



TRUTH IS POWERFUL, AND WILL PREVAIL.

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## IRELAND

### LETTER I.

#### TO MY CONSTITUENTS.

"For Freedom's battle once begun,  
"Bequeath'd by bleeding sire to son,  
"Though baffled oft—is ever won,"

Darrynane Abbey, Sept. 11, 1833:

The Session is closed—the second proclamation of the ministry, called by courtesy a King's speech, has appeared—legislation wholesale and in detail, is at an end for the present—the subservient minions of ministerial influence have been sent home with the sounds of vain boasting—Ireland has been once more subdued!—positively for the last time of subduing—curse the slaves that would not spare us that insult; but British insolence has been once again cheered by the voice which once more, but vainly boasted of the subjugation of Ireland.

There is, however, one consolation. Never yet did there appear so poor and so proud a piece of vain boasting as that "King's speech"—it is impossible to treat it with all the contempt it merits—it sinks beneath the dignity of vituperation, and is really confined to the manufactory from whence it sprung—a plagiarist—a flat plagiarist, extracted from the brain of one of the hired puffers of Warren's jet blacking—it covers with ridicule those it praises, and gives a triumph to the objects of its futile attack.

The time for legislation is over—the hour for reflection is come. It is the duty of every honest representative to offer himself and his conduct to the scrutinizing examination of his constituents—it is the sacred duty of every honest constituency to examine the conduct of their representatives.

Accordingly come before the electors of the city of Dublin—I challenge and demand the closest examination—I add without affectation, that if my constituents are dissatisfied with my conduct, I am quite ready to resign. I will put the matter on a distinct and tangible footing. Near five thousand electors of the city of Dublin voted for me at the last election; if there can be found one-fifth of these voters who call on me to resign I will instantly obey that call and cease to be your representative.

I have not made this offer from any consciousness of having deserved your censure—I know not any charge against which I could find it necessary to defend myself—on the contrary I feel it due to myself as well as to you, to assert that I have served you faithfully, disinterestedly, and honestly; and, if I have not served you more efficiently, the defect was occasioned by my want of capacity, not from any want of inclination, of zeal or of industry.

I stand before you my constituents, with a firm, and, perhaps, a proud conviction, of having performed my duty at least with fidelity and I enter into an investigation of many of the topics connected with Ireland, upon which my parliamentary labours have been exerted with a feeling free from self-reproach, and even with some of the vanity which excites to boasting. This feeling is the more naturally indulged, because I trust, with the assistance of God, that a career of further utility is just opened, and that there is a prospect of yet really serving Ireland. Besides, I respectfully claim the confidence of my constituents, and, doing so, I am bound to state the grounds on which I rest that claim.

Let this serve for my apology. I am a public servant rendering an account of my stewardship, and it is my duty to bring forward the items of that account, for which I require credit as between me and my constituents. Whatever there be odious in self-exaltation should not be applied to the case of a man circumstanced as I am, who is quite conscious that he was bound by the most sacred duties to perform ten times more than he has done, and who writes with a full conviction, that after all he is but an unprofitable servant.

It also seems to me that I should vindicate you, electors of Dublin to the Irish nation for having elected me as you did, not only without any solicitation on my part, but actually without having obtained my consent to be a candidate. In thus vindicating you I am naturally led to a portion of my conduct in parliament, which preceded your choice of me, and which, there, served to authorise the choice you made.

I am bound to go into lengthened details, and I do so the more readily, because the investigation of them must of course naturally lead to further improvement, and points out the means of further success.

It is in this view that I begin with one of the first class of my parliamentary clients—one of the first in whose behalf I had the happiness to be an humble instrument of relief. I am not detracting from the merits of others whilst I claim my share, and only my share of the struggle which produced salutary changes.

My first claim for confidence is my conduct towards—

#### THE LEATHER TRADE OF DUBLIN.

When I first became the Parliamentary advocate of the tanners and curriers of Dublin, and of Ireland generally, their trade was in the lowest state of depression. The pressure of a heavy tax exhausted the capital of the manufacturers, and diminished consumption. But the vexatious and perpetual interference of the excise laws—the harassing villainy of many of the excise officers—the impossibility of escaping some of the entangled meshes of the excise regulations—the power to expose to fines and penalties that the workmen had over their employers, and the outrageous expenses of legal proceedings, had brought the leather trade to the lowest ebb of distress and approaching ruin. Failures multiplied in the trade, and there was no possibility of amelioration without a total change of system.

It was under those circumstances that I felt it my duty to acquire full information of the mischiefs that threatened destruction to the leather trade. It was under these circumstances that I became one

of the most active of those who pressed the state of the trade on the Parliament and the then ministry, and who rejoiced at having persuaded that ministry to abolish the tax upon leather, and above all, to relieve the manufacturers from the extraordinary vexations of the excise.

I can look with complacency on the comparison between the present highly improved state of the leather trade, giving employment to increased numbers, and affording a due reward to skill, industry and capital, and what that trade was when I first became its humble advocate. I merely claim my share, whatever it be, in the merit of producing this transition.

My next claim is found on the state of—

#### THE SOAP TRADE OF DUBLIN.

Twelve months have not elapsed since the soap trade of Dublin, was suffering from a very different, but an equally injurious oppression to that which weighed down the trade in leather. The evil arose from that which ought not to produce mischief in Ireland, viz. that there was no tax, and, of course, no excise on the manufacture of soap in Ireland, and that there were both one and the other in England. One would imagine that such a state of things would be favorable to Ireland, but those who think so know little of the workings of the Union in its more minute details. The Irish soap-boilers discovered that secret to their cost, and nearly to their ruin. The English duty on soap was intended to be confined to the quantity used in England. There was, therefore, as a matter of course, a drawback on all soap exported. Here the fraud began, and was easily, and I verily believe, by the collusion of many excise officers carried to a vast extent. The English manufacturers obtained without difficulty a larger sum for drawback than they paid for duty and this to an extent varying from 15 to 25 per cent. In other words there was a clear profit of 15 per cent not on the article itself but on the mere duty.

This was enhanced in several towns, as, for example, in Liverpool where, as one would naturally expect in a place where the grossest political and municipal corruption prevails, the greatest frauds were committed. In Liverpool, a manufacturer contrived not only to make a profit of at least 15 per cent on the money he paid for duty, but actually acquired capital to carry on his trade out of the public money. Thus:—he exported his soap to Dublin the day after it was made; in two days after he was paid the entire duty, as a drawback, but he was not called to for that duty himself for sixty-one days.—Suppose he made soap on a Thursday, the duty on which amounted to 100l., on Friday he sent that soap by one of the steam-vessels to Dublin. The ensuing Monday he received at the Custom-house in Liverpool 115l. as a drawback; but he had not to pay the 100l. for sixty-one days—putting this means 115l. of the public money into his pocket, keeping 15l. of it altogether, and returning the remaining 100l. in two months—of course carrying on his trade with the money in the interval.

The consequences were almost total ruin to the Irish soap-boilers. The English soap could be, and was sold much cheaper than the Irish in the Irish market. We lost our home market for soap—we lost all power of competition in the foreign market—our soap manufacturers were reduced to despondency—the trade was about to be annihilated in Ireland.

Who is it that does not see that it would have been impossible to have produced such a state of things, if we were protected by a domestic legislature against such glaring fraud; and we must have been so protected by an Irish Parliament.

So soon as I made myself fully acquainted with these frauds I, joined others in bringing them before the British Parliament. It was in the session of 1832. We repeatedly urged the ministry to have the abuses corrected, and so to regulate the soap tax as not to afford a bounty to fraudulent manufacturers of that article. We were promised investigation and redress—but promised in vain.

Here I may state a circumstance which I have been assured is literally true, and which elucidates the species of delusion which prevails at the British treasury whenever Irish interests are concerned. Mr. Spring Rice, I am assured, sent down an excise inspector on a mission to Liverpool, to ascertain whether the frauds we complained of in the soap trade really existed. The inspector went down, called on some of the soap manufacturers (the persons accused), dined with them—was most hospitably treated; then, after dinner, asked them whether it was true that these frauds existed. They declared, upon honor, that it was totally false. The inspector was too polite to seek for other proof, made his report, exculpating the trade, and thus treasury grounds were laid to refuse, or, at least, postpone relief.

Justice calls on me to add, that as far my experience of the British treasury goes, this is the mode, or something similar, in which all Irish mercantile complaints have been treated since Mr. Spring Rice has been in office. His is full of the fluent words; nothing can be more blind or promising; but I have not known one single instance of any Irish mendicant, or person in the Irish trade of any kind, getting any species of actual relief in any case of hardship or grievance since Mr. Spring Rice has been at the treasury. He seems to me to have the most decided disinclination to do any thing favorable to his countrymen of any badly-disposed Irishman I ever met; and that is saying a great deal for him.

However, to return to the Irish soap trade. So soon as I became representative for Dublin I felt it doubly my duty to look for relief for that trade. I was ably assisted by persons connected with the business, and by many Irish members, without party distinction. We pressed the case over and over again upon the ministry. At length we obtained redress. The English taxes have been lessened. The drawback has been put on a less fraudulent footing. For the present, the mischief has disappeared, and the Irish soap trade has already become prosperous.

I look, I own, with some complacency on the present increasing and healthy state of this trade, when I contrast that state with its depressed condition when I had first the honour of becoming its humble but zealous advocate.

Addressing my constituents on my parliamentary conduct as a member of parliament, I feel justified in introducing next

#### THE IRISH DISTILLERY TRADE.

And upon this head, also, I claim some parliamentary merit. The frauds committed to an enormous extent in Scotland by means, principally, of the "malt drawback," enabled the Scotch distillers to undersell the Irish manufacturers of spirits in the Irish market. Labor, and all materials, except coals, were dearer in Scotland than in Ireland; the difference in the price of coals was but small in parts of Ireland—in some places they were as cheap as in Scotland. How, then, could the Scotch distillers with dearer materials sell cheaper in Ireland, and that after paying freight, shipping charges, and insurance, than the Irish distillers who had none of these latter items to pay? It struck me at once that it could be accounted for only in one way—by the frauds on the revenue connived at in Scotland, and the excessive rigor of the excise officers in Ireland. I was one of the most active on the committee that brought these matters to light, and obtained some relief.

Had I not more than enough of topics to address you upon, I could relate some facts which came out on this investigation, highly illustrative of the total want of protection which the Legislative Union has occasioned to the Irish distillers. But the truth is, that the Irish distillers are the class of men most grossly injured and defrauded by the direct and palpable violation of the Union, exclusive of the indirect operation of that nation-degrading measure—that Union which we now are told is to be preserved "inviolate"—bless the drivellers who tell us so! The articles of that Union have been for years most grossly violated in the articles of Irish spirits, simply and singly because it was for the advantage of the Scotch and English distillers that it should be so. In nothing has the injustice towards Ireland of the Imperial Parliament been more frequently or more clearly demonstrated than in their conduct to the Irish distillers for many years. I repeat, that the terms of the Union have been grossly, palpably, and directly violated.

I next proceed to the

#### SUBLETTERING ACT.

The history of this act is curious. It was actually stolen through the House of Commons during the time of circuit. Whilst we who would have endeavored to prevent its passing by exposing its horrid and indeed murderous provisions, had our attention taken off from the Parliament, it was ingeniously contrived to get it through the House of Commons, and it passed the Lords *sub silentio*, and as a matter of course. Thus, like a thief in the night, it was stolen upon the Irish people, and for near six years it exercised its malign influence over them.

From the moment I discovered that such an act had passed I assailed it with all my might and main, as a law calculated for the gratification of the sordid avarice of the rich, by entailing the greatest distress and misery upon the poor—I denounced it as a law rendering poverty more destitute, and depriving the labouring classes of the very means of existence.

It was denounced also by one of those men of transcendent talent and unaffected piety, with whom it pleases God occasionally to bless his church and people—a man who, I fervently pray, may be long spared in renovated health and accustomed vigor to that church and people—need I name the Right Rev. Doctor Doyle? He denounced the emaciating and murderous cruelty of the sublettering act, and exposed all its frightful effects in producing poverty, nakedness, and actual starvation. His evidence before the committee of the House of Commons demonstrated all these horrors.

And see how his evidence has been confirmed by the facts that appear on the late parliamentary returns. The population of Great Britain increased, between the years 1821 and 1831, at the rate of more than 15 per cent. The population of Ireland during the same period augmented only about eight per cent. Under the natural circumstances of both islands, the increase in Britain being 15 per cent., that in Ireland ought to have been fully 30 per cent. It was in fact, only eight per cent. Account for the difference. It is easy to do it. The sublettering act counteracted the natural augmentation of a country capable of supporting four times its present number of people. The desolating sublettering act actually consigned to the grave its hundreds of thousands; and by that, and that alone, can the strange and unexpected phenomenon of the greater increase in Britain be accounted for.

Again, another confirmation of Dr. Doyle's evidence is to be found in the comparative estimate, printed for the House of Commons, of the population of the county of Carlow in the years I have mentioned—1821 and 1831. In forty-two parishes which I have enumerated, there were but 15 in which the population increased, whereas there were 27 out of the 42 in which it had actually diminished!!! Mark, in 27 out of 42 parishes the population within ten years became considerably less. How little is Ireland known to the English people!—How unfit it is to trust the legislation for Ireland to those who know little of us, and, in general, care less.

Again, I recollect distinctly, that there was one village in the county of Carlow—I do not at present recollect its name, but I pledge myself to prove it from the population return—there was one village in that county, which was returned in 1821 as containing more than six hundred inhabitants. In the population return of 1831 there is a distinct statement that the village had ceased to be—that there was not one single house, nor one single inhabitant on the lands occupied by the village—they had all disappeared. Such was the desolating massacre of the poor inflicted by the sublettering act.

One great reason why I desired to be in Parliament was to urge incessantly the repeal of that most destructive act. Accordingly, I moved for leave to bring in a bill to repeal it. I was opposed by most of the Tories, and nearly all the Whigs. Spring Rice, with his usual hatred of Ireland, opposed me—so did Sir Henry Parnell. It is instructive to add these two things: First—That in the first division I took upon this subject, I had but seventeen members to support me.

Even some vaporing Irish "soi disant" patriots deserted me. I had but seventeen supporters in a full house, and was defeated by an overwhelming majority. SECONDLY—That as usual I persevered day after day, until at length I have succeeded, I will say it, in driving this administration to abolish almost all the afflicting provisions of that act, so that at present, that which was most destructive became almost inoffensive, and every man now can sublet, or take a sublease, without the least impeachment to its validity.

I am, I own, proud of this success. I claim it as almost exclusively my own. The poor now can procure a habitation, and dwell in that habitation, without its being in the power of the landlord to treat the poor man as an intruder, and to chase him from the land as if he were a beast of prey. I do claim the principal merit of this change, and I do rest the more tranquilly on the confidence of my constituents for having been the instrument to procure this much of good for the poor people of Ireland.

It is also encouraging to perceive what perseverance will do. On the first division, I had but seventeen supporters.—On the second I had twenty-eight; but before I could bring it on a third time, the ministry found it necessary to take the matter out of my hands, and to bring in the bill to repeal the provisions of the subletting act—a bill which is now law.

With one remark now, I close this topic. It is this, and to this remark I request the attention of the writers in the patriotic papers of Ireland. By the evidence before the agricultural committee, it appears that in England whilst the landlords and farmers are enduring great distress, the condition of the laborer is improved.

But, as to Ireland, the reverse is the result of the evidence; some improvement in the dwelling of the farmers, but the condition of the laborers deteriorated.

It has been inquired why the English laborers should have improved whilst the condition of the Irish laborers has grown worse? Mr. Staunton, the proprietor of the *Morning Register*, in one of those admirable and transcendently useful letters in which he develops with arithmetical science and certainty the gross financial frauds practised since the Union on oppressed Ireland, seeks in vain to discover an answer to the question why the Irish laborers have become more wretched, whilst the English laborers were beginning to improve? Alas! he forgot the subletting act, plainly because being now repealed it was no longer in his contemplation. He did not recollect that the Irish laborers are not as yet recovered from the pressure and effects of the misery created by that abominable statute.

I think I can defy any person to dispute with me the merit of being the principal means of abolishing that law.

The next topic to which I call the attention of my constituents is  
THE VESTRY CESS.

I here also claim the merit of being the principal instrument of procuring the abolition of that most unchristian burthen.

Its story also furnishes another curious episode in the history of the crimes committed against the people of Ireland, in the name and on behalf of the Protestant Established Church.

The Catholics, at the Reformation, left the Irish parishes replenished with churches. The Protestant rectors neglected these churches, until they fell, or anticipated the hand of time by strewing them in ruins—having converted to their own use all the wealth of the churches, and all the funds which kept them in repair. This was injustice the first. The second was that they then taxed the Catholics to rebuild, and then to keep in repair, these very parish churches. The third was, that they excluded the Catholics from any controul over, or any account of, their own money. All this was of course to promote religion and piety!! What fantastic tricks were played during those crimes against, and plunderings of, the people, are shown by the parliamentary returns. In Connaught, the Catholics of one parish had to furnish, by vestry cess, the dressing-room and complete toilette of the Protestant bishop. In Wexford, the Protestant vestry paid the sexton ten pounds a-year for ringing the bell; and the bell having been broken, they raised his salary to twenty pounds a-year, for this facetious reason, that he had no longer a bell to ring. In Drogheda the Catholics were assessed one year for wine for communion. For what quantity? Two pipes of port!!! Only two pipes of port for communion wine!!!

What a strange tale is the story of Ireland's wrongs and sufferings—things that would be incredible if we had them not on the confession of the delinquents, and on the authority of Parliament, passed over as matters of course, in the maintenance of that ascendancy which had so long sat like an incubus on all the energies and all the charities of unhappy Ireland. But "*Resurgam*" is the watchword, and we will, I trust, live to laugh at the memory of existing evils, as we cheerfully smile at the recollection of those which have passed away.

I need not remind my constituents of my exertions to abolish vestry cess. I need not boast to them of my success, nor of the value of that success. In Peter's parish alone we are freed this year from no less than two thousand five hundred pounds!!!

The next topic in order, and the last in this letter, is  
THE SYSTEM OF TITHES.

I do claim some merit for my exertions to abolish tithes. I want to have them totally abolished—not in name merely, but in substance and reality—"Delenda est Carthago." This is my maxim as to tithes. They must be abolished, or Ireland never will, never can, never ought to be tranquil. The tranquillity of Ireland depends mainly on the total and immediate abolition of the tithe system, root and branch—composition, and valuation, and all. The tithe system must go, root and branch.

My principle is—the principle of my public life is—that no one Christian should be compelled to contribute to the support of a church to which he does not belong, or of a religion from which he dissents.

This is the principle to be taken up with ardor, and supported with constancy. Every man to support his own religion—no man to be compelled to support another man's clergyman any more than he is another man's lawyer or doctor.

This principle is gaining ground very fast all over the British dominions. The Dissenters of England, a powerful, intelligent, and most influential body, have adopted this principle, and are about to enforce it with energy and with success. Tithes will clearly be abolished soon in England. In Scotland, compulsory assessments for religious purposes are also in jeopardy, being assailed by a people who have always persevered until they have succeeded in extinguishing any thing which they felt or deemed to be a grievance.

Ireland, too, has great, very great merits on this score. The passive resistance of the last years was a magnificent spectacle, doing honor to the heads that conceived, and the hearts that boldly persevered in that system. The time is, however, come for more active and energetic measures—the time is come to enable the people of Ireland peaceably, legally, and constitutionally, to get rid for ever of the abomination of tithes.

We are on the point of victory—if we do not now halt or hesitate we must succeed. I wish I could rouse every parish in Ireland to

\* Mr. Staunton requests us to observe that Mr. O'Connell is under a mistake in this instance. It was not in a letter or article written by Mr. Staunton, but by some other individual, that the supposed difficulty of finding an answer to the question alluded to was declared. Mr. Staunton has been laboring for years to expose the atrocities of the subletting act; and he says that without reference at all to the effects unquestionably produced by that act, he could be at no loss to discover why the Irish laborers have become more wretched, whilst the English laborers were beginning to improve.—EDITOR OF THE PILOT.

the constitutional and legal measures that are necessary to secure the triumph of our great principle.

Every experiment has failed to compel an acquiescence in the tithe system by the people of Ireland. Menaces, cajolement, force, horse, foot, artillery—and, above all, the resources and chicaneries of law have miserably failed. You may be sure extort, with an army kept constantly on foot, one or two years' tithes, but the hatred of the system only increases with the increased force which is applied to extort the payment of tithes, and that government would be neither wise or even prudent that exhausted the patience of the Irish people and made them believe there was no resource save in despair.

Every experiment has signally failed, and is only matter of astonishment to conceive that any person can be blind to the folly of perseverance. Why, Stanley last year gave the parsons £60,000 of the public money, taking to himself by law all manner of modes of recovering the amount; distress, arrest, imprisonment—executions from the superior courts of law—decrees from the civil bill courts—attachments out of Chancery—the land, the goods, the persons of the people were all made legally responsible, and every thing that was summary, expeditious, and efficacious in criminal as well as civil process, were combined to recover back the £60,000. Well, what have been the consequences? Why, that of the £60,000 only £12,000 have been recovered; balance to loss £48,000. That is the first loss. Pretty well, to be sure. But hurrah for the people of Ireland—is that the only loss? In good truth it is not—for you must add to the forty-eight thousand pounds these other losses. First, law costs, estimated early at over fourteen thousand pounds; other expenses under the proclamations, estimated at one time at twenty-five thousand; military expenses estimated at thirty thousand pounds; add these three together, and you will have sixty-nine thousand pounds. But suppose some of those estimates overrated; let us therefore strike off nine thousand pounds, which, perhaps, we ought not to do, because these estimates were more than once asserted in Parliament, and never contradicted. But yet we will strike off the nine thousand, and instead of £69,000 we will put down only £60,000, which, being added to the £48,000, will leave a clear loss to the British public of £108,000.

Here the system manifestly has failed. The Government have wisely desisted, and indeed have taken a vote of credit for one million, to pacify the parsons and to protect the people from clerical rapacity.

But the parsons will not be pacified, good sooth. They will not abandon their uttermost penny—they will not abate one shilling of their rapacity. Like SHYLOCK they will have the pound of flesh, and not reduce one grain of the pound—and then out comes the Rev. Somers Payne, and other clerical magistrates of the county of Cork—and they are to beard the Government and enforce tithes to the last shilling!!

Well, well, well—we shall soon know of what metal Lord Wellesley, in his old age, and Mr. Littleton, in the vigor of his manhood are made of. If the Rev. Somers Payne be not swept out of the commission of the peace—a commission which it would have been better he never held—but if he be not swept away from that commission, Lord Wellesley may, according to the Irish phrase, "go whistle jigs to milestones," and make up his mind to follow the ill-omened example of Lord Anglesey, and determine to leave Ireland more discontented than he found it, which indeed, after the beloved Anglesey would be rather difficult.

Yet I do hope better—I really hope better from the recent change—I may be disappointed in my expectations, but if I see a clerical justice who takes the lead to counteract the benevolence of government and parliament, now that we have them as it were accidentally acting benevolently—if, I say, I see such a clerical magistrate called to his senses by being deprived of the commission of the peace, I will then augur better for Ireland.

But hereditary bondsmen! do I say to the people of Ireland, you must after all act for yourselves; would I could trumpet-tongued rouse you to exertion. This is the time to strike the blow while the calm lasts. The Government grant ought to secure us from tithe exaction for twelve months—now, now in this lull—this calm is your time for exertion, "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether," and we are free from tithes for ever.

What do I recommend—what plan do I suggest?—I abolish every infraction of the law—I despise and denounce every combination of a criminal nature—my plan is peaceable, legal, constitutional—it is part of that general scheme by which I incessantly contemplate the regeneration of Ireland, and her restoration to national dignity from her present provincial degradation, without a crime, without an offence, without a tear, and, above all, without the possibility of shedding one drop of human blood.

My plan is that every parish in Ireland, shall, without delay, prepare a petition to parliament for the total abolition of tithes. Those who choose may combine with the tithe petition another for the repeal of the Union. It would perhaps be better to do both at once but at all events, let us have prepared in every parish, a petition for the abolition of tithes. Each parish can meet (except in the proclaimed districts) for this purpose. Such a meeting, out of the proclaimed districts is perfectly legal and safe. Let us show Lord Wellesley and his Secretary the earnestness of our desire to put an end to the odious tithe system.

My plan of agitation is this—I will go through the details of the chief measures of the late Session, illustrating as most of them do, the absolute necessity of a domestic legislature in Ireland. I will then commence in each county the organization of petitions for the Repeal, and with the aid of more activity as we approach the session and with the increasing claims on Protestant sympathy and support, I trust we will be able to place our right to a resident parliament beyond doubt.

I have the honor to be,  
Your faithful serv't.,  
DANIEL O'CONNELL.

DUBLIN.  
(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

Dublin, Sept. 23.

All accounts from the interior concur in representing the tranquillity of the country to continue undisturbed by any agrarian outrage of a general or systematic nature. The few disturbances that have lately occurred are insulated, and have no connection with any thing like system or confederacy. The Prædial agitation, as it is called, has been completely subverted, and the peace of the country has not for many years been so general or uninterrupted as it is at the present time. Yet this tranquillity is not the contented repose of a people happy in the prosperity and comfort of their condition, it is rather a dreary, sullen silence, which has nothing about it of repose but the name. The agricultural interest is in a most depressed condition; the farmers in general are waging a difficult struggle with circumstances, and their utmost hope is, as expressed by a phrase familiar in Ireland, "to be able to make both ends meet." There is, however, a considerable difference between the pasturage farmers and the tilling farmers. The latter are in every instance the worst off.—This arises from the disproportion between the price of agricultural produce and the rents paid for land. So long as cattle maintain a fair price the grazier is comparatively well off, but the market price of agricultural produce has continued so low, and so badly remunerates the farmer for his capital and industry, that in many instances of severe and avaricious landlords, the tenant has been obliged to encroach upon his floating capital for the payment of his rents. I enter into these particulars that you may understand the exact condition of

the rural districts. In Ireland we have nothing that can be called a manufacturing or commercial interest. Our population is strictly an agricultural population, and on the prosperity or depression of that interest depends essentially the general condition of the country.—There is, besides this, to be considered, as regards the tillage farmers, that it is on them principally that the burden of tithes and similar imposts principally falls; the law of agistment, unless in the compounded parishes, protecting the grazier from this odious imposition.—There is this great difference between the farmers in this country and the same class in England. Your farmers are great capitalists, whilst here all the capital of the miserable and struggling farmer is invested in the scanty stock on his lands, and is merely sufficient to keep him afloat. Then the subordinate class, the agricultural laborers, are in a condition of wretchedness and destitution which is almost inconceivable. There is no employment—there is no support—their state is little removed from starvation. This is their condition, and it is not reasonable that they should remain satisfied or contented with it. I am anxious to make your Journal the vehicle of these statements, because from its influence over the popular mind, and its wide and rapidly extending circulation amongst the people, they may learn from facts to feel that they have a common interest in the prosperous condition of the Irish people; and if the Irish peasant finds nothing to await him at home but starvation, his natural instinct must prompt him to follow that produce of his fields which he assists in raising, and with his countrymen swarming to England, to the manifest detriment and injury of the English laborer.

I am sure that every thing calculated to advance the common interests of people of both countries will cheerfully receive your able and effective support. Whilst the people of England are rapidly conceding to your Journal that station and importance to which its principles and its talents (and it needs no better support) entitle it, I am anxious to state, in justice to my countrymen, that the people of Ireland are not unmindful of its able and generous support.

Lord Wellesley's appointment is popular, and general expectation is entertained from the joint administration of him and Mr. Littleton, in whose good intentions great reliance is placed. A few days will supply much to indicate how far these hopes are well founded. Unless the Irish government get rid of their Tory subordinates in this country, and completely and firmly extinguish the insolence of the Orange faction, the people will have no confidence in them.

September 25.—The topic paramount here at present, and the most immediate subject of public interest, is the appointment of the new Lord-Lieutenant, and much expectation is formed of good results therefrom. I have reason to know that there is a prevalent satisfaction at the accession of Lord Wellesley to the vice-royalty of this country, and it is trusted that his family connections with Mr. Littleton, and the necessary intimacy superinduced thereby, will give the latter gentleman full scope for the exercise of those good intentions and solicitude to confer practical benefits upon the country which he gets the credit of entertaining. Meanwhile the Orange Press is bellying furious discontent, and abusing Lord Wellesley through every mood and tense of the foulest vituperation. But its rage falls like a spent thunderbolt. Its party in this country are nearly extinguished and though they still have the audacity to affect patronage, yet they are utterly powerless and one single year of firm government would annihilate them for ever. The rage of disappointment has not blushed to attack female character in the grossest and most indecent manner and the Evening Packet a sort of second-rate Conservative Journal, has teemed with the foulest and filthiest abuse of the Marchioness of Wellesley. It is, however, due to the Evening Mail, the organ of the Orange party in Ireland, a paper which though fiercely extreme in its partisanship, is uniformly conducted with gentlemanly feeling, that it has scorned to degrade itself by imitating the base and loathsome example of the Packet. On the other hand the liberal papers are cautious as yet of expressing opinions of a decisive character, and there is amongst them an evident predisposition in favour of the new administration, yet they are very guarded in their tone respecting it, and seem anxious to occupy a neutral position for a little time longer. Lord Wellesley was the first who struck a gash into the forehead of Orangeism in Ireland, and for that the factions detest him. When he left this country, doubtless his departure was not a matter of much regret, but if he did not make himself a proprietor of any portion of the public affections, he enlisted no enemies against him but those of the Orange party, and whatever prepossessions do exist, are decidedly favourable. I think that this opinion will be fully borne out to-morrow. He enters in state from Kingstown, and it is intended to give him a popular reception. Meantime Lord Anglesey may be seen driving about the principal streets of this deserted metropolis, anxiously petitioning by his enquiring looks, for some manifestations of public favour, but he passes by unnoticed, and is compelled to endure the cold and sullen aversion of those very people to whom he was an object of enthusiastic attachment.

PRIVATE BILLS—IRELAND.

During the last session the total number of private bills which received the royal assent was 166, of which 68 were for roads. The Carlow and Kilkenny road bill is included in this number. The Clonmel and Kilkenny road bill was read a third time and passed, but did not receive the Royal assent.

Twelve of those bills were for railways, the only one relating to Ireland being the Dublin and Kingstown.

The bills for which petitions were presented, but which were never read a first time, were 23, of which the following were Irish, namely—The Antrim road, Athlunkard (Ireland) bridge, Belfast water works, Cork Foundling Hospital, Limerick bridge, Limerick navigation, Mealiffe (Ireland) enclosure.

REDUCTION OF THE COUNTY KILKENNY CONSTABULARY.

We have only space to-day to state the important fact, that the county Kilkenny constabulary are about to be immediately reduced by the number of 130 men, or one-third of the whole amount. There is also to be a reduction of three chief constables; among whom is our far-famed friend, chief constable Trench, commonly called the "Captain," and long since celebrated in the annals of Castlecomer. The "Colonel" will, we opine, not long survive the "Captain."—*Kilkenny Journal*.

RESTITUTION.

Anthony St. George French, Esq., thankfully acknowledges the receipt of £35 3s. from the Rev. Mr. Usher, Catholic Curate, being so much restitution money given the rev. gentleman by an anonymous person. We feel much pleasure in announcing this, in addition to the numerous instances on record of the good and salutary effects resulting from confession, and is the best reply that can be given to those who vehemently exclaim against this admirable doctrine of the Catholic church.—*Connaught Journal*.

THE NAVY—OFFICIAL VISIT TO CORK.

Milford Haven, Sept. 23.—Sir James Graham, and two other Lords of the Admiralty, viz., Sir T. Hardy and Admiral Dundas, arrived at this port on an official visit last Saturday, in the Lightning steam vessel, accompanied by the Endymion frigate, Vestal sloop, Rapid brig, Dee steamer, and Falcon yacht, the property of Lord Yarborough. Yesterday mustered the workmen of the yard, inspected the detachment of marines, and transacted other business connected with these departments. It is expected they will complete the purport of their visit to-morrow, and leave this for Cork on Wednesday. Tho



VOL. IX. NEW-Y

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

IRELAND

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

A provincial synod of Roman Catholic Bishops has been held in Killarney; the Right Rev. Dr. Abraham of Waterford and Lismore, attended there, and Right Rev. Dr. Ryan of Limerick.

RIGHT REV. DR. DOYLE.

We know not when we made an announcement with more unaffected delight than the one we are able to make at present. It is, that Dr. Doyle has returned to Carlow with his health so renovated that not the least doubt is now entertained of his ultimate and speedy recovery. We are informed he has gathered both flesh and strength, and that he is in the best possible spirits. Catholicism and Ireland are equally to be felicitated on this happy event.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.

On Monday last John McCraith, Esq., was sworn in mayor of this city; and Louis Anderson and T. Bradley, Esqs., sheriffs for the ensuing year.—Kilkenny Journal.

On Wednesday Alderman John Chesshire, R. N., became mayor, and George Murphy, and John Fairtlough, Esqs., sheriffs for the ensuing year.—Drogheda Journal.

William Hobbs, Esq., was sworn in as mayor, and Michael Mortimer, Esq., as one of the city sheriffs for the ensuing year. A. R. Pope, Esq., the other sheriff elect, is at present in England, and will be sworn into office immediately on his return.—Waterford Chronicle.

John Humphreys, Esq., (alias Major,) the present agent of Lord Abercorn, was on Sunday last, the 30th ult. sworn in at Strabane, as provost for that borough, in the room of Sir J. J. Burgoyne, resigned. The election, of course, is looked upon as of some interest to the inhabitants, being an office of distinction, and one to be held in perpetuity by the agent or "nominee," during the pleasure of the liberal patron of the borough, the Marquis of Abercorn. We understand that a feast was given yesterday (Monday) by the new provost to a number of the inhabitants, and of this number more anon.—Derry Journal.

HEAD POLICE OFFICE, DUBLIN—FORGERY.

Wednesday the magistrat... COMMUNICATIONS.

THE EDITOR OF THE TRUTH TELLER.]

MR. EDITOR—The following extract, is taken from Mr. Grant Thorburn's MS. published in Fraser's Edinburgh Magazine, for July last, and since republished in the Journal of Commerce of this city. Emanating, as it does, from a respectable, and valuable member of society, who has rendered himself so, by industry alone, on that account it will be more apt to pass as an "historical fact, with the ignorant and prejudiced portion of the people of these States. My object, therefore, is to refute his vile calumny, on a country that was once called by the name of "Insula sanctorum et doctorum."

After "a long yarn" about his own important life, he gives the following dialogue held by him with Mr. Paine, in this city:—

"One evening, shortly after he gave me the history of his escape from the guillotine, I found him in company with a number of his disciples, as usual abusing the Bible for being the cause of every thing that is bad in the world. As soon as I had an opportunity to edge in a word, says I, "Mr. Paine, you have been in Ireland and other Roman Catholic countries, where the common people are not allowed to read the Bible; you have been in Scotland, where every man, woman, and child has the Bible in their hands; now, if the Bible was so bad a book, they who used it most would be the worst people. In Scotland, the peasantry are intelligent; in Ireland they are ignorant, drunken, and live but little better than the brutes. In New York, the watch-house, bridewell, alms-house, penitentiary, and states-prison, is filled with Irish; but you won't find a Scotchman in these places. This is being a historical fact which he could not deny, and the clock having just struck ten, he took a candle from the table, and walked up stairs, leaving his friends and myself to draw our own conclusions."

If Mr. Thorburne did "think three times before he spoke," he would not have said to Tom Paine, what is described above in so many years afterwards have this conversation, and reckless assertion published in his own country. And we put it down, as a (recte an) historical fact" that the hardy and open-hearted peasantry of Ireland "live but little better than brutes" on the "ipse dixit" of Mr. G. Thorburne the seedsman in Liberty-street, and forsooth the Irish (not the inhabitants of other Catholic countries) "live like brutes," for no other reason under the sun, but because they do not read the Bible, and for the same reason, "In New York the watch-houses, bridewell, almshouse, penitentiary, and States'-prison, is (in his English) filled with Irish." It would not be foreign here to enquire of Mr. T. how many Catholics of Ireland, or of any other Catholic country, were implicated in the late numerous robberies of Banks, Steamboats, Forgeries, &c. which have taken place in this city within all our recollections.) To

prove that what he terms "a historical fact" was unanswerable, even by the great Tom Paine, he adroitly adds, "the clock having just struck ten," he took a candle from the table and walked up stairs." Mr. Thorburn knew well, or ought to have known, at that time, as well as now, that it was, and still is, the cruel policy of the British Government to keep the peasantry of ill-fated Ireland, in a state, little better than "that of brutes," and that "cruel policy," you know, Mr. Editor, as well as every intelligent man, all over the world, is the "prima causa of the poor peasantry of Ireland living in Mr. G. T.'s elegant expression, "little better than brutes;" and not because they do not read the Bible, or, as he says, are not allowed to read the Bible. This assertion, every Irishman knows, is not correct, and it remains for Mr. G. T. to prove what he "edged in" when he went to see the great Infidel, and subsequently sent over to the Land O'akes, to be republished.

With regard to his other "historical fact" about the work-houses, "et id omne genus," being filled with the Irish, it is totally false. I should like to know what portion of the inmates of the said places are from Catholic France, Catholic Spain, or Portugal? Will he venture to assert, the number is less, in proportion than that, from Episcopalian England or Presbyterian Scotland. But admitting for argument sake that the number of the Irish were greater, would it be astonishing considering the pains the British Government have always taken to brutalise and keep the "wild Irish" in ignorance.

But the truth is, Tom Paine looked upon Mr. T. as a simpleton, for venturing such a flimsy argument in defence of the Bible; as such he treated it, which "conclusion" may be drawn from Mr. T's own words. Yes, Mr. Editor, he treated it with silent contempt, "he took up his candle and went up stairs," and left Mr. T. to chuckle, with the idea, of having sacked (to use a school-boy's word) him, in argument, and every intelligent man who reads Mr. T's "historical fact," will look on it in the same light as did Mr. Paine and the only "inference" that can be drawn from it, is that G. Thorburn, like the wolf in sheeps clothing, has published a vile fabrication on the Irish, and the religion of the Irish, under the hypocritical garb of religion. Yes—

"'Tis slander; Whose edge is sharper than the sword; whose tongue Outvenoms all the worms of Nile; whose breath Rides on the posting winds, Kings, Queens, and States Maids, matrons, nay, the secrets of the grave This viperous slander enters." Yours, &c. CARLOS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRUTH TELLER.]

MR. EDITOR,—"Talbot Wexford" has again come forth like a determined warrior, to conquer his opponent, or at least, to die hard. I do not mean to assume infallibility, and if I have at any time in the communications signed "Juverna," committed an error, whether chronologically, or otherwise, I am willing to acknowledge it. Such an one I have committed by saying that Henry the Second reigned in the tenth century, and, I stand corrected. Now "Talbot Wexford" is very ingenious, and has displayed a great deal of tact in his last communication, "He will not dispute" the origin or derivation of the word parliament, but very drily observes—"if I be 'entirely wrong' in the meaning I attached thereunto, I erred in good company," and goes on to state in what manner the word parliament is latinized, and rendered in French. This was unnecessary. The fact that Mr. Ainsworth made "a parliament," in Latin "Senatus," and a "parliament-man, Senator" bears not upon the discussion in which we are engaged, but if any inference be drawn from it, that inference must be in my favour; for the fact that Ainsworth gave the word "Senatus" as a substitute for parliament proves, that the Latin language contains no word of original formation capable of expressing the meaning of the word "parliament," a thing by no means strange, as the origin of that word is modern, and the assembly of which it is the name by no means ancient. The word "parliament" as "Talbot Wexford" must know, is a creature of modern origin, and was not used until the reign of Henry III. Sir Henry Spellman in his Glossary, says, "Johannes rex hand dicam parliamentum, nam hoc nomen non tum emicuit, sed communis concilii in praise of the late Sheriffs, Messrs. FRANKLIN and GLETON, whose honorable and impartial selection of a jury panel at last assizes, when Mr. Steele was tried and acquitted, that gentleman gratefully eulogised.—Limerick Chronicle.

OUTRAGES IN LIMERICK.

but it is well settled as common under command of Capt. Brady, Whatever may be the meaning given the word by "Talbot Wexford" I spoke of it in its literal sense, and he surely cannot suppose that in saying, Ireland had no parliament before the invasion by Henry II. I meant that there never was a council of the nation; for from the moment that a body of men form themselves into a community, they establish councils with authority to enact laws, and "Talbot Wexford" must have observed that my remarks all related to a parliament in the present meaning of the word, with a direct reference to the coming question of repeal. I spoke not of "the Grand Councils of the nation" or any other councils, I spoke of a parliament, and I beg "Talbot Wexford" to understand this most distinctly. Now, if there never were a parliament previous to

the time of Henry II., how can Ireland have possessed one?—It is impossible. It seems strange that "Talbot Wexford" has been led into such an error as to assert that "Senate, Parliament, and Great Council are only different names for the self-same thing," and he must candidly acknowledge that in making this assertion he is not "entirely right."

The Senate is an old Roman establishment. It was instituted by Romulus, and at first consisted of only one hundred persons, chosen from the Patricians. The Senators were called Patres, as a term of respect, and their offspring Patrich. In the time of Julius Caesar there were 900, and after his death 1000. The Senate was one body of persons chosen from those of age and rank, and was consulted by the people on all important occasions. When they did enact, there was no superior authority possessing a power of reviewing their enactments. Their formation, their manner of legislating, the power, duties, and liabilities were peculiar and as widely different from the parliament or Great Council, as one thing can be from another.

Now "The Great Council" has been held in England immemorably, under the following names: "Mychel Sgnoth or Great Council, Michel-gemote or great meeting, and more frequently Wittena-gemote or the meeting of wise men. It was styled in Latin, commune concilium regni, magnum concilium regis, curia magna, conventus magnatum vel procerum, assisa generalis, and sometimes communitas regni Anglie." These were wild, irregular Councils, which were entirely destroyed when the Parliament was organized, consisting, as the old authors have it, of "archbishops, bishops, abbots, earls, and greater barons personally; and all other tenants in chief under the crown, by the sheriff and bailiffs; to meet at a certain place within forty days to assess aids and scutages when necessary." It is not necessary to enter into a description of the Parliament as it now exists, you, Mr. Editor, "Talbot Wexford," and the greater portion of your readers, are sufficiently well acquainted with it to know that it is widely different from either a "Senate," or a "Great Council," though the general objects of its organization are the same.

Thus it appears Ireland never had a Parliament previous to the reign of Henry II., and that subsequent to the time of the formation of Parliament as it now exists, any Parliament she may have had was neither "powerful or independent." This was, I think, fully demonstrated in my last communication, and has not been controverted but rather admitted, inasmuch as "Talbot Wexford" does not deny "but the power and influence of Irish Parliaments since the invasion of Henry II. may be called of short duration." I most fully agree with "Talbot Wexford" that Ireland "has been robbed of almost every thing, even her good name," and bitterly do I lament it, but there are some things of which she never can be deprived, though tyranny and despotism hurl all their curses upon her;—I mean her character for talent, for bravery, for hospitality, and in fact for all the nobler qualities of mankind. Far be it from me to say any thing which may detract from her good name, or by any remark of mine to offer insult to the fine feelings of an honest Irishman. I would rather

"Coin my heart, and sell my blood for drachmas,"

than be guilty of either. In political creed I differ from many. In the second and third communications over the signature of "Juverna" I gave at large my opinion in regard to the probability of obtaining a repeal of the Legislative Union of Great Britain and Ireland, and your readers have my entire thoughts on the subject. If I had had the least idea that these communications would tend in the least degree to injure the name of Ireland or the reputation of Irishmen, I would surely regret that I ever had written them, but both are above the reach of slander or of error, and whatever may be the attempts made to injure them they must both remain untarnished until "time shall be no more." It seems to me I have shewn clearly that Ireland's parliament has always been a mockery, and I think the proof I have advanced to establish the position has not been fully controverted; I may at least assert that a parliament of a similar nature, would not be accepted by O'Connell as a consummation of a repeal of the Union. I know it would not, and I feel confident "Talbot Wexford" will say the same thing. In regard to O'Connell's statement, that the right of Ireland to a separate and independent parliament was secured so long ago as the reign of Henry IV. I apply the foregoing remarks to that also, but have reason to believe that I differ from "Talbot Wexford" in the construction of that statement. He supposes it to mean that the parliament of Ireland was not only separate from, but possessed co-equal powers with England; this he, himself, rebuts in his last number by the admission above quoted; and there is no doubt O'Connell only meant to say that the parliament of Ireland was entirely distinct from England so far as its mere organization was concerned. This may be true, but I have shewn that the parliament of England exercised controul over that of Ireland, and that it was composed principally of titled Englishmen; which places the question of the dependence of the Irish parliament on that of England beyond doubt. In order to examine the proofs advanced to establish this the reader should refer to my first, second, and third communications.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I beg leave to state that "Talbot Wexford" exhibits great knowledge as a historian, and evinces true Irish feeling which I much admire, and I beg leave to observe in justification of any little discrepancies in any quota-

tions from my own former communications, or those of "Talbot Wexford," that they are from memory, as I have not the late copies of the "Truth Teller" in my possession, and have very little time to spare in procuring them. This communication has been hastily written in a moment of leisure, and is sent forth with all its faults to be preserved or destroyed as chance may direct.

JUVERNA.

CAUTION AGAINST DR. BROWNLEE'S QUOTATIONS,

BY THE REV. FELIX VARELA. (Continued from our last.)

I have already noticed the scandalous alterations made by Dr. Brownlee in the text quoted from the book De Sacramentis attributed to St. Ambrose, but as I wrote in haste, a great many of them escaped my sight, which I will now indicate. These two sentences. In eating and drinking the things offered up we signify the flesh and the blood—You receive the Sacrament as a similitude are Dr. Brownlee's compositions and not a syllable of them can be found in the 4th chapter of the 4th book De Sacramentis quoted by him. By adding to these forged sentences another which I remarked in my last, viz: it is the figure of the body and blood he composed his quotations which nobody will find in any work of St. Ambrose, nor in any of those attributed to this holy father. The edition I have before me is of 1617 that is to say 73 years before the one alluded to by Dr. Brownlee which he says to be of 1690. I have not seen that edition but according to the work Bibliotheca Magna Ecclesiastica, it is by the Benedictines and I doubt very much that any such words are found in it, because although it is the assertion of the critics that none of the fathers have been so unfortunate in having their works corrupted as St. Ambrose, I cannot believe that the Benedictines could corrupt their edition, and much less by adding this erroneous doctrine. I suspect that Dr. Brownlee quoted from some other author, who has corrupted the text of St. Ambrose.

As Dr. Brownlee appears to be (as all Protestants are) very partial to our Dupin, and he knows why—I think proper to transcribe what he says in his new Ecc. Hist. 5 cent. p. 215, a book very often quoted by Dr. Brownlee—"The Benedictines disapprove the reproaches which the Protestant critics throw upon the author of the book De Sacramentis they cannot endure that they should make him pass for an ignorant and ridiculous person, for an impostor and a liar, they vindicate him from some mistakes and absurdities which Cook, Rivet and Daille have fastened upon him." Would the Protestants and such Protestants as Cook, Rivet, and Daille treat the author in that manner, if his book would favour their cause by containing the words quoted by Dr. Brownlee? I rather think that after looking over all the editions they could get at, and finding in all of them the catholic doctrine on Eucharist, they tried to get rid of the argument by abusing the author. Indeed it is laughable to bring an argument against our doctrine from the book De Sacramentis, where it is more clearly established than in any other.

I will now quote a text where the author makes use of the words the figure of the body and blood, but in such a manner as to prevent that they should be applied to the Sacrament, at least as signifying that the sacrament is a bare figure, and not the real body of the Lord. Perhaps Dr. Brownlee found these words and thought that it would do just as well to add a great many to them, and to transpose the whole composition and introduce it in the 4th chapter, where the words would have a very different meaning so as to suit his views. The author applies them or rather they are applied in the Canon of the Mass quoted by the author, to the bread and wine when they are offered before the consecration, and that is what we call offertory. This bread and this wine he says not that they are a figure but that they are offered in figure and therefore he does not say as Dr. Brownlee it is the figure but which is done in figure (quod fit in figuram) by which he meant in representation and commemoration as the Council of Trent also affirms. The bread represents the body and the wine represents the blood before they are consecrated and also after the consecration inasmuch as the appearance is the same. But according to the Catholic doctrine, which is undoubtedly the doctrine of the author of the book De Sacramentis, there is no bread and no wine after the consecration that can be a figure, and therefore the author does not make use any more of this word. He brings the canon of the mass almost in the very words we have it at present, which shows that the mass is not so modern as Dr. Brownlee pretends, and he explains it in such a manner as to leave no doubt, that the bread and wine became the body and blood of Christ. The text is as follows:

"The Priest says: Make for us this oblation approved, accepted, reasonable, which is done in figure of the body and blood of the Lord Jesus Christ; who the day before he suffered, took bread in his holy hands, lifted up his eyes towards heaven, to the Holy Father Omnipotent Eternal God, and giving thanks, he blessed it, broke it; and being broken, gave it to his disciples, saying: Take and eat ye all of it for this is my body which is given for you. In like manner after the supper was over, that is before he suffered, he took the Chalice, lifted up his eyes towards Heaven, to the Holy Father Omnipotent Eternal God, and giving thanks he blessed it, and gave it to his Apostles, saying: Take and drink ye all of it, for this is my blood. Observe that all the words belong to the Evangelist, till the work take either the body or the blood. (The author does not say now any more the figure, but the body and the blood.) Here begin the words of Christ, Take and drink ye all of it, for this is my blood. Take notice of every part. Who the day before he suffered, took bread in his holy hands. Hence it is bread before the consecration: but when the words of Christ are added, it is the body of Christ. Finally, hear him saying, take and eat ye all of it, for this is my body. And before the words of Christ the Chalice is filled up with wine and water. When the words of Christ are pronounced, the blood is made there (that is in the Chalice) which redeemed the people." (De Sacramentis lib. 4. cap. 5.)

The text itself evidently proves that its author did not consider the Eucharist as a mere figure. Remark the influence and power he gives to the words of Consecration, how carefully he

distinguishes them from all the rest. Before, them, according to the author, nothing is done, but as soon as they are pronounced, the Sacrament is performed, and it is the body and blood of Christ. Have the words any virtue, according to the Protestant doctrine? They have none. Hence the author is not a Protestant. I must confess my ignorance as to the Protestant service, but I really do not know whether they pronounce the words; and at least they are not pronounced upon the bread in any way of Consecration (of which the author speaks) and certainly they are not considered to be necessary.

That we may quoted St. Ambrose from his undisputed works, I will transcribe few words from the book of those who are under instruction upon the mysteries. De iis qui mysteriis initiantur (cap. 9. imp. Basil.) "You may say perhaps, I see a very different thing. Why do you say that I receive the body of Christ?" Then he brings the miracles performed by Moses and Elias, and says: "If the word of Elias was so powerful as to bring down fire from heaven, will not the word of Christ be powerful enough to change the species of the elements? You heard of the whole world, that He said and it was made, He commanded and it was created. Therefore the word of Christ could make out of nothing what it was not, will it not change those things that were?"

Though my only object is to show the mistakes made by Dr. Brownlee in quoting the fathers, I hope to be excused for bringing forward some other authorities in order to explain more this matter.

St. Cyprian, in the 3d century (De Coena Domini) "That bread, which the Lord gave to his disciples, changed non in figure but in nature by the omnipotence of the Word is made flesh." This text is so powerful, that the Protestant, Peter Martir, had no answer but to exclaim that Cyprian spoke very hard.

St. Cyril of Jerusalem in the year 310 (Cath. Stag. 4.) "He converted the water into wine in Cana of Galilee only by his own will, and is he not to be believed that he changed the wine into his blood?" "This bread which is seen by us is not a bread, although you taste bread, but it is the body of Christ; and the wine that we see, though we taste it as wine, it is not wine but the blood of Christ."

I think this to be enough for this time. (To be continued.)

In the New-York Library, opposite to Dr. Brownlee's Church, in Nassau-street, are the works of St. Ambrose and the place is marked in the 2d vol. so that it may be easily found

TO THE VICEGERENT ON EARTH, THE FATHER OF FALSEHOOD, AND PREACHER OF THE MIDDLE DUTCH CHURCH, &c. &c.

SIR—Before me at this instant lies several of your letters, which, instead of contributing in any degree towards healing the fatal breach, and wounds, inflicted upon Religion, by impious and disagreeing individuals of the 16th century, and joining with your elder Christian Brethren, the Catholics, in endeavouring to bury for ever in oblivion the deeds of our forefathers on both sides. I find them on the contrary to contain in all their parts language subversive of all laws, human and divine, and which none else but an abandoned heart could conceive, or the most envenomed tongue give utterance to. The rancour of your demoniack spirit leads you to denounce the whole Catholic family all over the face of the globe, and to endeavour, as far as in you lies, to excite the indignation of all other denomination of Christians against them, especially in these truly happy and free States. In which you cannot but see their numbers increase so rapidly as to amount already to near one million of souls, great and small—for the Almighty is always with his Church. And notwithstanding you could wish to see the atrocious and sanguinary deeds of the 16th century, again visited upon the heads of the whole of them, without distinction of either age or sex, as was too frequently the case in the days of the improperly so called reformation in various parts of Europe, and even in America.

Therefore if you hear from my pen many unwelcome truths, commencing with your great apostle, from the time of his receiving, as recorded of him, his credentials on his shoulders, and his passport for life, after his having been tried, convicted and exiled from his native country, for a crime of nameless turpitude, following him will all his adherents, and taking an impartial view of their lives and actions throughout Europe, and ending with yourself, and your countrymen the pilgrim of sanguinary memory, in the Eastern States, &c. and for which you will have to blame yourself for the atrociousness of your anti-christian schemes which provoked me to do so. And for a short time until I can conveniently see you again, I leave you suffering under the execrating hook which the Catholic divines have immovably fixed in the most sensitive part of your nose, even in the very cartilage, securely fast, holding you as securely and as firm to the stake, as the sawney butchers hold an outrageous bull, when in the act of baiting it with their bull-dogs, to prepare it for fresh and tender beef for the Edinburgh market in Scotland. JOSEPH TRENCH.

New York, Nov. 12. 1833,

No. 25 John-st. Dublin, Sept. 23.

All accounts from the interior concur in representing the tranquillity of the country to continue undisturbed by any agrarian outrage of a general or systematic nature. The few disturbances that have lately occurred are insulated, and have no connection with any thing like system or confederacy. The Pradal agitation, as it is called, has been completely subdued, and the peace of the country has not for many years been so general or uninterrupted as it is at the present time. Yet this tranquillity is not to be ascribed to the 8th October inclusive.

Miguel's game is up—Donna Maria has arrived at Lisbon;—she landed just a week after Marshall Bourmont had made an unsuccessful attack on her forces; and such was the enthusiastic reception of her majesty, by the inhabitants of Lisbon that Bourmont, Clouet, Larochejaquelin, and, indeed, the whole of Miguel's principal officers, immediately threw up their respective commands.

But Portugal is not the only nation, which, at this moment, attracts the anxious attention of European politicians. The whole surface of Europe appears to be heaving, preparatory to some great convulsion. The late meeting of the two despots,

the rural districts. In Ireland we have nothing that can be called a manufacturing or commercial interest. Our population is strictly an agricultural population, and on the prosperity or depression of that interest depends essentially the general condition of the country.— There is, besides this, to be considered, as regards the tillage farmers, that it is on them principally that the burden of tithes and similar imposts principally falls; the law of agistment, unless in the compounded parishes, protecting the grazier from this odious imposition.— There is this great difference between the farmers in this country and the same class in England. Your farmers are great capitalists, whilst here all the capital of the miserable and struggling farmer is invested in the scanty stock on his lands, and is merely sufficient to keep him afloat. Then the subordinate class, the agricultural labourers, are in a condition of wretchedness and destitution which is almost inconceivable. There is no employment—there is no support—their state is little removed from starvation. This is their condition, and it is not reasonable that they should remain satisfied or contented with it. I am anxious to make your Journal the vehicle of these statements, because from its influence over the popular mind, and its wide and rapidly extending circulation amongst the people, they may learn from facts to feel that they have a common interest in the prosperous condition of the Irish people; and if the Irish peasant finds nothing to await him at home but starvation, his natural instinct must prompt him to follow that produce of his fields which he assists in raising, and with his countrymen swarming to England, to the manifest detriment and injury of the English labourer.

I am sure that every thing calculated to advance the common interests of people of both countries will cheerfully receive your able and effective support. Whilst the people of England are rapidly conceding to your Journal that station and importance to which its principles and its talents (and it needs no better support) entitle it, I am anxious to state, in justice to my countrymen, that the people of Ireland are not unmindful of its able and generous support.

Lord Wellesley's appointment is popular, and general expectation is entertained from the joint administration of him and Mr. Littleton, in whose good intentions great reliance is placed. A few days will supply much to indicate how far these hopes are well founded. Unless the Irish government get rid of their Tory subordinates in this country, and completely and firmly extinguish the insolence of the Orange faction, the people will have no confidence in them.

September 25.—The topic paramount here at present, and the most immediate subject of public interest, is the appointment of the new Lord-Lieutenant, and much expectation is formed of good results therefrom. I have reason to know that there is a prevalent satisfaction at the accession of Lord Wellesley to the vice-royalty of this country, and it is trusted that his family connections with Mr. Littleton, and the necessary intimacy superinduced thereby, will give the latter gentleman full scope for the exercise of those good intentions and solicitude to confer practical benefits upon the country which he gets the credit of entertaining. Meanwhile the Orange Press is below furious discontent, and abusing Lord Wellesley through every mood and tense of the foulest vituperation. But its rage falls like a spent thunderbolt. Its party in this country are nearly extinguished and though they still have the audacity to affect patronage, yet they are utterly powerless and one single year of firm government would annihilate them for ever. The rage of disappointment has not blushed to attack female character in the grossest and most indecent manner and the Evening Packet a sort of second-rate Conservative Journal, has teamed with the foulest and filthiest abuse of the Marchioness of Wellesley. It is, however, due to the Evening Mail, the organ of the Orange party in Ireland, a paper which though fiercely extreme in its partisanship, is uniformly conducted with gentlemanly feeling, that it has scorned to degrade itself by imitating the base and loathsome example of the Packet. On the other hand the liberal papers are cautious as yet of expressing opinions of a decisive character, and there is amongst them an evident predisposition in favour of the new administration, yet they are very guarded in their tone respecting it, and seem anxious to occupy a neutral position for a little time longer. Lord Wellesley was the first who struck a gash into the forehead of Orangeism in Ireland, and for that the factions detest him. When he left this country, doubtless his departure was not a matter of much regret, but if he did not make himself a proprietary monarch, he enlisted no enemies able to the principle,—that Government, whatever prepossessions, happiness of the greatest number. And then what this opinion

England to hoist the banners of union and liberty, who would tremble for the issue of a contest with the leagued despots of Christianity? Such a contest may not be far distant. The political aspect of European affairs shows, that nothing but some unforeseen and great change will avert the coming storm. War in Portugal,—treachery and cowardice in Spain,—royal obstinacy and national debasement in Holland,—indignation in Belgium,—abject submission in Prussia,—a pinioned, but strong arm in Poland,—a covert rebellion in Constantinople,—abject slaves, and dissatisfied subjects to the Russian Empire,—in Germany, a growing sense of the degradation of national servility,—in Italy, a proscription which has banished her dearest patriots,—in France and England, a people resolved on a complete emancipation from feudal thralldom,—in a word, to whatever point of Europe we turn our eyes, we see elements gathering, which may in another twelvemonths, produce a General War.

THE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.

We noticed the base attack made on the Religion of the Irish, in our last. We now, and we trust for the last time, beg to draw the attention of our readers to the article of the Journal of Commerce, in its political bearing. We unhesitatingly state that the annals of political warfare cannot present a baser attack than it contains. We here republish it:—

(From the Journal of Commerce.)

"MISERABLE.—We quote below from the Standard, a political-religious paragraph of the most grovelling character. It is a dishonourable humbling of American independence to the ignorance and illiberality of low Irishmen, rendered ten times more ignorant and degraded by the influence of Popery. Are Americans thus to surrender their religion and their national honor? Are they to get votes by flattering the lowest, the most Anti-American prejudices of the most ignorant foreigners who find an asylum on our shores? For shame! We hope those Americans who are not so by adoption, will prove their honest scorn of each servility, by making Alderman Palmer Register a man who dared to act for America and not for Ireland."

It belongs to the Editor of the Journal of Commerce to claim the distinction of slandering the country which has given birth to genius and to a creed which has withstood the shock of time, and rescued man from barbarism, and aided in the great cause of humanity. In such a cause as that of Ireland and Catholicity, we cannot forget our duty. While we regret



TRUTH IS POWERFUL, AND WILL PREVAIL.

VOL. IX.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1833.

NO. 47

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

IRELAND

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

A provincial synod of Roman Catholic Bishops has been held in Killarney; the Right Rev. Dr. Abraham of Waterford and Lismore, attended there, and Right Rev. Dr. Ryan of Limerick.

RIGHT REV. DR. DOYLE.

We know not when we made an announcement with more unaffected delight than the one we are able to make at present. It is, that Dr. Doyle has returned to Carlow with his health so renovated that not the least doubt is now entertained of his ultimate and speedy recovery. We are informed he has gathered both flesh and strength, and that he is in the best possible spirits. Catholicism and Ireland are equally to be felicitated on this happy event.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.

On Monday last John McCraith, Esq., was sworn in mayor of this city; and Louis Anderson and T. Bradley, Esqs., sheriffs for the ensuing year.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

On Wednesday Alderman John Chesshire, R. N., became mayor, and George Murphy, and John Fairtlough, Esqs., sheriffs for the ensuing year.—*Drogheda Journal*.

William Hobbs, Esq., was sworn in as mayor, and Michael Mortimer, Esq., as one of the city sheriffs for the ensuing year. A. R. Pope, Esq., the other sheriff elect, is at present in England, and will be sworn into office immediately on his return.—*Waterford Chronicle*.

John Humphreys, Esq., (*alias Major*), the present agent of Lord Abercorn, was on Sunday last, the 30th ult. sworn in at Strabane, as provost for that borough, in the room of Sir J. J. Burgoyne, resigned. The election, of course, is looked upon as of some interest to the inhabitants, being an office of distinction, and one to be held in perpetuity by the agent or "nominee," during the pleasure of the liberal patron of the borough, the Marquis of Abercorn. We understand that a feast was given yesterday (Monday) by the new provost to a number of the inhabitants, and of this number more anon.—*Derry Journal*.

HEAD POLICE OFFICE, DUBLIN—FORGERY.

Wednesday the magistrates of this office were occupied in the investigation of a serious charge made against the individuals Perrott and Hull, both of whom had absconded. Their book-keeper, (Mr. J. H. Neaton,) however, appeared in custody, having been apprehended on a warrant by Peace-officer McDonagh early that morning, on the charge of being concerned along with his principal, Mr. George Robert Hull, in the fabrication of two bills of exchange which had been passed to Mr. Pat. Morgan, hatter, of Grafton-street, and were severally endorsed by them to that individual. One purported to have been drawn for £100 by Henry Seymour, of Bristol, on John Whitworth, payable at two months' date at Jones, Lloyd, and Co., London; the other for £170 on John Hennessy, of Belfast, payable in three months, at Messrs. Coult's, London. Both bills were endorsed to Mr. Morgan, by Messrs. Perrott and Hull. When presented for payment they were discovered to be forgeries, and an arraignment took place.

On the suggestion of Mr. Graves, Mr. McDonagh (who appeared as counsel for the prisoner) agreed to postpone his defence, and take time to consider the propriety of making what disclosures his client could to promote the ends of justice, and relieve himself from the weight of a participation in the fraud of his principals. He still remains in custody. It is said that the sufferers in these and analogous transactions are numerous, and that the amount of their losses is very considerable.

Information have been lodged against Messrs. Perrott and Hull by the witnesses and principal creditors, who appeared both at the Head and at College-street offices.

GALWAY.

The public dinner given to Mr. J. Blake, one of the representatives of the town of Galway, was a tribute of respect well earned by his honest and straightforward conduct in Parliament. Mr. Blake was a constant attendant in the House, and was always at his post to record his vote in favor of Ireland. As far as Mr. Blake is concerned, we rejoice at the compliment that has been paid him; but we regret exceedingly that his friends should have had the bad taste to diminish the value of that compliment by a studied omission of the name of Mr. A. H. Lynch, the other popular representative, from the list of toasts. Both members agree in political principle—both voted uniformly on the side of the people; and the managers of the dinner would have much more effectually promoted the public cause by not allowing any petty jealousies, or differences on minor subjects, to prevail on such an occasion. The name of Mr. MacLachlan, too, should not have been forgotten in any meeting of independent electors in Galway. During the short period he sat in Parliament, his votes were invariably characterized by an inflexible devotion to Ireland.

COUNTY DUBLIN REGISTRY CLUB.

Yesterday, there was a meeting of that very valuable and independent body, the County Dublin Registry Club. The meeting was held at the Corn Exchange,

JAMES BERRY, Esq., in the Chair.

Mr. Edward Leonard, the Secretary to the Club, said he felt particularly happy in being able to assure the members that since their last meeting he had received from the most respectable, the most influential, and the most independent gentlemen in the county, letters expressive of the opinions of the writers, that the club, conducted at present, must confer the greatest advantages upon the country, and must be respected by all those who were anxious to secure the wishes of the people from being defeated by any oligarchical faction. Among the letters here received was one which the Club must be most gratified to hear read, for it came from one of the purest and most steadfast of Irish patriots, the hon. member for Meath. He then read the following letter:—

Dublin, 3d. October, 1833.

Sir—I much approve of a registry club; I know it to be necessary. I had intended to have gone to the former meeting to state my reasons. Business alone prevented me. I shall give every support in my power in the county to the spirit and principle of independence.

I have the honor to be, &c.,

HENRY GRATTAN.

To Edward Leonard, Esq., &c.

On the motion of the Secretary, seconded by Thomas Connor, Esq. Henry Grattan, Esq., was enrolled a member. The following gentlemen were also admitted members:—A. Conway; Peter Rorke John M'Grane; William Gennis; James Macken; Wm. Bradshaw and M. Fitzpatrick.

Thanks being returned to the Chairman the meeting adjourned.

TITHE INVESTIGATION—THE HON. AND REV. MR. CAVENDISH.

A meeting of magistrates was held on Monday last, at the Sessions House, Caher, the object of which is to inquire whether certain alleged charges (arising out of the exaction of tithe) against the Hon. and Rev. Thomas Cavendish, Rector of Caher, and others, were true or false. The charges were contained in a memorial addressed to the Lord Lieutenant, by John Cleary, Michael Cleary, and Pat. M'Grath, all of the parish of Caher. His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant directed that the correctness of the statements should be ascertained by the local magistrates.

The following magistrates were in attendance:—James A. Butler, Chairman; Wm. J. Fennell, S. O'Meargher, Nicholas Herbert, William Roe, Wm. Quinn, John Chaytor, and Wm. Quinn, jun Esqrs.

The substance of the charges was that the tithes were collected with severity and unnecessary expense, by the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Cavendish issuing law subpoenas for the amount of his arrear of tithe of 1832, and subsequently having attachments executed against the parties, for not entering their appearances to the law subpoenas in Dublin. Mr. Cavendish conducted his own defence, and proved that notices were posted up in conspicuous parts of the parish, specifying that law proceedings would be resorted to if the tithe was not paid. He alleged that the evil complained of was occasioned by the resistance of the parishioners to his demand as rector.

The investigation occupied the attention of the court from half-past 12 until 7 o'clock. Many witnesses were examined pro and con, after which the magistrates adjourned.

LIMERICK CORPORATION—MR. STEELE.

Monday last, the annual charter day of the corporation of this city for swearing in the new Mayor and Sheriffs, the Tholsel Court was occupied by a crowd of spectators, attracted by the curiosity usual on such occasions. The entry of the Mayor and Sheriffs elect, with the different civic officers in splendid new liveries, was hailed with loud applause. The usual proclamation was then read by Alderman Henry Watson, acting for Mr. Parker, Town Clerk, in whose absence from severe illness Alderman Watson administered the respective oaths of office to John Vereker, jun., Esq. as Mayor, and William Piercy and Samuel Watson, Esqs. as Sheriffs. This ceremony was interrupted by frequent cheers for the Mayor and Sheriffs, and subsequently, when the inauguration took place, they were redoubled while their predecessors transferred the gold chain of office to the present possessors. The late Mayor, the Hon. J. P. Vereker, was saluted with great applause in his entry and departure from the Court-house, whence the entire procession returned to the Exchange, accompanied by a numerous body of tradesmen with banners. Mr. Thomas Steele entered the Court immediately after the swearing in, and in presence of a vast crowd of people delivered an able speech in praise of the late Sheriffs, Messrs. Franklin and Sexton, whose honorable and impartial selection of a jury panel at last assizes, when Mr. Steele was tried and acquitted, that gentleman gratefully eulogised.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

OUTRAGES IN LIMERICK.

A strong police force of 60 men, under command of Capt. Brady, who has been in cantonment at Kiltely since 26th August last, proceeded on Saturday night to scour that country by Hospital, Emily, Tumblebreen, Derk, and Ballynagrena, and had arrested by five o'clock on Sunday morning, the 16th instant, a number of persons, who have been committed to gaol. Some of the prisoners are charged on oath with being concerned in the late outrages at Ballynagrena, and others of them with violent assaults. As the prisoners were being escorted from Kiltely to Limerick, a large armed force were observed at a distance moving from the neighborhood of Capamore, as report states about 500 men, who were proceeding to Ulloe, or that neighborhood, to dig a field of potatoes, about which there exists some dispute as to title, and which those agrarian legisla-

tors seem determined to settle, *vi et armis*, in their own way. As the police proceeded, horns were heard by them sounding in different directions on the hill of Knockgreney, near Lenfield and Pallas Green, and we have just learned that this practice has been going on for several nights past in the same quarter, accompanied by firing of shots.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

REV. JOHN CONRY.

On Thursday last the Rev. John Conry, Parish Priest of Haggardstown and Kileurly, and for several years Curate of the Parish of Dundalk, was entertained at Arthur's Inn, by a portion of the inhabitants of the town, when he was presented with a splendid silver tea service, with a suitable inscription, in testimony of their deep sense of his many highly estimable qualities. The honorable tribute was justly merited by this venerated clergyman, who, during his long residence in Dundalk, had rendered immense service to the community by his active benevolence, his humane and charitable attention to the wants of the poor, and his ardent zeal in the Christian ministry. So strongly have the Catholics of Dundalk been attached to this worthy man, that they heard of his removal with a deep and general feeling of regret; yet still his being appointed a Pastor of a Parish in the immediate vicinity of the town is a solacing circumstance, as it affords them many opportunities of enjoying the pleasure of his society, which his open, frank demeanor, and his kind-heartedness render extremely agreeable.—*Newry Examiner*.

THE RT. REV. DR. M'GETTIGAN—ORDINARY AT LETTERKENNY.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

On Tuesday last, the Right Rev. Dr. M'Gettigan, the very exemplary and pious prelate of this diocese, arrived here from Donegal, where he had been presiding at a conference of his clergy. Never have we at any former period seen this venerable prelate in the enjoyment of such very excellent health. It would appear that fatigue instead of impairing his lordship's good constitution, serves but to render it the more strong, in order that he may with the more facility discharge the many and very arduous duties of his episcopacy. During his absence from amongst us, he has been employed in administering the sacrament of confirmation to thousands, thereby rendering them the better able to withstand the attacks of the adversary, and to persevere in that faith for which so many martyrs had shed their blood, and their forefathers suffered centuries of persecution. On the morning after the arrival of his lordship he held an ordination in the newly erected chapel of Letterkenney. On this occasion, Messrs. O'Donnell and M'Kenna, were promoted to minor orders, and on the Friday following to the holy order of subdeaconship. These young gentlemen intend proceeding immediately to the Irish College at Paris, there to complete their theological studies. On Saturday, the Rev. James Stephens, of Ballyshannon, was raised to the order of priesthood, having on the previous morning received that of deaconship. The ceremony of ordination was very imposing. The dignified solemnity with which the Right Rev. Prelate performed the ceremony, as prescribed by the Roman pontifical, was particularly striking, and could not proceed but from that high degree of piety for which his lordship is remarkable. During the performance of the ceremony, the Very Reverend John Feely, the much-beloved and respected parish priest of Raphoe, acted as archdeacon. His lordship was assisted by the Rev. M'Cafferty, P. P. of Donoughmore, and the Rev. Matthew M'Menanam. There were present at the ordination a considerable number of the inhabitants of Letterkenney. I cannot well tell you how much we rejoice in having the Right Rev. Dr. M'Gettigan residing amongst us. By his vast, mighty exertions, his very diligent zeal, that ornament to religion, the Roman Catholic Chapel of this town, was erected. The ground on which it stands was gratuitously presented by Lord Southwell. It is a very splendid and noble building, and contributes in a high degree to the architectural beauty of this town. The altar has been raised by an eminent artist from Dublin, and in no part of the north of Ireland, I should think, could another be found so elegant, and at the same time so simply beautiful in its construction. We have heard with much satisfaction that his lordship intends giving to this chapel as an altar-piece, that very excellent and valuable painting of the Crucifixion, by Vanduyke, with which he was presented during his recent tour on the continent. Should such be the case, it will render this elegant altar one of the very best we have at any former period seen.

Letterkenney, Sept. 23d, 1833.

VERY CURIOUS!

The Guild of Merchants is in a strange commotion. A vacancy has been caused in the representation, and the favorite candidate with the ultra-O rangemen, the Judkin Butlers, &c., is Mr. Dean, a gentleman who voted for the Repealer, Mr. Fitzsimon, in the county, and the former candidates in the City. We congratulate Mr. Butler and those of his ultra politics on at last coming to their senses. The Corporation Commissioners is evidently opening their eyes to the necessity of reform.

"SAY A WORD FOR THE REPEAL."

The multitude were in great good humour with poor Anglesey on Friday. When the cortege stopped at the Northumberland road to allow him to alight and pass to his carriage, there was a very hearty cheer. He recognized the civility, by uncovering, and placing his hand to his heart. The multitude imagined he was going to address them, but on his moving on without speaking, a voice from the crowd exclaimed—"Arrah! won't you say a word for the Repeal." The noble Marquis laughed heartily, and pointing to Mr. Littleton, who was near him, said, "this is the gentleman who is to make speeches for you in future."

One of the crowd was heard to say after this to another—"only he fell out with Dan, there would be more people following him than the road could hold."

THE IRISH GOVERNMENT.

The Marquis of Anglesey is gone, and we would advise Lord Plunkett to look to himself. In the meanwhile we repine not at the loss of Lord Anglesey, although Lord Wellesley be his successor; nor should we repine at the loss of Lord Plunkett, although we beheld the rough hand of O'Connell wrest the seals from his sordid and selfish grasp. We may be mistaken, but we own we cannot perceive in what is now taking place, or what is likely to take place, any great cause for regret or alarm to the Protestants of Ireland. What kind of Lord Lieutenant must he be whose sway shall prove more repugnant to their welfare, or more fatal to their security and their rights, than that of the Marquis of Anglesey? What Lord Chancellor of Ireland can be imagined, from whom the Protestant people of that country have more to fear, and less to hope than from Lord Plunkett? Things, we fear, have been done with respect to Ireland, which condemn the Protestants of that country to a course of suffering and mortification to which there can apparently be no termination until some accident shall occur which may effectually arouse from their lethargy or blindness the Protestant people of England; and whenever this shall take place, as sooner or later it unquestionably will, then, but not before, rescue will be near and certain. This, it may be thought, is cold consolation to offer to our Irish brethren, but it is the best we can conscientiously offer. In the meanwhile they may safely, we think, regard it as a matter of indifference whether an Anglesey or a Wellesley resides at the Phoenix Park, or whether a Littleton or a Hobhouse is to write the letters by which such a government as that of either of the two Marquises may be expected from time to time to insult and discourage the Protestant magistracy of Ireland—whether a Plunkett or an O'Connell shall be nominally responsible for the due administration of justice, and the honest distribution of the legal patronage of the crown.—*Morning Post, Tory Paper.*

FERMOY STEEPLE CHASE.

A steeple chase, which excited great interest, and which was admirably contested, between Dandy and Signal, came off yesterday. The competitors were nine in number—the distance run four miles—the time taken in accomplishing it by the foremost horses, ten minutes and a half. From the lateness of the hour at which our accounts reached us we are unable to do more than mention the result. After an excellent race, which afforded a fine treat to the lovers of sport, the leading horses came in as follows:

Dandy, rode by Mr. Knarsborough	1
Signal, Mr. George Hawkes	2

Signal proved himself, as of old, a good one, but unfortunate in running home, his course having been crossed by a gentleman, his rider, Mr. Hawkes, was thrown. Mr. H., who, we are happy to say, was not much injured, was soon up and in saddle again, but the delay gave his opponent an advantage which, though he pushed hard for it, Signal was unable to pull up. So well, however, did he do his work, that on passing the winning post he was but a whip's length behind.—*Cork Paper.*

DESTRUCTION OF MR. CARRICK'S PRINTING-OFFICE.

About two o'clock on Tuesday morning the printing-office of the Messrs. Carrick, on Bachelor's Walk, was discovered to be on fire, and although immediate alarm was made, yet from the great delay in procuring water, and the inflammable nature of the materials, the flames made such rapid progress, as to defy the most strenuous exertions to save any portion of the property, which, we regret to say, is totally destroyed. The attention of the firemen was next directed to prevent the flames from extending to the adjoining buildings, in which they fortunately succeeded, and at five o'clock the fire was so far extinguished as to allay all alarm to further damage.

LORD RODEN'S GALLANTRY.

(To the Editor of the Register.)

Sir—Having seen in your paper, on Saturday, a statement relative to the exclusion of Roman Catholics from Lord Roden's demesne, I beg leave to furnish you with a few additional facts. It is not only true that ladies of that persuasion have been refused admittance, but two highly respectable females, who wished to enjoy a promenade among the "quality," were rudely turned out by a low-bred orange-liveried understrapper! Of course, the fellow acted upon the order of my Lord, or his pious agent.

It is to be regretted that few towns in Ireland afford less amusement to the inhabitants than Dundalk. During the time the Royal Irish Dragoons and several other regiments continued here, the Band played in the Barrack-square every Sunday evening; but I understand the Colonel of the Carabineers considers this a desecration of the Sabbath, and has dispensed with its continuance, so that, with the rare exception of a *dead march*, the majority of the people of Dundalk are seldom, or never, delighted with the band of the 6th Carabineers.

I feel consistent that an order from head-quarters, prohibiting their attendance in the *Conservative demesne*, would be hailed with delight by every member of the band, as during the sultry summer days, and ever since, they have, I am told, been denied the humble beverage of good water! So much for Lord Roden's liberality and gallantry.

Dundalk, 29th September, 1833.

HIBERNICUS.

UNNATURAL AND INJURIOUS EFFECTS OF HIGH DUTIES.

We copy the following very curious statement from an Irish paper:

*Irish Tobacco.*—Pursuant to a notice lately issued, Messrs. Palgrave and Logic as Commissioners on behalf of the Crown, arrived in town on Tuesday last, for the purchase of such Irish Leaf Tobacco as should be surrendered for sale and valuation. The total quantity on hands in the extensive excise collection of Drogheda, only amounted to 17,031 lbs., of which about 12,000 lbs. were sent to the King's stores, where after the usual examination the several lots were classified and the tobacco consigned to the flames. The district presented only three growers having tobacco lands, and those were the Hon. Baron Foster of Rathescar, county of Louth, through his steward, Mr. Finnegan; Mr. Henry Smith, Esq. of Merrion square Dublin, as grown by him on his estate at Ballyfallen, near Athboy, county of Meath, and Thomas Broddigan, Esq., as grown by him on his estate of Piltown, in the same county. The culture had not obtained any further extent that we have learned, but there is no doubt it would have rapidly increased had it not been met by a direct prohibition. The total quantity on hand in Ireland as returned from the different excise collections on the 1st day of July last, amounted to 1,152,802 lbs. a quantity fully equal to one thousand hogsheads, the duty on which would amount to the sum of 172,920l. at 3s. per pound. The largest returns are from Wexford and Kilkenny; that from Dublin amounted to 171,000 lbs. of which 101,017 lbs. have been burnt; 20,000 lb. are in the hands of a merchant who has a negotiation pending with the Treasury, and 35,000 lbs. are supposed to remain unconsumed in the hands of the manufacturers. As a financial measure, there is no doubt the Lords of the Treasury have made a judicious arrangement in acting upon a provision of the Act of prohibition, for as Irish tobacco supplants so much of foreign leaf in our domestic consumption, its removal at a price not exceeding one-half duty, is so much of clear gain to the revenue. In justice to the gentleman appointed to conduct this negotiation we are bound to say, that their conduct has given satisfaction to the parties concerned; and we have learned that in place of the credit of sixty-one days, as held forth in the notice above alluded to, they have recommended to the Lords of the Treasury an immediate discharge of all duties upon them.—[*Drogheda Journal.*]

It results from the above, says the American, that the British Government, in order to keep up the revenue which they now derive from the excise on imported tobacco, have interdicted the growth of that plant in Ireland, because, although of an inferior quality, it would, nevertheless, supersede so much of the imported and more heavily taxed article. That already grown they purchase at a price, as we gather from the context of the above paragraph, equal to one half the excise on the foreign, which is three shillings sterling, 66 2-3 cts. per lb.; and in order to keep it out of the market, have done as the Dutch used to do—but that was before the era of the march of mind—in their spice islands—burnt it.

It seems to us impossible more strongly to illustrate the unnatural and mischievous effects of high duties, than by such a case as this. In the first place, but for the high duty, no tobacco would be raised in Ireland at all; because that from this country is immeasurably better in quality and cheaper in price; but, secondly, the high duty rendering the article difficult to attain, efforts are made to precede it at home, and those being found successful, the rejoicing husbandman is suddenly forbidden to derive from his own acres the crop he finds most beneficial; and thirdly, government, in this artificial system, finds it for the advantage of the revenue to buy, at a large price, the privilege of annihilating entirely an amount of property, which it had cost much time, labor, and money, to create.

*Improvement in the Church.*—Few Bishops in the present day would have given so straightforward an answer to a question as did Atterbury, Bishop of Rochester, when a country fellow who saw him on the road near his own See, attended by eighteen servants, once asked him,—"If the founders of the religion he professed (the apostles) lived in such state?" The bishop, it is said, with great sang froid, answered,—“The first projectors seldom make any thing of their own plan. They have laid a foundation which I and my Rev. brethren have built upon.”

MISERIES OF A NEW MEMBER OF THE YACHT CLUB.

This is the title of a very amusing article in the *United Service Journal*. The hero is the native of an inland English county, who has married a large fortune, and the honey moon being spent at Brighton, both are seized with the desire of having a yacht. They go to Cowes, a yacht is soon bought, and the expedition to Cherbourg being resolved upon, the following is an account of his embarkation &c. &c.

"We now got into fearfully rough water; a strong current of the tide, which I believe met the wind, caused commotion; I am not sure about this, but I think I heard somebody say so; but whatever might be the causes, I am sure I can answer for the effects. My wife screamed and leant upon me and Lorimer Lomax pinched my left arm black and blue. 'Luff, luff!' said the man who steered the boat and thinking that he looked at me, and very probably that our safety depended upon my instantly doing something that he desired, I almost shouted in reply—'In the name of heaven, what do you mean by luff? Ma'am, my dear, luff if you please; Lomax pray luff if you happen to know how.' The steersman (I think you call him) gave a grim smile, and addressing my wife, said, 'trim the boat if you please, Ma'am.'

"Mary," said I, "the man speaks to you."

"What, Sir?" cried Mrs. Cockle.

"Trim the boat," said the man.

"Mercy on us," I cried, "he talks as if he were desiring her to trim a bonnet."

"Sit there," said the sailor.

"And thankful that at last he spoke intelligibly, without saying a word I took my wife by the shoulders, and placed her in the identical spot to which he had pointed. We were now nearing the *Water-wagtail*, and the sailor said, 'there's your yacht, your honor, they'll soon be down upon us.'

"Down upon us!" cried I looking at the great black body that came nearer and nearer; oh how shocking! to be run over by one's own Yacht!

"We were now tossed about worse than ever. A rope was thrown to us which hit me in the right eye; the boat bumped against the side of the yacht and Lomax lay flat on the broad of his back. My wife fainted and was borne up in a state of insensibility, and I followed holding on two slippery and with difficulty keeping my feet

upon I believe they called the accommodation ladder. A pretty accommodation indeed!

I stood upon my own deck; I leant against my own mast, and my own sailors pushed me about and seemed to consider me in the way. I felt as if an illness was coming over me—my legs lost all strength—cold drops stood upon my forehead—I sank upon a seat—I was sick.

All fears left me, and with them all natural affections. I cared not three straws about my inestimable wife—I heeded not her cousin who was my guest and fellow sufferer—I gave no orders, I knew nothing that was going on. I was conscious that the weather was getting worse and worse, but I was also getting worse, and what is the weather to a dying man.

"I knew nothing about the commodore—I knew nothing about the squadron. All night I lay on my berth in the cabin opposite to my wife, who also lay upon hers; and our beds being something like shelves let into the wall, I thought we resembled bodies in a mausoleum.

"One lamp suspended from the ceiling cast on us a melancholy light. Oh how it swung to and fro! and the chairs how they tumbled about! and the horrid clamour that I heard of shouting men and flapping sails and creaking masts, and howling winds, and rushing waters. I speak nothing but the truth when I declare, that I expected every moment we should go to the bottom.

"One of my men came down to us occasionally, and gave me brandy, which I passively swallowed and gave brandy to my wife—I had just sense enough left to observe that she swallowed it passively too.

"Once I ventured to whisper, 'Is there any hope? I trust we are near land.'

"Near land!" he replied. 'No, no, we must keep clear of land. Land is the worst place we could see, on such a night as this.'

"How people may be mistaken! Land was what I had been longing for."

"Could we not get ashore?" said I.

"Aye, if we don't keep a good look-out, we shall go ashore," answered he.

"Well!" said I.

"And in ten minutes the vessel would go to pieces, every soul on board would perish."

"My wife groaned and so did I; and I heard an echoing groan from Lorimer Lomax whose body had been laid out in a str of closet which served many purposes, and being lined with plate, glass, among others, as a place to dress in."

"Again came the horrid night, with the swinging lamp, and the din of many noises; and another day passed, and another and at length, feeling the improbability of her having survived so long, I sometimes spoke faintly to my wife, that I might, from her answering or remaining silent, judge whether she was alive or dead!

"One morning, I heard guns firing, and people hurraing, and was informed that the weather having abated, we had ventured nearer the French coast, and that we were now off Cherbourg. My man was a communicative person, and told me all that was going on. We had arrived too late for a great part of the festivities, a sort of awkward squad to the squadron. But the sailor told me in great glee that we were at that moment going through evolutions to the amusement of the great people on shore, where I was invited with other members of the R.Y.C. to dine with French Royalty.

"Dine!" said I, shaking my head convulsively, as a sick person always does when you talk to him of dainties."

THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS.

Go where mischief waits thee.—*Lays of Cumberland.*

To ask why the Duke of Cumberland leaves England, is like looking at a gift horse in the mouth; we ought to be too grateful to raise question about the goods the Gods provide; but as some of our cotemporaries who, like Polonius will find

Where truth is hid, though it were hid indeed  
Within the centre—

are busily searching for causes, we are tempted to contribute our conjecture as to the Duke's motives of giving England the benefits of his absence; and it briefly is, that there is more mischief to be done on the Continent than in England.

The Tory prints say that the object of the Duke's visit to the Continent is the restoration of Prince George's sight by an extraordinary successful oculist at Berlin; but our notion is, that the principal end of his mission is not to open but to shut eyes, and that he is confirming the blindness of the northern despots. So skilled is he in this work that he may be entitled the very Prince of Darkness.—*London Examiner.*

PATRIOTISM AND TAXATION.

"What! exclaims the lofty and high-minded aristocrat—with flushed face and indignation burning in his eyes, "what! deny to our patriots and heroes the miserable pittance which a grateful nation has awarded to them for wisdom advanced, and valour done! Shall those who have perilled their lives and exhausted their talents, for the best interests of their country, be doomed to experience its ingratitude! Shall the righteous allowance to them and their successors be stopped or curtailed at the instigation of some wretched, false, parsimonious political economist, or of—*proh pudor!*—a house of trucklers, to the worst passions of an unthinking and unthankful mob! Forbid it heaven! forbid it virtue! forbid it every principle of honour!" Bow-wow, magniloquibus, bow-wow-wow! How pompous and imposing are high-sounding words; how stimulating a fine burst of oratory, in defence of morals; how spicy a judicious dash of declamation! Oratory, however, was never intended for plain-thinking, fact-finding persons; and declamation is beginning to decline in the market.

The money-gratitude of the country is a subject that is engaging very general attention just now, particularly amongst the numerous class which comes under the denomination of tax-payers, a single-minded body, unskilled in verbiage, and of rhetoric wholly ignorant: persons who are prone to regard facts unstripped of the tinsel of eloquence, and to jump at conclusions promptly, without even the intervention of specification.

How do they view the question? Some great master-mind, or what is nearly the same, some lucky dog, identifies himself with an achievement that reflects immortal honour and glory on the most honourable and glorious people on the face of the globe—the English of course;—well, Parliament becomes in a ferment, and meets smoking hot, under the influence of gratitude; the minister waxes eloquent on the blackness of that crime to which no man will confess; friends touch toes delightfully; the House is convulsed with loud, lusty, long-continued cheers; the hero looks modest, mutters something of his own unworthiness, duty, honor, and humbug; and pockets a princely

ly price for the glorious deed, which his poor skill (under Providence!) accomplished.

Taxes (as most people have the advantage of knowing now-a-day) have been laid on as thickly as can be well borne—screwed up, in fact, beyond the paying point. A great portion of these forms the gratitude-fund, out of which heroes, statesmen, and patriots (themselves or their posterity, throughout all the infinite variety of sons, mothers, nephews, friends, and families) are paid.

PASTORAL LETTER.

Reverend Brethren of the Clergy, and beloved of the Laity:

Grace be to you and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

Desirous of fulfilling our duty in your regard, by consulting how provision might be made for the wants of our infant churches, how discipline might be promoted, and how faith might be secured, we have under the sanction of ancient and Apostolic usage, and in accordance with the spirit of the canons, assembled to deliberate. In the performance of this duty we sought the divine aid, through the promise of him who declared that where two or three were assembled in his name, he would be in the midst of them: and who encouraged us moreover by the assurance, that he would not leave in orphanage those who, however unworthy might be, had been commissioned to be ambassadors to testify his doctrine, ministers to dispense his sacraments, and bishops placed by the Holy Ghost in the weighty charge of governing the church which had been purchased by the blood of an incarnate God.

We have submitted to the See of Peter, the centre of the Catholic unity, that church to which because of the superior presidency every other of those spread through the world should have recourse, the results of our deliberation; that if conformable to the faith and general discipline of the church, those portions upon which we are competent to legislate might receive their perfection by the acquiescence of our Holy Father; and that he might at our request, be induced to interpose the authority of the Apostolic See for the performance of what is beyond our office to effect. But we cannot separate, without addressing to you, our glory and our joy, some words of admonition as the token of our affection, the evidence of our solicitude and the fulfilment of our duty.

Beloved brethren, "what will it profit a man to gain the whole world if he lose his own soul?" When the eye is closed by death, the riches of the world are valueless as the dust of its surface, its enjoyments cease to gratify, its honors are but empty names, the object of its children's ambition have disappeared like so many floating bubbles which enchanted the eye, but perished in the grasp, the simpleton and the beggar walk over the graves of the philosopher and the monarch. "What then, doth pride profit us, or what advantage doth the boasting of riches bring?" We pass along like the bird swiftly going through the air which closes upon his track, and in vain you seek for the path in which he moved. Our journey is to the ports of the tomb; beyond which there opens the expansion of eternity. "There the just shall live for evermore;—and their reward is with the Lord, and the care of them with the Most High." "It shall go well" then "with him that feareth the Lord; and in the days of his end shall he be blessed." But upon this earth "the fear of the Lord is honor and glory and gladness, and a crown of joy. The fear of the Lord shall delight the heart and shall give joy and gladness and length of days."

"They who are wise then, seek by the affectionate fear of the Lord to serve him upon earth, that they may attain his enjoyment in Heaven. To save our souls through the merits of our blessed Redeemer should be our great project. In this we are all deeply interested; it is indeed, the one thing necessary, for again, beloved brethren, we ask, "What will it profit a man to gain the whole world, if he lose his own soul?" In our several stations this should be our common effort as it is our common concern. And it is the special obligation of your bishops, as you know, entreating and comforting you (as a father does his children), to testify to every one of you that you should walk worthy of God who has called you to his kingdom and glory,—that thus they may contribute to feed the flock of God which is amongst them, taking care thereof, not by constraint but willingly according to God; neither for the sake of filthy lucre, but voluntarily; neither as domineering over the clergy, but as being made a pattern of the flock from the heart." And, this indeed, we daily intreat of God to enable us to perform at the throne of grace. you would make intercession on our behalf.

You are aware that as in the first Adam we all fell, so in the second Adam (Jesus Christ) we must be redeemed; and that this bountiful Saviour so copiously poured forth his favours, as that where sin abounded, grace abounded more. Hence, though by the prevarication of our first father our understanding was darkened, so that various impediments arose to render the discovery of truth difficult; our will was weakened by a serious diminution of its energy, and our affections greatly inclined to evil, so that a sort of predisposition thereto exists within us, and the power of the tempter was greatly enlarged; still when the Orient, foretold by the prophet whose tongue was loosed, beamed upon those who sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, the minds of a multitude were enlightened by the splendour of faith; their will received a mighty accession of energy and cheered by invigorating warmth, their affections began to glow with the ardor of heavenly love; not only did virtue and wisdom now appear to them arrayed in the beauty of heaven,—but the hearts of the beholders were attracted towards them by the purest emotions of admiration and attachment. The head of the serpent had also been crushed by the seed of that woman, for whose heel he had lain in wait, and a bright stream of celestial light marked through the dark and immense chaos which intervened between the heaven and the earth that way which had been opened by him, who having ransomed us by his blood, rose from his tomb like a giant refreshed by sleep, and arraying himself in that splendour which was his before the morning of creation, led the first saints from their detention below, to their seats of glory above.

It is unnecessary for us to remind you that it is only by the merits of your Saviour, through the mercy of your God, this heavenly bliss can be maintained. His grace is not a natural aid, which merely increases the energies that were yours by reason of your creation; neither have you any natural claim or inherent right thereto: nor when he bestows his favours are we left without the power of resist-

ance and rejection. If he spreads the light of his faith around the understanding; yet, alas! how many are there who close the eye and will not be illuminated! They are wedded to peculiar and favourite opinions, they are attached to friends, they love the honours, and the applauses, and the pleasures of the world, they are too proud to avow that they have been misled or that they have been mistaken. The day is clear and the objects are plainly set in their view, but they either will not behold them, or they only seek for imperfections: and thus though there is no want of evidence, there is no disposition to believe. In this case the illustration which the Almighty gives is by an influence above the force of nature, the resistance is from the depravity of the human heart, consequent to the fall of our first parents. The influence of God is perceived in the suggestions that urge the will to determine upon embracing the truth, but the freedom of man is evinced by the resistance which prevents that determination. The affections are drawn by the influence of the Creator towards what he has plainly exhibited; but the creature, too frequently, after struggles of no small trial, preserves the attachments which impede its progress. The supernatural influence of heaven is sufficient to lead us unto justification, if the being upon whom it is exerted would correspond therewith, this aid bestowed by reason of the merits of Jesus Christ is accordingly great, yet though bountifully given, it does not overwhelm or destroy the freedom of the agent.—It is the first gift of heaven bestowed gratuitously upon us, and therefore it is grace. Without it we can do nothing meritorious of heaven, for the Saviour declared, (John xv. 4.) "As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself unless it abide in the vine; so neither can you unless you abide in me."

(To be continued.)

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRUTH TELLER.]

MR. EDITOR—My time being very much taken up this week I cannot continue my "caution against Dr. Brownlee's quotations" until my next; but I beg of you in the meantime to insert this letter, which will show the way he concludes the questions.

In the *Christian Intelligencer* of the 9th instant, he says that "Origin, Jerome, and Augustine have left some wild speculations on Purgatory, which indicate that they had been occasionally staggered with the speculations of the baptised Pagan Philosophers, who have crept into the Church." He then alludes to the letters of our friend, C. S. D., and calls him a *sciotist*, only because he quoted several texts from St. Augustine, concerning some of those wild speculations, such as saying that the Church condemned Aeriis, (and Dr. Brownlee with him,) because he opposed the prayers for the dead. Indeed, the whole Church condemned him, as he was one of the Heretics, who had less followers. St. Augustine in that book, *De Haresibus*, acted only as a historian, who records facts well known to every body. Is it not then a *wild speculation* to call historical facts wild speculations? Is it not a *wild speculation* to imagine that the fathers received the doctrine on Purgatory, from the heathen, and not from the Apostles, as St. Christosom expressly says? Is it not the very *wild* and uncharitable *speculation* to suppose, without any proof, that those heathen converts were not such; for they retained, according to Dr. Brownlee, the most abominable doctrine from the heathen religion; and they were by no means excusable, for they were learned men? Is it so, that their wisdom and sanctity should be disregarded?

"We shall examine the fathers presently," says Dr. Brownlee. But no such thing—He writes three long columns without coming to the point; and when he thought the reader would have forgotten that promise, he says nothing about C. S. D.'s arguments, but he brings some other texts in which St. Augustine says that, there is no remission of sins after death. I will take these texts into consideration in my "Caution against Dr. Brownlee's quotations," but for the present I will only observe that Dr. Brownlee has answered them himself, and he has also calumniated St. Augustine, (as usual,) by saying that he was inclined to deny the eternal punishment. This really is a *wild speculation* of Dr. Brownlee! Following his plan of contradictions, he immediately after that calumny, comes to the point of Purgatory, and brings the said text of St. Augustine, which evidently proves that St. Augustine admitted the eternal punishment, because if the sin is not forgiven the soul cannot be in Heaven, and Dr. Brownlee's calumny is discovered by himself. As to "Purgatory" the text does not allude to it according to Dr. Brownlee himself, who thus wrote, "Purgatory has nothing to do with forgiveness—it is not a place of forgiveness."—Therefore a text in which St. Augustine denies the forgiveness of sins after death, has nothing to do with Purgatory, and so Dr. Brownlee is answered by himself.

He then gives us a specimen of *wild speculations*, in his attempt to explain the text of St. Matthew (c. 12, v. 32.) "whoever shall speak a word against the Son of man shall be forgiven him; but whoever shall speak against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world nor in the world to come." "The Lord," says Dr. Brownlee, "means that the sin against the Holy Ghost would not be forgiven in the *judaic state* nor in the new dispensation of the Messiah." But now the Messiah himself was present, and the text is extended to the sins against the Holy Ghost that will be committed.—Therefore it cannot be referred to the *judaic state*. Moreover if the world to come signifies the dispensation of the Messiah, then the sins against the Holy Ghost are not forgiven under this merciful dispensation (how horrible!) and those who have committed such sins are necessarily lost. Here is Calvinism! From what Scripture does Dr. Brownlee take this interpretation? It is curious that he says: "To settle the point let Matthew in ver 31, and Mark c. 3, v. 29, explain their own expression—He hath never forgiveness." This appears to me the same as to say—I cannot understand the text; let Matthew and Mark come and explain it. Indeed the text now brought by

Dr. Brownlee as explanation is nothing but a repetition of the same words and in much stronger manner. Where is in the text that by the *world to come* is signified the time of the Messiah? I should rather say that *never* signifies *never*, if this text be the explanation of the other.

Besides the Jews did not expect that the Messiah would allow them to commit sins against the Spirit of God (though they had no clear notion of the Holy Ghost, as a third person of the Trinity) but some carnal Jews believed that the Messiah would allow them carnal pleasures. Hence our Lord did not intend to destroy any erroneous idea of the Jews by this text, as Dr. Brownlee pretends, for the Jews always thought, and now think, that a sin against the Spirit of God cannot be but a sin in whatever law a man may live. It is evident that Dr. Brownlee has made a very poor attempt to explain the text and avoid the argument.

According to the Catholic doctrine, all the sins, without any exception whatever, are forgiven in the merciful dispensation of the Messiah, in his Holy name and by his Holy Church, if the sinner is repented. But as the principal sins against the Holy Ghost are despair, infidelity and final impenitence, such sins for want of disposition, cannot be forgiven; and whoever dies in that state is lost for ever. This is the meaning of the text, as explained by the Church in all ages.

Respectfully, yours, &c.

FELIX VARELA.

In my opinion there is no man who thinks or behaves of himself, he can exalt himself from being the slavish subject of his passions, but what says Virgil, "possunt quia posse videntur." We all know the frailties of human nature are many,—and require an unsleeping vigilance. But if man takes a pleasure in the indulgence of lust, anger, envy or any other passion how is it possible that he can effectually fortify himself against them, for—

His passions like the watery stores that sleep,  
Beneath the smiling surface of the deep—  
Wait but the lashes of a wintry storm,  
To frown and roar, and shake his feeble form.

Unfortunately, man in his hours of joy and revelling, often forgets himself, and by some strange infatuation launches out in into the greatest excesses of vice and depravity. How foolish and absurd are the excuses, I cannot conquer my passions as others do—they are more impetuous, more animal-like—more furious in their tergiversations, no remedy will prove successful as long as youth and the vigour of health continue. I must by impulse, fall under them. I say that these excuses are foolish and absurd. Let man persevere in the practice of his religion, the observance of its mandates; let his thoughts, words, and actions lean to virtues side, and he will have the satisfaction and felicity to say that it was his own lethargy and indolence which caused him to surrender a glorious career, perhaps to virtue and knowledge for their gratification, how many possessed of endowments to adorn society and to shine with a brilliant conspicuousness in some useful profession, sink beneath passions withering scowl to be rather some pest to society than a utility; they are like flowers torn from their stem in the prime of their bloom to wither by the scorching rays of the sun. Did man in the gratification of his passions derive any permanent pleasure it would not appear as unique and unreasonable in the indulgence. But the greatest profligate well knows that remorse of conscience, the ruin of health and fortune, the qualms of spirits, and perhaps, more awful than all the ruin of his immortal soul, are the consequences. And yet knowing all this, he will not endeavour to resist their evil propensities, nor seek an asylum in the bosom of virtue, he stands aloof from her as if she was a spectre called forth from a sepulchre, he hears with indifference her silent and soothing voice, inviting him to her mansions, assuring him happiness permanent therein—no, he would rather listen to and obey the syren voice of pleasure, dressed in externals captivating with smiles, enchanting and enticing, until she entangles him in her net, to make him feel her deceptions and stratagems.

SARFIELD Jun'r.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRUTH TELLER.]

SIR,—Your paper of last week contains an extract from the *Journal of Commerce*, in reply, it would seem to some paragraph which had previously appeared in one of the daily journals of this city. Whether the pious editor of the *Journal of Commerce*, thus endeavours to court the patronage of the prejudiced and ill-informed enemies of Roman Catholics, whether he is actuated vindictively towards the non-subscribing Irish, or whether driven into the ridiculous tirade by some other motive, I pretend not to divine, I have to do with the paragraph and not with the motive. The pious editor dwells on the "ignorance and illiberality of low Irishmen, rendered ten times more ignorant and degraded by the influence of popery." As popery is here made but a secondary cause of ignorance and illiberality, I wonder why the pious editor did not favour his readers with the primary cause of this ignorance and illiberality, perhaps he felt some danger in travelling too far back, lest he might be carried into the days when his popish ancestors were believers in the doctrine of transubstantiation, when Ireland was the land of letters, of teachers, and of scholars, continuing so, until the apostles of the Lutheran Reformation violently expelled the scholars, banished the teachers, destroyed the colleges and

IRISH CORPORATIONS.

Kilkenny.—The corporation commissioners for this circuit, Messrs. King and Hanna, enter upon their important duties, with regard to the corporation of this city, to-day. While they will be powerfully aided in their inquiries by our able and most respectable fellow-citizens, Messrs. James and Colles, who have made the history and progress of the corporation their study, and who are intimately and thoroughly conversant with all its arcana, we should be wanting in the many churches which were erected and not bear our testimony his progress through this city, the edifices dedicated to the religion which are to be seen in every village and settlement throughout the United States, are so many evidences of my position. But in all this we can discover no evidence of the existence of what the pious editor, appealing to the Americans, calls "their religion." There is no religion strictly or distinctively American. There is no American religion, and happily there is not, however certain fanatics, or others of evil design, would have such in the shape of a state-church and a state religion. The moment such is admitted in this country, whether it be that of the Popish ancestors of the editor of the Journal of Commerce, or of their reformed and intolerant descendant, there will be an end to liberty here, and the dominant party, which ever it may be, will persecute the worsted. We shall either have an inquisition under the law and direction of some Catholic prince, as was the case in Spain and elsewhere, or a High court of Commission (the name given to the Protestant inquisition of Britain) under the law and control of some Protestant prince.

It is a fact which must have attracted the attention of many, hat of those Protestants who rail against the doctrine of Roman Catholics, not one in a hundred is acquainted with the tenets of the Catholic church, and if there be one who understands the Catholic tenets, he is sure to be found, like Luther and Cranmer, influenced by worldly views. Among those who do not understand the tenets of the Catholic religion, I think it highly probable, that the pious editor of the Journal of Commerce might be found along side the industrious cultivator of plants, Grant Thorburn. Mr. Thorburn, in his wanton and ignorant, as well as illiberal attack on the Catholic people of Ireland, would attribute their presumed illiberality, to the often repeated falsehood, that the people are not allowed to read the bible. This libel has been so repeatedly contradicted, refuted, and disproved, it is really surprizing that an individual can be found at this day unblushingly to repeat it, but it seems Grant Thorburn ventured to do so in a Scotch Journal, possibly without reflecting that it might reach the enlightened people of this country, or that there could be found here an editor having so little respect to his own character as to republish it. In every Catholic country, and in many Protestant countries, (Britain included,) the Bible has been printed, not only by permission of the Roman Catholic clergy for the benefit of their flocks generally, but has been printed and published by booksellers, in the way of their trade, and with a view to profit by the sale. Mr. Thorburn might, had he so desired, have purchased a Roman Catholic Bible from the booksellers in the city of Edinburgh, or he may now, if not already provided with one, purchase it of Mr. James Ryan, No. 426 Broadway, or of his neighbour, Mr. John Doyle, No. 12 Liberty-street, in this city. Is it probable, is it possible, that booksellers would thus engage in the publication of a work which they must have known they could not sell, for such would be the case if we must believe Grant Thorburn. Protestants surely would not purchase a Popish bible, and Catholics are not, says Mr. Thorburn, permitted to look at it. What would Mr. Thorburn say, were it asserted that Protestants were not allowed to read the bible? He doubtless would stare, yet it is true, at least to the extent of which the charge of Mr. Thorburn, can be at all maintained against the Roman Catholics. I do believe, were a Protestant of any denomination to consult his ministers in regard to the reading of a Roman Catholic bible, the reply would be, at least it ought so to be, if the minister is of the opinion that the Catholic bible is incorrect, "do not, my friend, read it, it will lead you astray." Now as the Roman Catholic clergy, a body of men too learned to be deceived in these matters, not only believe, but know, that the Protestant version of the bible is in many respects croneous, and that the notes, in many of the cases where notes are used, are calculated to mislead, are not they in such case, in duty bound, to discountenance the perusal of the false version, while they recommend the perusal of that which is true, and which is accompanied with notes explanatory of the sense, in which the text was understood during the Apostolic age, and thence forward by the whole christian world during the whole period anterior to the time when Martin Luther, faithless to his vows, submitted to an unbridled indulgence in his gross and worldly passions. It was an error in the reformers not to have followed the precedents of Mahomdd, and have made a bible or a koran for themselves instead of taking up the bible which Roman Catholic zeal has so long and so well preserved, and by disfiguring the same alterations, rendering it suitable to those unstable doctrines which Protestants adopted for what purposes I leave to them to say, and which, in imitation of the first reformers, has undergone many alterations upon alterations, and are so variously constructed and understood by the Protestants of this day, that it can be fairly doubted whether among the hundreds of sects of Protestants varying from each other in opinion and doctrine, there exists at this time an individual who professes the doctrine of

master is obliged to educate four sons of poor freemen, but does not think it is done.

Mr. Edward O'Brien—Gentlemen, I think in justice to the Rev. Mr. Brown, he ought to be sent for. (A messenger was accordingly dispatched for the Rev. gentleman.)

The inhabitants are on the decline; the corn trade has increased; manufacture is almost quite gone; he can suggest no improvement in the town; the right of voting for corporate officers ought to be confined to 301. householders.

Court—Would you not then admit 101. householders to a right of voting, say for a common council man?

Witness—I think the 101. householders ought not to be admitted to such power; I think them quite unlimited for the TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A Box for the convenience of Correspondents, Advertisers &c in the lower part of the city, will be found at CRONLY'S (late O'CONNELL) HOUSE, No. 5, Chatham-street,—Communications left there will be punctually attended to.

Persons desirous of purchasing single papers, may be supplied each Saturday at the same place; also at Mr. JOHN M'GRATH'S No. 348 Broadway, near Leonard st.; Mr. DANIEL KEARNEY'S-City Hall House, 156 Nassau st.; Mr. MICHAEL TOOHEY corner of Barclay and West st.; Mr. A. BRITTON, 150 Nassau st.; Mr. THOMAS DOLAN'S corner of Grand and Centre sts; Mr. ROBERT M'KEON corner of John & Nassau sts; Mr. CHARLES DENNY, 412 1-2 Broadway; Mr. EDWARD MURRAY, York st. Brooklyn and at the office of the Truth Teller 58 Franklin-street.

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

Our subscribers in the above city, are respectfully requested to pay up their arrears of subscriptions to the Rev. G. A. CARRELL, who is fully empowered by us to receive the same.

THE "OLD COUNTRYMAN."

Since this paper was first ushered into existence, we never but once considered it necessary to animadvert on its course, or any sentiments contained in its columns, believing that the intentions of the Editors were good, and that the paper was devoted to the promulgation of correct principles. The "Old Countryman" of Wednesday, however, requires the notice of some journal, as it contains numerous absurdities and extravagant sentiments. We consider it the duty of the conductor of a paper to be foremost in exposing error when it does exist, and never to suffer any thing which tends to bring the press into disrespect to pass uncensured. Now that we feel called upon to notice the "Old Countryman," we confess, that we do so "more in sorrow than in anger." The effusions which have particularly attracted our attention are from the pen of Mr. Pickering, and we were really astonished when they met our view. The first is as follows:

TAMMANY-HALL DEBATE

"On Sunday Afternoon next, at three o'clock, with the permission of my HEAVENLY FATHER, and at the invitation of Man, the Subscriber intends to advocate the AFFIRMATIVE of this Interrogatory—(which is the proposed question for discussion.)—Are the events that occur in this World, controlled by an overruling Providence, or are they the effects of inherent Natural Principles." In all meekness, in all sincerity, in all holiness, and with all fervor (resting alone for Assistance from ABOVE) does the Subscriber prepare for the combat, which has been proposed.

H. J. PICKERING.

It must be acknowledged that the open and public declamation of an Editor, that he intends to agitate a question of religion with those who have no respect for the christian creed, is decidedly improper and indiscreet, and amounts to an absolute change of his paper, from a miscellaneous, to a sectarian journal. Moreover, there is a "Camp meeting" rant about the article quoted, and about the others which we will hereafter notice, that should bring down upon the editor the dislike and denunciations of the public, and which stamp upon his brow a mark of whiskey to be demanded in his court, but 'tis us given; it has been demanded in other courts: he would at the abolition of the courts altogether; there is one in the pt of St. Finbar's, in Cork, and persons have been summoned from here!!

The commission then closed. On this morning (Wednesday) the Messrs. Fogarty and Lisle set out for Bally Skibbereen, &c. &c.—Cork Chronicle.

ENGLISH REMEDIES FOR IRISH GRIEVANCES

I saw him tread the surges under him, Whose enmity flung aside, and he breasted The surge most swollen that met him, his bold head Bove the contentious waves he kept, and oar'd himself With his good arms and lusty strokes to the shore.

Sir,—If only a part of your readers received my last with the same favorable kindness which it met at your hands I am justified in again addressing you, though on subject raise greater differences of opinion than a mere remittar O'Connell tribute.

The English, Sir, are a justice-loving, truth-telling people and begin to see how they were misled by the individual have hitherto formed the satrapies of Ireland. The Co. bill was extracted from them by mere animal terror—cruel, "roused into too much wrath, which follows o'er fear," they have had a prejudice instilled into their minds Whitefeet are the natural growth of the soil, instead of a ched fungus denoting the last degree of unsoundness in whole administrative system. The tale of ruin which its history presents, an exiled nobility, a proscribed priestly massacred population, a territory bought and sold, are gotten in a vain attempt to drive out terror with terror, even if such transactions have literally ceased, the men them has never been expunged, while a constant recurring military violence, at the mere caprice of the squire, remains a state of things in principle identical.

Why has the landlord a power of life and death over a tenant, with no choice of deaths but starvation, so that t

"Men may, and have, called us enthusiastic. We care not if they call us fanatic and mad; so that we feel we are not mistaken. Fearing neither the face of human clay, man's arm, nor man's voice, while we obey human laws, and love and fear God, and have the evidence within that we are beloved in return,—we will go on our way rejoicing. Nor would we go on alone. Hence we warn all, to turn to the Lord while yet he is near."

We need not add other extracts, these are amply sufficient to prove that the writer must be labouring under some strange and uncommon affection. Was the "Old Countryman" established to discriminate such doctrines, and to preach such fulsome cant? Do the editors mean thus to secure the approbation or patronage of an enlightened American Public? If so, they are mistaken. The language we have quoted might sound well from the mouth of a "meg merrilies" a "Norna of the Fitful Head," or any other roving, ranting, crackbrained mad woman, but appears to marvellous disadvantage in the columns of a New-York paper. It may afford speculation and chat for superannuated old women by a fire-side in winter, but will gain the writer little credit with those who have their "eyes opened" by common sense or education. We feel sorry that a man should so degrade his paper, and we hope that Mr. Davies is not to be blamed.

We submit to our readers whether the foregoing remarks are not called for by the language we have quoted, and whether that language should not be generally deprecated and animadverted upon, by all sensible men. In fact, whether the public press is to be made a vehicle for the diffusion of the most extravagant and superstitious notions, or the guardian of public decency and the organ of correct principles.

EMMITTSBURG COLLEGE.

We have received the prospectus of Mount St. Mary's College, Emmittsburg, for publication. It shall appear in our next. We are pleased to observe that this College is under the direction of F. B. JAMISON, a gentleman, of whose talents, liberality, and impartiality towards students of every country, and every clime, we have heard much. Under his fostering care we doubt not the College will be much benefited.

DR. JOHN R. RHINELANDER.

The distinguished individual whose name stands at the head of this article, has taken his departure for the South—and we feel that we would be liable to censure from our readers, if we should neglect to embrace the opportunity now afforded us, of paying him our tribute of that respect to which he is so eminently entitled, and which he has so generally received, as a gentleman possessed of the most noble, patriotic, and philanthropic feelings,—one remarkable for suavity of manners and pleasing deportment; and as the liberal, high-minded and undeviating representative of the Sixth Ward, while he occupied a place in the Common Council, as its Alderman.

It is scarcely necessary to inform our readers of Dr. Rhinelander's character, and accomplishments; they have all had an opportunity to know him. Who can forget the Summer of 1832, when the dreadful Cholera was committing its ravages through our city—when Death and Eternity watched at each door—when the young, the youthful, the robust, were, in a few minutes, hurried unprepared and unshriven into the grave, that this gentleman volunteered his services to visit Canada, in order to ascertain the nature and peculiarities of the epidemic, that he might render service to the afflicted; that he spent his invaluable time, and expended his money to accomplish these objects—and that when the disease was most virulent—when it threatened to depopulate the city; when thousands were hurrying to the country to breathe pure air and procure enjoyment, he, without fear, or hope of reward, except in happy thoughts, and trust for happiness hereafter, went to innumerable abodes of the unfortunate sufferers, and administering medicine, as a Physician, and comfort, and care, as a pure philanthropist.—Yes, even when the children flew from the suffering parent, with terror—and in anxiety for themselves, forgot the love which should never be forgotten, he remained,—disinterestedly remained—and dauntlessly, generously, charitably lent assistance to his distressed fellow-creatures. Can this, we say, be forgotten? Forbid it gratitude—forbid it justice. We should recollect that such acts as these, such men as Rhinelander, are "few and far between," and it is the duty of all mortals to venerate and respect that man who, for their benefit, for their preservation, forgets his own. They are bound by the ties of gratitude to cherish his name, and to co-operate with each other on all occasions, to render him service when an opportunity may present itself.

The readers of "The Truth Teller" have in remembrance another fine trait in the character of Dr. Rhinelander, another proof of his disinterested philanthropy.—We refer to his support of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum." Shall we pass this by unnoticed? We cannot. This conduct, on the part of Dr. Rhinelander, was not solicited—he was not forced into support of the Asylum—his exertions were the result of charitable and liberal feelings. The Orphan's cry was no stranger to his ears—the Orphan's tear was no new sight to his eye—his avocation had afforded him many opportunities to witness both—his charity had often silenced the one, and banished the other. They were not forgotten by him in his eloquent speech in behalf of the Asylum—he exerted himself strenuously to procure its benefit, and he succeeded. In private life, we have had an opportunity to know Dr. Rhinelander, to con-





TRUTH IS POWERFUL, AND WILL PREVAIL.

VOL. IX.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1833.

NO. 48

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

IRELAND.

INAUGURATION OF THE LORD MAYOR OF DUBLIN.

A full account of this ceremony is given below, and it is rendered rather unusually interesting by the fact of the Marquess of Wellesley having, in his address to the new Magistrate, expressed the sentiments by which, as regards parties, his administration is to be guided. If his Excellency be enabled to carry into effect the instructions he has received, he will prove a great benefactor to the Country. "For my part, said he, when addressing the Lord Mayor, "I have to say that the instructions of my benevolent and gracious Sovereign are to receive with equal cordiality the loyalty of every one of his subjects—to make no political distinctions; but as far as the exercise of my authority and power can go to spread happiness, prosperity, and peace, throughout this country."—*Southern Reporter*.

INAUGURATION DINNER.

The guests who were invited, assembled in succession from half-past 6. At a quarter before 7, the Lord Lieutenant and suite arrived in his state carriage and six horses, and was received with all honours. His Excellency appeared in the Windsor uniform, which he had previously worn in the Presence Chamber, and to which was now added the ribbon of the Order of the Garter. He sat under the picture of George IV. on the right of the Lord Mayor. Next his Excellency sat Lord Gort, Baron Smith, the Provost, the Bishop of Derry, Lord Walter Butler, Colonel Shawe, Arthur Home, Esq. Captain Williams.—To the left of the Lord Mayor sat the Archbishop of Dublin, Sir Hussey Vivian, Sir Edward Blakeney, Sir Charles Coote, the Bishop of Kildare, the Recorder, George Moore, Esq. At the right end of this table the late Lord Mayor presided; at the left Sir John Ringston James. Sir D. J. Dickenson and Sir Richard Baker acted as croupiers to the principal tables. The gallery was crowded with fashionables, several of whom (friends of the Lady Mayoress) adjourned after the retirement of his Excellency, to partake of the amusements and refreshments in the interior of the Mansion-house. The band of the 83d attended, and played with great animation throughout the evening. The dinner was prepared on the most elegant and sumptuous scale, under the direction of the experienced civic butler, and it was evident that no expense had been spared to render the feast worthy of the entertainer and the guests; the latter amounted to about five hundred.

After the cloth was removed, the Lord Mayor rose, and "the King," was given, all the company standing, while the band played, "God save the King," and Mr. Blacker, City Chaplain, pronounced an appropriate grace. "His Gracious Majesty, William the IV." was then announced. After which Dr. Smith sang the national anthem in the most admirable style, in the chorus of which he was joined by his Excellency and the Company. The health was then drunk with three times three, and one cheer more.

"The health of our gracious Queen Adelaide."—Air, "Here's a health to all good lasses." Three times three.

"The Princess Victoria."—Air, "Hope, thou nurse of young desire." Three times three.

"The Duke of Cumberland, and the rest of the Royal Family."—Air, "Hail star of Brunswick." Three times three.

"Our illustrious guest, the Lord Lieutenant, and prosperity to Ireland."—Air, "Patrick's Day."

This toast was drunk with enthusiastic acclamation, after which—His Excellency rose, and said—My Lord and Gentlemen, this transcendent proof of your good will and kindness to me perfectly overpowers me, by touching the finest chords of my heart, raising as it were all the feelings and energies of youth in my aged bosom, where the love of country and friends is so deeply seated. Even if I were a stranger amongst you, the kindness I have experienced would have sufficed to raise sentiments of affection and gratitude; how much more then must it awaken my sensibility who have always been fond of Ireland. It would be impossible not to be touched by the homage of the heart which has this evening been showered on me! I will confess that I am most anxious it should be known that I am not insensible to the expression of the applause of my fellow citizens. There is no honour, no emolument, no power which could be conferred sufficient to touch the heart of a freeman, unless it be seconded by the applause of his fellow-citizens—[cheers.] I have been sent amongst you by a benevolent, patriotic, generous, and gracious Sovereign, on a mission which it will henceforth be my ambition to fulfil. He has sent me, in his goodness and wisdom, to steer a high, clear, and uninterrupted course, above all the contending elements that have hitherto distracted and degraded this country. He has enjoined me to maintain a strict, pure, and vigorous administration, unstained by prejudice or party; for there are no party feelings in the breast of my Sovereign; the generous, open heart of my King, is above all petty partialities. The leading feature of his just and kind injunctions to me simply was to admit of no distinctions in my treatment of his loving subjects, and to deal out equal measures of justice and favour to a great, loyal, and faithful people. This is the great principle, the ruling star by which I am to steer in my government. I have now no other object, no other principle, no other hope, than the happiness which I shall derive and bestow by acting on this wise and benevolent course laid down by the good King who has sent me hither. Can it be believed that at my age I should value any further petty distinction in the cabinet?—[Loud cheers.]—Henceforward, my fellow citizens, I shall labour assiduously, laboriously, attentively, and without intermission, in the study of how I can best promote the prosperity of my country, (and let me add, of my dear native city most particularly,) and I do indulge the hope, that before I leave this country, I will raise her to a proud rank amongst the great and happy nations of the earth.

This last sentence was spoken with marked emphasis and determination of manner. The Marquess was loudly cheered on sitting down.

His Excellency then proposed "the health of Sir George Whiteford, Lord Mayor" than whom an individual could not be found to fill the office in a more creditable dignified, and satisfactory manner.

Drank with enthusiastic acclamations.

His Lordship briefly returned thanks.

"The Primate and Church of Ireland"—Air, Lightly tread, 'tis hallowed ground.

The Archbishop of Dublin rose, and, in the absence of the Primate, begged leave to return thanks. For myself (added his Grace,) as a member of the Church of Ireland, there is no one more ready to make greater sacrifices for the welfare of the Church of Ireland than the Englishman who now addresses you.

"The Marchioness of Wellesley, the Consort of our Chief Governor"—drank with three times three.

His Excellency rose and returned thanks for his Lady, who, he said, had, in her former visit to this country, highly engaged the expression of their kindness—a pleasure which she again hoped to experience in another visit to this country.

"Sir James Graham and the Navy."—Air, Rule Britannia—sung in fine voice by Dr. Smith.

"The Duke of Wellington, the Great Captain of the age—the Hero of Waterloo"—[Loud cheers.]—Air, See the Conquering Hero come.

His Excellency rose again and said, that in giving his relative's health with such applause, they had only agreed in the public feeling, not only the public feeling of Great Britain and Ireland, but, he might say, the public feeling of the world. What a change had occurred since one period of the public estimate of that individual since he had been selected by him (Lord Wellesley) against the opinion of the whole public, for a great, a high, and a confidential military station, a station which not only required for its support the acquisition of glory in the field, but also the aid of the most able, vigorous counsel in the cabinet. What (said his Excellency) has been the result? He has surpassed my expectations and has not been surpassed in military glory by any subject of the British empire, I may say by any military man in the annals of history. I do not now congratulate you on having drunk his health, but on your feelings as Britons, appreciating as you do the merits of one who is so fully capable of upholding the honour and glories of the British empire, [cheers.]

His Excellency then proposed "the health of the Lady Mayoress," which was drunk with due honours.

After which the Lord Mayor returned thanks, and at 11 o'clock his Excellency rose to depart, preceded by the Lord Mayor, bearing the sword of state, and the other civic officers. A great number of individuals accompanied his Excellency to his carriage, but returned again to do justice to the festive board of Sir George, who, on being re-seated, proposed "their charter toast," amid loud cheering—

"The Glorious Memory." Drank with three times three, and continued cheering. Many calls were made for "No. 6," and "the Bayonne Water," but no response was made.

"The Bishop of Derry and long life to him."

The Bishop of Derry returned thanks for this unexpected and unmerited compliment. Possibly he might have retired from this numerous company if he had not been anxious to share his regard to the members of the Corporation. During ten years that he had been engaged in politics, and in the commission of what some would term political delinquencies, he had been treated with uniform consideration. He should not object to the principle of the toast. He was as firmly attached to the Constitution as any one present. In conclusion said his Lordship, I beg leave to give you a toast, "a glorious oblivion of all animosities, political and religious."

This toast, however, was not given. The next toast was,

"Another Hero of Waterloo, the Marquess of Anglesey."—Air, 7th Hussar's March.

Capt. Williams returned thanks and declared, that he knew no man who wished better to Ireland than the Marquess of Anglesey. He had endeavoured to serve it to the utmost of his power, and should not be blamed if he had not succeeded in his wishes.

"The health of Mr. Littleton, Chief Secretary of Ireland."—Air, the Troubadour.

"The late Lord Mayor."—Air, Garryowen.

Mr. Archer returned thanks.

"Sir Hussey Vivian and the Army serving in Ireland."

Lord Walter Butler returned thanks.

"Lord Hill and the Army."—Air, the British Grenadiers.

"The Lord Chancellor and the Irish Bench."

"The Lord Archbishop of Dublin."

"The Attorney-General and the Irish Bar."

Mr. Bethel returned thanks.

"George Moore, our old Representative"—[applause.]

Mr. Moore rose and said, for this flattering compliment I return you my warmest thanks. I feel as ever most grateful to my friends of the Corporation, and beg to assure them that though our relations as constituent and representative, have ceased, yet the sense of duty remains, and ever will remain, impressed upon my mind.—The duty of feeling a deep and lasting sense of gratitude to the constituents who once honoured me with their confidence—[cheers, and "we wish we had you again."]

At this period the clock struck twelve, and the Recorder was in the act of retiring when the health of "The Representatives of our University" was given. A crowd stopped his exit, and he was brought back by force, when all the remaining company gathered round him, and drank his health with loud cheers. He declared with great good humour that the supposition of some of his friends that he was leaving the room in displeasure was quite a mistake, as it was with feelings of pleasure that he left them doing honour to his friend be-

side him. He declared that he was happy to find Lord Wellesley claiming their sympathy as a fellow Citizen instead of standing on his prerogative as the representative of Majesty, and therefore felt a strong hope that their rights and privileges were not likely to be disregarded, or their justices exchanged for mob appointments, [cheers.] It was obvious that the Corporation was respected by his Excellency, and justice demanded they should yield an equal respect to the Executive. He hoped their conduct in this respect would justify his assurance in the Presence Chamber, that the Corporation would still maintain the character which they had upheld for seven centuries of unshaken loyalty to the King, and obedience to the laws—[cheers.] "That eloquent Expounder of our Laws, the accomplished Baron Smith."—A Man's a Man for a' that.

Several other toasts were given.

*The Roman Catholic Church.*—We can state on good authority that the Right Rev. Dr. M'Hale will be appointed to the vacant See of Cashel—a promotion which, considering the high qualifications of the amiable Prelate, must be in all respects satisfactory to both the Clergy and people of that diocese.—*Cork Paper*.

THE IMMEDIATE IMPROVEMENT OF IRELAND.

No. III.

ABSENTEEISM.

The exportation of food has led us into error, doubly, in attributing to it the privations of the peasantry, and in supposing that if absenteeism did not exist, the food would not be withdrawn from the laborers who raise it.

I am not about to defend absenteeism. I am not writing to promote the exclusive interests of proprietors. It is the condition of the peasantry that I am contemplating—that is the leading cause of distress in the country; and I want to show how that evil may be removed without any increase in the number of resident proprietors, and even without any increase in the number of legislative enactments.

Let us attend to these three propositions,—the agriculture laborer can only be comfortable when his earnings are sufficient to make him so—his earnings can only be sufficient when his labour is in great demand, in consequence of which, employment is constant and wages are high—and demand for agricultural labor depends primarily on the demand for agricultural produce, and secondarily on the means of cultivation possessed by the landholder. These propositions contain undeniable truths; apply them to the case of the Irish laborers; then, then, we shall see that absenteeism does not obstruct the improvement of their condition. There is a demand on the Irish markets for more produce than they supply; England consequently imports the deficiency from foreign markets. Why does not Ireland supply the whole demand, or a greater part of it, while she has both land and labour unemployed? The answer is obvious; the landholder wants pecuniary means, or inclination.

If he had both there must be abundant employment, while, as shown in the preceding paper, we have not laborers sufficient for six of the eight millions of available acres now occupied landholders above the rank of cottiers or small farmers.

The want of pecuniary means end activity, in the majority of Irish landholders, is thus the immediate cause of the privations suffered by the peasantry. If the proprietors who are absent were to reside, would they supply the means and create the activity? Judge of them by those who reside. Do the resident proprietors supply the farmers with capital, and imbue their nature with activity, forethought, and skill? Some there are who, no doubt, carry on an improved system of husbandry and thus demonstrate its importance to the farmer and society, but absent proprietors have done and are doing this also. It is a process that does not require the presence of the proprietors. It requires efficient resident agents or managers. Such persons are necessary to execute improvements for resident proprietors; and, if absent proprietors employ them, they must promote the same end.—The north of Italy is cultivated in the most superior manner, while all the proprietors reside in the cities, and leave the land to their metayer tenants. Therefore, absenteeism does not necessarily obstruct agricultural improvement. Our landholders may be made skilful without the presence of their landlords; and they may also be compelled to extend tillage by clauses in their leases, requiring that a certain number of acres shall be filled every year, under limitations as to manuring, cleaning, and laying down.

If, however, the landholders have not means, it is impossible they can adopt improved systems, no matter how well understood. Therefore, without pecuniary means, they cannot avail themselves of their markets, increase employment for laborers, and advance the rate of wages. These means the proprietors are not likely to supply, whether resident or not. But in another paper I shall show they may be immediately obtained to a very great amount. Here I advert to the want of means, as a cause of inactivity and poverty among the peasantry, to exhibit a paramount evil which the residence of proprietors would not remove, and which may be removed without controlling their dispositions.

I am not a defender of absenteeism; but even to the extent to which it prevails among Irish proprietors, I cannot see that it is an obstacle to improvement in the condition of the peasantry, and consequently in the condition of the country for Ireland can only be prosperous when the peasantry become enabled to purchase a comfortable subsistence.

We sometimes hear absenteeism condemned, because the proprietors do not contribute to the charities of their parish; but though absent, they may, if disposed, contribute to the relief the poor as effectually as if at home, by placing their contributions at the disposal of committees or institutions, the only way in which charity can be administered, without doing mischief, in promoting vagrant habits, hypocrisy, and crime.

Again, we hear absenteeism condemned, as the proprietors are

not at home to abate rents, and release from arrears. Some of the worst are resident. But why not, by resorting to a good system of husbanding and diffusing capital, enable our land-holders to cultivate their farms efficiently, and thereby become independent of landlords as traders are of merchants? When farmers contract to pay rent, they should see that they have ability to meet their engagement.— This is the course in trade and should also be the rule in agriculture. Such independence exists in some places; and farmers pay their rents, and care not where the landlords are. Let us devise a mode of extending so desirable a condition.

MUTIUS SCAEVOLA.

THE CORPORATION—THE LORD LIEUTENANT.

Yesterday, there was a meeting of the members of the Common Council, convened by the summons of the Lord Mayor, to consider the propriety of presenting an address to the Marquis of Wellesley upon his resuming the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The hour appointed for the meeting was one o'clock.

Upon the High Sheriff taking the chair. Mr. Hynds said—it is now two o'clock; the hour appointed for the meeting was one o'clock, and it is only losing our time to be waiting here any longer. The house ought to be counted.

Mr. A. Browne—Let the house be counted Mr. Sheriff. Mr. Studdert—At such a period of the proceedings, it is not usual put such a question.

Mr. Long—Well then, in order that all may be regular, I now move that the house be counted.

Sir E. Stanley—I second that motion. Mr. Long—There is no use in waiting here. You will never have a house here for this purpose, and the way I know you will never have a house is, that a requisition which should be signed by forty members was attempted and it failed; for only two persons could be got to sign their names to it. There is no one will come here except to oppose an address.

Mr. Mallet—I beg to say that I am not here to oppose the address, and if I was aware that there was a requisition for the present assembly, I would have felt great pleasure in signing it, and in doing so, I would also have felt that I was doing my duty to the Lord Lieutenant, to myself, and to the corporation. (Cries of order, order.)

Mr. Hynds—Mr. Ex-Sheriff Thorpe—I think this kind of opposition is a most unprecedented thing.

Sir E. Stanley—Until the house is counted no gentleman has a right to speak.

Mr. Hynds—No gentleman should be permitted to address the house now, because there is not a sufficient number to make a house.

Mr. Thorpe—It is a trick to get rid of the address. Mr. Hinds—Mr. Sheriff, will you or not say, whether a person has a right to address the house, when it is moved that the house be counted.

The High Sheriff—I understand from the clerk, that when that motion is made no gentleman has a right to address the house.

Mr. Studdert—The decision, I would submit, is not a correct one. A question should be debated before the motion can be put that the house be counted. If you can make the subject of debate whether or not the house ought to be counted. Every gentleman would have a right to express his opinion upon that question. I think you ought not thus attempt to get rid of that which is to be the question before us, by a side-wind. It is well known that gentlemen are never precise as to the time fixed in the summons.

Mr. Hinds—No question can be debated unless in a house of 40 members. I may demand a ballot, and there can be none if 40 members are not present. You may consult the proper officer and see if I am right.

Mr. Ex-Sheriff Thorpe—This is an attempt to take gentlemen by surprise. Why cannot they who are opposed to the address meet it fairly, boldly, and manfully? I have come here to give my opinion, and I wish others would speak out as I intend to do.

Mr. A. Browne—I call Mr. Thorpe to order.

Mr. Thorpe—I am not afraid to say what I think. (Order, order.)

Mr. Browne—Oh! you want to get knighted. (Laughter.)

Mr. Thorpe—I do not expect a knighthood, whatever Sir Toby may do. (Laughter.)

Mr. Hinds—The Lord Mayor has acted very improperly. He was not twenty-four hours in office when he summoned this assembly instead of calling it in the regular way by getting a requisition with forty names to it. He has, however, done it at his own hazard. I cannot believe that this corporation will ever agree to an address, or that the corporation would degrade themselves by agreeing to an address. I will give the address every opposition and to the utmost of my ability.

After a delay for about half an hour. Mr. Hinds said—There is one gentleman absent, who, I am sure, is not aware of the present meeting or he would be here, and I would therefore suggest the propriety of sending the Officer of Commons for Major Sitt.

Another pause ensued.

Mr. Hinds—How long are we to sit here? Mr. Sheriff have you made up your mind? Will you sit for half an hour, an hour, or an hour and a half?

Sheriff—I shall wait for half an hour? Mr. Hinds—Very well; it is now two o'clock.

Mr. Sisson—I am sure no man can be more sincerely attached to the Constitution than I am—

Mr. Hinds—I call Mr. Sisson to order; he has no right to make a speech.

Mr. Sisson I have a right to remark upon your question.

Mr. Hinds—No you have not Sir. I did not apply my question to you.

Mr. Sisson—I have a right to refer to your question and the Sheriff's answer.

Mr. Hinds—You have not a right to make a speech upon my question and his answer.

Mr. Sisson—Sir, you are doing a very great injury to the corporation.

Mr. Hinds—I conceive that I am doing a great deal of good to the public.

Mr. Sisson—Those who are giving opposition are destroying the corporation.

Mr. Hinds—If I was looking for a Secretaryship, I would certainly support the present address; but I'll oppose it as I am not looking for any thing.

Mr. Sisson—I am not looking for any thing but I am determined to do my duty.

Upon the hour of three o'clock arriving, Mr. Hinds reminded the Sheriff that the half hour had nearly elapsed.

The Sheriff then directed the Officer of Commons to be called in order that he might summon any members who were in the house, but not in the assembly.

Mr. Hinds—Why you might as well send to Sackville-street, for members of the Common Council. You pledged yourself to leave the chair in half an hour.

Mr. Thorpe—I trust the house will protect the Sheriff from such conduct as this.

Mr. Hinds—I am very sorry to see Mr. Thorpe acting as he is at present.

Mr. Thorpe—No man met with stronger opposition from the Government; but I am now ready to forgive when I see an attempt

made to unite together, and I hope gentlemen will have the sense to do as I intend.

The Sheriff—As there is no house gentlemen I shall leave his chair.

The assembly then dissolved.—Dublin pa.

MR. O'CONNELL'S SECOND LETTER.

[FROM THE PILOT.]

TO MY CONSTITUENTS.

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

Darrynane-Abbey, Oct. 8, 1833.

Lord Anglesey is gone—blessed be God. One page more is turned over in the sad story of Ireland. One proud satrap more has fretted his hour on the stage of Ireland's disgrace and degradation. For what wants our nation with these puny minions of a power that springs not from ourselves, nor is directed for our advantage—the only object being to ascertain how far this lovely and this fertile island can be made subservient to the wealth, the power, and to the pride of the Rulers of Great Britain?

Lord Anglesey is gone—and never had a man a more noble opportunity to show the superior mind, the high generosity of spirit, the protecting power—that combination of authority with virtue—which would have raised him beyond the common lot of mankind, whilst it cheered and vivified every thing within its enlivening influence! Lord Anglesey is gone! after having thrown away all his splendid occasions of utility, of goodness, and of glory. He is gone, covered not merely with the hate—and indignation, but with the scorn and contempt of the Irish people—nay, the jeer and jest of all who think or talk of his miserable administration; or if the laughter ceases, it is only because the horrible overcomes the ridiculous, and the scent of blood stifles every emotion of merriment.

There was more blood shed in Ireland—there was more human blood shed in Ireland during the two years and a half of the Anglesey-Stanley administration, than during any other ten years of our wretched story. Take out the year of actual, open rebellion and you will find that more human blood lay on the face of the earth in Ireland during his short government than during the government of any other three Lieutenants. Does that blood cry to heaven for vengeance, or shall the earth cover it for ever?

What a strange, and silly, and wayward career has been his. Look back at its commencement—how much of good was anticipated from his supposed regard to Ireland—how soon, how sadly, how completely was every anticipation rendered vain,—his appointment of Joy to be Chief Baron, was any thing ever so foolish?

One Chief Baron was superannated. Well, Anglesey seeks the foremost rank of the enemy to find out nearly, if not altogether, an old man to fill the place. Why? for what? on what account? for what reason? Simply because he was an enemy—an old enemy. Could he not, at least, have found some man of Whig, or at least, of moderate principles? Easily. Why—preferred he, the high and the bitter Orange? Because, he was an enemy. O, sapient Anglesey! Then he makes a Chief Justice of the Common Pleas!!! But of this melancholy instance of the puny fatuity of Anglesey, it is not necessary to speak. He who runs reads its strange folly. If he were to make a tenth-rate man a Chief Justice, why not at least, select a friendly struggler at the bar? The answer is obvious—because, if that were done, it would have been a proof of common sense, and of a consistency far below the high vagaries of the self-sufficient Stanley.

And then to select, of all the bar, Blackburne, to be his Attorney-General!!! Look at the present state of the bar patronage.

But no, my present object is not to write a history of Lord Anglesey's ludicrous, yet ensanguined career. I want to return to the subject of these letters—one reflection more only on his administration.

It has often struck me that the excess of unpopularity which has followed Lord Anglesey's conduct was not so much produced by his tithe campaigns, his arming the yeomanry, or his fostering his and the people's enemies, as by his fatal and most undignified affection for the chicanery of litigation. There was something so unchivalrous in his love of indictments, his ardent affection for criminal information—his overweening and gloating delight at prosecutions, that he became infinitely more distasteful for these propensities than he could have been rendered by the most direct and oppressive cruelty, had he been guilty of them. The prosecuting Lord Lieutenant must be ever odious.

Lord Anglesey was the greatest prosecutor that ever came to Ireland, and the most disliked as a governor of any man that within my recollection ruled this unhappy land. There is something so low—there is something so mean in mere prosecuting—there is something so foreign from the nobler emotions of our nature—something so congenial, with the baser passions of our nature, in the chicanery of prosecution, that of all bad governments, a prosecuting government must of necessity be the most execrated.

We shall see what course his successor shall steer. Are the instruments who deformed and disgraced the last government, to be still confided in, and used by the present? We shall see, I expect too much from what has hitherto happened; but we shall see. In the meantime, hereditary bondsmen! confide in yourselves. Be up and stirring. Prepare for the war of Repeal and petitions.

I love the apparent tranquility and calm of the moment. An idle observer, or any stranger, would suppose that the tithe question was postponed, and the Repeal question extinguished. How little do they know of Ireland. The sense of recent wrongs creates a calm which is any thing but symptomatic of oblivion. But I must return to the subject of my address to you, my constituents.

I am upon my trial before you. I invite every one of you—I invite my enemies—I invite the enemies of Ireland—I invite the friends of Ireland to investigate my parliamentary conduct with the most scrutinizing eye. I voluntarily place myself at

the bar of my country,—and do hereby challenge its investigation.

I have already specified my parliamentary conduct, and I will say my parliamentary services, on the topics connected with the soap trade, the leather trade, the distilleries of Ireland with the subletting acts, the vestry acts, and last, but not least, with tithes.

These were all subjects immediately and exclusively connected with Ireland. There were many—very many—others of a similar character. There was, in a former session, the attempt which I defeated, to bring in a "mortmain act" into Ireland—there was the abuses in corporations—the grand jury laws—the special jury laws—the poor laws—there were, besides, the violation of constitutional principle in the change of venue bill—and before all, and beyond all, in point of rightful and potent magnitude—the coercion bill.

Before I enter upon these subjects, I would, however, respectfully submit my conduct to my constituents on other measures of great importance—such as the East India bill, and the anti-slavery bill. There was besides, my battle with the reporters—a battle of which I acknowledge, I am not a little proud. I am, I believe, the only man in parliament, that would have dared to attack the miscreant and mischievous power of the reporting press. I am, it is certain, the only person, who ever succeeded against that power.

These then, should be the objects of this letter—to present to your judgment my conduct on the East India bill, on the anti-slavery bill, and my attack on, and victory over, the present very inferior race of persons engaged in parliamentary reporting.

I begin with

THE EAST INDIA BILL.

It may appear surprising how little of attention this important measure produced even in England. The destinies of more than one hundred millions human beings were involved in it. It is impossible to exaggerate its magnitude. We legislated for the peace, prosperity, and happiness of one hundred millions of human beings, and yet the bill attracted but a small share of public notice.

The situation of the native inhabitants of India is deplorable, and yet it has been much improved by the conquest or acquisitions of the British. The new India bills does not go to the root of the evil. It does little, indeed, to ameliorate the state of the natives. If that state were understood in England, it would excite much sympathy, and would probably produce some redress.

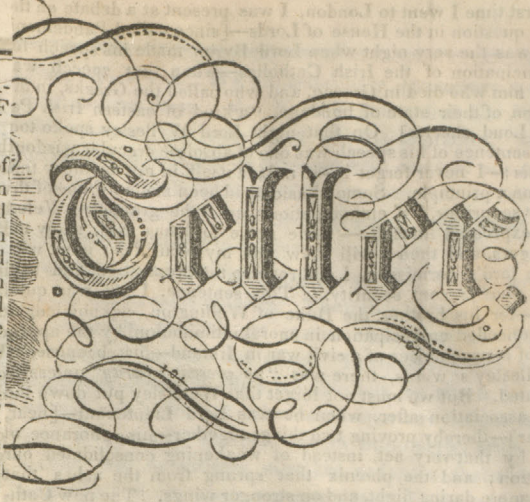
But the limits of a letter are insufficient to explain the vicious and atrocious conduct of the East India Company towards the natives—the grinding and desolating effects of what is called, "the land revenue." It is a system of monstrous and perfect oppression—it combines all the evils of these five mischiefs—First—a total uncertainty and precariousness in the tenure and occupation of the land by the inhabitants generally. Secondly—Rackrents assessed with some of the forms, but without any of the guarantees which justice requires. Thirdly—Absenteeism of the real landlords, and absenteeism in its worst form.—Fourthly—These rents collected by the worst possible species of agents—persons who have not any interest whatsoever in the prosperity of the natives, and whose interest it is to extort or collect from the occupiers of the lands, the largest possible sums of money in the shortest possible time—these persons are called collectors of the land revenue. And Fifthly—the more defective and multifarious scheme or plan, or rather hotch potch of administration of law.

Only conceive for one moment all the oppressions of the land multiplied by themselves, and then the total inflicted on countless regions. You have thus some idea of the sufferings and degradation of the people of India; and what is the excuse for the commission of this outrageous tyranny? Only this—the precedents set us by the Mahomedan powers who conquered a very large portion of India. By the Moslem system of rule, the natives of countries conquered by them were bound to embrace the religion of the conquerors, or to submit to extermination, unless they purchased existence by the payment of one half the gross produce of their lands, besides other tributes. We have inherited the dominions of the Musselmens—we insist on the right to half produce. Thus our land revenue ought, by the very terms of its payment, vary from year to year, as the amount of the crop necessarily varies with the difference of seasons and other circumstances. Who is it that does not perceive what an abundant source of exaction and oppression is thus opened for the practically irresponsible collectors of such a revenue?

Even when a more permanent settlement has taken place, as in the districts of Bengal, Behar, and Orissa, the condition of the peasantry is little, if at all, alleviated; and nothing can demand more of vigilant compassion than the deplorable state of all the cultivators of the land in a population of about 100 millions of souls.

There is another strange coincidence between the history of India and the sad story of Ireland. The subjugation of the former was only the enactment on a broader scale of the system of rapacity and deception by which the latter was subjugated. The support given by the English to the weaker O'Connell, in order to put down his more formidable competitor, O'Neil, has been one thousand times imitated in India. The East India Company, in all disputes between the native powers, took part uniformly with the weaker party, and generally with the worst title; and when their powerful aid placed on the throne the once weaker competitor, they soon taught him that he reigned not for himself, but for his allies, and made him feel the full effects of British venality and British treachery.

There is another point in which a more faint resemblance to Ireland appears in the Indian story—I allude to the state of Catholicity in our Indian possessions. The number of native Catholics is comparatively great. It is calculated as certainly exceeding one million of souls. If, indeed, any attention had been paid by the British to the extension of Catholicity in India, it is probable that great progress would have been already made in the conversion of the great body of the natives. But the English preferred that the natives should continue in the filthy and horrid superstitions of Gentooism, to their becoming Catholics. This is the great impulse unhappily of Protestantism, to calumniate and to hate what they call Popery, and to attribute to Catholics the horrible imaginings of their enemies, instead of giving them credit for the tenets we really profess, and then



TO THE VICEGERENT ON EARTH, OF THE FATHER OF FALSEHOOD, AND PREACHER OF THE MIDDLE DUTCH CHURCH.

SIR,—In my last, as may be easily found in the columns of the Truth Teller of the 16th inst. I expressed my determination of sternly and fearlessly asserting the truth, in opposition and confutation of your most glaring falsehood, and anti-christian blasphemies against the immaculate spouse of our Lord and Saviour Jesus. And of following you and your co-equals, in iniquity, into every filthy lane and nook. You have passed through from Calvin's exit, from Noyou's in Picardy, in France to the present day, until I extinguish you in your own atrocities in the end. Is it possible, vicegerent, that you are so stupidly ignorant as not to know, that there is always something great in that man against whom the whole Protestant world exclaims, at whom every one of them throws a stone, and at whose character all attempts to fix a thousand crimes, without being able to prove one. Such has been the case in regard to his Holiness, the Pope of Rome, since the commencement of your miserably invented anti-christian doctrine. For instance, you yourself, by indulging in fanaticism so much, are become so L. bewildered that you launch forward like a barque without a rudder, until you find yourself in a labyrinth inextricably in-

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is acting of the citizens. The Catholics were not sectarian in their their love and their admiration of their chairman proved A Dis no sectarianism in the Irish people. (Cheers.) Mr. Reynolds referred to the contumacy of the town clerk, in refusing to come commission, and for this, he hoped that person would be ought to the bar of Parliament. (Hear.) Mr. Reynolds then related to the difficulties under which witnesses before the corporation commission labored. One of the persons opposed to them was, as agent. Now, he should like to examine Long himself, and the Recorder too, and he certainly could ask them very awkward questions. He continued, by pointing out a line of examination to which witnesses for the corporation ought to be subjected. As to the taxes collected in Dublin, it certainly could be proved that the greatest injustice was practised by the corporation. It was admitted that money was divided amongst the corporators. They had it now in their power to be of benefit to their fellow-citizens, and one excellent way of doing it was, that of appointing a committee to present the memorial to Mr. Littleton.

Mr. J. J. Murphy said, it occurred to him that the address did not come within the objects of the meeting. Mr. John Reynolds remarked, that if a vacancy occurred in the magistracy—suppose all the magistrates in the head-office died one day—could they be so absurd as to ask the government not to fill up those vacancies until the royal commission terminated?

A discussion then took place as to whether the address was within the meaning of the requisition. An amendment was moved that the address should be referred to the committee. The amendment was lost upon a division.

It was then moved and seconded that a deputation of twelve should be appointed to wait on Mr. Littleton.

When Mr. Steele was about leaving the chair he said—Gentlemen, I beg to be permitted to make a few observations, and I shall do it very concisely. The apathy of the citizens of Dublin (which appears to have been admitted by almost every one who has this day spoken) is much to be deplored. The people Limerick have acted differently, and with great spirit and energy. Although so perfectly identified as I am with the people of Limerick, I took no part in the corporation proceeding in that city, nor in Ennis, not being in my opinion legitimately warranted in interfering—but here in Dublin I am warranted, as the proprietor of some houses in the city, and if I had registered I should be one of O'Connell's constituents. (Cheers) And now, gentlemen, to my subject—When my friend John Reynolds spoke this day about the possibility of such a thing occurring as the shutting up of the police office near the Castle, it seemed to me that he did it with melancholy intonation. There was in his manner something almost of shuddering apprehension, that such a thing might not only be possible, but might actually occur. I made an immediate descent in my metaphysical diving-bell into the abysses of his mind to discover the cause, and I found his tone of almost agonizing apprehension arose from the reminiscence of those good days which he spent in that office himself, sometimes as the surety of other prisoners (myself for example), and something as a prisoner himself, himself, in the days of Anglesey, "the beloved Anglesey," whom I once God forgive me, called "the flower of England chivalry." Well, now, there was a flower of oratory for you—yes, faith, a flower like that which I have seen in a conservatory, called, the cobweb alone, and such a cobweb was never spun from the brain of a speechifier before or since, as to call Anglesey the flower of Chivalry. Well, that chap is gone from Ireland, the beloved Anglesey; and, sure Ferdinand the beloved, has gone away from Spain. Alas! for Ireland, and, alas! for Spain—what will they do at all, at all, at all? And you, my dear friend, Tom Reynolds you who have had long imprisonment, because as a Catholic you did not like tithes, why do I not hear you sighing in anguish? (Great laughter)—The Turkish Janissaries not only plundered provisions, but exacted an impost which they called testimony viz., for the wear and tear of their teeth in eating their plunder, as you will find in the letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. Have the Protestant parsons yet asked for a bill for levying teeth-money for the wear and tear of their teeth (I don't mean the curates) in eating the produce of the sweat of the Catholics of Ireland. [Hear and cheers.] Orpheus is described in a celebrated ode as having drawn "iron tears down Pluto's cheek" by the strains of his voice and his harp, in his deep agony of supplication. Now, do you not observe red-hot iron tears bursting from my eyes at this moment, and running hole in the floor? To be sure you do, and smell the smoke too.—Ah! men, of Ireland, if I was a gillaron trout from Lough Derg, with a gizzard, and not a mere man, even that gizzard would break in me, as my heart does now, in agony for the loss to Ireland and to Spain, of Anlesley and Fernando. [Great cheering.] Once when I had occasion to recite a passage from one of Moore's sacred melodies in the Catholic Association—Jimmy Shehan, with great fun and humor, described me in the Evening Mail as having, after my speech, "sung one of Moore's melodies with considerable effect." [Laughter.] Suppose we now sing "Ullan and Illegone" for the two personages I have been speaking of. [Laughter.] And now, my fellow-citizens of Dublin, you know me well, and you know that I have only one fault in the world—I am quite too modest and retiring. [Cheers and great laughter.] Ah! yes, it is so, indeed; it is however, an amiable weakness; but, however, as I have been talking of flowers of chivalry, and flowers of oratory, I will take a flower to describe my own character. I am like the bluish rose, and most particularly in the exceeding diffidence with which I always attempt to give lectures to our Kings, and their journeyman Kings, our Lords Lieutenant of Ireland. [Cheers and laughter.]—Now, I will give Wellesley a lesson, and I am quite competent to do so, and he knows it by the best test in the world, the test of experience, for I give him a lesson before, which he found to be true. I came to town yesterday about private business, but being in Dublin, I may as well give the jolly old Excellency Wellesley a lesson,— [Cheers.] Well, now, no more of levity, I come to serious matter

And notwithstanding all your enormity most wantonly committed against the Catholics, I do not condemn you half so much, for these crimes, as for your dealing so treacherously towards your own deluded, and infatuated congregation, by withholding from them the articles of faith, found in Scripture in express terms, and which must be believed in order to be saved, as demanded of you by our divines in the Truth Teller, of the 6th and 13th of July last. And furthermore, by your iniquitous practice of persuading them to read and interpret the sacred scriptures to their own damnation, as your Protestant New Testament expressed it, in the 2nd epistle of St. Peter, chapter the first and 20th v. and in the 3rd chapter of the same epistle and 16th verse. In the former the Apostle most emphatically shews, that there is no borrowed or second instruction to be put upon any part of the holy Bible. And in the latter he proves that any one who does so, does it to their own damnation. Regardless of these admonitions, and threats, you still put this very book into the hands of the most ignorant,—would it not be more charitable in you, to teach them how to spell first, than to thrust a book into their hand, and a book too which you, yourself, with all your boasting does not understand. Can you produce one single convert, converted to christianity by the mere dirt of all your Protestant bibles, or can you shew me any one city, or town, converted by your missionaries in any quarter of the globe to true christianity, for all they distribute bibles by thousands and tens of thousands, annually; and them too, without note or any sort of explanation, to guard the ignorant from falling into the same error above stated. The Apostle tells you, that every one, ought to be always ready to give reason for the hope that is in him to every one that asketh him. And yet in open violation of this precept you do it not. He also forbids you to wrest the sacred Scriptures, by perverting their true sense or meaning, and notwithstanding all this, you not only do so yourself but cause others to do so in like manner.

You also persuade your deluded followers, that a man is justified by faith alone, without works. Allow me, Preacher of the Middle Dutch Church, to ask you, was it in the Greek or Hebrew of the Holy Ghost, you discovered this particle, alone, or did you borrow it from the manifold corruption and forgeries of the herisarch, Martin Luther. You never preach to your virtuous ladies from St. James. That as the body is dead without the spirit, so is faith also dead without works: or, that even the very demons, both believe and tremble too, for all their doom is irrevocably decided to all eternity. Is it not impious in the extreme in you, to palm such barefaced falsehoods as these for pure gospel, upon your unsuspecting credulous followers—keeping the genuine truth as far from the reach of their intellectual eyes as you possibly can do, in the true spirit of Satan, your master, whom you most faithfully serve, endeavoring with all your fiendish artifice, to leave the regions ob- liss an entire wilderness—and that too for the sake of the golden fleece—for gain is altogether godliness with you. But more of this yet—the want of space obliges me to close for the present. JOSEPH TRENCH, 25 John-street. New York, Nov. 21, 1833.

THE DRAMA.

Our old favorite Booth, has just finished an engagement at the American Theatre (Bowery,) during which he performed some of Shakespeare's greatest characters, such as Richard the Third, Iago, Cassius &c. We regret that he did not appear as Giles Overreach, Sir Edward Mortimer, Pescara or Bertram—characters, in the presentation of which he exhibits the versatility of his immense talent; Overreach in particular, which some consider as his *chef-d'oeuvre*. It is well known by our readers that Booth was the competitor of the illustrious Kean, and now that the latter has made his eternal exit from the stage of life, the former stands without a rival at the head of his profession. His personification of "the crooked back tyrant" is the *beau ideal* of dramatic perfection; in fact he is the only performer now living capable of performing that character to please those who have witnessed its representation by Kean. He looks the pages to very life, his misanthropic soliloquies are delivered in the most chaste and correct manner, and throughout the tragedy he commands the most enthusiastic applause. It is needless here to enumerate those scenes in which he appears to the greatest advantage, we will only mention that in which he is informed of the capture of the Duke of Buckingham, the ghost scene, and the last; but it is impossible to point out the beauties without entering into a length

of repeal in Ireland. A storm, however, succeeded the emancipation-calm, and the Register gives an animating history of its sweeping influence. We are prepared and expecting to hear the outbursting of the storm which has or shortly will succeed the repeal-calm in Ireland. In the former case, the penal code was swept away, and the Irish agitator broke his way into St. Stephen's chapel, the second storm will carry O'Connell on its wings, and lay him down in the chair of the house of Commons in Stephens Green:

It can never be forgotten, it should never be forgotten that during the agitation of the emancipation question the Friends of Ireland in America, had their calm and that out of that calm, grew a most noble storm. Let us think what we may on this and similar subjects, it is in free America, that most can be done for the benefit of the advocates of reform in Europe. There is an unaccountable apathy at this moment the Friends of Ireland in America, let it cease, let the storm once more blow here. Had emancipation not been yielded had it been delayed, in the Friends of Ireland in America would have raised the world against the opponents of that measure, the enemy saved himself by a timely parley. The Friends of Ireland have the same power now they had then, they have a yet better cause, let them the storm once more blow here, and Ireland risen into the rank of a nation, will no longer need our aid.

(From the Dublin Morning Register.) O'CONNELL IN 1827—PROSPECTS OF IRELAND AT THAT PERIOD.

In rummaging yesterday through some old papers we met a letter to the Editor of the Register, in 1827, by O'Connell. It has a passage which will supply one of the most remarkable sections to the history of the public labors of that extraordinary man, and serve at the same time as the best illustration of the faculty of those who imagine they see in the comparative calm of a season a prelude to the relinquishment of a cause upon which millions of people have set their hearts. This passage is curious and interesting in every way. It shows how lively are the sympathies of the writer for individuals suffering wrong, be they ever so distasteful to him on general grounds and the sleepless jealousy with which he watches the political movements of professing friends as well as declared enemies, when the interests of Ireland are concerned. The phrase, "an hereditary bondsmen letter," helps to make the thing characteristic:—

"Darrynane Abbey, Sep. 21, 1827. The appointment of the old Chief Baron to be Irish Chancellor is to my mind quite decisive of the temper with which Ireland is to be governed. The treatment of Plunkett is, perhaps, the most profli- gate thing that ever disgraced any party. I am, I confess, exceedingly indignant at the conduct of our friends, and still more, at the wretched apathy which pervades the Catholic body. If we could bring the Catholic cause before Parliament next session with energy, I think we should beat down all resistance; but, alas! the agitators are gone to sleep everywhere, but within the immediate sphere of my exertions. There was not one single county meeting since last term but those which I assisted to get up. Not one on the Leinster circuit because Sheil was unable to attend—not one on the Ulster circuits—only one on the Connaught, and I chanced to be there. I believe I must come out with an "Hereditary-Bondsmen" letter, recommending a fourteen days' meeting, to commence early in November. I am for endeavoring to get up petitions from every parish in Ireland, and an expedition to England, to commence before Christmas, and terminate by the 15th of January. We could visit Liverpool, Manchester, York or Leeds, Birmingham, Bristol, and London. What think you of my plan? Believe me, my dear Staunton, to be, your's very faithfully, DANIEL O'CONNELL.

- Now mark, reader! This was written on the eve of the year in which emancipation was carried. It was in 1828—and early in 1828—the mighty work was achieved, for 1829 witnessed its consummation. Yet see the "calm" by which it was preceded—see how far the general aspect of things warranted the belief not only that the cause of the people had gone to sleep—had passed into "obeyance"—but was dead. We need not say how earnestly the writer's correspondent encouraged the execution of the new scheme for reanimating the slumbering energies of the nation; but it is worth while to view its working in the operations of the very first month of the new year. 1st January—Separate meeting of Catholics. 3d January—Separate meeting of Catholics. 7th January—Meeting of the New Catholic Association—Rent 42l. 9th January—Separate meeting of Catholics. 12th January—Meeting of the New Catholic Association—Rent, 85l. 14th January—Simultaneous meetings all over Ireland. 17th January—Great meeting at the Rotunda about the construction of a ship canal from Dublin to Galway—all the leading Associates, and some Lords and Members of Parliament present. Same day—Commencement of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 18th January—Second of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 19th January—Third of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 20th January—Fourth of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 21st January—Meeting of the New Catholic Association—Rent, 199l. 22nd January—Fifth of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 23rd January—Sixth of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 24th January—Seventh of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 25th January—Eighth of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 26th January—Ninth of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 27th January—Meeting of the New Catholic Association—Rent 604l. Same day—Tenth of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 28th January—Eleventh of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 29th January—Twelfth of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 30th January—Meeting of the Society for the Improvement of Ireland, present—several Associates. Same day—Thirteenth of the Fourteen Days' Meetings. 31st January—Last of the Fourteen Days' Meetings.

There is a specimen of the working of this new scheme in the month of January, 1828! There is a sample of what one man can do in the service of a nation. In this sketch of the transactions of a little month may be seen, as in a mirror, the power of O'Connell to dispel the "wretched apathy of a whole people," and the extent of his claims on their gratitude. Look at the progress even of the Rent in this brief interval—first week 42l.—second week, 85l.—third week, 199l.—fourth week 604l. !!! As we are on the subject of the public services of this singular man, we shall take occasion to express the deep gratification which we learn, from the principal towns and districts, that the preparations this year for bestowing upon him the well merited reward of his achievements, are on an extended scale, and promise a result worthy of the people, and the object of their regard. It seems to be the general wish that the collection should be simultaneous, and the Trustees are expected to fix on the period. We have not heard the day likely to be named, but we will venture to predict, for the comfort of those (including many pretended friends) who affect to believe that O'Connell has lost some of his hold on the affections of his countrymen, that the most honorable testimony of their gratitude and attachment has been reserved for 1833.

—The first time I went to London, I was present at a debate on the Catholic question in the House of Lords—[since called Pandemonium]—it was the very night when Lord Byron made his speech for the emancipation of the Irish Catholics—when that speech was made by him who died in Greece, and who called the Greeks, in the illustration of their state of bondage, “a kind of eastern Irish Papists.” [Loud cheers.] On that night Lord Wellesley spoke too, and one sentence of his speech was one of absolute oracular wisdom. It was this;—I never forget it—it infixed itself in my memory that moment as a principle. Some allusion had been made by one of the lords to “securities,” if emancipation were to be granted. Wellesley thus expressed himself:—“The noble lord has said, show me your dangers, and then I will show you my securities; now, with the noble lord’s permission I will reverse the proposition, and say, show me your present security.” This sentence, I say, was quite oracular—for his brother, the Duke of Wellington, acknowledged that he conceded emancipation in moral intimidation, by the apprehension of consequences of a civil war in Ireland—just because, to use Wellesley’s words, there was “no present security” unless it was granted. But we must not forget that Wellesley put down the Catholic association after, when he was Lord Lieutenant—[hear, hear, hear]—thereby proving two things together—his ignorance of Ireland, by that very act, instead of weakening consolidated our organization; and the phoenix that sprang from the ashes that soared a more daring flight, and on stronger wings. The new Catholic Association won Catholic freedom. [Vehement acclamation.] But, my fellow-citizens of Dublin, this act, which showed his ignorance of Ireland, showed a certain kind of orientalism of policy—and as the logicians say “ergo,” ergo “therefore,” I say if he is honest, he would be one bit the worse for good looking after [hear, hear]—and I do not over-much like those bedubbings we have been talking of, and I will help to look after them, and give you good advice, for which I am sure he will never be grateful. [Laughter.] I say it very seriously, however, forty the semblance of levity, that I am quite competent to testify. Do any of you recollect the book which I published on the subject of the Treaty of Limerick, of which I gave a copy to the nation, and at the same time gave a drawing which I made, sign for a pedestal for the bust of our august leader O’Connell, design was a banner streaming against the wind—and under it words from Lord Byron’s *Childe Harold*—

Yet freedom, yet thy banner torn but flying,  
Streams like the thunder-storm against the wind,  
Thy trumpet voice, though broken now,  
The loudest yet the tempest leaves behind.

And what I said in my book of the Marquess Wellesley was that “if he thought to put down the spirit of Ireland by putting down the Association, he would effect it as soon as by sending Ulster King at Arms, with a herald and trumpet, he could by a proclamation cause the hearts of the men of Ireland to cease their beating.” Which somehow or another, ye men of Dublin, I think would not be very easy. I was right—we were not put down by him, I taught him then; I teach him now. (Enthusiastic cheers.) Mr. Reynolds was then called to the chair, and thanks having been voted to Mr. Steele, the latter gentleman said, the best manner in which he could express his gratitude would be by proposing nine cheers for their Leader and a Repeal of the Union.

**SIR JOHN STEVENSON.**

On Saturday there was a meeting in the Chapter House of Christ Church Cathedral, convened by the friends and admirers of the late Sir John Stevenson, to consider the best mode of offering a tribute of respect to his memory. Amongst those assembled we noticed the Marquis of Headford, Sir H. Meredith, Colonel Beresford, Rev. Mr. Barton, Rev. Mr. Mills, G. Lambert, Esq., Doctor Butler, Captain Lindsay, Doctor Smith, Messrs. Jager, Robinson, &c. &c. The Right Rev. Doctor Lindsay, the Protestant Bishop of Kildare was in the Chair. He stated the object for which the meeting was convened, and said he considered the place in which it was held was not inappropriate, as it was there the efforts of that distinguished musician, Sir John Stevenson, had first received the impulse which led him on to the accomplishment of the most successful efforts in that art, of which he was so distinguished a master. Doctor Lindsay then stated that he was most desirous of having the co-operation of the Dean of St. Patrick’s upon this occasion, and had written to him.—To that letter he had received an answer, in which the Dean expressed his regret at not being able to attend, but requested his Right Reverend Friend to use his name in whatever way it would seem most conducive to the object he had in view. He, (Doctor Lindsay) had called this meeting without consulting any one, and he was desirous of having it held at once, as the admirers of music would in a short time be in attendance at the musical festivals throughout England; but now that the meeting had taken place, he wished to state that his object was, first, to perpetuate the memory of Sir John Stevenson, by the erection of a suitable monument, and to create a fund for this purpose by subscription. His object next was to collect whatever of his works remained in private hands, and not yet embodied in the volumes of his published compositions. Upon this subject much could be done by the aid of the family of the late Sir John Stevenson.

Dr. Lindsay concluded by suggesting that Mr. H. Lindsay, should act as secretary. Mr. H. Lindsay was appointed secretary. Mr. Burke Bethel then addressed the meeting, and stated he knew Sir John Stevenson for 37 years, and concluded by a poetical quotation. The Chairman said, it had been suggested to him that several persons who might wish to join in a tribute of respect to Sir John Stevenson would be averse to coming to the place in which the present meeting was held. This was a point which he submitted to the consideration of the committee. He considered that Christ Church had, however, a superior claim to St. Patrick’s, or the College, to be the most prominent in offering a tribute of respect to the deceased. A committee was, upon the motion of Sir Henry Meredith, appointed. The members were, the Marquis of Headford, Mr. Lambert, Mr. Bethel, the Dean of St. Patrick’s, Dr. Cotton, the Rev. Mr. Mills, Mr. Jager, Sir H. Meredith, Capt. G. Lindsay, Mr. Butler Danvers, Dr. Smith, and Mr. Robinson. The Rev. Mr. Mills stated he attended there, and as an acquaintance of Sir John Stevenson, but as an admirer of his genius, and in promoting the object of the meeting, he should, he was certain, be found an active and zealous co-operator. He mentioned that there could be no objection to the Chapter House as a place of meeting for what they all had in view in thus assembling together.

The Marquis of Headford was called to the chair, and thanks were returned to the Bishop of Kildare. The meeting then adjourned.

**THE CURRIERS—THE CORPORATION.**

There was a most respectable meeting of the Master Couriers of Dublin, on Thursday, the 17th Oct. to consider the best means of exposing to the Corporation Commissioners the grievances under which they labor, in being excluded from the Guild appropriated to the protection of their trade. The meeting took place in the Crane, High-street; Mr. Radcliffe was in the chair. Several resolutions were unanimously agreed to. They exposed most fully the audacious usurpation exercised by the monopolists of the Corporation, in assuming to themselves the control and management of a trade of which they are ignorant, and the rights of which they have violated. The following gentlemen were named as a deputation to wait on the Corporation Commissioners, and expose the injustice to which both masters and operatives have been too long subject:—Messrs. Radcliffe, Maginn, R. White, J. Farrell, and J. M. C. Brady. Mr. Strong was called to the chair, and thanks having been returned to Mr. Radcliffe, the meeting adjourned.

**IRISH CORPORATIONS.**

**WATERFORD.**—Monday, at the quarter assembly of the corporation, the members of the committee of seven, namely, the Mayor, Alderman Evelyn, Samuel Newport, Harris, and Pool; Edward Hobson, Esq., and Captain Richard Fitzgerald.

Orders will be thankfully received at the following places, A. Bell & Co. 33 Pine st. L. Powers, 63 Wall st. 98 Merchants Exchange. A. R. Wash, Barclay & Church st. P. Monholland, Madison and Gouverneur sts. John Miller, 24 Bleeker et. and at the office.

**M’LOUGHLIN & MEIGHAN,** Wholesale Liquor, Wine, and Cordials. Store, 472 Pearl-street, New-York, where will be found constantly on hand, the superior and general assortment of Liquors, Wines and Cordials, which they will dispose of Wholesale or Retail, on the most reasonable terms. Persons who buy to sell again, will find it to their advantage to call as above.

**C. & W. BANT,** Wine and Liquor Dealers, have constantly on hand and for sale, French Brandy, Wines, Cordial, Jamaica Rum, and Hollands Gin of various brands. Also Teas, Sugar, Spices, &c., 65 Chatham St. & 233 East-Broadway.

**THE LIVERPOOL AND NEW-YORK EMIGRANT PASSAGE OFFICE.**

The Latin word “*eligatur*” has been rendered into English “*allowed of*,” instead of being “*elect*”—the effect of which has been to let the aldermen into the council without any election by the freemen. The charters having been gone through, Mr. Besnard was next examined, as to right and mode of admission to the freedom, and he stated with respect to the former, by birth, that the first born son of a freeman only was entitled, and in the event of his death, before he became of age, that the second son was not entitled. This also is against practice in many cases which have occurred.

On Monday, Mr. Besnard, the town clerk was examined.—He looked through the town books, and found that in August, 1829, three freemen were admitted, one of whom was a Catholic, (Mr. Sampson) who had given some munificent donations in charity. This was since the relief bill. In 1830, a hundred and five persons were made free, of whom four were Roman Catholics. Since then ten were admitted, all of whom were Protestants. Since 1829 there were about twenty-five admitted of right, and as witness thinks more than one third of them were sworn in.

**Court**—Have the politics formed any consideration with the council for the admission of Protestants to their freedom by grace?

**Witness** had no doubt they had, not.

**Court**—What were the politics required as the test?

**Witness** (demurring)—

**Mr. Callaghan**—High Church or liberal?

**Witness**—In his opinion, what are now called Conservative politics.

**Mr. Meagher**—There are seventy-eight Protestant attorneys, all free but three; twenty-eight Catholics, none free but three.

**Court**—About how many are the Catholics accounted violent in the court D’Oyer?

**Witness**—Not more than three or four?

**Court**—Is there any club or fraternity?

**Witness**—There is the “*Friendly club*.” Some of the candidates always consult with a body called the *Friendly Club*.

**Court**—Are you a member of it?

**Witness**—I am.

**Court**—Are there any written rules regulating their movements?

**Witness**—Not that I am aware of; there is a book on which the entries are made.

**Court**—We must get that book.

**Mr. Hayes**—The sheriff has the book.

**Witness**—He has attended meetings of the club.

**Court**—What are the objects of such a body?

**Witness**—There is a regulation that the person agreed upon for office by the majority should be supported by the entire.

**Court**—How long is the club in existence?

**Witness** only knows from tradition.

**Court**—Is it a fact that five or six of any particular families hold the sway?

**Witness**—’Tis not true, in my opinion; if it was a family concern, it would be resisted. There are families in it, but have not such sway.

**Court**—Have the persons lately admitted been all of conservative politics?

**Witness** does not know of the persons admitted for the last ten years.—*Cork Chronicle*.

**TANNERS OF DUBLIN.**

On Saturday there was a meeting at the Public Leather Crane High street, of the leading manufacturing Tanners, of this city.—The object of the meeting was to consider the propriety of laying before the Corporation commissioners, a statement of the grievances under which they labored.

Oliver Shannon, Esq. was then unanimously appointed their chairman.

Mr. Joseph Langan, as secretary to the meeting, read a copy of a charter granted by Edward I. It was dated 2d November in the 17th year of the reign of Edward, and made the tannery a corporation,

giving to them a master and two wardens, who should be of the art of tanners.

He also read a charter of James II., confirming the above and explicitly directing that the representatives of the guild should be of the art of tanning.

Mr. Spratt observed that so far were the charters from being attended to present that one of the representatives of the tanners was a soldier!—another a rope-maker!!—and the third a coach-builder!!! All respectable men enough but not a single one of them tanners.

Resolutions proposed and seconded by Messrs. Farrell, O. Shannon, jun., O’Neil, P. Langan, J. Wall, and P. White, were carried unanimously.

A deputation to wait on the Corporation was then appointed and the meeting separated.

**THEATRE ROYAL—MR. KEAN’S APPEARANCE.**

Since the death of his father, we believe that Mr. Kean has not appeared on any stage until Monday night last, when he sustained the character of *Sir Giles Overreach*, at our theatre, in the play of *A New Way to Pay Old Debts*. His previous absence in America, and the length of time that has elapsed since we saw him last—the loss he has recently sustained, together with the anxiety to ascertain whether these powers which he evinced at his first appearance were now matured, created an unusual interest amongst the audience before the opening of the play, during which he was to enter. He was greeted upon his appearance by loud and reiterated plaudits, in which a tribute to the memory of his father’s histrionic fame was mingled with a warm welcome to himself. Since last we saw him his appearance has grown somewhat more robust, and his features of a more decided character; in fine, he is more like his father in the points of resemblance, both of figure and feature, in the various traits of manner he displays a still closer approach to those of his distinguished parent. In the various criticisms which has been bestowed upon the early efforts of this young gentleman, the general fault attributed to him was, that he was a mere imitator of his father, and that, like all his father’s copyists, he was destined only to attain a subordinate rank in the drama. In reference to the claims of any other actor but himself, such a species of criticism might be fair enough, but his connexion with the great original should have exempted him from its censure. Those critics did not seem to recollect that what appeared in their eyes to be the result of servile imitation, might only have been his natural and unstudied manner, and those evidences of imitation upon which they founded their judgment might have equally emanated from those family resemblances of tone and manner which we are in the habit of detecting in others who are off the stage, without imputing to them the design of imitation. Mr. Kean cannot avoid looking like his father, if his features are stamped with a simplicity of expression; neither ought he to be censured if his tones forcibly remind us of those which our ears were wont to recognize as his father’s. If nature has thus made him the inheritor of his father’s faculties, how is it possible that in the exertion of them he can avoid reminding us of whose representative he is? In his personation of *Sir Giles Overreach*, on Monday, it was impossible to separate the recollection of the standard that was every instant presenting itself to our minds, but so little did it serve to injure Mr. Kean’s efforts, that he seemed to be admired and applauded most when he most resembled his father—if it was an imitation, it was such an imitation as only a son could give, and that too by a son whom nature had similarly endowed. In referring to the various scenes in which he was most successful, perhaps we may best convey an idea of his merit by saying, that if our limits allowed us to follow him, we would be strongly inclined to bestow upon his exertions the same observations which we were wont to make in reference to the representations of his father, not because they merely recalled those of the latter to our recollection, but on account of the claims which otherwise entitled him to our approbation.

Mr. Rees as the subtle *Marall*, was not sufficiently cringing and subservient; he performed the part in an undecided and jesting manner. *Marall* is a mean wretch, full of acuteness and cunning; Rees made him a good humored knave.

**NICHOLAS FITZIMMON, ESQ. M. P.**

On Wednesday last the honest electors of the King’s County established a liberal club, the object of which is to maintain the independence of the county, and if possible, return at all future elections none but repeal candidates. In the evening a public dinner was given by the electors to Mr. Fitzsimon, M. P., as a testimony of their approbation of the manner in which he had discharged his duties as a representative. John O’Brien, Esq., of Mountjoy-square, presided at the dinner. The Hon. Colonel Westmoreland acted as Vice-President. The patriotic member for Westmeath, Sir Richard Nagle, Bart., M. P., Mr. Daunt, and other gentlemen of character and influence were also in attendance at the dinner to Mr. Fitzsimon.

**IRISH MILITIA STAFF.**

A correspondent of the *True Sun* says—“Mr. Littleton has called for a return of the Irish militia staff, with a view to the breaking up of the Pennsylvania, but has been declared the force respecting him will be thankfully received by his wife. Direct to the care of Thomas English, corner of Vine and Water-streets, Philadelphia. nov 16

Of BRIDGET O’DONNELL, a native of the county Fermanagh, who sailed from Belfast in April, 1832, for Quebec; when last heard of, was living with a Mr. Jackson, Butcher, in Montreal. Any information of her, will be thankfully received by her brother, Daniel O’Donnell, at No. 173 Hester-street, New-York. nov 2

Of MR. MICHAEL KEALING, a native of the county Tipperary, Ireland, who sailed from the city of Waterford, in the year 1814 or 15. When last heard of, was in some part of the state of New-York, and was married to Miss Arnold, a native of Cloeburn, the County Tipperary. Any information respecting him, will be thankfully received by his nephew James O’Brien, Wolcottville, Litchfield county, Connecticut, or the Editor of the *Truth Teller*, New-York.

Of JOHN DERVIN, a native of co. Roscommon, parish of Killglass, Ireland: who came to this country in May 1831—he worked on the Harlem rail-road last fall—it is supposed he is gone to Boston. Any information directed to his brother Hugh Dervin at No. 6 Maiden-Lane, Albany will be thankfully received. 019.

**THE TRUTH TELLER,** is Published every Saturday morning, at the Printing Office, No. 58 Franklin-street, one door from Broadway.

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repetition, and can from us acquire no confirmation. The 'tales' of the present volume are delightful, and possess more than ordinary interest; we have perused some of them with much pleasure, and recommend them to our readers as a most excellent preventive against ennui—a very cheerful companion by a winter fire-side. This volume is embellished with a beautiful title page, and a very fine engraving, both executed by the talented Dick, from designs by W. Harvey. Miss Edgeworth's services in rendering the path of knowledge pleasing to youth have been neither few nor "far between"; she has strewn it with roses, and rendered it so tempting that many a youth has by her aid attained knowledge, which otherwise would have been forbidding and difficult. Her contributions to the world in the form of Tales and Novels, have amused many a dull hour, and secured her imperishable fame.—Miss Edgeworth is a bright star in the literary constellation. For the elegant manner in which these volumes are produced, the Harpers deserve much praise. If possible, it surpasses in typographical execution, any of their former works. We

We were never more forcibly impressed with a conviction of instability, and incongruity of the things of this world, and the recklessness with which mortals gaze on the miseries and misfortunes of each other, than we were on Monday last, when the unfortunate individual whose name stands at the head of this article, received sentence of Death for piracy and murder committed on board the sloop Ajax. It will be recollected that the day was set apart for the procession of certain societies, and the parade of the Fantastics; and even while the words which sealed Davis's doom irrevocably, were pronouncing midst a death-like silence in the court, outside was heard the sound of martial and gay music. Before us stood an individual just in the spring of life, healthy, strong, and in full possession of all his faculties, but his days were numbered, and although disease had no claim upon his person, yet the time of his death was fixed beyond doubt;—without, the glad sound of music was heard cheering men on to enjoyment. The contrast was striking and disagreeable. There should be solemnity on such occasions, and although we dislike the rigid and aristocratic formality of courts in Europe, yet we think, on occasions like the one we now speak of they possess much solemn dignity.

And yet such is the world—even at this moment, some are entering this unprofitable world, others leaving it forever;—some are sporting through life, buoyant with health and hope, others are groaning under disease mindless of joy and wealth; some are revelling in scenes of pleasure; others shedding the bitter tear in scenes of heart-rending anguish. Who can deny then, that the world is unprofitable? Each one must travel over the vacuum between the birth-place and the grave in some manner.

"Some must laugh, and some must weep,  
Thus goes the world away."

GENERAL TRADES' UNION.

The first general meeting and procession of the Trade's Union of the City of New-York, instituted on the 28th of August last, took place agreeable to public notice. The several trades to the number of twenty-one societies, marshalled by their respective officers, and bearing appropriate banners, assembled in the Park at 11 o'clock, and having been arranged in order of procession under the direction of R. Townsend, jr. the Grand Marshal, marched up Broadway to Bond-street, through Bond st. to the Bowery, and down the Bowery to Chatham-street Chapel. The procession consisted of about four thousand persons all wearing the badges of their respective societies. The entry into the Chapel took place about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and was effected in admirable order—each trade passing in silence to the quarter which had been assigned to it. The larger standards were advanced to the extremity of the room in front of the audience, where they were arranged in a semi-circular order in the rear of the desk occupied by the Marshal, and the Orator of the day—the general standard of the Union occupying the centre. This was a tasteful painting, just executed by Mr. Liebenau, representing Archimedes raising the globe with a fore-shortened lever resting on the peak of a mountain for a fulcrum. Upwards of fifty other smaller banners and emblems appeared in various parts of the Chapel. We observed not a single individual belonging to the Union who was not handsomely dressed; and, altogether, the coup d'ail of the scene was one of the most imposing of its kind that it was ever our fortune to witness.

The assembly being seated and called to order by the Grand Marshal, an elegant and appropriate address was delivered by Mr. Ely Moore, the President of the Union, and received with enthusiastic applause.

The exercises at the Chapel being concluded, the procession was again formed, and marched through Chatham and Chamber streets to the Park, where they were dismissed—the utmost harmony, order and sobriety having characterised the whole proceedings of the day.

THE FANTASTICALS.

The Fantastics, under the command of an individual styling himself Don Quixotte, paraded through our streets on Monday last, in the motley variety of dresses which fancy suggested. This is the second time they have made their appearance in public, and we hope it may be the last. To turn out in this manner, is not the proper method of altering or abolishing a law, but on the contrary is calculated to raise up friends of the militia law, who might never before have come into notice.

Militia Law has been placed on our statute books in accordance to the suggestion contained in the constitution;—entertained by those who penned and adopted that imperishable charter of liberties, had opportunities to know the value of a well disciplined militia force, and very wisely declared that, "a well regulated militia" was "necessary to the security of a free state." Whatever may be the defects of the law so far as its details are concerned, modifications or alterations can only be made by the Legislature. If all the idlers and beardless youths in the state should assemble, however disorderly their conduct or ridiculous their dress might be, they can produce a change in the militia law until the legislature of this state consider it necessary. For ourselves, we are in favour of a well regulated militia system; but putting our opinion in regard to its policy aside, we consider it very improper to encourage the efforts of those who pursue the course adopted by the "Fantastics." We took the trouble to look at them at their banners; they could not even boast of wit—all was to the contrary.

There is no necessity for such a parade, and it is unfortunate that the streets are to be blockaded, our citizens interrupted, and the city disturbed by it; at all events they should have chosen a different day for their march. The Trades' Union, a highly respectable body, had set that day apart for their procession, and the "Fantastics" should have remained at home. Decency and common sense would have taught them this.

We hope such a scene may never again be acted in this city; and we know our readers will heartily respond to this wish.

GAME DINNERS.—We perceive by an advertisement in another column, that our friend George Nowlan gives his annual Game Dinner, at his excellent establishment in Harlaem on Thursdays next. We need not tell, what the whole world knows, that George is a clever fellow, possesses a peculiar knack in cookery game, and the Washington Hall, will, as a matter of course on this occasion be crowded with visitors and friends.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE KNICKERBOCKER, or New-York Monthly Magazine, No. 6, for December. Peabody & Co. New-York.

The late period of the week, at which we received this number, prevents us from noticing it as fully as we would wish. We have however, hastily looked over it and feel much pleasure in noticing how much it is improved. Its typographical execution is perfect and reflects much credit on Mr. J. H. Turney the printer. We shall criticise this work more fully in our next.

"Views in the City of New-York, and its Environs,"—Published by Peabody & Co. 219 Broadway.

This work has reached the seventh number, and yet, we have not heretofore, had an opportunity to add our tribute of praise in commendation of the novelty and neatness of its plan, the able and skillful manner in which the views are executed, and the pleasing remarks with which they are accompanied. In publications of this kind, Peabody & Co. particularly excel, and it affords us much pleasure, to recommend the present specimen of their industry and taste, to the support and patronage of the public. The views are to be completed in ten numbers, each of which is sold at the low price of 37 1-2 cents. It is uncommonly cheap.

In the present number we have a faithful and spirited engraving of St. Patrick's Cathedral, with views of various other public buildings. The engravings are executed under the immediate superintendence of Mr. Dick—the descriptions are from the pen of Mr. Fay. The work requires nothing more to ensure it the entire success, which we heartily wish it.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

London Gaming-houses.—In one parish—that of St. James—upwards of twenty of these hells are daily or nightly open; and at one small house in an obscure court at the bottom of St. James's street, the proprietor is confidently said to have absolutely cleared upwards of £10,000 as his share of the plunder since the commencement of the year.

Steam Carriages on ordinary roads.—A joint-stock company is now forming in London, with a capital of £100,000 in £25 shares, for the purpose of establishing coaches to convey passengers and merchandise by steam, between London and the principal towns in England on the common turnpike roads.

Sir Charles and Lady Morgan have just arrived in town from Brussels, on their way to Dublin. Previous to their departure there was a grand entertainment at the Palace, where Sir Charles and Lady Morgan dined and took leave of their Majesties.—Globe.

A Railway communication is proposed between Edinburgh and Seith, the cost of which is estimated at £220,000; the estimate of revenue £28,000 a-year, or twenty four per cent on capital sunk.

A SMALL brass medal of Pope Benedict—1515—neatly executed, and in a state of high preservation, was picked, a few days ago, by a gentleman of Montrose, from the flower-pot in his garden. On one side is a full length St. Peter, with the cock, mitre, and cross;—'CRUXS.'—P. BENEDICT. On the reverse, a broad cross upon a raised oval shield, with—1515, V.R.S.M.S. M.V.S. M.Q.L.I. V.E.—There are thirteen other letters upon the shield and cross equally distinct, but which cannot print in order. How long this relic may have lain in our Links, we cannot conjecture; but we have no doubt it has been the bosom friend of more than one true Catholic, as it seems evidently intended for an appendage to a rosary.—Montrose Review.

The Tythe Commissioners have assessed Granegorman parish at £30 annually.

The Rev. Mr. O'Toole, order St. Augustine, is appointed domestic Chaplain to the Marchioness Wellesley in Dublin.

The Rev. Mr. Plunkett, grandfather of the present Chancellor,

play, the WIFE. We unhesitatingly pronounce it one of the best modern plays. Mr. Kemble personified St. Pierre, in an able manner; he looked and felt the character. It must not be supposed that we, in common with some of our cotemporaries, have a high opinion of his performance in every character; we like his Mercutio and St. Pierre: we cannot say more, we would do wrong to say less.

Of Miss Kemble's performance as the "Wife," we entertain a very unfavorable opinion. Though a sprite, a fairy, the acme of perfection, she did not sustain the character. Truth must be told, and have its due effect. In the first place, as we have heretofore observed, Miss Kemble has too much affectation—we will now point out other and important defects in her acting. Frequently, she pronounces improperly, often misplaces accent, and so entirely mistakes cadences that the music of language and its sense are completely destroyed: the hearer knows not when she arrives at a period, and frequently supposes her in the middle of a sentence, when it is concluded.—This fault is in our opinion sufficient to counterbalance all her favorable points. She tosses her head in a strange manner, occasionally placing it in a horizontal position and speaking her words high in air. She never seems really to feel her part, all is acting—nothing more. The Edinburgh Mercury.

A DILEMMA.—Mr. Bethel's servant announced "a messenger from the minister;" the learned barrister, who had been previously in communication with Mr. Littleton, flew from his study to the parlor, and on entering exclaimed, "Well, Sir, I have come for 29s ministers' money."

THE ARBUTUS.—We have been politely favored with one of these beautiful plants, brought by Captain Dumas, from Killarney, with a leaf of its most delicious fruit. We have set the plant, and have no doubt of its growth—it is rarely to be met with in this country growing in the open air.—Ballyshannon Herald. [We understand that this rare plant was conveyed in three ships to its present location. There is also expected shortly in the same place, from Kentucky, a slip of the crowbar plant, whose fecund and peculiar properties are described in an elaborate work of Col. Nimrod Wildfire, a distinguished American horticulturist. If the crowbar plant be set in a good soil over night, it is sure to produce an ample crop of twelve-penny nails on the ensuing morning.—Printer's Devil.

Pierce Carrick, Esq., is appointed a magistrate of the county Clare.

FALL OF THE CHAIN PIER AT BRIGHTON.

During the violent storm that occurred on the 18th Oct., a flash of lightning struck several of the suspension rods on the east side of the second and third bridges of the suspension pier, which thereupon gave way, and the platform of the third bridge fell into the water. The platform of the second bridge is hanging to the rods on the west side. Happily no lives were lost.—Brighton Guardian.

SAVAGE BRUTALITY.

The London Times, in alluding to the circumstances connected with the wreck of this vessel says:—"A scene more disgraceful to Englishmen could not, perhaps, have been exhibited that which took place on board the Earl of Wemyss, on the shore at Brancaster—the treatment dead and of the living. To see wretches in broad daylight, and before hundreds of people, instead of lending their assistance to restore the exhausted and half-drowned passengers plundering the persons of such as had perished, tearing away their ear-rings and other ornaments, and running off with their booty, is what could scarcely have been expected in a civilized land, and almost tempts us to ask if a certain part of people have yet passed the savage state?"

Mr. John Regan, Galena, Illinois, has been appointed agent for the Truth Teller, to whom subscribers in arrears will please pay up their subscription.

MARRIED.—On Sunday last by the Rev. Mr. Quarter, Hugh O'Keefe, Esq. of this city, to Honora Doyle, of Mullingar county of Westmeath, Ireland.

INFORMATION WANTED.

OF ROSE and ALICE HACKETT, formerly of Killeen, near Arragh, Ireland. Rose married Mr Hart, and Alice a Mr Woods of Stewardston. Any information respecting them will be thankfully received by their Sister, Mrs. Mary McKenny, Lockport, State of New York. Dec. 6,—4t

OF WM. MERLAIN of Belfast. When last heard from, he was in Albany in this State. Any information in relation to him will be gratefully received by his wife, who is now at No. 19, Monroe-st. N. York. Dec. 3, 1833.

OF BRIDGET O'DONNELL, a native of the county Fermanagh, who sailed from Belfast in April, 1832, for Quebec; when last heard of, was living with a Mr. Jackson, Butcher, in Montreal. Any information of her, will be thankfully received by her brother, Daniel O'Donnell, at No. 173 Hester-street, New-York. nov 2

OF JAMES MULCAHY, Andrusville, near Casuel, Ireland, who left Waterford April 7 for St. Johns, Newfoundland, in company with Wm. Ryan and Michael Dorgan. If this should meet his eye, or any one that would know him, they are informed that his brother John Mulcahy is now in Wilkinsonville, Mass. and very anxious to hear from him. Any person knowing the present residence of James Mulcahy will confer a favour by writing to John Mulcahy, Wilkinsonville, Mass. June 16m

The Subscriber intends to open a School at No. 169 Mott-street, on Monday, the 4th of November next, for instruction in the English Language, and various other branches hereinafter enumerated. As he will only receive twenty-five pupils, and none under the age of six years, persons wishing to place their children under his care, should make immediate application. Having been for some years in the habit of imparting instruction, he considers himself qualified to render satisfaction to those who may patronise him, and refers to the following gentlemen for testimonials of his character, viz: Thomas S. Brady, Esq. 24 Duane-street, James Flanagan, Esq. 158 Nassau-street, the Rev. Mr. Quarters, 251 Broadway.

Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic,	\$5 00
Do. with Geography, English Grammar, the use of the Globes, and Book-keeping,	7 00
The foregoing, with Mensuration, Geometry, Algebra, and Surveying,	10 00
The same, with English Composition, & Navigation,	12 00
Fuel for the Season,	1 00

JAMES N. COLLINS.

The first time I went to London, I was present at a debate on the Catholic question in the House of Lords—[since called Pandemonium]—it was the very night when Lord Byron made his speech for the emancipation of the Irish Catholics—when that speech was made by him who died in Greece, and who called the Greeks, in the illustration of their state of bondage, "a kind of eastern Irish Papists." [Loud cheers.] On that night Lord Wellesley spoke too, and one sentence of his speech was one of absolute oracular wisdom. It was this:—I never forget it—it infixed itself in my memory that moment as a principle. Some allusion had been made by one of the lords to "securities," if emancipation were to be granted. Wellesley thus expressed himself:—"The noble lord has said, show me your dangers, and then I will show you my securities; now, with the noble lord's permission I will reverse the proposition, and say, show me your present security." This sentence, I say, was quite oracular—for his brother, the Duke of Wellington, acknowledged that he conceded emancipation in moral intimidation, by the apprehension of consequences of a civil war in Ireland—just because, to use Wellesley's words, there was "no present security" unless it was granted. But we must not forget that Wellesley put down the Catholic association after, when he was Lord Lieutenant—[hear, hear, hear]—thereby proving two things together—his ignorance of Ireland, by that very act, instead of weakening consolidated our organization; and the phoenix that sprang from the ashes that soared a more daring flight, and on stronger wings. The new Catholic Association won Catholic freedom. [Vehement acclamation.] But, my fellow-citizens of Dublin, this act, which showed his ignorance of Ireland, showed a certain kind of orientalism of policy—and as the logicians say "ergo," ergo "therefore," I say if he is honest, he would be one bit the worse for good looking after [now move hear]—and I do not over-much like those bedubbings as have been talking of, and I will help to look after them, and give him good advice, for which I am sure he will ever be grateful. [Laughter.] I say it very seriously, however I'll never...

MOUNT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE

Near Emmitsburgh, Frederick Co. Maryland.

This College from its peculiar situation, enjoys many of the most desirable advantages for a literary institution. It is at the foot of a branch of the Blue Ridge Mountains, in a healthy, beautiful and romantic part of the county, nearly equidistant from Washington and Baltimore, and about one hundred and twenty miles south west from Philadelphia. A spring of the purest water issuing from the rock and an extensive and well cultivated garden, furnishing an abundant supply of the most wholesome vegetables, eminently contribute to the health of the students, for which the institution has at all times been remarkable.

The Faculty consists of a Principal, Vice Principal and nine Professors; one of Divinity, one of Natural Philosophy, and Chemistry, one of Moral Philosophy, one of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres one of Mathematics, and four of Languages, besides several associate professors, Prefects, and assistant Tutors.

The Government is mild and paternal. Discipline, order, and observance of propriety and morality, are strictly enforced. The Students are not at any time, permitted to go beyond the College limits, unattended by one of their tutors. Expulsion is incurred by habitual neglect of study, wanton and repeated violation of the established rules, the use of ardent spirits, and any species of immorality tending to vitiate the morals of the students; such as profane swearing, irreligious language and writings, the introduction of immoral books, &c.

The health of the Students is confided to the SISTERS OF CHARITY, who have also the superintendence of every department connected with their cleanliness and comfort. The situation of the College is retired and rural, affording an ample room for the Students to exercise and enjoy every variety and healthful recreation. Fishing and hunting form a part of their diversions, but under the eye of their tutors.

THE SYSTEM OF EDUCATION

Embraces the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, English, French, Spanish and German Languages. The Mathematics in general, with practical applications of the principles of Mensuration and Surveying, drawing Maps and Plots, and Geography, History, Poetry, Rhetoric and Oratory, Moral and Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Geology and Botany.

Special care is taken to inculcate the principles and rules of Grammar in every language. The acquisition of the living languages is efficiently promoted by the union and constant intercourse of American, French, and Spanish Students.

To excite a spirit of emulation, reports of their progress in the different branches are read publicly every week in the presence of all the students and Professors, and frequent examinations take place during the year.

The commencement is held during the last week in June. The candidates for literary honors are then examined publicly; premiums are distributed to the meritorious and degrees conferred.—Those who receive degrees are required to deliver a discourse previously admitted to the Faculty.

TERMS.

BOARD AND TUITION, including the entire classes and scientific course, together with the modern languages, also, Doctor's salary, washing, mending, use of bed, bedding, &c payable half yearly in advance, one hundred and eighty two dollars

Music and Drawing are extra charges. Medicines are furnished at the Apothecary's rate, and generally add but little to the bill of expense.

Parents and Guardians, if they prefer it, can pay a sum which will be received in full for all the branches of education taught in the College, for boarding, clothing, and other expenses, pocket money excepted.

Every student must be supplied at entrance with four summer suits if he enter in the spring; three winter suits, if he enter in the fall; he must also have at least six shirts, six pair of stockings, six pocket handkerchiefs, six towels, and three pair of shoes or boots. No uniform is required for the students, but simplicity and economy are recommended to parents and observed at the College.

Bills of expenditure are sent at the close of every half year, either to the parents or guardians, if they live in the United States, or to their representatives within these states, who must be appointed by parents or guardians living in foreign countries. The persons so appointed must be answerable for the regular payment of the expenses, and board to receive the student, should it be necessary to dismiss him from the College.

Once a year, a printed bulletin will be sent to the parents, stating every thing that may interest them concerning the improvement, application, talents, morals, temper, behaviour and health of their children.

The vacation commences on the first of July, and ends on the fifteenth of August, when all the students must have returned to the College. A neglect of this rule would seriously impede their progress. Should the public be withdrawn from the College before the expiration of any quarter, no deduction can be made for that quarter, except in case of sickness; nor will any be made for the vacation during which parents are at liberty to leave their children at College, or take them home.

N. B. When parents wish their children to spend the vacation at home, it will be necessary to give previous notice and forward their travelling expenses.

For further information, apply by letter to Rev. F. B. Jamison,

President of the Institution, or to the Rev. A. L. Hitzelberger, President.

REFERENCES.

- Cincinnati—Rt. Rev. J. B. Purcell. New York—Rt. Rev. J. Dubois; Very Rev. Dr. Power; Geo. Lee and J. B. Lasala, Esqrs. Philadelphia—Rt. Rev. Dr. Kenrick; Rev. Dr. Hurley; Rev. Dr. Hughes; Rev. Frs. X. Gartland; P. S. Duponceau and P. L. Esqrs. Baltimore—Fielding Lucas, Jr.; Geo. W. Read; Philip Lagre uson; Robert Barry and John Scott, Esqrs. Washington—Very Rev. William Matthews; Rev. P. Schreyer Bedford, Pa.—Rev. Th. Heyden. Norfolk—Rev. C. Delany; Rev. J. Van Horsigh. Charleston S. C.—Rt. Rev. Dr. England; Hon. J. J. Evans L. A. Pitry, Esq. New Orleans J. W. Wederstrand. St. Francisville, La.—Dr. Duer. Nowbern, N. C.—Hon. Wm. Gaston. Fayetteville, N. C.—John Kelly, Esq.

In the name of the Faculty, F. B. JAMISON, Preside

dec 5.

M'LOUGHLIN & MEIGHAN, Wholesale Liquor, Wine, and C... Store 472 Pearl-street, New-York, where will be found constantly on hand the superior and general assortment of Liquors, Wines and Cordials, which they will dispose of Wholesale or Retail, on the most reasonable terms.

Persons who buy to sell again, will find it to their advantage to call at...

LOOK AT THIS.—THE BEST AND PUREST BREAD in the city, made at 48 Centre-street. In returning thanks to his numerous customers for the very flattering encouragement he has hitherto received, the subscriber assures them that he shall continue to have this Bread warranted as large as any in New-York—manufactured of the best Wheat Flour, in the cleanest manner and under his own particular inspection. JAMES HORAN. If you wish for good, substantial, clean and wholesome Bread, go to 48 Centre-street. Fresh Bread at 4 o'clock every afternoon.

THE LIVERPOOL AND NEW-YORK

EMIGRANT PASSAGE OFFICE.



FOR STEERAGE PASSENGERS.

From England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

Residents in the United States, feeling desirous of sending for their friends and families from England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, are respectfully informed they can secure their passage at 246 Pearl-street, on the lowest terms in very superior American Ships, departing from Liverpool weekly. Their acknowledged regularity in point of sailing, with the frequency of their departure, presents opportunities for them to embark at their own time and convenience, and is a sufficient guarantee to prevent those unpleasant delays hitherto so frequently occurring. Very convenient and comfortable berths are provided for the company's general arrangement, renders this conveyance for Steerage Passengers as yet unequalled—uniting the nautical skill and first rate talent of their commanders—almost secures to the Emigrant a safe passage across the Atlantic.

In point of kindness, the most extended will be observed. As regards comfort and attention, every disposition is always manifested to combine what can be reasonably looked or wished for.

It may be as well to observe that the cheapness of travelling from Ireland, Scotland and Wales, renders this conveyance a very moderate one. Should parties agree to have their friends out to the extent of five, or more, they are assured of their luggage forwarded free of commission.

Drafts will be given on ROBINSON BROTHERS, Liverpool, payable at sight, for any amount to assist them in making ready for the voyage, or for any other purpose—payable also in Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

Passage money in all cases is always returned to the parties from whom it was received, should their friends not embark for this country. Applications from persons residing in the country (post paid) will be readily answered. Passages from New-York to Liverpool, can always be secured—like-wise from Liverpool not only to New-York, but Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, New-Orleans, &c. at reasonable rates. For further particulars, apply to DOUGLAS, ROBINSON & CO. 246 Pearl-street.

PASSAGE FOR LIVERPOOL.

Can be engaged in superior American Ships, sailing on the 16th, 17th, and 22d currents. Fare moderate.

PASSAGE FOR NEW-ORLEANS.

Can likewise be secured in first rate ships, sailing on the 20th and 25th currents, at cheap rates. Apply to DOUGLAS, ROBINSON & CO. 246 Pearl-street.



EMIGRANT PASSAGE OFFICE.

For Steerage Passengers.

FROM GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

Persons settled in the United States, who wish to send for their friends from Great Britain or Ireland, can secure their passages for this Office, No. 273 Pearl street, on the most moderate terms, in first rate ships, sailing from Liverpool every week, in any of which they can embark at the time most convenient for themselves. The ships are of a very superior class, fitted up with every convenience for the voyage commanded by skilful and careful men; and the frequency and punctuality of their departure will prevent the heavy expenses attendant on delay at Liverpool. The greatest care is used to promote the comfort of the passengers; and if they should not come out, the passage money is always returned to those from whom it was received. The cheapness of travelling to those from Great Britain, which are constantly running to Liverpool, from the various ports of Ireland, Scotland and Wales, renders this a very expeditious and economical mode of emigration; and the agents of this establishment at those ports will assist the passengers free of commission, in forwarding their baggage. Sums of any amount to assist them in preparing for the voyage or for any other purpose, will be paid to them on demand in Liverpool, or remitted to any part of Great Britain or Ireland, as may be required. Application from persons residing in the country, (post paid) will be promptly attended to; and passages from New York to Liverpool can also be engaged at this office on the most reasonable terms. Apply to SAMUEL THOMPSON, 273 Pearl-street. Nov. 2



LIVERPOOL AND NEW-YORK PACKETS.

To sail on the 1st and 15th of each Month.

In order to insure Passengers a regular, cheap, and expeditious conveyance between Liverpool and New-York, arrangements have been made to dispatch a first class American Ship from each port punctually at the above periods.

These Vessels are provided with every thing necessary for the comfort and convenience of Passengers, and the number by each Vessel being limited, renders a desirous of sending for their families and friends from England, Ireland, or Scotland, may always secure their passages by this line on the most reasonable terms, and without detention or disappointment in Liverpool; and if the persons sent for do not come forward, the money will be refunded. For passage either to New York, to E. MACOMBER, or to my AGENTS—Mr. John Carruthers, 29 South Front street, Philadelphia; Mr. Geo. W. Prud'homme, Boston; Mr. Otis Manchester, Utica, N. Y.; Mr. W. Elmer, Buffalo; Mr. Henry F. Schweppe, Pittsburg; Mr. Horace H. Goodman, Cincinnati, Ohio; Messrs White & Reynolds, Clearland, Ohio; Macdonald & Co., York, Upper Canada; John Sandland, Paterson, N. J.

giving to them a master and two of tanners.

He also read a charter of James Spratt directing that the repress the art of tanning.

Mr. Spratt observed that so far tended to at present that one of was a soldier!—another a rope-maker!!! All respectable men em tanners.

Resolutions proposed and seconded, non, jun., O'Neil, P. Langan, J. unanimously.

A deputation to wait on the Co the meeting separated.

THEATRE ROYAL—MR.

Since the death of his father not appeared on any stage un sustained the character of Sir in the play of A New Way to absence in America, and the l since we saw him last—the loss ther with the anxiety to ascertain evinced at his first appearance unusual interest amongst the and

o va Scotia do do

ANTHRACITE COAL.

Schuylkill Coal warranted equal to any in the market.

Lehigh do do

Lackawana do do

SMITH'S COAL.

Virginia, fine Sidney, Newcastle, and fine Liverpool.

Nov 30 JACOB SOUTHART

GREENWICH ARBLE YARD.

Sixth Avenue, directly opposite to 8th street, in the immediate vicinity of Washington Parade Ground. The subscribers inform their friends and the public that they carry on the Marble business in all its various branches such as chimney pieces, Pier table tops, of every description, tombs, monuments head-stones, &c. &c.—Having in their employ first rate hands and being determined to devote their entire attention to the business, they flatter themselves that they will be able to produce work from their factory which will be found on inspection to be not inferior to any in the city. Their present stock is considerable, and they invite owners of houses, builders and others, to call and examine for themselves. LAUGHLIN & O'HARA. New-York, Nov. 2, 1833.

CHEAP GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE, No. 126 Walker-street, corner of Orange-street. WALTER FALLON respectfully informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has opened the above Store, where may be had a choice assortment of Teas, Wines, and Family Groceries, at unusually low prices. [n16

PATRICK ELLIS, begs to inform his friends and the public that he has commenced business at the corner of Mott and Prince-st. where he will have constantly on hand a choice assortment of liquors, wines, &c. which he will dispose of wholesale and retail at reasonable prices. Nov 16.

C. & W. BANT, Wine and Liquor Dealers, have constantly on hand and for sale, French Brandy, Wines, Cordial, Jamaica Rum, and Hollands Gin of various brands. Also Teas, Sugar, Spices, &c., 53 Chatham St. & 288 East-Broadway.

M. R. WASH, Marshall, No. 70 Duane street, at the Maria or 4th and 6th Ward Courts, No. 9 Duane street. [18sep21

DR. C. C. RICE, No. 10 Delancy-street. 16

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of DANIEL MCGUIN, a native of Co. Cavan, Ireland, 26 year of age, and a Tailor by trade; landed about 5 years ago, with his sister, at Quebec, where she left him on her departure to New-York. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received, by addressing to B. McGuire, care of Mr. George Pardow, 95 Maiden-lane, or at this Office. nov 23 6t

Of JAMES HURLEY, a young man from the neighbourhood of Grims, Co. Clare, arrived in this country about six years ago; he left a legal document with his brother William, now residing in Limerick—that if any accident should occur to him, before he should return to his native country, his brother William should have a lawful claim to any property or expectancy to which he (James) may be entitled. News having arrived in Ireland that he died of cholera, his brother William cannot recover his property, till a correct statement of his death, and where he died, can be produced. The last account that his brother received from him, was that he worked as a labourer or mason at the Washington Canal, and his address was in the care of Rowland Curtain, Esq. Midland Co. Penn. Any information respecting the said James Hurley, will be thankfully received by his friends. Address James Ryan, 426 Broadway, New York.

Of PATRICK McLAUGHLIN, who emigrated from Gowran, county of Kilkenny, Ireland, about 7 years ago; resided some time in Nassau-street, New-York, and latterly in Albany. Himself, or any other person, would confer a favor by dropping a line to the Subscriber, in Canandaigua, Ontario county, N. Y., stating his residence, whereby he might communicate with him, on a matter of some importance. nov 2

JAMES MILMO.

Of PATRICK MORAN, a native of Old Church, Ballynasree, co. of Derry, Ireland, and married to Catharine Kelly of said place. They landed at St. Andrew's, about two years past. He left his wife and three children there, with intent to come to her brothers, in Pennsylvania, but has not been heard of since. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received by his wife. Direct to the care of Thomas English, corner of Vine and Water-streets, Philadelphia. nov 16

Of MR. MICHAEL KEALING, a native of the county Tipperary, Ireland, who sailed from the city of Waterford, in the year 1814 or 15. When last heard of, was in some part of the state of New-York, and was married to Miss Arnold, a native of Colchester County Tipperary. Any information respecting him, will be thankfully received by his nephew James O'Brien, Wolcottville, Liebfeld county, Connecticut, or the Editor of the Truth Teller, New York.

Of EDWARD TURNER. When last heard from he boarded at Mr. Patrick Long's in Philadelphia. Any account of him will be thankfully received by addressing a line to Michael Redmond, Lowell Mass. Nov 23.

THE TRUTH TELLER, is Published every Saturday morning, at the Printing Office, No. 58 Franklin-street, one door from Broadway.

TERMS.—Four dollars per annum, payable yearly, in advance. Any Communications to the Editor or Agents must be post paid.

repetition, and can from us acquire no confirmation. The "tales" of the present volume are delightful, and possess more than ordinary interest; we have perused some of them with much pleasure, and recommend them to our readers as a most excellent preventive against *ennui*—a very cheerful companion by a winter fire-side. This volume is embellished with a beautiful title page, and a very fine engraving, both executed by the talented Dick, from designs by W. Harvey. Miss Edgeworth's services in rendering the path of knowledge pleasing to youth have been neither few nor "far between"; she has strewn it with roses, and rendered it so tempting that many a youth has by her aid attained knowledge, which otherwise would have been forbidding and difficult. Her contributions to the world in the form of Tales and Novels, have amused many a dull hour, and secured her imperishable fame.—Miss Edgeworth is a bright star in the literary constellation. For the elegant manner in which these volumes are produced, the Harpers deserve much praise. If possible, it surpasses in typographical execution, any of their former works. We need scarcely add that Miss Edgeworth's Tales ought to form part of every library.

#### "THE HEADSMAN," BY COOPER.

The story of this new novel has many scenes of touching loveliness; we have been kindled and subdued—surprised and amused; and our expectation has ever been kept alive with the hope of seeing the dark made light, for we felt the presence of some great mystery which we knew must be unravelled. Sigismund the young, the brave and the chivalrous, interested us much with his love for the Baron's daughter, and the deep and bitter feeling of his degradation as the son of the Headsman of Geneva. The work is in several volumes, and each volume possesses an interest of its own. The first contains the narrative of a voyage during a storm on the Leman Lake, in which the maritime tact and courage of Maso, and the fortitude and daring of Sigismund, enable them to triumph over every peril. The other relates the agitations and woes of Sigismund and Adelheid, when the latter offers to become his wife, and he is compelled to proclaim himself the son of the Headsman; and the conclusion involves the whole character of the Swiss drama, in a snow-storm on the Alps. The beauties of the narrative are numerous; all is earnest, tender, and impassioned; and the characters of Maso and Adelheid have the original and natural air so strongly impressed on all the productions of this author.

#### THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, No. 10 for December. Bancroft, 359 Broadway, New York.

We are decidedly in favor of well conducted periodicals, and are always pleased to lend our aid in contributing towards their success. The work before us, is one which has acquired existence, no longer dependent upon the various contingencies which stand in the way of a young periodical, and we have had occasion heretofore, to praise its contents, its management, and its mechanical execution. It seems however to be the opinion of a great many individuals, among whom may be reckoned a few editors, that periodicals of this kind should be generally praised, or generally denounced, without particularizing the matter or scrutinizing details. We think differently; and consider it the duty of those journals peculiarly devoted to literature and science, as the greater portion of our daily and weekly Journals profess to be; to examine all periodicals carefully, and occasionally notice each article they contain, in a distinct critique. This is objected to, on the ground that editors have so little time, and we must say that reason is a good one.

Magazines have become no inconsiderable items in our national literature, and graves of great perfection and utility, at least in this city, than they were some years since. Mr. Lett said, I will commit to writing your sentiments, and I trust you will all sign your hands to such document.

In reply, Mr. Fortune said, he would not sign any document on the subject; that he had suffered oppression this great many years on account of tithes; and whatever would occur, he will never sign a paper, pay money, nor consent in any manner or form to it again; that he would suffer to lose his property, and even sacrifice his liberty from the heart, rather than support the obnoxious system. For example, said Mr. F., the land I now live on, before I ever put a plough to it, or had any produce from the soil, the tithes agent came and valued farn, briars rushes and weeds, and declared it hay, and made me pay tithes for it to support a clergyman whose creed I dissent from; so now, I solemnly declare that whatever may occur, I never will hand another shilling to any man for tithes.

#### MORE HORRIBLE DOINGS NEAR DOWN-PATRICK.

On the evening of Friday, about the hour of half-past six o'clock, as Mrs. Maguire, of Magheralane, in this neighborhood, and her daughter, a young girl of about twelve years of age, who had been at a boarding-school in this town, were returning home, accompanied by two men, Patrick Maguire and Patrick Conagher, when within less than a mile of their home, observed three men approaching towards them, calling out, "To hell with the Pope!" and other insulting expressions. Patrick Maguire said that such was improper language and should not be used, when Conagher told Maguire not to take any notice of them, as they seemed to be intent on some bad work. Almost immediately, the two men, Conagher and Maguire, were attacked by these barbarous assassins, one of whom was armed with a large clasp knife, or dagger, of a most destructive construction, and adapted for the most deadly purposes. Maguire received a thrust in the breast, which, it is feared, has penetrated the lungs, and will prove mortal, also several other stabs in different parts of the body. Conagher is also dreadfully mangled; but, fortunately, none of his wounds are deemed of a mortal character. Mrs. Maguire and her daughter effected their escape, and gave an alarm; but the assassins had made off. This day (Sunday) information had been received against three men—H. S. Mawhinny, a publican, and who used the danger or knife, a man of the name of Murdock, and another of the name of Clark, all of the parish of Saintfield. Capt Kirwan of the constabulary, and a party of police, proceeded thither; and, on searching the residence of Mawhinny, who had escaped them, they found the bloody knife in a coat pocket. Murdock was taken into custody, and lodged in Down gaol; he has since become an approver against his savage associates, who, as yet, have eluded being apprehended. It is to be remarked that the assailants were several miles off their direct road home. The two unfortunate victims of these monsters are in the county infirmary; but no hopes are entertained of Maguire's recovery. It might be asked, when will these wicked doings have an end? We answer, not till government shall unhesitatingly dismiss an Orange magistracy, disarm an Orange

entertaining remarks on the arts, literature, and the drama, and the "tout ensemble" is well worthy of perusal and examination. There is a truly pathetic, heart stirring, and elegantly written fragment, entitled "The Death of Pocahontas." It should ensure the writer much credit—we have not for some time seen any thing of its kind characterized by one fourth part of the ability which it displays and we advise our readers to take an early opportunity to peruse it. "The Exile" is a spiritless production, and might better have been omitted. On the whole, this is one of the best numbers of this Magazine which has as yet been laid on our table.

#### LA REVUE FRANCAISE—No. 2 for December. Hoskins and Snowden, New-York.

We have received this work and are much pleased with its contents, which are very interesting. The Editors display much ability—the publishers much taste. The typography is really beautiful, and so ingratiates the work with the reader, that he frequently pursues an essay to the *finis*, when bad type, and rude print would have stopped him in its commencement. The second number of "La Revue Francaise," is fully equal to its predecessor, and ably sustains the character of the work. We sincerely hope that an immense subscription list, may reward the Editors and publishers for their enterprise, and cheer them on to further exertions.

#### "THE SKETCH BOOK OF FASHION."—By the Author of "Mothers and Daughters."

Another addition to light literature from the prolific press of the indefatigable Harpers. We have not had sufficient time to peruse this work, but from a hasty examination of its contents, consider it a work possessing much *piquant* wit, and keen though not gross satire. It is far above the common order of modern effusions, and shall be more fully noticed in our next.

#### THE KNICKERBOCKER—For December, 1833. Peabody & Co. Broadway.

We proceed to give this work a more particular notice, than that published in our last. We are much pleased with its improvement since November, both in matter and typographical execution. The first article entitled "The Influence of Education on the Formation of Character," from the pen of Mr. Flint, the Editor, is decidedly the ablest, most correct, and most sensible essay we have seen for a long time. The writer's views, are unexceptionable—his reasoning, in our opinion, incontrovertible, and although some degree of carelessness may be observed in the composition, the matter is uncommonly fine. We fully agree with Mr. Flint, that minds are not "equal, uniform, and capable of being educated to be exactly alike," and in fact in all his remarks on the influence of education. It would afford us much pleasure to copy the article entire, but our limits forbid us. We therefore, recommend it to the careful perusal of our readers. It contains amusement and valuable instruction so happily blended together that they will not only be gratified but improved. Pope very justly observes that—

"The proper study of man, is mankind."

The essay on education proves that Mr. Flint has not neglected it.

The lines entitled "Water Music," are very pretty, but "The Prairies," by Bryant, command and engross our praise. They form a rich treat for the admirers of poetry, and should add much to the authors celebrity. Mr. Bryant's poetry, is simple in style, but possesses the richness of imagery, sublimity of thought, loftiness of conception, and felicity of expression,—which are the requisites for real poetry. The "Prairies" breathe a mild and religious feeling, which causes the mind to expand, dispels for awhile the common place realities of existence, and holds the reader in delightful bondage until the last line awakens him to worldly things. We consider Mr. Bryant the greatest poet of America; every new offspring of his genius tends to confirm our opinion, the last has established it beyond doubt.

We find a lengthy editorial notice of Dr. Israel's "Curiosities of Literature" a work which cannot be too highly praised. It's fault (if it can be called such), is, that it contains too much knowledge—facts are so concisely stated, and follow in such quick succession that the reader is frequently obliged to pause and test his memory, lest his reading become useless.

"The First Steam Boat on the La Plata," and "The Burning of the Ships," are concluded. The latter is better than we supposed, when we noticed its commencement in November. It is truly interesting.

The Editor's "Miscellaneous Notices," give evidence of correct literary taste, and persevering industry. We perceive that he differs with the editor of "The American Monthly Magazine" in regard to the comparative merits of "Sydenham," and "Alice Paulet" its sequel. The former prefers "Alice,"—"Lydenham" is the favorite of the latter.

"Our Last Article for 1833" is well and pleasingly written. The editor expresses much confidence in himself and "The Knickerbocker;" makes a few observations on his past success, and looks with fond hope to the future—we trust he will not be disappointed. On the whole we consider the present number of "The Knickerbocker" the best we have yet seen. With a little more attention to its miscellaneous matter, Mr. Flint will secure it a pre-eminent place in periodical literature.

#### THE DRAMA.

THE KEMBLEs.—We saw these highly lauded performers, on Monday evening last, in Sheridan Knowles' admirable

play, the WIFE. We unhesitatingly pronounce it one of the best modern plays. Mr. Kemble personified *St. Pierre*, in an able manner; he looked and felt the character. It must not be supposed that we, in common with some of our cotemporaries, have a high opinion of his performance in every character; we like his *Mercutio* and *St. Pierre*: we cannot say more, we would do wrong to say less.

Of Miss Kemble's performance as the "Wife," we entertain a very unfavorable opinion. Though a sprite, a fairy, the *acme* of perfection, she did not sustain the character. Truth must be told, and have its due effect. In the first place, as we have heretofore observed, Miss Kemble has too much affectation—we will now point out other and important defects in her acting. Frequently, she pronounces improperly, often misplaces accent, and so entirely mistakes cadences that the music of language and its sense are completely destroyed: the hearer knows not when she arrives at a period, and frequently supposes her in the middle of a sentence, when it is concluded.—This fault is in our opinion sufficient to counterbalance all her favorable points. She tosses her head in a strange manner, occasionally placing it in a horizontal position and speaking her words high in air. She never seems really to feel her part, all is acting—nothing more. The celebrated Mrs. Siddons frequently forced the audience into a momentary supposition, that she was in fact, the being she represented. The illustrious Miss O'Neil entered so much into the spirit of her part that she shed real tears. Miss Kemble forgets this. When occasion requires her to speak very pathetically she infuses but a small portion of pathos into her voice, and the moment the speech is delivered, reassumes the same frigid look and undisturbed expression which characterise her performance generally. In this is not nature. The ocean heaved by a storm will after that storm has ceased, still bound with motion, the human heart long after the danger which threatened it has been removed, will throb rapidly and produce emotion in the speaker. The scene in which the Wife is first introduced, Miss Kemble neither respected modesty, or grief, it was like the "mauvaise honte" of a rustic introduced for the first time into a large company. Miss Kemble has another great fault. We now allude to the ridiculous fashion she has of dropping low upon the stage into the most unnatural and ungraceful position, to represent shame or grief—such things are ludicrous and utterly at variance with nature. We admire the lady, as a female of taste, as having written some pretty poetry and given evidence of literary talent—as an actress we do not consider her superior or pre-eminent.

#### ASSOCIATED FRIENDS OF IRELAND IN BALTIMORE.

The Society met pursuant to notice given in the different papers of the city, on Monday, the 2d Dec., at the Oliver Hibernian Free School North street—Joseph Gegan, Esq. Vice-President was called to the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved, the following gentlemen applied for certificates of membership, and were admitted:

James Slaven,	Co. Monaghan
Patrick Murphy,	Co. Donegal
Patrick Geary,	Co. Galway
Edward Byrne,	Dublin City
William Ward,	do.
C. P. Durham,	Baltimore, Md.

The Chairman on the part of the Committee appointed to draft an address to the people of the United States on the subject of the repeal of the legislative Union between England and Ireland, reported that said Committee had under consideration the address above alluded to which they intended to propose at a subsequent meeting of the Society.

Mr. John H. Shea, Secretary, reported that the funds of this Association were transmitted to Edw'd Dwyer, Esq. secretary to the Volunteer Association of Ireland, to be handed over to Daniel O'Connell, in accordance with a resolution passed the meeting held 16th September, 1833.

On motion it was Resolved, That the Associated Friends of Ireland in the city of Baltimore, suspend their opinions upon the remarks made by Daniel O'Connell, upon the subject of slavery in the United States, &c. until his answer to the Corresponding secretary's letter shall have been received.

Mr. J. H. Shea, being repeatedly called upon, addressed the meeting in an eloquent and patriotic strain, embracing in his remarks a condensed view of the situation of Ireland, and calling upon every friend to civil liberty, to aid the people of Ireland in their efforts for political freedom.

The meeting then adjourned until Monday the 6th January, 1834, at the usual hour and place.

P. A. KELLY, Sec'y.

#### MELROSE ABBEY.

On the 8th of October, Sir David Erskine or Dryburgh, persuaded the persons residing at Melrose Abbey to try close to the foundation of the cloisters whether there were not inscriptions. On digging down about ten inches they came to a line of stone coffins, on which were several swords and crosses engraved, but two more remarkable than the rest, a husband and wife lying from east to west; on the husband's coffin on the right were the hilt and guard of a sword elegantly sculptured, but the blade went under the foundation of the Abbey. On the wives was a small cross, denoting a Christian of the early ages, and the following inscription:—"† Beatrix, spouse of Robert Fraser." The rest of the inscription was hid under the foundation. Melrose Abbey was originally erected of wood at Old Melrose (Meul Ross, a bare promontory), not a vestige of which remains save the foundation, on which the present house belonging to Mr. L. Elliot Esq. stands; it was a second time erected at Red Abbey Stead, near Newstead, from which the village takes its name! and lastly it was constructed where the present magnificent ruin is still to be seen at Little Fordell (or the dell of the ford); it is probable that these stone coffins have been removed from the Abbey yard at Red Abbey Stead and placed under the foundation of the new Abbey. If this be the case the coffins must be of very great antiquity, as that Abbey was founded by David I. in 1136, and the mark of the small cross, before Beatrix, on one of the stone coffins denotes a very early Christian.—

That the other coffins must have held persons of high rank is denoted by swords and crosses on their lids, on one of which we found *hic jacet* inscribed, but this coffin was lying from south to north, and the rest of the inscription was hid under the foundation of the Abbey.—This side of the cloister runs from south to north. There was a very ancient family of the name of Fraser, in Mackerstoun parish.—There is also one family with the very ancient Saxon Christian name of Werter, in St. Boswell's parish; but the family are certainly Norman, from their armorial bearing, three strawberries (freze, a strawberry), but the stone coffin rather denotes Saxons than Normans, as the Saxons almost always bury in stone coffins, so those stone coffins must be of very great antiquity indeed. St. Moden, a Priest and Saint, converted the Saxons to Christianity prior to the year 522. He made apostolical excursions as far as Dumbarton and Lochgerry; he had a cell at Dryburgh, but repeatedly went as far as Falkirk (the real name of which is Wallkirk, the Highlanders almost invariably changing the F into a V W), where St. Moden's name is still venerated. The lettering on this very ancient Fraser monument are fine Roman characters, only the E is made like an E diphthong, and every line has a circle round it.—*Kelse Chronicle.*

## ENGLAND.

## MANCHESTER CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

On Sunday, the 20th of October, the august and imposing ceremony of high mass was performed at St. Augustine chapel, Grand-row, and a collection made on behalf of the Catholic Day and Sunday Schools of Manchester and Salford.—The choir was considerably augmented on the occasion, and consisted of about forty vocal and instrumental performers, aided by the powerful talents of Signor Donzelli, and Mr. and Mrs. Knyvett. Mr. Bardsley presided at the organ.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. T. Ball, of Barton, from Gallatians, vi. 9, 10. In proceeding to the illustration of his text, which set forth the beauty and excellence of charity, the reverend preacher referred to the primitive Christians, who, in the interchange of officers, "seemed as if one heart enchain'd their bodies, and one soul presid'd in all their breasts;" indeed, such was their strict and uniform charity, that they excited the admiration of even their Pagan oppressors. The adoption of this virtue was strongly urged in that divine precept—"Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself;" and was even more strikingly enforced in that celebrated declaration of the same authority—"It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven." Not that riches themselves were to be condemned. If they were used to feed the hungry, to clothe the naked, and to help him that had none to help him; if they were devoted to the instruction of the ignorant, and in directing the sinner in the way to heaven; if they were expended in the attainment of these objects, then were they a blessing and not a curse; but if, instead, they were spent in the gratification of vicious and sensual passions, or in the indulgence of selfish and luxurious propensities; then they became an abomination in the eyes of heaven, and it was the "rich man" who thus wasted his substance, who was contemplated by the passage above quoted. In applying his remarks, the preacher strongly urged the exercise of liberality on so interesting an occasion, reminding his hearers that their reward was sure, as Jesus had said, under circumstances which would make the remark apply—"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these my least brethren, ye have done it unto me." A collection was made after the sermon.

Divine service was again performed in the evening, and there was a musical repast at least equal to that of the morning.—The proceeds of the morning and evening collections with the money taken at the doors, amounted to upwards £215. There was a crowded and respectable congregation at each service.—We understand that the Catholic schools in this town afford means of education to more than 4000 children.—*Manchester and Salford Advertiser.*

## TREATMENT OF FEMALE CONVICTS ON THEIR PASSAGE TO BOTANY BAY.

(FROM THE TIMES.)

[Collected from the mouth of John Owen, boatswain of the Amphitrite female convict vessel, wrecked off Boulogne, Aug. 31, 1833, and confirmed by John Richard Rice, seaman of the same.]

There were 103 female prisoners on board the vessel; 12 of these women had children with them. The ages of the prisoners were from about 12 to about 50, those of the children from about 5 weeks to about 9 years—excepting one girl of 14.

The children were always with the women; there was no attempt at separation; they were all together. The women slept three in a bed. The beds ran the whole length of the ship, fore and aft. Between every three beds was a board.—The women who had a child had two other women also in their beds. The women all seemed very tender mothers, with the exception of one old Scotchwoman, who treated her child very cruelly; it was a boy of three years old. Owen remembers only one woman who instructed her child—a boy of seven or eight. She used to teach him regularly every day. He was a natural child; the woman had been a prostitute, and came from Ratcliff-highway. Her name was ——. The language and behavior of some of the women was outrageous and disgusting beyond anything the men had ever heard. Owen has frequently been obliged to throw pails of water over them as the only means of keeping them at a distance from the crew. All this language and behaviour the children were exposed to hear and see night and day. He believes it to be the general rule on board female convict vessels, that there should be no communication between the prisoners and the crew, and that the former do not go to the fore part of the ship. The women on board the Amphitrite had the range of the deck. The doctor let them go where they liked, he never took any notice if they did not make a riot. The doctor had the sole management of them; never heard him expostulate, advise, nor in any way converse with them. There was no attempt at restraint, instruction, or government of any kind, only, if one was riotous, he had her brought upon deck and put into a thing like a watch-box, in which they could not sit, and could only just stand upright. It was very strongly built; no opening except some small holes at the top to admit air. The women were sometimes shut up in this for hours at a time; this was the only punishment. There was no reward or encouragement for good conduct; no attempt to keep them employed. The captain never interfered with them in any way; it was not his business. The only order he ever gave them was to bring up their beds on deck every fine morning. That was the only thing they were ever set to do. All their other employment was at their own pleasure. The doctor's wife never spoke to any of them, nor took any notice of them, except to call Pool, her woman, who attended upon her.—There was no divine service on board. Each woman had a bible given to her at Woolwich by Mrs. Fry and two other

Quaker ladies. Most of them could read and write. Those from Newgate had been taught in the school there. Mrs. Fry and the other ladies came on board at Woolwich four or five times, and read prayers. Most of the women sewed a good deal. Almost all had a trunk or box of clothes. Part of these were furnished by government, or by the counties from which they came.

In reply to the inquiries as to the previous life and habits of the women, the sum of Owen's answers were as follows:—Forty of the women were from Newgate. Most of these were very young. The oldest did not seem above thirty. Many of them were from Ratcliff-highway and from Westminster; some from Chelsea. Most of them had been prostitutes; some were very hardened and outrageous. Those who had been in Newgate the longest were the worst. It was Owen's place, as boatswain, to sling the chair for Mrs. Fry and the ladies when they came on board; he heard the Newgate girls wish she might fall overboard and be drowned. Some of them appeared to be very well disposed. He thinks if they had been kept away from the bad ones, and taken pains with, they would have behaved very well. All the girls on board under the age of 15 or 16 are from Newgate.

There were 18 women from Scotland. These were the worst and most ferocious and hardened on board. They were almost all above 40; only one young woman among them. There was not one tolerably decent. Their language was the most disgusting that can be conceived, and they were always quarrelling and fighting, and stealing from the other women. Owen does not remember what were their offences. Several of them had children; one had a daughter on board 14 years of age; she had been in the hospital nearly from the time they sailed, and was not expected to live.

Owen does not recollect how many Irish women there were; the number was not great. There were none remarkably bad among them. None of them had children.

The best behaved of the women were from the counties of England, particularly three from Worcestershire. They were all young. They had all been prostitutes at Worcester, and were transported for some acts of violence towards the police. The eldest was 23. Her name was ——. She was extremely beautiful. These three girls always kept together, and did not associate with the others. They were quiet and well behaved. They used to sit constantly together constantly reading the Bible and other books, sewing and reading hymns. When they sailed two of them were put into the same bed with one of the Newgate women. The next morning they complained to the doctor that they could not bear to sleep with her, her language and behaviour was so indecent and offensive to them. They were then allowed to sleep with the other Worcester woman. Two were eniente, and would have been brought to bed on board. When the ship struck, —— was the only one who did not go down to fetch a bundle of clothes. They expected to go ashore in the boats. Owen asked her why she did not; she said if she could save her life she did not mind the rest. He fetched her bonnet for her; after this he saw no more of her.

There was a woman of about 28, from Nottingham. She was very quiet and steady; she used to wait on the doctor's wife. Her name was Pool; she had a great quantity of clothes. There was one from Hull, of about 22, very quiet—Several from Manchester and Norwich. Remembers nothing remarkable about them. Two from Liverpool extremely bad; never saw more abandoned girls; the eldest was not more than 17. Does not remember any from the west of England. There was one Welsh girl, not above 19; she could not speak a word of English. The others robbed her the first day she came on board. She was the most dejected of the whole. She used to stand at the gangway from morning till night, looking on the water and crying. For a fortnight they could not get her to eat. She would take nothing but a drink of cold water, or now and then an apple or pear. Owen thinks she was from Beaumaris. Forgets what was her crime. She was perfectly quiet.

Owen observed very little kindness among the prisoners.—They did not generally seem to be dejected, nor to regard transportation as a punishment. A great many said they never meant to go back to England. Only three were transported for life. One of them was from Newgate, and one from Scotland; forgets where the other came from. Some had been in Newgate four or five months. These were the worst.

The women, generally speaking, were extremely fearful.—If it blew at all, or was at all rough, they were all crying and screaming. Owen and the mate hardly ever went down that they did not come round them to ask if there was any danger.

At the time of the gale the men concealed the danger from them to the very last. Owen thinks they had no idea their fate was so near till the tide rose, and the sea washed over them, and knocked them from side to side. At that time all the men were in the rigging, and could not hear what they said.

I have omitted to mention that 11 of the convicts were Catholics. I went myself to M. le Vicaire General and M. le Cure Doyen (whose kindness in making collections in their churches ought to be mentioned) to have mass said for these unfortunate women. I wish it may be known to their surviving relatives that the last duties of their religion were not forgotten.

\* This cage was washed on shore and broken up on the quay at Boulogne with the rest of the wreck.

† One of these was opened at the Bureau de la Marine. The clothes were good and abundant. The small arrangements for future employment and housewifery, the little flat-iron, the neat store of needles, pins, cottons, &c. seemed adapted to something better than a life of disorder and rapine.

At Marylebone Police Office, on Wednesday night, a young woman of very lady like appearance splendidly attired, with a beautiful infant in her arms, and who gave her name Elizabeth Dawes, was charged with shoplifting.

Thomas Bangs, shopman to Mrs. Elizabeth Chester, linen-draper, of Rathbone-place, Oxford-street, stated, that about six o'clock that evening the prisoner entered the shop, and requested to look at some ladies fur boas; she went away without buying any, and on her departure a boa was missed; the defendant was followed and the boa found on her.

Mr. Rawlinson—You seem a most respectable woman, why did you commit such an act?

Mrs. Dawes—For God's sake excuse me, Sir, I had no motive for it, and am in affluent circumstances; and if my husband should know of the dreadful affair we shall be ruined for life. I am sorry for what I have done.

Mr. Rawlinson—I dare say you are. Whereabouts is your residence?

Mrs. Dawes—Indeed, Sir, I cannot tell you.

Mr. Rawlinson—But you must tell me, Madam.

Mrs. Dawes then, with the utmost reluctance stated that she resided in Duke-street, Bloomsbury, and that her husband was a most respectable man.

Mr. Rawlinson—So much the worse. There is no excuse for a person in your situation of life. I shall remand you.

Mrs. Dawes (in a supplicating tone)—Oh, pray Sir, don't send me to prison; cannot you accept bail, which can be given to any amount.

Mr. Rawlinson—I cannot accept bail in such a case. I shall remand you until to-morrow, when your husband can attend in the meantime your child will be taken care of.

Mrs. Dawes—Oh dear, Sir, do not take my infant from me.

Mr. Rawlinson—I must do it. Officer remove her from the bar.

A most distressing scene was here witnessed. Mrs. Dawes fell on her knees in a state of insensibility. She was with difficulty removed to the station house for the night.

On Thursday, Mrs. Dawes was again brought before the magistrates, but as the witness for the prosecution declined coming forward, she was discharged. She left the office accompanied by her husband, a most respectable looking gentleman.

## ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRUTH TELLER.

SIR—When I first noticed the communications of your correspondent "Juverna," I felt like many other Irishmen, with whom I conversed, on his writings; they said, he was mistaken: but even so, the goodness of his heart, the patriotic feelings of his bosom, and the ardency of that philanthropic fervor, which impelled him to write, were qualifications, which in the noble intention of doing good, covered a few defects in that writer. My sentiments were the same, nor should I have taken the liberty to controvert, by historical facts, any of his assertions, had the same statement been made in other papers, and were they to emanate from a pen, less deserving respect, less commanding attention than "Juverna."

It is a fact acknowledged on all hands, that "The Truth Teller," being the only Irish Catholic republican paper, of universal circulation, on this continent, and possessing the full confidence of its supporters, is looked upon as the standard of genuine information and correct intelligence: Under this impression it was that the following reflections arose my mind. If Ireland never had a powerful or independent legislature; the Irish were always slaves: if always slaves, why boast of learning and other noble acquirements? not indeed peculiar to slaves. Again, why does Ireland demand, from Britain, what she never before had, an independent parliament? It nearly amounts to presumptuous rashness, not being the restitution of any thing lost cannot be demanded on that account as a matter of right, but as a free gift from English generosity.—Such were my reflections and such I believe would naturally arise from the words, "that Ireland never had a powerful or independent parliament." It would not require the talents of a Stanley to grapple with the arguments of Mr. Crawford and face him with his own sword. I do not pretend to unravel dark or mysterious passages of writers, impervious to ordinary understandings, and the purport of pretending that plain simple language, must not be understood in its natural and obvious sense and meaning, is in my mind to create general disorder.

How can we say a parliament existed before such assembly was called by that name? How can we say that Columbus discovered America, for, America was not then called by that name? What is the British parliament, but the legislature of the nation, or of the empire, if you please; and in the lower house, Westminster, how often have we heard various members of the house call it "the British Senate." I hope "Juverna" does not mean by his last letter, that there can be no senate unless one founded by Romulus, our republic forbids such assertion. If the constituency, the suffrage, the qualifications of candidates bear upon the point, there will be found perhaps more variations in those respects in the parliament itself, since called by that name, than discrepancy between parliament and Senate. Although we find historians call the national legislature of Ireland a parliament as cited by me in my last letter; still let us suppose, that no assembly called by that name existed in Ireland prior to Henry VII., we then find, "it was resolved in the English cabinet that the Irish parliament should confer the title of King of Ireland upon Henry and his heirs," vid. Plowd, vol. I. p. 54. The same author further adds—"The collation of this royal dignity by the Irish nation alone, is a proof and full recognition by England, of the absolute sovereignty and independence of the Irish nation," ib, what then of her parliament? Of the same reign we find further proofs of the independence of Ireland; speaking of Henry's reign, Sir John Davies says, Dicor. p. 247, "none of the Irish lords or tenants were settled in their professions by any grant or confirmation of the crowne, except the three great earls—who, notwithstanding, did govern their tenants and followers by the Irish or Brehon law so as no treason, murder, rape, or theft, committed in the countries, was enquired of, or punished by the law of England, in the reign of Charles I. During the insincerity and tyranny of that blessed martyr, we find in Plowden, ib. p. 118., "For they (the Irish Commons) never could believe that the King of Ireland, should adopt the unconstitutional and unjust measure of committing to his English parliament, the care and whole government of the kingdom of Ireland, they then having an independent parliament of their own." This clearly shews the first attempt of such a tyrannical act. And almost in our own days, did not the Irish parliament declare, and obtain from England, the concession that it was independent. I have now cited many historical facts in this and my former letters, "that Ireland had a powerful and independent parliament." I require only what truth historical incontrovertible gives. I consider this communication as corroborative and conclusive on the point—let the public judge. It has been remarked, the predominant passion may generally be discovered in the countenance; because the muscles by which it is expressed being almost perpetually contracted, lose their tone and never relax: so that the expression remains when the passion is suspended. The same remark may with more





# TRUTH TELLER

TRUTH IS POWERFUL, AND WILL PREVAIL.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1833.

NO. 51

crazed, and should be confined in a lunatic asylum. The subject the shooting meteors he has in addition to his own cogitations illustrated by a wood cut whereon serpents &c. are displayed, and many divers quotations from the Scriptures, to show that the phenomenon was a sign of the "latter days." It is, in our opinion, impossible to conceive a greater mass of nonsense, cant, and absurdity, than appears from the pen of H. J. Pickering, in the columns of the *Old Countryman*. Were we in the way of betting, we would wager two turnips to a leg of a mutton, the man is about to start a new religious sect, and set himself up for a second Joe Smith of Mormonism. In justice to the poor fellow we will however extract one paragraph from his paper on the subject, which will show at once that he has run mad—or has determined to start a new religion, and turn preacher, which latter, by the way, he imagines will of course be more profitable than printing and publishing newspapers. The paragraph we select, reads as follows:

"Many things now occurring upon the earth tend to convince us that we are in the 'LATTER DAYS.' This exhibition we deem to be the type of an awful day fast hurrying upon us. This is our sincere opinion, and what we think we are not ashamed to tell.

Men may have called us Enthusiastic. We care not if they call us Fanatic and Mad; so that we feel they are mistaken. Fear is neither the face of human clay, man's arm, nor man's voice, while we obey human laws, and love and fear God, and have the evidence within that we are beloved in return—we WILL go on our way rejoicing. Nor would we go on alone—we WILL go on our way rejoicing. Hence we WARN ALL to turn to the Lord while YET he is near."

Be the man either crazy or cunning, we are requested to inform him that however well his cant may answer with the ignorant or superstitious—intelligent 'Old Countrymen,' as well as others in this section, deem it disgraceful to the title his paper bears.

### USEFUL WORK.

We are indebted to the publisher Mr. John Myres, of Baltimore, for a copy of "THE UNITED STATES CATHOLIC ALMANAC, or *Laity's Directory for the year 1834*," an uncommonly useful and interesting work, and one which should be purchased by every Roman Catholic in these states. It contains many useful items of information which are frequently sought after by our readers in vain—descriptions, of St. Mary's and Emmetsburgh Colleges, and all others of their kind in the Union, Holy Days, &c. &c.

The present publication contains a spirited engraving of Pope Pius the VII. in his captivity, which is worth what is charged for the whole work. The Almanac is sold at twenty-five cents, and is decidedly one of the cheapest publications we have ever seen. It is sold by Mr. John Doyle, No. 12 Liberty street, New York, and can be had of the following agents throughout the Union:—

Messrs John McGuigan, Philadelphia; Patrick Mooney, Boston; John King, Charleston, S. C.; William A. O'Hara, Cincinnati, O.; Office of the Shepherd of the Valley, St. Louis Mo.; At the Cathedral, New-Orleans; Bishop Portier, Mobile. Bishop Reze, Detroit, Mr. McManus, Bardstown Ken.

The pastoral letter of the Provincial Council lately assembled at Baltimore, to the Clergy and Laity of their charge, has been received. It is a very important document which ought to be carefully perused by every Roman Catholic. It is published by Mr. James Myres of Baltimore, and can be had at the store of Mr. John Doyle, in this city at a very trifling expense.

### CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications received from the following Correspondents will meet with prompt attention:—Hon. Mr. Beardsley Member of Congress. John S. Skinner, Baltimore, Md. P. Butler Cleveland Ohio. Michael Creamer, agent Halifax, Nova Scotia, (2 letters). Simon Donovan, Halifax, N. S. John Maguire, agent, Baltimore, Md.—Arthur Smith, Wilmington, Del. Hon. Dudley Selden, Member of Congress. P. Tormey, agent, Frederick Md. Editor Catholic Herald.

We avail ourselves of the present opportunity to tender our thanks to those friends in Halifax, and Liverpool, Nova Scotia—Cleveland, Ohio—Louisville, Ky.—Detroit, and Ann Arbour, Michigan Territory, who have so generously interested themselves on behalf of the Truth Teller. The lists of subscribers from those places have been received and will be attended to. We beg to tender our thanks to the respective agents for their attention and punctuality.

### NEW AGENTS.

The following Gentlemen have been appointed Agents for this paper:—Messrs. Cornelius Scanlan, Detroit; John King, Ann Arbour, Michigan Territory; Andrew Golden, Cleveland, Ohio; — Flynn, Liverpool, Nova Scotia; John Cotterel, Montreal, L. C.; Hugh Scanlan, Kingston, U. C.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRUTH TELLER.

"*Quum vero hostis fit lenta citare morte omnia dira nobis minitans quocunque bellantibus negotium est, parum sane inter fuerit quo modo cum obruere et interficere satagamus si ferociam exuere cunctetur. Ergo veneno quoque uti fas est!*"

MR. EDITOR—You must see by the quantity of Latin placed at the head of this article, that it is one of great importance, for my quotations are always lengthy or short, numerous or few, in proportion as the subject on which I write, is more or less important. It is a part of Cato's character in Lucan that he was accustomed

"*Non sibi, sed toti genitum se credere mundo.*" (2)

I am influenced by a similar feeling, and accordingly take my pen to confer honor on your paper; to bestow instruction to the world; and, as usual, to astonish your readers. I formerly wrote

tercourse here, and much of the disturbance in Ireland, which has disgraced the country can be fairly imputed to this cause. In the second section Mr. Williams calls public attention to the state of the Shannon, and endeavours to picture it to Englishmen. "Let us suppose," says he, "a navigable river taking its rise in some distant county of England, so far from Limerick, as Essex or Middlesex. Suppose it continually spreading itself into noble and picturesque sheets of water of more than a mile in length, with numerous islands, receiving the waters of many rivers, and stretching its bays into the adjacent counties, as it were to increase the measure of its utility and its beauty. Imagine it winding its way through Hertfordshire and Bedfordshire, Northamptonshire and Warwickshire, and the rich soil of Leicestershire; and after passing by Staffordshire, Derbyshire and Cheshire, and running a course of 250 miles, emptying into the estuary of the Mersey in Lancashire. See it sending to each of the counties the benefit of fifty miles of navigation, and we shall have a correct idea of the extent and capabilities of this river."

This is no imaginary representation; it is a correct view of the mighty Shannon which waters ten counties, runs through the centre of each, and gives it an internal navigation,—with the advantage of a double coast, to the extent of five hundred miles. Yet all this is neglected. For nearly one hundred years not a boat will be seen on its waters; there are no roads to, no landing places on its banks, and the whole is left in a state of nature. Abounding with natural manures of the highest value to the farmers, and capable of conveying lime to any part of its coast for the improvement of the adjacent bogland, is neglected and lies waste. England has framed the great Beau canal in Canada, at an expense of millions. Will she do nothing for the improvement of the Shannon—for the erection of small quays on the banks—and the construction of locks throughout the surrounding districts? Political measures, however important, will not alone improve the country—may put down the lawless, but something further must be done systematically and efficiently to call into action the native resources of Ireland. The very magnitude of the undertaking, and the individual proprietors from embarking in it; their conflicting interests, their supineness, their want of money, must conspire to deter them; but as it is of national importance, ought to be taken up by the nation, on such terms as may be to its advantageous to the public.

YEDPAYMENT OF TITHE COMPOSITION AND ASSIZES.

It may be interesting to some of our readers to know exactly who are the persons liable in future to pay the tithe composition; we therefore give a short summary, which we think will be useful, as also the mode in which the arrears for the years 1832, and 1833, are to be collected:—

1. If the first as to the tithe composition—Wherever a tenant under a tenure created after a tithe composition established in a parish, (a) or after the 16th of August, 1832, (b) the tenant or lessor is the person liable. But where the tenant's tenure was created prior to the establishment of a tithe composition in the parish, and prior to the 16th of August, 1832, the landlord is the person liable. Tenants at will and tenants for year to year, are, after the 1st of November next, liable to pay to the tithe owner (to whom the next immediate landlord is liable), but the amount of the composition is added by the landlord to the rent, and recovered as rent, unless a special agreement to the contrary (c).

2. In As to the arrears of tithe now due:—The tithe owner, if he pleases, proceed to recover by due course of law the arrears of tithe now due, and of course the persons who are liable to the payment of tithe or tithe composition will be subject to all arrear, unless the tithe owner thinks fit to remit the same to the government, pursuant to the late Act, for the arrears of the years 1831, 1832, and 1833; in which case the ordinary remedy for those arrears ceases, and a new mode of payment is provided, in the shape of a composition, as follows:—The arrears advanced by government to the tithe owner is to be divided into five parts, and 1-5th part added each year for five years to the present tithe composition, and this addition is payable by the tenant from time to time liable to the composition itself (d).

3. Wherever the same person, who owed the arrear, continues to occupy the land, out of which the arrear became due, the landlord, who is liable to the tithe owner, may, nevertheless, add this addition to his rent, and receive it as such (e).

4. Wherever the person who owed the arrear is the person liable to the payment of the future tithe composition, he is also

made liable (besides the composition, for arrear) to a further additional payment of 25 per cent. on the arrear of 1831 and 1832, and of 15 per cent. on the arrear of 1833 due by such tenant (f); so that the tenant, who remains in possession of land owing an arrear, and who is not entitled to hold the free, will have to pay—1st, the current tithe composition yearly; 2d, the additional composition for five years on account of arrears; 3d, 25 per cent. on the arrear of 1831 and 1832, and 16 per cent. for 1833.

increased since 1829; and a thriving country, and so far Mr. do not have been built in the towns, (Hear, hear, and cheers.) But, by for one moment talk of the absurdities of this Irish member of an English borough—the man who tells us that the still ver, the deserted Custom-house, the full store, and empty omach are proofs of national prosperity. Away with all such afflicting hypocrisy, let him visit his darling Limerick, and here he will see the grass growing at the very door of the Custom-house; not even a clerk in the office, and the turf-boat, the only disturber of the beautiful Shannon. (Hear.) Gentlemen, this is not the fitting time to enter minutely into the details of this great question. I have cursorily run over one or two of this right hon. gentleman's favorite detail topics; at when they have those wholesome answers also, such as,— "When you had a parliament a pretty corrupt assembly it was." (Hear, hear, from Dr. Baldwin.) Why, the learned Doctor cheers, and I thank him for the cheer; but give me leave to ask him if we ever had an Irish Parliament. (Cheers, and rics of never.) No, never, for from the passing of Poyning's act, in the reign of Henry the Seventh, to the year 1782,—our parliament was a mere tool in the hands of the British minister—nor even in '82 could it be called independent, as long as the Catholics—the great bulk of the population—were excluded from any participation in the affairs of the state. [Cheering.] But to show you that an Irish Parliament, although not independent, is better than no parliament at all, do we not find that after 1782 that self-interest predominated? For in spite of religious distinction, and party feeling, the country was rapidly hurrying on to the goal of national importance, when the tyrant, as our worthy chairman has told you, sent discord raging throughout the land, fomented his accursed rebellion, and when e divided, then butchered us. (Cheers.) But I must ask the doctor another question—should we alone have stood still when all other countries were progressing in knowledge? Was the mighty power of the Irish people alone to have remained stagnant, whilst the rushing streams of public opinion had circled the dams of ignorance? Should we then have had none of the blessings of that reform which was thought so salutary in England, whose parliament, even in 1832, was voted by its own members, venal, corrupt, and incompetent to do the business of the state? [Hear, hear.] Our chairman has addressed you earnestly, and, without flattery, I will say, eloquently upon this subject. He has told you of his conversion, and his reasons. It also may be made a convert; but it must be upon argument, not by coercion. [Hear, hear.] I may be an anti-repealer, and shall be, when it is proved to me that provincial degradation is preferable to national independence—that hunger is preferable to food—that nakedness is preferable to clothing—idle-ness to industry—procrastination to action—obscure to labor. Is the individual whose death is thus noticed. We have known him a long time, and can confidently assert that no better man ever lived. His warm Irish heart, his undeviating integrity and moral attitude, his charity and his simple pleasing manner attracted the respect of strangers, and commanded the love—the admiration of numerous acquaintances. In the 14th instant, much regretted by a numerous circle of friends, Mr. John Doherty, a native of Ireland, and for many years a respectable citizen of this city.

BY J. W. DAYMON.

Store No. 191 Chatham Square.

If a capitalist buy land in Ireland he commonly gives for it the amount of twenty-five years rent—sometimes thirty years rent is given. If he gives the former he obtains four per cent for his money; and if he gives the latter he obtains less than three-and-a-half per cent.

It follows therefore, that the farmers and society are benefited by these investments, because they enable industrious men to obtain lands and cultivate them who otherwise would be compelled to seek for other employments, or emigrate to countries where land may be obtained for the labour of clearing and reclaiming it.

In the present state of society the Irish or English farmers, would lose rather than gain by purchasing the lands they occupy. Suppose the rent to be 2l. an acre for 100 acres in all 200l. a year. This, purchased for 25 years rent would cost 5000l. and that sum vested in the public securities would yield as much as the rent from which the farmer would be released; and if vested in his trade (for farming is a trade) it would yield a far greater income and give employment to a number of laborers.

Rent, therefore, is not the evil thing which it is commonly consi-

That the other coffins must have held persons of high rank is denoted by swords and crosses on their lids, on one of which we found the inscription, but this coffin was lying from south to north, and the rest of the inscription was hid under the foundation of the Abbey. This side of the cloister runs from south to north. There was a very ancient family of the name of Fraser, in Mackerstoun parish. There is also one family with the very ancient Saxon Christian name of Werter, in St. Boswell's parish; but the family are certainly Norman, from their armorial bearing, three strawberries (freze, a strawberry), but the stone coffin rather denotes Saxons than Normans, as the Saxons almost always bury in stone coffins, so those stone coffins must be of very great antiquity indeed. St. Moden, a Priest and Saint, converted the Saxons to Christianity prior to the year 522. He made apostolical excursions as far as Dumbarton and Lochgerry; he had a cell at Dryburgh, but repeatedly went as far as Falkirk (the real name of which is Walkirk, the Highlanders almost invariably changing the F into a V W), where St. Moden's name is still venerated. The lettering on this very ancient Fraser monument are fine Roman characters, only the E is made like an E diphthong, and every line has a circle round it.—Kelse Chronicle.

ENGLAND.

MANCHESTER CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

On Sunday, the 20th of October, the august and imposing ceremony of high mass was performed at St. Augustine chapel, Grand-row, and a collection made on behalf of the Catholic Day and Sunday Schools of Manchester and Salford. The choir was considerably augmented on the occasion, and consisted of about forty vocal and instrumental performers, aided by the powerful talents of Signor Donzelli, and Mr. and Mrs. Knyvett. Mr. Bardsley presided at the organ.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. T. Ball, of Barton, from Gallatians, vi. 9, 10. In proceeding to the illustration of his text, which set forth the beauty and excellence of charity, the reverend preacher referred to the primitive Christians, who, in the interchange of officers, "seemed as if one heart enchain'd their bodies, and one soul presid'd in all their breasts;" indeed, such was their strict and uniform charity, that they excited the admiration of even their Pagan oppressors. The adoption of this virtue was strongly urged in that divine precept—"Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself;" and was even more strikingly enforced in that celebrated declaration of the same authority—"It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven." Not that riches themselves were to be condemned. If they were used to feed the hungry, to clothe the naked, and to help him that had none to help him; if they were devoted to the instruction of the ignorant, and in directing the sinner in the way to heaven; if they were expended in the attainment of these objects, then were they a blessing and not a curse; but if, instead, they were spent in the gratification of vicious and sensual passions, or in the indulgence of selfish and luxurious propensities; then they became an abomination in the eyes of heaven, and it was the "rich man" who thus wasted his substance, who was contemplated by the passage above quoted. In applying his remarks, the preacher strongly urged the exercise of liberality on so interesting an occasion, reminding his hearers that their reward was sure, as Jesus had said, under circumstances which would make the remark apply—"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these my least brethren, ye have done it unto me." A collection was made after the sermon.

Divine service was again performed in the evening, and there was a musical repast at least equal to that of the morning. The proceeds of the morning and evening collections with the money taken at the doors, amounted to upwards £215. There was a crowded and respectable congregation at each service.—We understand that the Catholic schools in this town afford means of education to more than 4000 children.—Manchester and Salford Advertiser.

TREATMENT OF FEMALE CONVICTS ON THEIR PASSAGE TO BOTANY BAY.

(FROM THE TIMES.)

[Collected from the mouth of John Owen, boatswain of the Amphitrite female convict vessel, wrecked off Boulogne, Aug. 31, 1833, and confirmed by John Richard Rice, seaman of the same.]

There were 103 female prisoners on board the vessel; 12 of these women had children with them. The ages of the prisoners were from about 12 to about 50, those of the children from about 5 weeks to about 9 years—excepting one girl of 14.

The children were always with the women; there was no attempt at separation; they were all together. The women slept three in a bed. The beds ran the whole length of the ship, fore and aft. Between every three beds was a board.—The women who had a child had two other women also in their beds. The women all seemed very tender mothers, with the exception of one old Scotchwoman, who treated her child very cruelly; it was a boy of three years old. Owen remembers only one woman who instructed her child—a boy of seven or eight. She used to teach him regularly every day. He was a natural child; the woman had been a prostitute, and came from Ratcliff-highway. Her name was —. The language and behavior of some of the women was outrageous and disgusting beyond any thing the men had ever heard. Owen has frequently been obliged to throw pails of water over them as the only means of keeping them at a distance from the crew. All this language and behaviour the children were exposed to hear and see night and day. He believes it to be the general rule on board female convict vessels, that there should be no communication between the prisoners and the crew, and that the former do not go to the fore part of the ship. The women on board the Amphitrite had the range of the deck. The doctor let them go where they liked, he never took any notice if they did not make a riot. The doctor had the sole management of them; never heard him expostulate, advise, nor in any way converse with them. There was no attempt at restraint, instruction, or government of any kind, only, if one was riotous, he had her brought upon deck and put into a thing like a watch-box, in which they could not sit, and could only just stand upright. It was very strongly built; no opening except some small holes at the top to admit air. The women were sometimes shut up in this for hours at a time; this was the only punishment. There was no reward or encouragement for good conduct; no attempt to keep them employed. The captain never interfered with them in any way; it was not his business. The only order he ever gave them was to bring up their beds on deck every fine morning. That was the only thing they were ever set to do. All their other employment was at their own pleasure. The doctor's wife never spoke to any of them, nor took any notice of them, except to call Pool, her woman, who attended upon her.—There was no divine service on board. Each woman had a bible given to her at Woolwich by Mrs. Fry and two other

Quaker ladies. Most of them could read and write. Those from Newgate had been taught in the school there. Mrs. Fry and the other ladies came on board at Woolwich four or five times, and read prayers. Most of the women sewed a good deal. Almost all had a trunk or box of clothes. Part of these were furnished by government, or by the counties from which they came.

In reply to the inquiries as to the previous life and habits of the women, the sum of Owen's answers were as follows:—Forty of the women were from Newgate. Most of these were very young. The oldest did not seem above thirty. Many of them were from Ratcliff-highway and from Westminster; some from Chelsea. Most of them had been prostitutes; some were very hardened and outrageous. Those who had been in Newgate the longest were the worst. It was Owen's place, as boatswain, to sling the chair for Mrs. Fry and the ladies when they came on board; he heard the Newgate girls wish she might fall overboard and be drowned. Some of them appeared to be very well disposed. He thinks if they had been kept away from the bad ones, and taken pains with, they would have behaved very well. All the girls on board under the age of 15 or 16 are from Newgate.

There were 18 women from Scotland. These were the worst and most ferocious and hardened on board. They were almost all above 40; only one young woman among them. There was not one tolerably decent. Their language was the most disgusting that can be conceived, and they were always quarrelling and fighting, and stealing from the other women. Owen does not remember what were their offences. Several of them had children; one had a daughter on board 14 years of age; she had been in the hospital nearly from the time they sailed, and was not expected to live.

Owen does not recollect how many Irish women there were; the number was not great. There were none remarkably bad among them. None of them had children.

The best behaved of the women were from the counties of England, particularly three from Worcestershire. They were all young. They had all been prostitutes at Worcester, and were transported for some acts of violence towards the police. The eldest was 23. Her name was —. She was extremely beautiful. These three girls always kept together, and did not associate with the others. They were quiet and well behaved. They used to sit constantly together constantly reading the Bible and other books, sewing and reading hymns. When they sailed two of them were put into the same bed with one of the Newgate women. The next morning they complained to the doctor that they could not bear to sleep with her, her language and behaviour was so indecent and offensive to them. They were then allowed to sleep with the other Worcester woman. Two were enciente, and would have been brought to bed on board. When the ship struck, — was the only one who did not go down to fetch a bundle of clothes. They expected to go ashore in the boats. Owen asked her why she did not; she said if she could save her life she did not mind the rest. He fetched her bonnet for her; after this he saw no more of her.

There was a woman of about 28, from Nottingham. She was very quiet and steady; she used to wait on the doctor's wife. Her name was Pool; she had a great quantity of clothes. There was one from Hull, of about 22, very quiet.—Several from Manchester and Norwich. Remembers nothing remarkable about them. Two from Liverpool extremely bad; never saw more abandoned girls; the eldest was not more than 17. Does not remember any from the west of England. There was one Welsh girl, not above 19; she could not speak a word of English. The others robbed her the first day she came on board. She was the most dejected of the whole. She used to stand at the gangway from morning till night, looking on the water and crying. For a fortnight they could not get her to eat. She would take nothing but a drink of cold water, or now and then an apple or pear. Owen thinks she was from Beaumaris. Forget what was her crime. She was perfectly quiet.

Owen observed very little kindness among the prisoners.—They did not generally seem to be dejected, nor to regard transportation as a punishment. A great many said they never meant to go back to England. Only three were transported for life. One of them was from Newgate, and one from Scotland; forgets where the other came from. Some had been in Newgate four or five months. The worst were the worst.

The women, generally speaking, were extremely fearful.—If blown at all, or was at all rough, they were all crying and screaming. Owen and the mate hardly ever went down that they did not con- round them to ask if there was any danger.

At the time of the gale the men concealed the danger from the women to the very last. Owen thinks they had no idea their fate was so near till the tide rose, and the sea washed over them, and knocked them down side to side. At that time all the men were in the rigging, a ruse could not hear what they said.

I have omitted to mention that 11 of the convicts were catholics. I went myself to M. le Vicare General and M. le Cure Doyen (who kindness in making collections in their churches ought to be mentioned) to have mass said for these unfortunate women. I wish it may be known to their surviving relatives that the last duties of their religion were not forgotten.

\* This cage was washed on shore and broken up on the quay at Boulogne with the rest of the wreck.

† One of these was opened at the Bureau de la Marine. The clothes were good and abundant. The small arrangements for their employment and housewifery, the little flat-iron, the neat stoves, needles, pins, cottons, &c. seemed adapted to something better than a life of disorder and rapine.

At Marylebone Police Office, on Wednesday night, a young man of very lady like appearance splendidly attired, with a beautiful infant in her arms, and who gave her name Elizabeth Day was charged with shoplifting.

Thomas Bangs, shopman to Mrs. Elizabeth Chester, linen-drawer of Rathbone-place, Oxford-street, stated, that about six o'clock evening the prisoner entered the shop, and requested to look at some ladies fur coats; she went away without buying any, and on her return a box was missed; the defendant was followed and the box found on her.

Mr. Rawlinson—You seem a most respectable woman, why do you commit such an act?

Mrs. Dawes—For God's sake excuse me, Sir, I had no money, for it, and am in affluent circumstances; and if my husband should know of the dreadful affair we shall be ruined for life. I am so fit for what I have done.

Mr. Rawlinson—I dare say you are. Whereabouts is your residence?

Mrs. Dawes—Indeed, Sir, I cannot tell you.

Mr. Rawlinson—But you must tell me, Madam.

Mrs. Dawes then, with the utmost reluctance stated that she resided in Duke-street, Bloomsbury, and that her husband was a most respectable man.

Mr. Rawlinson—So much the worse. There is no excuse for you in your situation of life. I shall remand you.

Mrs. Dawes (in a supplicating tone)—Oh, pray Sir, don't send me to prison; cannot you accept bail, which can be given to you for the amount.

Mr. Rawlinson—I cannot accept bail in such a case. I shall remand you until to-morrow, when your husband can attend in the mean time your child will be taken care of.

Mrs. Dawes—Oh dear, Sir, do not take my infant from me.

Mr. Rawlinson—I must do it. Officer remove her from the court.

GREENWICH MARBLE YARD.

Sixth Avenue, directly opposite to 8th street, in the immediate vicinity of Washington Parade Ground. The subscribers inform their friends and the public that they carry on the Marble business in all its various branches such as chimney pieces, Pier table tops, of every description, tombs, monuments head-stones, &c. &c.—having in their employ first rate hands and being determined to devote their entire attention to the business, they flatter themselves that they will be able to produce work from their factory which will be found on inspection to be not inferior to any in the city. Their present stock is considerable, and they invite owners of houses, builders and others, to call and examine for themselves.

M'LAUGHLIN & O'HARA.

New-York, Nov. 2, 1833.

The subscriber offers for sale at his Yard 263 Washington st. east side between Murray and Warren sts.

Liverpool Orrel Coal of the first quality.

Newcastle do do

Scotch do do

Nova Scotia do do

ANTHRACITE COAL.

Schuylkill Coal warranted equal to any in the market.

Lehigh do do

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SMITH'S COAL.

Virginia, fine Sidney, Newcastle, and fine Liverpool.

Nov 30 JACOB SOUTHART.

CHEAP GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE, No. 126 Walker-street, corner of Orange-street. WALTER FALLON respectfully informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has opened the above Store, where may be had a choice assortment of Teas, Wines, and Family Groceries, at unusually low prices. [n16]

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From England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

Residents in the United States, feeling desirous of sending for their friends and families from England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, are respectfully informed they can secure their passage at 246 Pearl street, on the lowest terms in very superior American Ships, departing from Liverpool weekly. Their acknowledged regularity in point of sailing, with the frequency of their departure, presents opportunities for them to embark at their own time and convenience, and is a sufficient guarantee to prevent those unpleasant delays hitherto so frequently occurring. Very convenient and comfortably fitted up, agreeably to the company's general arrangement, renders this conveyance for Steerage Passengers as yet unequalled—uniting the nautical skill and first rate talent of their commanders—almost secures to the Emigrant a safe passage across the Atlantic.

In point of kindness, the most extended will be observed. As regards comfort and attention, every disposition is always manifested to combine what can be reasonably looked or wished for.

It may be as well to observe that the cheapness of travelling from Ireland, Scotland and Wales, renders this conveyance a very moderate one. Should parties agree to have their friends out to the extent of five, or more, they are assured of a FREE passage from Dublin and Belfast to Liverpool for themselves, besides their luggage forwarded FREE of commission.

Fares will be given on ROBINSON BROTHERS, Liverpool, payable at agent, for any amount to assist them in making ready for the voyage, or for any other purpose—payable also in Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

Passage money in all cases is always returned to the parties from whom it was received, should their friends not embark for this country.

Applications from persons residing in the country (post paid) will be readily answered. Passage from New-York to Liverpool, can always be secured—likewise from Liverpool not only to New-York, but Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, New-Orleans, &c. at reasonable rates. For further particulars, apply to DOUGLAS, ROBINSON & CO. 246 Pearl-street.

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Can be engaged in superior American Ships, sailing on the 16th, 17th, and 22d currents. Fare moderate.

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AGENTS—Mr. John Carruthers, 29 South Front-street, Philadelphia; Mr. Geo. W. Pondingham, Boston; Mr. Otis Manchester, Utica, N. Y.; Mr. W. Hope, 11 Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore; Mr. Patrick Kearney, Rochester; Mr. E. D. Elnor, Buffalo; Mr. Henry F. Schweppe, Pittsburg; Mr. Horace H. Goodman, Cincinnati, Ohio; Messrs White & Reynolds, Cleveland, Ohio; Macdonald Brent & Co., York, Upper Canada; John Sandland, Paterson, N. J.

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