Mermaid steamer, Hearn, Liverpool, ballast for Ross.
St. Patrick (do), Shute, Liverpool, m.g.
Liberator, Angel, London, m.g.
Idus, Holles, Falmouth, ballast.
Gowerian, Evans, Llanelly, coals.
Clonmel, (steamer) Pond, Bristol, m.g.
Selina, Billing, Truro, ballast.
H.M. Packet Monkey.
Ellen, Harris, Cardiff, coals.
Fanny, Brookes, do. do.
Primrose, Peters, Aberavon, do.
Marriana and Eliza, Jones, Swansea, coals, a market.
15th—Jane, Rose, ditto, ditto.
Royal George, Edwards, Cardigan, [illegible]
Vine, Taylor, St. Margarets, [illegible]
Mountain Maid, Davis, Liverpool, [illegible]
Rapid, Miller, London, ballast, [illegible]
Brighton, Green, Shoreham, ballast, [illegible]
Kelus, Power, Cardiff, coals.
Queen Victoria, London, m.g.
H.M. Packet Adder.
Agnes, O'Brien, Cardiff, coals.
16th—William and Mary, Williams, ditto, ditto.
Mary and Ann, Evans, Cardigan, bark.
Blucher, De Lisle, Newport, coals, for Ross.

SAILED,

13th—Ruby, Minter, Portsmouth, provisions.
H.M. Packet Adder.
City of Bristol, (steamer) Hyde, Bristol, g.c.
William and Henry, Ball, Weymouth, oats.
14th—H.M. Packet Pigmy.
15th—H.M. Packet Monkey.

Wind, S.E. to N.N.E. and N.W.

SHIP NEWS.

The British brig William, of Liverpool, H. A. Rickes, master, from the Cameroons, bound to Liverpool, laden with 180 tons of palm oil, put into the island of Sal leaky, on the 20th of August last, and was condemned, owing to the impossibility of repairing her there, or in any other of the Cape de Verd islands, and as no warehouses, or even deals to build a shed in order to store the cargo could be had, the ship and cargo were consequently sold [illegible] bagatelle, the 180 tons of oil realising only [illegible] (£560), and the vessel, tackle, and apparel [illegible] (£220.)

Arrived at London—Ebenezer, Downs, [illegible] ditto, Betsey, Gill, and Eliza Williams, Whitby.

THE STEPMOTHER.

You ask me why I look so sad,
And why the roses on my face,
Which ever bloomed so fresh and fair,
Have lost their former grace.

And why I now seem so forlorn,
Who was so very much caressed;
And wonder I who was so neat,
Am now so meanly dressed.

Long—long ago, mamma was ill—
And when I went unto her bed,
When she had kiss'd, she spoke to me,
And whispered all she said.

And when I went to see her last,
I could not wake her as she slept;
Papa sat by her on the bed—
And hid his face—and wept.

Then many days to grandmamma's
I went; and often wished, in vain,
The cock and cricket were so loud,
I might go home again.

And when I with the kitten play'd,
My grandmamma would frown, and say
I was a very naughty child
At such a time to play.

Glad was I when she took me home;
I far before her hastened on,
And very quick I ran up stairs
To see mamma:—but she was gone.

And when I called about the house,
And could not find her any where,
They chid me—saying she was gone;
But soon she would again be there.

I often wondered why she went—
Papa and I both loved her well!
And always when I asked papa,
He would reply, "He could not tell."

Long—very long, she staid away;
And when again she to us came,
The day the bells were ringing so,
I thought she could not be the same.

For when she went, her checks were pale;
And when she came her cheeks were red,
And then she came all dressed in white—
And yet it *was Mamma*, they said.

And it was so—and I was glad;
And loved her well as I was bid;
Yet I am sure that she is changed—
She does not love me as she did.

R. Howitt.

TRYING TO PLEASE EVERYBODY.

HINTS TO EDITORS,

One reader cries, your strain's too grave,
Too much morality you have,
Too much about religion;
Give me some witch and wizard tales,
Of slip shod ghosts with fans and scales,
And feathers like a pigeon.

I love to read, another cries,
Those monstrous fashionable lies—
In other words, those novels,
Composed of kings, and priests, and fords,
Of border wars, and Gothic hordes
That used to live in hovels.

No, no, cries one, we've had enough
Of such confounded love-sick stuff
To craze the fair creation:
Give us some recent foreign news
Of Russians, Turks, the Poles, or Jews,
Or any other nation.

The man of dull scholastic lore,
Would like to see a little more
Of first-rate scraps of Latin;
The grocer fain would learn the price
Of tea and sugar, fruit and rice;
The draper, silk and satin.

Another cries, I want more fun,
A witty anecdote or pun,
A rebus or a riddle;
Some wish for parliamentary news,
And some, perhaps, of wiser views,
Would rather hear a fiddle.

The critic, too, of classic skill,
Must dip in gall his gander-quill,
And scrawl against the paper;
Of all the literary fools,
Bred in our colleges and schools,
He cuts the greatest caper.

Another cries, I want to see
A jumbled up variety,
Variety in all things—
A miscellaneous hodge-podge print,
Composed (I only give the hint,)
Of multifarious small things.

I want some marriage news, says miss,
It constitutes my highest bliss
To hear of weddings plenty;
For in a time of general rain
None suffer from a drought, 'tis plain,
At least not one in twenty.

I want to hear of deaths, says one,
Of people totally undone
By losses, fire, or fever;
Another answers, full as wise,
I'd rather have the fall and rise
Of racoon skins and beaver.

Some signify a secret wish
For now and then a favourite dish
Of politics to suit them;
But here we rest at perfect ease
For should they swear the moon was cheese,
We never should confute them.

Or grave or humourous, wild or tame,
Lofty or low, 'tis all the same,
Too haughty or too humble;
So, brother editors, pursue
The path that seems the best to you,
And let the grumblers grumble.

Cheltenham Gazette.

The *Morning Post* is enraptured with the surpassing loveliness of the Princess of Capua (late Miss Penelope Smyth, county of Waterford). It would be trivial (observes the *Post*) to say that this lady's features are regularly beautiful: *that* is often a misfortune; attracting the attention of the curious expectant multitude to every glance and gesture, and as it were inviting disappointment. How frequently, in gazing on such beauty—

"—— We start! for soul is wanting there!"

"Such is not the style of beauty of the Princess of Capua. It is not exactly Irish, English, Italian, or Spanish, but all! Its peculiarity consists in the bright intelligence which pervades every varying phase of her expressive features; in its capability of revealing, without effort, without affectation, without disguise of any kind, the wit, the spirit, the delicacy, and, above all, the native benevolence which we ever seek the expression of in woman's eye. Each and all speak in those of the Princess, by turns, most truly and harmoniously, and reveal to every one (who has arrived at years of criticism, and can coldly analyse his sensations, as we do) the secret which indulgent nature has enabled her to win all hearts and charms all eyes in her romantic career. In her own land, they describe such harmonious characteristics in four words:—'She is happy borne!' We require seven to express our conviction:—'She is born to be a Queen!'"

Last week, a roller-man belonging to the rolling-mills at Upper Bank Works, Swansea, of the name of Benjamin John, while cleaning one of the rollers with some oakum, had both his arms drawn into the formidable machine, which were lacerated in a most frightful manner, the skin of both having been stripped off the muscles to a great extent as far as the elbow, the left being denuded nearly two-thirds down. A surgeon having promptly attended, replaced the parts into their original position. The man is now in a much more favorable state than could possibly be expected. It is a singular circumstance that, although the weight of the roller was two tons and a half, and going round with great velocity, its having made 25 revolutions over his arms before he was extricated, yet not a bone has been displaced or broken. The space between the roller and the under plate was only half an inch where the hands and arm were drawn in.

GREAT ORANGE MEETING.

A great general meeting of Orangemen was held on Wednesday, 14th inst., at the Great Rooms of the Conservative Society, Dawson-street, under the sanction of the Grand Lodge of Ireland; Chidley Coote, Esq., Deputy Grand Master, in the Chair; at which representatives from every county and district in Ireland attended.

The Lodge having been duly opened with prayer, the following resolution of committee was read:—

"Resolved—That this committee do recommend the Grand Lodge of Ireland to sanction a general meeting of Orangemen, to be held during the November meeting of the Grand Lodge of Ireland, with a view of more publicity and specifically making known the increasing grievances of the Protestants of Ireland, and the dangers which threaten their dearest rights and interests."

The following report of the committee of the Grand Lodge was then read.

"Your committee, in bringing up their half-yearly report, feel it to be their duty to enter into a more than usual detail—a detail which, however superfluous for the members of the institution, is yet rendered indispensible, from the circumstances of the times demanding an authoritative exposition of the objects, and a demonstration of the necessity of the Orange Institution.

"The objects of the Orange Institution are few and simple, being reducible indeed to one head—the exercise of the indefeasible right of self-defence in its widest and most rational signification—the defence not only of the person but of its appertaining rights—constitutional freedom, both civil and religious. In this consists the very essence of the Orange Institution, and there is nothing in its Institution or practice that seeks to extend further. It contains nothing of aggression. It was the inevitable offspring of necessity; and when that necessity ceases, its dissolution must as inevitably result—but so long as it continues, the Orange Institution is forced into a permanent existence.

"The question, indeed, of the existence of the Orange Institution is inseperable from its necessity. Were our social condition such that extraordinary recources for defence were uncalled for, the Orange or any other defensive confederation would be at the least superfluous—nay, as carrying with it a grave reflection either on the government or on some considerable section of our fellow-subjects, even open to blame and animadversion. We come then at once to consider a matter of fact—do the Protestants of Ireland enjoy that security of property and person, which it is the duty of the executive to extend to them; and which, if not thus extended, it is their right and duty to obtain for themselves.

The oppressions of the Protestants of Ireland, the insecurity of their property and persons are facts so notorious, that your Committee would content themselves with referring to them as historical truths, were it not that the contrary has been so often asserted, that while many only affect to believe the assertion, there are not a few who seem actually persuaded of its truth; and the existence of tranquillity in Ireland, a misstatement as gross as was ever contradicted by facts, is daily appealed to as incontrovertible. This is, doubtless, in some degree attributable to that currency which bold and hardy assertion too often obtains for untruth, but is perhaps mainly owing to the friends of truth shrinking from a controversy with falsehood. The Protestants of Ireland have so long been silent under their grievances, that these grievances are treated as non-existent—the policy of quiescence, enforced on them by their leaders, and pushed to the extent of a compromise with evil, inculcates it as a duty to suffer without resistance: and the absence of reaction is adduced by our enemies as an evidence of the absence of oppression. We were told that our long suffering and endurance would earn for us extraneous sympathy; but our very patience has been made a proof that sympathy is uncalled for. The experiment of quiescence and concession has been pushed to the uttermost, and its inefficiency for good is an established result. If ever a system has been allowed to fully develope its effects, the system of concession has been allowed to do so by the Protestants of Ireland. In compliance with this system the Orangemen of Ireland consented to abolish their beloved Institution: in compliance with it also, every manifestation of Protestant strength and feeling was avowedly discountenanced by even the Conservative leaders. It may be well that these things have been. The impolicy of concession—the inefficacy of opposing inertness to active and vigorous aggression is now an historical fact, and mistaken friends as well as insidious enemies are at length deprived of the last semblance of a pretext for counselling the Protestants of Ireland to sacrifice both safety and principle by persevering in their present downward course of compromise, inertness, and concession. The time has indeed come when the question must be fairly met, and stated on its right grounds. The Protestant institutions—the Protestant people of this country are in process of extirpation, under the double influence of violent aggression and timid shrinking from defence. There is no civil or religious right whose enjoyment is left undisturbed—no constitutional privilege which can be exercised with impunity—no duty whose fulfilment does not incur pains and penalties—the rights of property, whether of landlord or tenant, are too often but nominal—the exercise of our religion is anathematised, the performance of its rights disturbed, and its professors followed even to the grave with the bitter persecution of Romish intolerance. The prosecutors and witnesses in our criminal courts become the objects of outrage or assassination; and intimidation, extending its influence to the jury box, makes the law itself the best shield for even the avowed assassin—the exercise of the elective franchise is controlled by the brutal violence of a sanguinary mob, who visit opposition to their will with the penalty of death—in the legislature, bold and unblushing Romish perjury breaks through the feeble protection destined to shield our Protestant institutions; and the executive, groaning under the despotism of a ferocious priesthood, have discarded the repression and punishment of crime from the number of their duties. Such is the influence produced on our enemies by our quiescence and concessions. What effect has it had upon ourselves? The quiescent endurance of persecution has become intolerable, and has already produced the alarming evil of a stationary if not diminishing Protestant population. The tide of Protestant emigration bids fair to reduce our yeomanry to a truly despicable minority, while the wealthier amongst us find in absenteeism that safety which Romish violence and Conservative timidity deny them at home. The Protestant representatives keep aloof from the people, and the people find no fixed point round which to rally. The representations of the fewness of Protestants in Ireland may well gain belief, for they come not as masses before the public eye. The fiction of Protestantism in Ireland being upheld for the benefit of a few aristocrats may well be credited, when, from the want of union, engendered by the policy of concession, the Protestant democracy remains unseen. All tends to render us powerless. Every appeal must now be made to England, for the want of confederation forces those amongst us who have still the boldness to speak of Protestantism to seek in England that sphere of action which the impolicy of concession has deprived them of at home. And thus again is strengthened the delusion that the Protestants of Ireland are but the remnant of an expiring faction.

"Your Committee then appeal to experience as testifying that some defensive confederation is called for by the condition of Ireland; the experiment has been doubly tried, and the results severally strengthen each other. While a defensive confederation existed we enjoyed comparative comfort and security, and retained something of our just influence in the commonwealth; when that confederation was dissolved it was almost affected not to recognise our existence—not only was the fact of our intolerable oppressions denied but it was attempted to legislate with exclusive reference to our antagonists, and the executive acted as though they were exclusively the people of Ireland. On our antagonists themselves the dissolution of the Orange Institution produced nothing of a reciprocating spirit, our concession elicited no similar concession from them, they were too well aware of the strength derived from association, to divest themselves of an instrument so efficacious in the furtherance of their views—uninfluenced by our concession they unscrupulously persevered in using for aggression the engine which we had so weakly abandoned as a defence. Notwithstanding the perfect organization placed at their disposal by the combined efforts of their priesthood, their Ribbon Associations, and their Popish members of the legislature, and a government zealously furthering their views, they could not afford to dispense with the additional element of public and popular confederation. From the commencement of Popish agitation down to the formation of the Precursor Society in the present year, they have had an uninterrupted series of associations in vigorous operation, which have been too successful in attaining many of the objects they professed to have in view. Others of these objects are now avowedly conceded to them in prospective. Every day, as it were, paying fresh homage, adding new triumphs to the principle of popular confederation. Has this lesson been read to us in vain? Is the experience of our strength while united, our feebleness when scattered, to be treated as nothing? Are we to persevere in neglecting a means which was once a sufficient defence, and is now used against us with such fearful effect? It must be admitted that some defensive confederation, having for its main object the prevention and repulsion of aggression is imperatively called for, the executive having discharged themselves of their most momentous function, and even reprimanded the magistracy and police for exercising the chief duty that falls within their province, the prevention of outrage and crime. The active exertion of self-defence, then, from being a simple right becomes a positive duty, and the only question that can arise is as to the shape and form under which that right and duty should be exercised

"Your Committee having in a former report considered the fitness of the Orange Institution for the attainment of the objects that a Protestant defensive confederation should have in view, and also fully canvassed the several objections that have been urged against its organization, would perhaps be justified in altogether abstaining from those topics on the present occasion. Your Committee indeed are happy in being able to state that the fallacies which had attained currency respecting the Orange Institution have now become pretty generally discredited, except it may be with those whose interests it is to persevere in pretending to believe them. Of these fallacies, however, many prevail to some slight extent, it may be well even at the hazard of repetition, briefly to disabuse those who are susceptible of conviction. In so doing your Committee, however, will endeavour to touch but lightly on what they have formerly discussed in detail.

"The first point to which your Committee shall advert, is the imputation of some undefined illegality which it has been attempted to fasten on the Orange Institution. It might be sufficient to state on this head, that our bitterest adversaries have never ventured on more than a general allegation that there is something illegal in our constitution, but could never specify in what that illegality consisted. Every record and document of our institution were submitted to the most rigid parliamentary investigation, but nothing approaching to illegality could be attributed to our organization or practice. The Institution stood triumphantly on its legality, and its enemies unable to devise any law for its suppression, were driven to adopt extra-judicial and unconstitutional means for the accomplishment of their purpose. The organization of the Orange Institution to its minutest detail has been sanctioned by the most eminent counsel, as being strictly conformable to the laws. The Orangemen of Ireland but claim to exercise one of the constitutional and legal prerogatives of freemen, they claim no privilege for themselves which they would seek to restrain others from exercising. Their Institution jostles with neither the letter nor spirit of the law; it touches not the law except to be ancillary to it. Illegality would be too fatal to it—incompatible with its existence, as its object is the upholding of the constitution and the laws. It has always cheerfully moulded itself to every act of the legislature, and if ever it should refuse to do so, it would, in losing its most characteristic ingredient, cease to be the Orange Institution.

"The exclusive nature of our Institution, too, has been thought worthy of blame—but when, it can be shown that any but Protestants can conscientiously lend their energies to the upholding and furtherance of the Protestant faith, we shall cheerfully abandon our exclusiveness. It is strange, however, that this feature of our Institution has been borrowed by the very party who most loudly reprobated it. An exclusively Popish society, the Catholic Institute, with exclusively Popish objects, with an organization most closely analogous to, if not absolutely identical with that of the Orange Institution at present avowedly exists in England; and as your Committee have not yet learned that this Popish confederation has been visited with the disapprobation of the Crown and the House of Commons, they trust that a similar toleration for Protestants may in future be expected from these two branches of the legislature.

"The alleged secrecy of the Orange Institution has also been frequent subject of complaint. We can but deny that this secrecy exists; every document of every lodge is unreservedly open to the investigation of the constituted authorities. Meetings are frequently convened by public advertisement, there is no attempt made to conceal the subjects of our discussions, save when they concern the domestic affairs of a lodge, or implicate the private character of one of its members. The charge of secrecy in a word is an absurd and gratuitous calumny which every act of the Institution contradicts.

"It has been asserted, too, that the name of the Orange Institution might be profitably abandoned, its members remaining embodied under some other appellation. We may answer that it would be disingenuous, and savour of a delusion, and a cheat to change the name of the Institution unless some real and fundamental alteration in its organization was simultaneously effected. But even were such nominal change honest what would it effect? The absolute dissolution of the Institution failed to extinguish its name; indeed but gave our enemies an opportunity to describe every manifestation of religion and loyalty by the comprehensive appellation of Orangeism. The extinction of the name is, in fact, impossible, were it even desirable. The Orange Institution was too formidable to its enemies, too dear to its friends to be thus easily buried in oblivion; it was so inseparably united with every efficient working of Protestantism, that even those outside its pale who are not ashamed of their religion must be content in the eyes of our enemies to be numbered in our ranks.

"Many, too, have supposed that all the difficulties in the way of a comprehensive and perfect organization of the Protestants of Ireland might be overcome by instituting some new Protestant confederation in the place of the Orange Institution. Your Committee conceive that the impolicy of such an attempt can be demonstrated on several distinct grounds. In the first place if no valid objection can be maintained against the Orange Institution, on what plea should it be set aside? Are the feelings and prejudices of our enemies alone to be consulted, and those of the best defenders of British connexion and Protestant institutions to be held of no account? But, again, is such a substitution possible? Does not all experience pronounce that it is not? Have any of the numerous attempts of the kind obtained even a temporary success? Indisputably not. To attempt such a substitution is to voluntarily abandon any organisation of any kind. But even if experience did not imperatively contradict such a speculation, do the exigencies of circumstances allow sufficient time to essay the hazardous, the hopeless experiment? We remain without defence while the operation of the law is paralysed, or if accidentally effective becomes neutralised by the abuse of the vice-regal prerogative of mercy. The Protestant population left defenceless by the ruinous policy of our rulers is being exhausted. Is this a time to give scope to the experiments of projectors? to encounter all the doubts and difficulties of some untried scheme? Above all are we, while ruin is impending, to sacrifice the time which must inevitably be consumed before any new confederations however wisely planned, could be brought into active and efficient operation.

"The Orange Institution affording the only existing means of uniting the Protestants of Ireland round a common centre, it but remains to state the fitness of that Institution for the purpose. The organization of the Orange Institution is as simple in practice as it is perfect in theory. Its members are united by a machinery so simple yet so effectual, that while the subdivisions of the Institution are perfectly adapted to attain every, the most trivial local purpose, the Institution itself as a whole is equally suited for the fulfilment of more general, even national objects. The Orange Institution is eminently calculated to inspire its members with confidence, and its enemies with respect, by constantly exhibiting to the public a display of moral force based on the organization required to render physical force effective; this organization, too, being so contrived that it is inseparably connected with the upholding of the laws, and the preservation of British connexion and Protestant institutions. Your Committee are persuaded that under Providence the Orange Institution is the best, the only hope of insuring a continuance of these blessings to this country, and that by forcing on the public a knowledge of its objects and proceedings, every lingering prejudice must be dispelled, and every true supporter of the constitution and the Protestant religion become enrolled amongst its members. Your Committee cannot conceal that such an extension of the Orange Institution is now more than ever necessary, not merely from the extraneous danger that more than threatens the Protestants of Ireland, but also to counteract the evils which the well-grounded discontent of the Protestant Yeomanry is slowly but inevitably producing. Abandoned by the government, and told to expect from English sympathy a remedy for their grievances, they have patiently sustained those grievances till their endurance is worn out. They almost apprehend that British connexion has ceased to be a protection, for it seems to add weight to the burden that oppresses them by becoming a pretext for the counsel of quiescent endurance. Finally, they are fast verging towards a disposition to join in any scheme (whether feasible or not) which may lend a hope of improving their condition, and their English sympathies may be worn out, unless they again find that safety and protection which they once enjoyed under the shelter of the Orange Institution."

During the reading of the report the secretary was frequently interrupted by loud and continued cheering.

The report having been received and adopted, Sir Amyrald Dancer, Bart., moved, and James Harvey, Esq., Deputy Grand Master of Wexford, seconded the first resolution.

THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.

My preconceived notion of the Falls of Niagara (how often have I pictured them to myself) proved, I need scarcely say, very wide of reality. The river is very much narrower, the cliffs higher and more wooded, and the landscape more generally luxuriant, than I had expected. I was not prepared for the singularly abrupt turn of the stream ere its fall—a turn which fortunately presents nearly the whole front of the two cataracts to the spectator on the Canadian shore, nor for the half mile of boisterous rapids that wrinkle the face of the river above the falls. It is impossible that the notorious Caroline steamer could have reached the great crescent in a state of integrity; these glorious rapids which come onwards, leaping, roaring, and exulting, like an army of hoary giants, must have torn the little craft to shreds as she passed through them.

I imagined Goat Island, which divides the Great Horse-Shoe from the American fall, to be a mere rock, and on actual inspection was happy to confess that I had wronged a beautifully wooded isle of seventy-five acres in extent.

Then again the sound, the sound! Have I not had it hammered into my brain that the voice of Niagara is heard at once on Lakes Erie and Ontario? The truth is, that the cataract is often scarcely audible at the distance of half a mile, the great elevation of the overhanging banks and the woody surface of the surrounding country smothering its tones. But, as the aspect of the falls varies wonderfully with the season and weather in which they are viewed, so is their sound modulated by the state of the atmosphere. During the busy hours of day a sullen murmur is all that reaches the camp, but in the silence of night the floods lift up their voices in full concert, and the walls and windows of my cottage, three hundred yards from the river, tremble almost as palpably as the deck of a steam-boat in motion. The silver spray, which, so long as the sun is above the horizon, seems to pay some deference to his power, rides triumphant on the damp air of evening, and distils a soft shower that sometimes assumes all the penetrating importance of a "Scotch mist." The surrounding vegetation seems most grateful for this supplemental rain, wearing the joyous livery of summer long after the distant forests are putting on the more sober colors of autumn.

In spite of what I have written above, I am not going to confess disappointment; but I believe I must admit that, on a first and distant view of the cataracts, I found more of the picturesque and less of the sublime than I had expected. But to be fully, almost too fully, impressed with the glories and terrors of Niagara, approach them close; stand on the Table Rock; let the edge of the great crescent ripple over your foot; compare the stupendous volume of the falling floods with your almost invisible brother reptiles on the opposite shore, and confess that you were never in so awful a presence! If ever in my life I felt inclined to smile bitterly on a fellow-mortal, it was when I marked a little creature in broadcloth studiously poising himself in a Napoleonic attitude on the gigantic pedestal I have just requested my reader to occupy.

On the subject of first impressions of Niagara, I have only twice heard it honestly and openly confessed that they fell short of expectation—in both instances by ladies. At the *table d'hote* of the Pavilion I heard one fair malcontent declare that she was "horribly disappointed!" I looked at her enamored husband sitting near, and hardly knew whether to envy the good fortune or to admire the boldness of the man who had united himself to a lady of such "great expectations."

The most orthodox exploit expected of the visitor to Niagara is the "passage under the great sheet of the Horse-shoe fall;" and, although I have travelled too far to think it necessary to thrust my head into the mouth of every *lion* that yawns by the way-side, yet this lion yawned so wide and roared so loud, that I considered it due to my cloth to accept the challenge. Accordingly I am just come with a splitting headache, bloodshot eyes, and sundry rheumatic twinges, gained by the most awful conflict with wind and water that I ever engaged in. Putting myself into the hands of the negro guide, I was turned into a small room, to exchange my own uniform for one resembling, I should imagine, that of Neptune's merman guards—namely, a suit of green oil-cloth armor, fitting me like a sentry box. In the same chamber two dirty Prussians, with teeth chattering from their unwonted washing, were pouring forth, as they dressed, a volume of guttural congratulations on their respective performances in nature's great shower-bath.

Having completed my disguise, I followed my Atlantean guide; and, pursuing his footsteps down the cork screw and courage-screwing stair, that leads down the face of the cliff, fancied myself Aladdin led by his gigantic genius.

The prospect from the little path leading over the shattered crags at the foot of the Great Crescent—to whose tender mercies I was shortly to commit myself—is glorious beyond conception: and I felt the same desire to linger there as one has to admire the paintings in the ante-room of a dentist; my Ethiopian Cicerone, however, dragged me forward through a shower of sulphur-smelling drippings from the rocks above, and in a moment I found myself blinded, buffetted, and breathless, in the midst of a hurly-burly of wind and water that defies description. "Look up!" cried my guide, during a momentary lull: and for one instant I distinctly saw the grand vault of over-arched water shooting from the impending rock, and passing me in its descent at the full distance of thirty paces. Presto! came an avalanche of water which knocked my hat down to my chin, followed by a hurricane of wind and spray from below that blew it off, and left me gasping like a dying tench! In the midst of my tribulation I remembered the superb-minded couple who added trifold awe to the awful ceremony of wedlock by having it performed on the "Table Rock;" and I thought that they could not find a fitter font for the baptism of their first-born than the spot where I then stood; the lady-mother would not have far to look for a wet nurse!

Having remained about five minutes at "Termination Rock," (the *ultima thule* of human footsteps, 153 feet from the mouth,) in vain hopes of another glimpse through the continual cloud of mist, I beat a willing retreat, delighted to "*revocare gradum*" from that "hell of waters." Had there been a dozen Eurydices at my heels, I should not have lost one of them—for I never once looked behind me! On my way out I inquired for the spot where an ambitious traveller, named Egerton, passed, according to his own account, two whole days in engraving his name on the rock beneath the sheet of water. It is already utterly obliterated!—such is fame! His humble servant is perhaps now giving his name a better chance of immortality than all his own efforts have accomplished! As for me, I would rather drop into my grave "unhonored and unsung," than purchase distinction at such a price.

I can hardly understand how ladies can undergo the above awful ordeal—yet the names of many fair visitants to "Termination Rock" are recorded on the books. My gigantic guide seems proud of his guardianship of so many pretty charges. He told me that yesterday he had escorted a young Spanish lady "under the sheet," and that she was very nervous. I thought of *Othello*, as I looked in his sable face, and was not surprised at the maiden's alarm!

Having reached upper earth, and resumed terrestrial attire, I was gravely furnished with the customary certificate of my aquatic feat, (or dip-loma, as I should rather term it, at the risk of rousing Johnson's ghost,) and requested to inscribe my name, "with appropriate remarks," in the books kept for that praiseworthy purpose. A large table is literally covered with a host of ledgers, scrap-books, and albas, (let me insist upon the classical as well as general propriety of this plural,) in turning over the pages of which I passed a very amusing half-hour. Such straining after the sublime, and such inevitable downfalls into the ridiculous, I never encountered. The frothy and forced raphsody of the would-be poet is instantly followed by the slashing attack of some bitter satirist; and the canting and ranting outpourings of the ultra sanctimonious is immediately assaulted by the still more disgusting ribaldry of the ruffian scoffer. In one page some deeply-impressed versifier exhorts Niagara to "go a-head," in a volley of lines beginning "Roll on thou mighty flood!"—and in the next "Mary Anne Murphy came to see the falls, and I think it a very pretty place;" an unpretending entry, from which I took my cue. —*Letter in the United Service Journal.*

THE OFFICER'S LADY.

We received intelligence of the death of a fine gallant old veteran, Lieutenant John B——t, a Lieutenant of 1796. He had been for some time on the half-pay of the 3d Veteran Battalion, but had formerly belonged to the Slashers. He was for many years Sergeant-Major of our regiment, but in consequence of good conduct, and being an excellent soldier, was promoted to the rank of Ensign and Adjutant. The circumstances attending this promotion are somewhat ludicrous. The moment honest John had received his commission and stood forth in all the dignity of a new uniform, corresponding epaulette—his arm unprofaned by crown and stripes, and his *soubriquet* of "Honest John" exchanged for the style and title of John B——t, Esq., of his Majesty's 28th regiment—the young officers, by whom he was very much respected, immediately went to his new quarters to congratulate him. Mr. B——t received them with all that embarrassment peculiar to one who finds himself suddenly upon an equality with his superiors of the day before. But the Ensign's lady, Mrs. B——t, was missing. Now Mrs. B——t had been for many years in the regiment. She was, in fact, a "child" of the *corps*, though now grown old in its service, and during her whole life had made herself generally useful, by washing for the officers and attending upon their wives. By her good humor and smart repartee she was a general favorite with all ranks, and few had wit enough to crack a joke with her. Her original name of Elizabeth had been, in the course of time, curtailed of its fair proportions, and she was then known by the less dignified but perhaps more endearing diminutive of Bet. Thus Bet had become a privileged person; she was on familiar terms with all, and addressed every one, from the Colonel to the drummer-boy, by his Christian name. Col. B——, who lately commanded the 28th, was then a Lieutenant, and on paying his respects to the new officers was the first to notice the strange absence of Mrs. B——t on so important an epoch in her husbands' career. "Well, but Mr. B——t, how is this?" asked the young officer; "where is Bet?—I beg pardon, Mrs. B——t, I mean." This slip of the Lieutenant, by the way, was not meant impertinently—it was the result of long habit. "Really, Sir," replied the newly-made officer, stammering, "really I don't know: I asked her to clean herself, and come and pay her respects to the officers, and she laughed in my face!" "I see Mrs. B——t just now, Sir," said a soldier who had just been made servant to Ensign B——t, and who was then busy in the barrack-room, "and I axed her why she did not do as Mr. B——t told her, and clean herself to pay her respects to the officers, and what does she do, Sir, but bursts out in a laugh, and says, 'Me pay my respects to the like o' them!—don't you wish you may get it?' Them was the words, Sir, of the officer's lady," added the fellow with a grin. A general laugh followed this piece of intelligence, in which the Ensign heartily joined, for John B——t was one of the best natured of men, and could laugh at a joke even at his own expense. The officers, however, were not to be foiled; away they went to seek the "officer's lady," for they were determined to make her do the honors; and at last, after a strict search, they found her in the kitchen, seated on a three-legged stool by the fire-side, and smoking a short black pipe, quite unconscious of the sensation she was creating. She had a soldier's jacket thrown across her shoulders, and her tattered straw bonnet was put on the "wrong side before." "Why, Bet!—Mrs. B——t, I mean," said Lieutenant B——, "we have been seeking for you everywhere; how is it on such a day as this that you are not receiving your husband's brother officers in the parlor?" "And is that all you're troubling yourself about, Johnny?" asked Mrs. B——t of the Lieutenant, taking the short pipe from her mouth, then closing one eye, and peeping forth at him most intelligently with the other. "Why, of course, it is," rejoined the officer; "I was anxious to see you do your duty on such an occasion." "I knows my duty, Johnny, as well as ere a soldier in the regiment," returned Mrs. B——t, "but no duty o' the like as you say will cheat me o' my pipe and chimbly corner, and I'll tell you what it is, old cock!" she added, with the easy familiarity of friendship; "the King may make my Jack a gentleman if he likes, but I'm blessed if neither he, nor the Sultan of the Ingees, can make Bet a lady! So now, Johnny you may trot: you've got your answer."—*Bentley's Miscellany.*

Three men, one named Ryan, and two named Whelan, were sentenced at the Quarter Sessions of Thurles, to seven years' transportation, for inflicting grievous bodily injuries.

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