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No. 77.

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On very low terms to wholesale purchasers.

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A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF

SUPERFINE and fine Flour,
Middlings ditto,
Irish Corn Meal,
Beef, in whole and half-barrels,
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These several articles were shipped at New York last month, and will be found of the first quality, under their different denominations.

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For such a number of Years as may be agreed upon, and immediate possession given—

THAT very neat, compact, and desirable COTTAGE, North of Fort William, and immediately in the rear of the Hon. Judge BRENTON'S residence—containing two Parlours, four Bed-rooms, Servants' apartments, Scullery, Pump-room, Water Closets, an excellent frost-proof Cellar, Out-houses, Stables, &c. &c., with a Garden and a piece of Meadow ground adjoining.

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MICHAEL MEEHAN.

THE CLARE ELECTION.

(From the New Monthly Magazine.)

The Catholics had passed a resolution, at one of their aggregate meetings, to oppose the election of every candidate who should not pledge himself against the Duke of Wellington's administration. This measure lay for sometime a mere dead letter in the registry of the Association, and was gradually passing into oblivion, when an incident occurred which gave it an importance far greater than had originally belonged to it. Lord John Russell, flushed with the victory which had been achieved in a repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts, and grateful to the Duke of Wellington for the part which he had taken, wrote a letter to Mr. O'Connell, in which he suggested that the conduct of his Grace had been so firm and manly toward the Dissenters, as to entitle him to their gratitude; and that they would consider the reversal of the resolution which had been passed against his government, as evidence of the interest which was felt in Ireland, not only in the great question peculiarly applicable to that country, but in the assertion of religious freedom through empire. The authority of Lord John Russell is considerable, and Mr. O'Connell, under influence of his advice, proposed that the anti-Wellington resolution should be withdrawn. This motion was violently opposed, and Mr. O'Connell perceived that the antipathy to the great Captain was more deeply rooted than he had imagined. After a long and tumultuous debate, he suggested an amendment, in which the principle of his original motion was given up, and the Catholics remained pledged to their hostility to the Duke of Wellington's administration. Mr. O'Connell has reason to rejoice at his failure in carrying this proposition; for if he had succeeded, no ground for opposing the return of Mr. Vessey Fitzgerald would have existed.

The promotion of that gentleman to a seat in the Cabinet created a vacancy in the representation of the County Clare; and an opportunity was afforded to the Roman Catholic body of proving, that the resolution which had been passed against the Duke of Wellington's Government was not an idle vaunt, but that it could be carried in a striking instance into effect. It was determined that all the power of the people should be put forth. The Association looked around for a candidate, and without having previously consulted him, re-elected Major M'Namara. He is a Protestant in religion, a Catholic in politics, and a Milesian in descent. Although he is equally known in Dublin and in Clare, his provincial is distinct from his metropolitan reputation. In Dublin he may be seen at half-past four o'clock, strolling, with a lounge of easy importance, towards Kildare-street Club-house, and dressed in exact imitation of the King; to whose royal whiskers the Major's are considered to bear a profusely powdered, and highly frizzled affinity. Not contented with this single point of resemblance, he has by the entertainment of a "score or two of tailors," and the profound study of the regal fashions, achieved a complete look of Majesty; and by the turn of his coat, the dilation of his chest, and an aspect of egregious dignity, succeeded in producing in his person a very fine effigy of his sovereign. With respect to his moral qualities, he belongs to the good old school of Irish gentlemen; and from the facility of his manners, and his graceful mode of arbitrating a difference, has acquired a very eminent character as "a friend." No man is better versed in the strategies of Irish honour. He chooses the ground with an O'Trigger eye, and by a glance over "the fifteen acres," is able to select with an instantaneous accuracy, the finest position for the settlement of a quarrel. In his calculation of distances he displays a peculiarly scientific genius; and whether it be expedient to bring down your antagonist at a long shot, or at a more embarrassing interval of feet, you may be sure of the Major's leading to a grain. In the county of Clare, he does not merely enact the part of a sovereign. He is the chief of the clan of the M'Namaras, and after rehearsing the royal character at Kildare-street, the moment he arrives on the coast of Clare, and visits the oyster-beds at Poolodody, becomes "every inch a king." He possesses great influence with the people, which is founded upon far better grounds than their hereditary reverence for the Milesian nobility of Ireland. He is a most excellent magistrate. If a gentleman should endeavour to crush a poor peasant, Major M'Namara is ready to protect him, not only with the powers of his office, but at the risk of his life. This creditable solicitude for the rights and the interests

of the lower orders had rendered him most deservedly popular; and in naming him as their representative, the Association could not have made a more judicious choice. He was publicly called upon to stand. Some days elapsed and no answer was returned by the Major. The public mind was thrown into suspense, and various conjectures went abroad as to the cause of this singular omission. Some alleged that he was gone to an island off the coast of Clare, where the proceedings of the Association had not reached him; while others suggested that he was only waiting until the clergy of the county should declare themselves more unequivocally favourable to him. The latter, it was said, had evinced much apathy; and it was rumoured that Dean O'Shaughnessy, who is a distant relative of Mr. Fitzgerald, had intimated a determination not to support any anti-ministerial candidate. The Major's silence, and the doubts which were entertained with regard to the allegiance of the priests, created a sort of panic at the Association. A meeting was called, and various opinions were delivered as to the propriety of engaging in a contest, the issue of which was considered exceedingly doubtful, and in which failure would be attended with such disastrous consequences. Mr. O'Connell himself did not appear exceedingly sanguine; and Mr. Purcell O'Gorman, a native of Clare, and who had a minute knowledge of the feelings of the people, expressed apprehensions. There were, however, two gentlemen, (Mr. O'Gorman Mahon and Mr. Steele), who strongly insisted that the people might be roused, and that the priests were not as lukewarm as was imagined. Upon the zeal of Dean O'Shaughnessy, however, a good deal of question was thrown. By a singular coincidence; just as his name was uttered, a gentleman entered, who, but for the peculiar locality, might have been readily mistaken for a clergyman of the Established Church.

Between the priesthood of the two religions there are, in aspect and demeanour, as well as in creed and discipline, several points in affinity, and the abstract sacerdotal character is perceptible in both. The parson, however, in his attitude and attire, presents the evidences of superiority, and carries the mannerism of ascendancy upon him. A broad brimmed hat, composed of the smoothest and blackest material, and drawn by two silken threads into a fire-shovel configuration, a felicitous adaption of his jerkin to the symmetries of his chest and shoulders, stockings of glossy silk, which displayed the happy proportions of his finely swelling leg, a ruddy cheek, and a bright authoritative eye, suggested, at the first view, that the gentleman who had entered the room while the merits of Dean O'Shaughnessy were under discussion, of the prosperous Christianity of the Established Church. It was, however, no other than Dean O'Shaughnessy himself. He was received with a burst of applause, which indicated that whatever surmises with respect to his fidelity had previously gone out, his appearance before that tribunal (for it is one) was considered by the assembly as a proof of his devotion to the public interest. The Dean, however, made a very scholastic sort of oration, the gist of which it was by no means easy to arrive at. He denied he had enlisted himself under Mr. Fitzgerald's banner, but at the same time studiously avoided giving any sort of pledge. He did not state distinctly what his opinion was with respect to the co-operation of the priests with the Association; and when he was pressed, begged to be allowed to withhold his sentiments on the subject. The Association were not however dismayed; and it having been conjectured that the chief reason for Major M'Namara having omitted to return an answer was connected to pecuniary considerations, it was decided that so large a sum as five thousand pounds of the Catholic rent should be allocated to the expenses of his election. Mr. O'Gorman Mahon and Mr. Steele were directed to proceed at once to Clare, in order that they might have a personal interview with him; and they immediately set off. After an absence of two days, Mr. O'Gorman Mahon returned, having left his colleague behind in order to arouse the people; and he at length conveyed some intelligence with respect to the Major's determination. The obligations under which his family lay to Mr. Fitzgerald were such, that he was bound in honour not to oppose him. This information which produced a feeling of deep disappointment among the Catholic body, while the Protestant party exulted in his desertion of the cause, and boasted that no gentleman of the county would stoop so low as to accept of the patronage of the Association. In this emergency, and when it was universally regarded as an utterly hopeless attempt to oppose the Cabinet Minister, the public were asto-

nished by an address from Mr. O'Connell to the freeholders of Clare, in which he offered himself as a candidate, and solicited their support.

Nothing but his subsequent success could exceed the sensation which was produced by his address, and all eyes were turned towards the field in which so remarkable a contest was to be waged. The two candidates entered the lists with signal advantages on both sides. Mr. O'Connell had an unparalleled popularity, which the services of thirty years had secured him. On the other hand Mr. Vessey Fitzgerald presented a combination of favourable circumstances, which rendered this issue exceedingly difficult to calculate. His father held office of Prime Serjeant at the Irish Bar; and, although indebted to the Government for his promotion, had the virtuous intrepidity to vote against the Union. This example of independence had rendered him a great favourite among the people. From the moment that his son had obtained access to power, he had employed his extensive influence in doing acts of kindness for the gentry of the County of Clare. He had inundated it with the overflows of ministerial bounty. The eldest sons of the poorer gentlemen, and the younger branches of the aristocracy, had been provided for through his means; and in the army, the navy, the treasury, the four Courts, the Custom-House, the proofs of his political friendships were everywhere to be found. Independently of any act of his which could be referred to his personal interest, and his anxiety to keep up his influence in the county, Mr. Fitzgerald, who is a man of very amiable disposition, had conferred many services on his Clare acquaintances. Nor was it to protestants that these manifestations of favour were confined. He had laid out not only the Catholic proprietors, but the Catholic priesthood, under obligation. The Bishop of the diocese himself, (a respectable old gentleman that drives about in his gig with a mitre upon it) is supposed not to have escaped from his bounties; and it is more than insinuated that some ministerial mana had fallen upon him. The consequence of this systematized and uniform plan of beneficence is obvious. The sense of obligation was heightened by the manners of this extensive distributor of the favour of the Crown, and converted the ordinary feeling of thankfulness into one personal regard. To this array of very favourable circumstances, Mr. Fitzgerald brought the additional influence which arose from his recent promotion to the Cabinet; which, to those who had former benefits to return, afforded an opportunity for the exercise of that kind of prospective gratitude which has been described to consist of a lively sense of services to come. These were the comparative advantages with which the ministerial and the popular candidate engaged in this celebrated contest; and Ireland stood by to witness the encounter.

Mr. O'Connell did not immediately set off from Dublin, but before his departure several gentlemen were despatched from the Association in order to execute the minds of the people, and to prepare the way for him. The most active and useful of the persons who were employed upon this occasion, were the two gentlemen to whom I have already referred, Mr. Steele and Mr. O'Gorman. They are both deserving of special commendation. The former is a Protestant of a respectable fortune in the county of Clare, and who has all his life been devoted to the assertion of liberal principles. In Trinity College, he was amongst the foremost of the advocates of emancipation, and at that early period became the intimate associate of many Roman Catholic gentlemen, who have since distinguished themselves in the proceedings of their body. Being a man of independent circumstances, Mr. Steele did not devote himself to any profession, and having a zealous and active mind, he looked around for occupation. The Spanish war afforded him a field for the display of that generous enthusiasm by which he is distinguished. He joined the patriot army, and fought with a desperate valour upon the batteries of the Trocadero. It was only when Cadiz had surrendered, and the cause of Spain became utterly hopeless, that Mr. Steele relinquished this noble undertaking. He returned to England, surrounded by exiles from the unfortunate country for the liberation of which he had repeatedly exposed his life. It was impossible for a man of so much energy of character to remain in torpor; and on his arrival in Ireland, faithful to the principles by which he had been uniformly governed, joined the Catholic Association;—there delivered several powerful and enthusiastic declamations in favour of religious liberty. Such a man, however,

[For remainder, see last page.]

RUSSIAN AND TURKISH CAMPAIGNS IN 1810.

As I was now in the centre of the scene of action between the Turks and Russians, in their last sanguinary campaign, perhaps you would think a local sketch of some of the events not uninteresting. In 1806 the Turks were in a state of great weakness under their amiable but feeble Monarch, Selim; they had conceded to Russia, an extraordinary right of interfering in the provinces of Wallachia and Moldavia, that their respective hospodars should be continued in office seven years, and not removable but by the consent of Russia. To this agreement, however, they did not adhere, and when the Russians remonstrated, the Bosphorus was closed against their ships. Taking umbrage at these causes of complaint, General Michelson was despatched with sixty thousand men, who crossed the Niester, took Bender and Chotin with little resistance, and entered Yassi, the capital of Moldavia. He then entered Bucharest, and took entire possession of the three provinces of Bessarabia, Moldavia, and Wallachia; not leaving a Turkish corps or fortress on the north side of the Danube, with the exception of Giurdzio; and prepared immediately to pass over to the other side. A tumultuary army was hastily connected at Adrianople, of troops from the provinces of Asia, and moved forward with the Janissaries to the Danube; they multiplied, however, on their march, massacred some of the officers who wished to introduce European discipline among them, and when they at length arrived at the scene of action were so disorganized, that they effected nothing against the Russians, who remained in almost undisturbed possession of the province till the year 1810; when the armies on both sides were augmented to two hundred thousand men, a fierce and sanguinary contest ensued, which, perhaps, never was surpassed. The Russians passed the Danube in three places. Their direct progress would have been from Giurdzio to Rutschuk; but at this place the passage was impracticable, either at the town or near it, as the banks were steep and high, and defended with Turkish batteries. They therefore crossed over above it, at Ostrova, near Widdin, and below it at Hersova and Toutourkay, and laid siege to Rutschuk. The town was vigorously defended, and the Russians were repulsed in a desperate attack, in which they lost six thousand men. Kaminsky made also a similar assault on the entrenched camp at Shoomla; but here, too, he was driven back with great carnage.—It is to the vigorous defence of these two places, and the losses sustained before them, and the derangement of the Russian plans, and the final failure of the campaign, are generally attributed. In September, Kaminsky left Langeron before Rutschuk, and with his disposable force suddenly attacked the Turks at Bayne. They defended themselves with desperate valour; but were at length defeated, with the loss of twelve thousand men in killed and wounded; and Rutschuk was compelled to surrender, with all their Turkish flotilla lying before it, and Giurdzio on the other side. In order to create a diversion, the Turks now sent a fleet into the Black Sea, and threatened an attack on the Crimea: notwithstanding this, the Russians concentrated their forces in Bulgaria, and the grand Vizier was obliged to retreat before them, re-cross the Balkan, and take up a position at Adrianople; leaving, however, the strong and impregnable fortresses of Varua on the sea-coast, and Shoomla on the ascent of the mountains, well secured at the other side. The feeble Selim, and his successor Mustapha, had both been strangled; and Mahomed had been called to the throne, who even then displayed the vigour which since has distinguished him. He set up the standard of the prophet at Daud Pacha, a large plain two miles from Constantinople, and issued a hatisherif, that all Mussulmen should rally round it. In this way he assembled, in a short time, a large army; appointed a new grand Vizier, whom he sent in with the troops; and returned to the city. The new Vizier, Ahmed Agto, was a man of the same energy as the Sultan. He immediately descended from the mountains, forced the detached corps of Russians in Bulgaria to re-cross the Danube, and made a fierce attack upon Rutschuk, defended by the Russian General, Kutosov. The Russians had pressed, transported the inhabitants to the other side of the river, set fire to the town in four quarters, and then retreated themselves. The Turks rushed into the burning town, put a stop to the conflagration, and took up their position there. The Grand Vizier having thus driven the Russians to the opposite shore was now determined to follow them; and he made the attempt in three places, Widdin, Rutschuk, and Siliastria. He succeeded at Widdin, and established thirty thousand men in Wallachia. He also succeeded at Rutschuk, took possession of a large island in the river called Slobodse, and in perfect confidence, passed the greater part of his army to the other side, and established them in an entrenched camp. Kutosov was not idle; he immediately availed himself of the Vizier's crossing over, and detached eight thousand men, under General Markof, to attack the camp he had left behind. A Turkish camp is formed without any regularity. The Grand Vizier's tent is always conspicuous in the centre, and becomes the muscles around which all the rest is pitched, as every man chooses to place them. It is, however, their strong hold to which they always retire, as a wild animal to its lair; and they defend it with the same fierceness and obstinacy.

On this occasion they were completely surprised—the whole of the camp, including the General's tent, fell into the hands of the Russians, and the fugitive Turks crowded into Rutschuk. Here they were cannonaded by the artillery of their own abandoned camp, and General Langeron, from the other side, directed an hundred pieces of cannon to bear upon them. The Turks who had entered Wallachia, at Widdin, retired at the other side, and the Grand Vizier, having received great reinforcements, con-

centrated them at Rutschuk,—but while the combatants were preparing to renew the sanguinary conflicts, the exhausted state of the one, and critical state of the other, invaded by the French, induced them to come to an accommodation; and the peace of Bucharest, concluded in 1812, gave another accession of territory to the Russians, extending their frontier from the Niester to the Pruth, and assigning to them all the country that lay between the two rivers, Bessarabia, and a considerable part of Moldavia, which they had occupied for several years, and have never since entered them. They are now, however, in appearance about to renew their desperate conflicts, and dye the Danube again with blood; and the general opinion is, that they will meet with no effectual opposition to their further progress; but certainly the events of the last campaign, should induce us to adopt a different opinion. They availed themselves of a moment of their enemies' weakness, and advanced with little opposition to that river; here they stopped; and after a very sanguinary and very persevering conflict of six years, we find them at the end of that period, still on its shores. Whenever they attempted to proceed beyond it, they were driven back with carnage; and a single town, scarcely fortified, as contemptible in the eyes, as it would be weak in the hands of European Troops, effectually arrested their career. Should they force this artificial barrier, they have to encounter a natural one, infinitely more formidable, and that is the Balkan mountains. Over the great rampart there are five practicable passes; one from Sophia to Tartar Bazarlic; two from Ternova, by Keisanlik and Selymia; and two from Shoomla, by Carnabat, and Haidhos. The three first lead to Adrianople; the two last directly to Constantinople. Of these, the roads of Ternova are the most difficult. Any of the passes, however, do not appear impracticable for the Turkish Spahis. These are a kind of Feudal cavalry, possessing hereditary lands on the tenure of appearing in the field when called on. If they have no male children, the lands devolve on the commander, who assigns them to others, and so the corps is kept up. It consists of sixteen legions, who are perhaps the best mountain horsemen in the world. When formed into cavalry they observe little order; yet they act together with surprising regularity and effect; but it is in broken ground and mountain passes they are most serviceable, where the surface seems impracticable for European horsemen. Such cavalry, in the passes of the Balkan, must oppose a formidable resistance to the best disciplined troops; and no doubt the Russians will find it so. Another obstacle will be afforded by the season of the year. The only time for operation is the spring: the country is then exceedingly healthful, the rivers are full of sweet water, the fodder abundant, the air salubrious; but as the summer advances, the rivers dry up; vegetables disappear, and nothing is presented but an arid, burning soil, intolerable from the glare of the sun by day, and dangerous from the damp of the heavy dews by night. To pass this chain in winter, with an army, seems a hopeless attempt, of which the Russians themselves seem very conscious. In their last campaign they were in possession of the whole country, from the Balkan to the Danube, with the exception of Varua, Nyssa, and Shoomla, in which the Turks were shut up; and they had nearly 100,000 men in the plain below, completely equipped, and were at the very base of the mountain and the entrance to the passes; yet they never attempted to ascend, with the exception of a few straggling Cossacks, who made a dash across the ridge, and returned as speedily back again. The Turks seem to have no apprehension of an approach to the capital on this side: relying on the natural strength of this chain of mountains, they have not fortified any of the passes, nor do I recollect a single fortress from Shoomla to Constantinople. Their great apprehension is, that the invasion will be made by sea; and in this persuasion, not only the Dardanelles, but the Bosphorus, resembles one continued fortress, from the Sea of Marmora to the Black Sea.—*Walsh's Narrative of a Journey from Constantinople to England.*

IMPORTANT COMMERCIAL TREATY.

(From a London paper.)

We insert the following copy of the sixth article of the Treaty between the Brazils and the Hanse Towns, as particularly interesting to British commerce, and likely to afford employment to some of our ships, which are unable to obtain freights.

This article provides that the vessels of favoured nations—that is, of nations having treaties with Brazil—are to be allowed to carry the produce of that country to Bremen, Hamburg and Lubeck, and to take in return any goods from those entrepots of Germany.—Now England and France are the only nations so circumstanced. France has not enough of vessels for her own trade. Not one French vessel entered Hamburg last year, while between 500 and 600 English arrived there. This article, in fact, concedes the indirect trade of the north of Germany and Brazil, to British shipping—Brazil the most productive country in America. It may be asked, why did the Hanse Towns ask for this boon, and the Brazils grant it? The cause is evident. Neither the Hanse Towns nor the Brazils have shipping enough for this trade. The object of the former is commerce rather than navigation, (although she might nationalize by her flag for this trade, if she choose to lend her flag, which is evidently not her policy,) to encourage the depots at Bremen and Hamburg, those trading bazars of Northern Europe;—while Brazil feels that whatever attracts wealth and facilitates the introduction of it into her own country, eminently promotes her prosperity. We have reason to know, that the feeling was to benefit the British shipping; and the Hanse Towns from their perpetual intercourse with England, and

from the large British Capital involved in the Hanseatic trade with this country (one third of that with Europe,) naturally lean to those who support them. In short both parties feel that the one is necessary to the other, and the Hanse Towns having an opportunity, did not forget their old friends.

The shipping of the Hanse Towns does not exceed 300 vessels—that of Great Britain exceeds 20,000.—The advantage gained is a reduction from 24 to 15 per cent on goods imported into, and exported from Brazil.

Sixth Article of the Brazilian Treaty.—“All merchandise whatever, without distinction of origin, imported from the ports of Lubeck, Bremen, or Harburgh, into Brazil, or from Brazil into those ports, in Hanseatic vessels, or in vessels belonging to a nation favoured in Brazil in her direct commerce, shall pay in Brazil the duties of import and export, and the duties of every kind, only according to the rate levied on the direct and national trade of the most favoured nation,—rates which by other treaties are for the present fixed at 15 per cent, instead of 24 per cent, on all merchandise imported for consumption.—The Hanseatic Republics not having put any restriction on the indirect commerce of the Brazils, and the Brazilian Government not being able, in the present state of her commercial relations, to grant to the indirect commerce of these Republics the same latitude and a perfect reciprocity, it is agreed that the said indirect commerce shall in the meantime be restricted, and shall only extend to nations whose direct commerce is, or shall be favoured in the Brazilian ports by particular treaties.

“Merchandise exported in Hanseatic vessels from the ports of the said favoured nations to Brazil shall pay there the same duties of export or import or other duties whatsoever, which the Hanseatic vessels pay in their direct trade; such merchandise being always subjected to the usual formalities, as if imported by favoured nations in their direct trade.”

The editorial tone of the London papers has undergone a marvellous change of late. The *Morning Journal*, (lately the *New Times*) pays NICHOLAS, the Emperor of RUSSIA, the following compliment:

He has learnt a lesson that he will not forget on this side of the grave, where he will lie under an epitaph recording him an ambitious fool, and under the maledictions of those who will curse his memory. Forth he went to battle with two hundred thousand brave men—he threatened Turkey with destruction—he declared he would never lay down his arms till the expenses of the unjust warfare he waged were paid, nor till he had received indemnity for the past, and security for the future.

But he has laid down his arms without any indemnity but that which death has vouchsafed to his ill-starred legions. He deserted them, like Napoleon, on the first symptom of disaster; and he has left their bones to bleach in Bulgaria—a proof that they, at least, have obtained security for the future. Baffled at all points—resisted and defeated—he has gone to Odessa, and the remnant of his host flies before the enemy.

But what will he do now? He wears no charmed life—he is but a tenant at will of the imperial throne. He has shown himself no soldier—perhaps he will be called upon to prove that he is a King. The same all-powerful aristocracy which gave him the sceptre, will, perhaps, now see the necessity of placing it in the hands of the brother, whose legitimate claim they disavowed. If Constantinople must be taken, Constantine alone can take it. The superstition of his hordes will view this defeat as a signal of Divine displeasure; and he, the anointed one, the devoted child of the new empire, the destined sovereign of the West, will be called in to dispute with his younger brother the glory which he magnanimously aspired to.

Let his Imperial Majesty think of this. He will now have other obstacles to contend with than the agues of the Danube and the sabres of the Ottomans. The population of Russia must be dissatisfied—their arms have been covered with disgrace—their warriors have perished—and the golden hopes of the nobles dimmed by a discomfiture so sudden, so complete, and so unexpected, that it will gnaw their hearts. Insolent barbarians! they have met their fate!—LONDON, OCT. 18.

OBSERVATIONS ON HOOPING COUGH.

(From the Dublin Evening Post.)

It is found that, in delicate children of irritable habits, the mere continuance of the disease, though not marked by very aggravated symptoms, ultimately produces death—without any organ appearing to be specially affected. The tenacity for life in some persons at every period of existence is but feeble, and the vital principle much more easily destroyed than in others of apparently equal or of stronger constitutions.

When children who have not had the hooping cough, get the symptoms of a catarrh or common cold, if they are known to be in the vicinity of the former disease, they should be put on a mild diet. If of full habits, all fermented liquors, animal food, and broth should be interdicted. Those of more thin and delicate constitutions may be allowed a little more indulgence—good vegetables, bread, ripe fruit, milk, panado, arrow root, and light puddings, are all admissible. If the season is cold, a flannel dress worn next the skin is highly beneficial, and in warm weather, calico should be substituted. A flannel night dress, made so long that there can be no danger of the child being exposed at night, even though it throw off the bed clothes, should never be omitted.—The principle on which flannel is advised to be worn in affections of the chest, is not merely that of its affording warmth, it excites a salutary action on the

skin, which we, in vain, attempt by any other common dress; yet it is surprising what objections even sensible people have to putting on flannel, through the foolish notion that it makes people delicate. But to return—the lighter and warmer the clothes of children with the early symptoms of chin cough, the better, and the chest and shoulders should never be left exposed;—these are the parts immediately, or about to become, concerned in chin cough, and particular caution should be used in defending them, especially in cold and moist weather. The children of the poor should, if possible, on these occasions, wear shoes and warm stockings, and if not they ought to avoid sleeping about in wet places. The sleeping rooms should be large and airy, well ventilated in the day time, and have fire in them if the weather be damp or cold; and too many children should not sleep together, as the air is thereby much vitiated. If the weather is mild, there can be no objection to their being occasionally in the open air; but if cold, rainy, or damp, it is improper. Some mild purgative, as castor oil, or calomel and rhubarb, should be occasionally given, and the regular action of the bowels strictly attended to.

In the progress of the disease, attention to the quantity and quality of the food is of consequence. If the child vomits his food, he will eat repeatedly, and should be supplied with it; but if full meals evidently bring on severe fits of coughing—as they are sometimes known to do—taking small quantities of food frequently is better;—milk and water, tea, butter-milk, barley-water, and the like, answer well for drink.

There are no medicines more generally useful than emetics, but they are not to be given too often, or without necessity—and the same observation holds good with respect to purgatives. Dr. Armstrong observes, that the causes of so many more dying in London of chin cough than in the country, are, that the air of large cities is less pure, and consequently the children in such places naturally more delicate; and next, that the practice of many professional men in the metropolis is too active. Families should take caution by this, and avoid either extreme. Change of air is a means of cure frequently used in chin cough, but it requires some discrimination. When the weather is mild, much good is done by having such patients in the open air at all stages of the disease, if the inflammation have not proceeded farther than the mucous membrane of the lungs. But if there be pain in the chest, with violent hard cough and strong pulse, the regulated air of one or more large rooms is better. Children in this disease should not be taken out when the heat of the day is great, or when the evening dews are falling, especially if they are carried. There is an erroneous notion that a removal to another place is beneficial, even though the air there be worse. The patient is better on the journey, in general; and this it is that causes the mistake. A drier situation, and one as much sheltered from northern or easterly winds as possible, should be selected. When the inflammatory or febrile symptoms subside, change of air does most good, and is then quite safe, as there is no danger of aggravating any symptoms by exposure. Dr. Merriman, an eminent London accoucher, of the present day, says, “he has not known many, if any, instances, in which the force of the disease was abated by change of air, and should not recommend it for this purpose; but has often witnessed its effects in shortening the stay of this disease after the force was abated.”

PARLIAMENTARY PORTRAIT.

Right Hon. Lord Plunkett, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas in Ireland.

Much has been said in England and Scotland in dispraise of what was called the School of Irish Eloquence; and some years ago, the *Edinburgh Review*, in a notice of Mr. Curran's speeches, went rather out of its way, to abuse all the public speakers who figured in the sister country at the union. It is not my purpose—nor would it be relevant here—to enter into a defence of the Irish School, properly so called—nor, indeed, could I find it in my conscience to do so—but I may observe, en passant, that all the great speakers who have appeared in Ireland for the last half century, or who have migrated into this country, have nowise been distinguished from the best English and Scotch speakers, except in being more eloquent and more ardent. I do not, of course, speak of the schools of O'Connell, or of Phillips; but I speak of by-gone days; of the Burkes, the Sheridans, the Hoods, the Grattans, the Burghs, the Ponsonbys, the Plunketts, and the Burrowses,—men who are not for an age or country, but for all time.

Burke, indeed, occasionally erred against good taste and decency, but his faults were those of an over ardent and enthusiastic temperament, and not ‘Irish,’ in the meaning conveyed by that word, as used in *The Edinburgh Review*. Sheridan was occasionally too exaggerated and Asiatic. Flood, too abusive—Grattan, too antithetical—Burgh, too classical—and Plunkett, too cynical and severe; but none of these faults were Irish, or at all german to the provincialism in the country.—Curran, indeed, was the type and form of a genuine Irish orator. He had all the mirth and pathos of the country, and could pass ‘from grave to gay, from lively to severe,’ by the most facile and felicitous transition; and though the *Edinburgh Reviewers* professed not to understand him, yet it requires not the gift of prophecy to divine, that his speeches will be read fully as long as the lucubrations of the *Blue and Yellow Journal*. The curse of Swift, however, was upon him, to have been born an Irishman; and therefore it has been his fate to have been baited by the butchers of the day. And yet the ‘land of cakes,’ with all its stentile glory, has never produced

any thing like him; for to speak of Lord Plunkett and Lord Erskine in the same breath, were to compare Hyperion to a satyr.—But to the business of the day.

William Conyngham Plunkett, the subject of this sketch, was born about the year 1766, in a small town in the County of Fermanagh, in the North of Ireland.—His father, who was a Dissenting Clergyman, died while Mr. Plunkett was yet young, leaving his son no heritage but poverty. His name, however, was respected by his congregation, and his offspring found it no difficulty to obtain the rudiments of a literary and classical education. In due time Mr. Plunkett left his native province, and, about the year 1780, he was entered an out-pensioner of Trinity College, Dublin. In the groves of the academy his progress was rapid, and ere he was far advanced in his teens he obtained a scholarship. The sisters and mother of Mr. Plunkett followed the young man up to the metropolis; and I have heard they supported themselves at this period by vending tea in a small shop in Jervis-street, Dublin. Magee the present Archbishop of Dublin, was at this time a student of the University. He was born in the same province of Mr. Plunkett, and of still more lowly parents; his father being a strolling pedlar. An intimacy commenced between the parties, which soon ripened into friendship. They had both been distinguished in their academic career—they were both of humble fortunes, and the world was all before them where to choose. Without difficulty or delay, these young men jointly determined on embracing the Bar as a profession; and, to this end, Plunkett made a journey to London, and entered his name on the Temple books. Magee, however, remained in his native land, and a vacancy having occurred, he was elected to a Fellowship in the Dublin University, after a most distinguished competition, in which he was allowed to have been fairly victor.

Still the now Archbishop had hopes of getting to the Bar; but the Proxost (Hutchinson) was inexorable, and forced Magee to take orders. Had it been otherwise, Ireland had not been afflicted with a politico-theological Bishop, who, at one period, set that unfortunate country in a flame.

Mr. Plunkett was called to the Irish bar about the year 1796. Though his fame at the University, and in the Historical Society, had preceded him, yet still, however, some years elapsed before he obtained business.—It is to be supposed that, like most young men, at the outset of their forensic career, he experienced that 'sickness of the heart which arises from hope deferred;' nevertheless, Mr. Plunkett went on his way undismayed, and unbroken in spirit. After a time, his success became almost unequivocal, and he secured it by his diligence, his aptitude, his learning, and his talents.

When the measure of the Union was in agitation, Mr. Plunkett was brought into Parliament. His speech against that measure is not less remarkable for its boldness than its eloquence. 'Had I a son,' exclaimed the orator, 'I would, like Hannibal, lead him to the altar, and make him swear eternal enmity to the enemies of his country. Can it be that this land, which has resisted open and covert oppression, shall fall a victim to such a green and limber twig as this!' 'The green and limber twig' was no other than the late Lord Castlereagh; but, as if to prove to him the evanescent and fleeting nature of all political declarations, the writer of this Portrait was fated to see the Mr. Plunkett of 1798, the fast and firm friend, and political ally, of that same 'green and limber twig' in 1821. This is truly the most 'black and grainy' spot in Mr. Plunkett's political life. In his early days he had been a radical and republican; in middle life he aspired to the praise of liberality; but it was reserved for our own time to witness the most depraved act of political prostitution on record, in the Noble Lord's premeditated defence of the Manchester massacre. This it was which gained him access to the Cabinet of Castlereagh; and the deed was worthy of the man for whom it was done.

After the Irish Union, and during the Viceroyship of Lord Hardwicke, Mr. Plunkett was made Attorney-General for Ireland. In this capacity it became his duty to conduct the State Prosecution against the highly-gifted, but unfortunate Robert Emmet. On this occasion Mr. Plunkett has been charged with unnecessary severity; and it should seem that the accused himself, was under the impression, that Mr. Plunkett displayed an odious zeal; for he is reputed to have addressed the Attorney-General in the following strain:—"That Viper whom my father nourished, was the first to teach me those principles which he denounced to-day!" Be this, however, as it may, there are not wanting those who, on the part of Lord Plunkett, deny this charge.

During the administration of the Duke of Bedford in 1806, Mr. Plunkett was continued in his high office, but he resigned it in 1807, in the Viceroyship of the Duke of Richmond. Mean time, the Ex-Attorney-General pursued his profession with zeal and industry, and became the most successful practitioner in the Chancery of Ireland.

The scene of Mr. Plunkett's exertions, however, was soon to be more extended—for, shortly after this period he was returned for the University of Dublin, in opposition to the Right Honourable Geo. Knox, after a severe and protracted contest. One of the best classical puns in the language was made, on the occasion of this election by Mr. Plunkett. Mr. Knox talked much of his qualifications—of his own personal worth—the antiquity and respectability of his family, his reply stated, that he had listened to the Right Hon Gentleman with the same surprise, in hearing him detail those numerous virtues and merits quorum nix (Knox) soli conscid est. Mr. Knox was quite dumb-founded, the scholars of the House chuckled, and the students on whom the

jeu d'esprit fell with full force, rewarded the happy speaker with three rounds of applause.

When Mr. Plunkett entered the English House of Commons, the fame of the immortal Grattan was waxing old, and his mantle was fated to descend on the shoulders of the then Member for the University of Dublin. Nor was this against the wish of the Patriarch of Irish Liberty; for Mr. Grattan cherished the warmest esteem for the person, and the highest admiration of the talents of Mr. Plunkett. In truth, almost all the displays of Mr. Plunkett in the Lower House of Parliament, have been confined to the Catholic Question, which, like Grattan, he has in a measure, made a kind of Question of his own, much to the advantage of his fame; though to the marring of his fortune, and as certainly to the promotion of the cause of civil and religious liberty.

If it were not for the part which Lord Plunkett has invariably taken in this question, there can be no doubt that he would be at this moment Lord of his political misdeeds; his inviolable fidelity to the question which has spoiled his fortune, should be placed as a large credit to his account. Independently of this, Mr. Plunkett's career during the government of Lord Wellesley, when he was again made Attorney-General, was indeed above all praise. Though he did not kill the 'snake' of Orangeism, he certainly severely 'scorched' it; this was doing the state no small service. In the Bottle Investigation too, he levelled a blow at the illegal confederation before named, which it has never since recovered.

As a speaker, Mr. Plunkett—now alas! that Canning is no more—may be pronounced the first ornament of the day. Though he have not the grace, the polish, the wit, or the playfulness of the late Foreign Secretary;—though he stands confessedly inferior to Brougham in range of information and general usefulness—yet does he possess in a greater degree, than any other man living, the art of putting his case in the strongest and clearest light, in the fewest words, and the most select and nervous felicity of phrase.

It is in reply, however, that he demonstrates most palpably his superiority; for, as no man is more skillful in putting his own case, so no one is half so vigilant in detecting the fallacies and assaulting the weak point of his adversary.

Ambitious, Lord Plunkett has been, to be sure; but it is the fault of noble minds; and all ungratified as his craving is, it is satisfactory to think, that the love of place has not suppressed in this 'Noble Lord', but only suspended, that desire for the peace of Ireland, and integrity of the empire, which he so fully evinced in his admirable speech on the late debate on the Catholic Question.—Sphinx.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) January 8, 1829.

To the heavy north-west winds, accompanied with severe frost, which have almost constantly prevailed during the last four weeks, must be attributed the detention of the several vessels from Europe, so long, and so anxiously, looked for. It is generally allowed, that a more boisterous or inclement month than that of the past December, has not been experienced here for many years;—the losses on the coast, in consequence, have been unusually great.—The thermometer, on Tuesday night, was down to 13 below Zero;—and we observed several persons crossing the harbour, yesterday, near Chain Rock, on ice formed in two nights.

The Leander will positively sail for Cork, to-morrow morning, at 10 o'clock, wind and weather permitting.

Shipping Intelligence. CUSTOM-HOUSE, St. John's. CLEARED.

December 27, 1828.—Brig Cognac Packet, Winby, Pernambuco; 2514 qtls. fish. January 2, 1829.—Brig Ardent, Brophy, St. Vincent; 1977 qtls. fish. Brig Commerce, Burns, Barbadoes; 2036 qtls. fish. Brig Caroline, Hellyer, Oporto; 3056 qtls. fish. 7.—Brig Leander, M'Ausland, Cork; 59 tons oil, 53 puns molasses, 1000 qtls. fish, 200 hides, &c.

Married, on Friday evening last, by the Rev. F. H. Carrington, Mr. William Picker, to Miss Sarah Hamlin, both of this place.

For Liverpool or Cork.

THE SUBSTANTIAL, WELL-BUILT, AND FAST-SAILING

Schooner YACHT,

To proceed from this on the 10th; but to accommodate PASSENGERS, if a sufficient number apply to make it an object, will be detained until the 20th or 25th instant.

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co. January 1.

For Figueira.

The fine, new

Schr. CAROLINE,

(To sail about the 15th February.) Has room for 5 or 600 Qils, on Freight, if application be at once made to

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co. December 25.

For Cork.

(To sail from the 15 to 20th instant.)

The fine new, fast-sailing Schooner

MARIE LOUISE,

Wm. M'HARRON, master.

Can accommodate three or four Passengers, and has room for a few tons Freight, if applied for immediately to the Master on board, or to

January 8. W. & H. THOMAS.

Notices.

AMATEUR THEATRE, ST. JOHN'S.

THE Proprietors, Amateurs, and all who may (whether of the Army, Navy, or Town,) feel disposed to contribute their services, are requested to meet in the Green Room, TO-MORROW, the 9th instant, at 3 o'clock; when a statement of the Theatre Accounts, for the last year, will be exhibited, and arrangements projected for the present winter's amusements.

JAMES CLIFT, Treasurer. January 8.

Burns' Anniversary.

THE Sons of Scotia, who intend to celebrate the approaching Anniversary of the birth of their national Bard, by dining together, are requested to meet at the Misses Ward's Hotel, on MONDAY evening next, at 7 o'clock, in order to make the necessary arrangements for that purpose.

January 8.

SURVEYOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

5th January, 1829.

A PUBLIC ROAD, leading along the N. E. side of Windsor Lake, and extending about 4 1/2 miles towards Portugal Cove, being about to be laid open, any Person or Persons desirous of contracting for making One Mile of the same, are requested to send in their Tenders, on or before the 20th instant, to this Office, where Specifications of the Work to be done may be seen, and the necessary explanations given.

GEORGE HOLBROOK, Surveyor-General. January 8.

DEPARTED from the Brig Ardent, THOMAS HUNTER, a Seaman.—Whoever may be found harboring or employing the same, will be prosecuted as the law directs.

JOHN BROPHEY. January 8.

In WILLIAM FINDLAY'S Insolvency.

ALL Persons having claims on the Estate of WILLIAM FINDLAY, are required to present the same, duly attested, at the Office of JAMES SIMMS, Esq., within one week from this date, as a Final Dividend of the Assets will be made immediately, and the estate closed.

By order of the Trustee, Mr. Wm. THOMAS, CHARLES SIMMS. January 8.

THE Subscriber begs to announce to the Public, that he will give BILLS, on the Lords of the Treasury, in exchange for British Silver, at the usual rate of 1 per cent., for sums not under 50l. It is expected that the money will be paid into the Military Chest the day previously to the Bills being required.

C. W. BEVERLEY, D. A. C. G. Commissariat Office, St. John's, 15th December, 1828.

THE Brig Manchester, (ROBERT DOWNEY, Master,) of and belonging to Halifax, N. S., received from on board the Brig Elizabeth, (WHELAN, Master,) belonging to St. John's, Newfoundland, and then ashore in the harbour of L'Anse au Loup, on the coast of Labrador, the following quantity of Fish, which have been Sold, and Salvage adjudged, as follows:—

Sold at Auction,

106 Qtls. Fish, a 12s. 3d., £64 18 6 Less Salvage and expenses, 35 8 6 Balance £29 10 0

Any Person having just claim to the aforesaid balance of 29l. 10s., will apply for it to GEORGE P. LAWSON, Merchant, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

N. B.—The aforesaid Fish were received from the Brig Elizabeth, on board the Brig Manchester, October 11, 1828.—34

FOUND about six weeks ago, a COW.—The owner can have the same on proving property, and paying expenses, by applying to the Subscriber. If not claimed very soon, she will be Sold to destroy the expenses.

JOHN PERKINS. December 25.

Notices.

LOTTERY

Oehlschlager & Co.

BEG to inform the Public, that the following Articles will be disposed of, by Lottery, in Shares, at 20s. each.—The articles are of the best manufacture.

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Price. Includes items like 'Elegant six Octave Grand Action Pianoforte', 'Mahogany Chest Drawers', 'Ditto ditto Secretary', etc.

The Drawing of our Lottery, which was intended to take place on the 15th instant, will, in consequence of some unforeseen occurrence, be POSTPONED for some time. Notice will be given when the Drawing will take place.

December 18. OEHLSCHLAGER & Co.

THE Express Packet is now laid up for the winter season, and a suitable boat provided, with an experienced crew, to run between Harbour-Grace and Portugal Cove, as often as favourable opportunities offer.—Fares until 1st May:—

Housekeepers and Planters 10s. Servants and Children 5s. Single letters, and packages in proportion, 1s.

Should the communication by water be interrupted at any time during the winter, a Letter-carrier will proceed weekly, weather permitting, from Harbour-Grace to St. John's, by land.

N. B.—The Public will please take notice, that no accounts will be kept for postages or passages.

T. RIDLEY, Agent, Harbour-Grace. JAMES CLIFT, Agent, St. John's. January 8.

TWO Perpetual Shares in the St. John's Public Library, for Sale.—Apply to the Editor of the NEWFOUNDLANDER.

On Sale.

About 6 or 7 tons of prime Upland

HAY,

FOR SALE, by THOMAS HOULTON. January 8.

JUST IMPORTED,

In the Brig AGNES, from Halifax, AND FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

75 BARRELS superfine States' FLOUR, 50 Barrels prime Canada BEEF, 7 Kegs negrohead TOBACCO.

HENDERSON, BLAND & Co. January 1.

NEW PROVISIONS.

This day Received,

Per Brig Horatio, from New-York, via Halifax, A few barrels very prime

PORK AND BEEF,

(Made up last month.) JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co. December 25.

NEW PORK AND BEEF.

Wm. & Henry Thomas

HAVE IMPORTED,

In the Brig Horatio, from Halifax,

231 Barrels New-York prime Pork, 15 Ditto ditto Beef;

Which they offer for Sale, at reduced prices, for cash. N. B.—The whole of these Provisions are but a few weeks put up, and can be highly recommended.

December 25.

[Concluded from first page.]

was fitted for action as well as for harangue; and the moment the contest in Clare began, he threw himself into the combat with the same alacrity with which he had rushed upon the French bayonets at Cadiz. He was serviceable in various ways. He opened the political campaign by intimating his readiness to fight any landlord who should conceive himself to be aggrieved by an interference with his tenants. This was a very impressive exordium. He then proceeded to canvass for votes; and, assisted by his intimate friend Mr. O'Gorman Mahon, travelled through the country, and, both by day and night, addressed the people from the altars round which they were assembled to hear him. It is no exaggeration to say, that to him, and to his intrepid and indefatigable confederate, the success of Mr. O'Connell is greatly to be ascribed. Mr. O'Gorman Mahon is introduced into this article as one amongst many figures. He would deserve to stand apart in a portrait. Nature has been peculiarly favourable to him. He has a very striking physiognomy, of the Corsair character, which the Protestant Galleons, and the Catholic Medoras find it equally difficult to resist. His figure is tall, and he is peculiarly free and degage in all his attitudes and movements. In any other his attire would appear singularly fantastical. His manners are exceedingly frank and natural, and have a character of kindness as well as of self-reliance, imprinted upon them. He is wholly free from embarrassment and *mauvaise honte*, and carries a well-founded consciousness of his personal merit; which is, however, so well united with urbanity, that it is not in the slightest degree offensive. His talents as a popular speaker are considerable. He derives from external qualifications an influence over the multitude, which men of diminutive stature are somewhat slow of obtaining. A little man is at first viewed with the great body of spectators with disrelish; and it is only by force of phrase, and by the charm of speech, that he can at length succeed in inducing his auditors to overlook any infelicity of configuration; but when O'Gorman Mahon throws himself out before the people, and, touching his whiskers with one hand, brandishes the other, an enthusiasm is at once produced, to which the fair portion of the spectators lend their tender contribution. Such a man was exactly adapted to the excitement of the people of Clare; and it must be admitted that by his indefatigable exertions, his unremitting activity, and his devoted zeal, he most materially assisted in the election of Mr. O'Connell.

While Mr. Steele and Mr. O'Gorman Mahon harangued the people in one district, Mr. Lawless, who was also despatched on a similar mission, applied his faculties of excitation in another. This gentleman has obtained deserved celebrity by his being almost the only individual among the Irish deputies who remonstrated against the sacrifice of the rights of the forty-shilling freeholders. Ever since that period he has been eminently popular; and although he may occasionally, by ebullitions of ill-regulated but generous enthusiasm, create a little merriment amongst those whose minds are not as susceptible of patriotic and disinterested emotion as his own, yet the conviction which is entertained of his honesty of purpose, confers upon him a considerable influence. 'Honest Jack Lawless' is the designation by which he has been known since the 'wings' were in discussion. He has many distinguished qualifications as a public speaker. His voice is deep, round, and mellow, and is diversified by a great variety of rich and harmonious intonation. His action is exceedingly graceful and appropriate; he has a good figure, which, by a purposed swell and dilation of the shoulders, and an elaborate erectness, he turns to good account; and by dint of an easy fluency of good diction, a solemn visage, an aquiline nose of no vulgar dimension, eyes glaring underneath a shaggy brow with a fierceness of emotion, a quizzing-glass, which is gracefully dangled in any pauses of thought or suspensions of utterance, and, above all, by a certain attitude of dignity, which he assumes in the crisis of eloquence, accompanied with a flinging back of his coat, which sets his periods beautifully off. 'Honest Jack' has become one of the most popular and efficient speakers at the Association. Shortly after Mr. Lawless had been despatched, a great reinforcement to the oratorical corps was sent down in the person of the celebrated Father Maguire, or, as he is habitually designated, 'Father Tom.' This gentleman had been for some time parish priest in the county of Leitrim. He lived in a remote parish, where his talents were unappreciated. Some accident brought Mr. Pope, the itinerant controversialist, into contact with him. A challenge to defend the doctrines of his religion was tendered by the wandering disputant to the priest, and the latter at once accepted it. Maguire had given no previous proof of his abilities, and the Catholic body regretted the encounter. The parties met in the strange duel of theology. The interest created by their encounter was prodigious.

Not only the room where the debates were carried on was crowded, but the whole of Sackville-street, where it was situated, was thronged with population. Pope brought to the combat great fluency, and a powerful declamation. Maguire was a master of scholastic logic. After several days of controversy, Pope was overthrown, and 'Father Tom,' as the champion of orthodoxy, became the object of adoration. A base conspiracy was got up to destroy his moral character, and by its failure raised him in the affection of the multitude. He had been under great obligations to Mr. O'Connell, for his exertions upon his trial; and from a just sentiment of gratitude, he tendered his services in Clare. His name alone was of great value; and when his coming was announced, the people every where rushed forward to hail the great vindicator of the national religion. He threw fresh ingredients into the cauldron, and contributed to impart to the contest that strong religious

character which it is not the fault of the Association, but of the Government, that every contest of the kind must assume. 'Father Tom' was employed upon a remarkable exploit. Mr. Augustine Butler, the lineal descendant of the famous Sir Toby Butler, is a proprietor in Clare: he is a liberal Protestant, but supported Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald. 'Father T.' proceeded from the county town of Clare to the county chapel, where Mr. Butler's freeholders were assembled, in order to address them; and Mr. Butler, with an intrepidity which did him credit, went forward to meet him. It was a singular encounter in the house of God. The Protestant landlord called upon his freeholders not to desert him. 'Father Tom' rose to address them in behalf of Mr. O'Connell. He is not greatly gifted with a command of decorated phraseology; but he is master of vigorous language, and has a power of strong and simple reasoning, which is equally intelligible to all classes. He employs the syllogism of the schools as his chief weapon in argument; but uses it with such dexterity, that his auditors of the humblest class can follow him without being aware of the technical expedient of logic by which he masters the understanding. His manner is peculiar: it is not flowery, nor declamatory, but is short, somewhat abrupt, and, to use the French phrase, is 'tranchant.' His countenance is adapted to his mind, and is expressive of the reasoning and controversial faculties. A quick blue eye, a nose slightly turned up, and formed for the tossing off of an argument, a strong brow, complexion of mountain ruddiness, and thick lips, which are better formed for rude disdain than for polished sarcasm, are his characteristics. He assailed Mr. Butler with all his powers, and overthrew him. The topic to which he addressed himself, was one which was not only calculated to move the tenants of Mr. Butler, but to stir Mr. Butler himself. He appealed to the memory of his celebrated Catholic ancestor, of which Mr. Butler is justly proud. He stated, that what Sir Toby Butler had been, Mr. O'Connell was; and he adjured him not to stand up in opposition to an individual, whom he was bound to sustain by a sort of hereditary obligation. His appeal carried the freeholders away, and one hundred and fifty votes were secured to Mr. O'Connell. Mr. Maguire was seconded in this achievement by Mr. Dominick Rynne, a barrister of the Association, of considerable talents, and who not only speaks the English language with eloquence, but is master of the Irish tongue; and throwing an educated mind into the powerful idiom of the country, wrought with uncommon power upon the passions of the people.

Mr. Sheil was employed as counsel for Mr. O'Connell before the assessor; but proceeded to the county of Clare the day before the election commenced. On his arrival he understood that an exertion was required in the parish of Corofin, which is situate upon the estate of Sir Edward O'Brien, who had given all his interest to Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald. Sir Edward is the most opulent resident landlord in the county. In the parish of Corofin he has no less than three hundred votes; and it was supposed that his freeholders would go with him. Mr. Sheil determined to assail him in the citadel of his strength, and proceeded upon the Sunday before the poll commenced to the chapel of Corofin. Sir Edward O'Brien having learned that this agitator intended this trespass upon his authority, resolved to anticipate him, and set off in his splendid equipage, drawn by four horses, to the mountains in which Corofin is situated. The whole population came down from their residences in the rocks, which are in the vicinity of the town of Ennis, and advanced in bands, waving green boughs, and preceded by fifes and pipers, upon the road. Their landlord was met by them on his way. They passed him by in silence, while they hailed the demagogue with shouts, and attended him in triumph to the chapel. Sir Edward O'Brien lost his resolution at this spectacle; and feeling that he could have no influence in such a state of excitation, instead of going to the house of Catholic worship, proceeded to the church of Corofin. He left his carriage exactly opposite the doors of the chapel, which is immediately contiguous, and reminded the people of his Protestantism, by a circumstance of which, of course, advantage was instantaneously taken. Mr. Sheil arrived with a vast multitude of attendants at the chapel, which was crowded with people, who had flocked from all quarters;—there a singular scene took place. Father Murphy, the parish priest, came to the entrance of the chapel, dressed in his surplice. As he came forth, the multitude fell back at his command, and arranged themselves on either side, so as to form a lane for the reception of the agitator. Deep silence was imposed upon the people by the priest, who had a voice like subterranean thunder, and appeared to hold them in absolute dominion. When Mr. Sheil had reached the threshold of the chapel, Father Murphy stretched forth his hand, and welcomed him to the performance of the good work. The figure and attitude of the priest was remarkable. My English reader draws his ordinary notion of a Catholic clergyman from the caricatures which are contained in novels, or represented in farces upon the stage; but the Irish priest, who has lately become a politician and a scholar, has not a touch of foigardism about him; and an artist would have found in Father Murphy rather a study for the enthusiastic Macbrair, who is so powerfully delineated in 'Mortality,' than a realization of the familiar notions of a clergyman of the church of Rome. As he stood surrounded by a dense multitude, whom he had hushed into profound silence, he presented a most imposing object. His form is tall, slender, emaciated; but was enveloped in his long robes, that gave him a peculiarly sacerdotal aspect. The hand, which he stretched forth, was ample, but worn to skinny meagritude and pallor. His face was long, sunken, and cadaverous, but was illuminated by eyes blazing with all the fires of genius, the enthusiasm of religion, and the devotedness of patriotism. His lank black hair fell down

his temples, and eyebrows of the same colour stretched in thick straight lines along a lofty forehead, and threw over the whole countenance a deep shadow. The sin was shining with brilliancy, and rendered his figure, attired as it was in white garments, more conspicuous. The scenery about him was in harmony;—it was wild and desolate; and crags, with scarce a blade of verdure shooting through their crevices, rose every where around him. The interior of the chapel, at the entrance of which he stood, was visible. It was a large pile of building, consisting of bare walls, rudely thrown up, with a floor of clay, and at the extremity stood an altar made of boards clumsily put together.

It was on the threshold of this mountain temple that the envoy of the Association was hailed with a solemn greeting. The priest proceeded to the altar, and commanded the people to abstain, during the divine ceremony, from all political thinking or occupation. He recited the mass with great fervency and simplicity of manner, and with all the evidences of unaffected piety. However familiar from daily repetition with the ritual, he pronounced with a just emphasis, and went through the various forms which are incidental to it with singular propriety and grace. The people were deeply attentive, and it was observable that most of them could read; for they had prayer-books in their hands, which they read with a quiet devotion. Mass being finished, Father Murphy threw his vestments off, and without laying down the priest, assumed the politician. He addressed the people in Irish, and called upon them to vote for O'Connell in the name of their country and religion.

It was a most extraordinary and powerful display of the externals of eloquence; and as far as a person unacquainted with the language, could form an estimate of the matter by the effects produced upon the auditory, it must have been pregnant with genuine oratory. It will be supposed that this singular priest addressed his parishioners in tones and gestures, as rude as the wild dialect to which he was giving utterance. His action and attitudes were as graceful as an accomplished actor could use in delivering the speech of Antony, and his intonations, were soft, pathetic, denunciatory, and conjuring, accordingly as the theme varied, and as he had recourse to different expedients to influence the people. The general character of this strange harangue was impassioned and solemn, but he occasionally had recourse to ridicule, and his countenance at once adapted itself with a happy readiness to derision. The finest spirit of sarcasm gleamed over his features and shouts of laughter attended his description of a miserable Catholic who should prove recreant to the great cause, by making a sacrifice of his country to his landlord. The close of his speech was peculiarly effective. He became inflamed by the power of his emotions, and while he raised himself into the loftiest attitude to which he could ascend, he laid one hand on the altar, and shook the other in the spirit of almost pathetic admonition, and as his eyes blazed and seemed to start from his forehead, thick drops fell down his face, and his voice rolled through lips vivid with passion and covered with foam. It is almost unnecessary to say, that such an appeal was irresistible. The multitude burst into shouts of acclamation, and would have been ready to mount a battery roaring with cannon at his command. Two days after the results were felt at the hustings; and while Sir Edward O'Brien stood aghast, Father Murphy marched into Ennis at the head of his tenantry, and polled them to a man in favour of Daniel O'Connell. But I am anticipating.

The reports which had gone abroad in Dublin that the priests were lukewarm, was utterly unfounded. With the exception of Dean O'Shaughnessy who is a relative of Mr. Fitzgerald, (and for whom there is perhaps much excuse), and a Father Coffey, who has since been deserted by his congregation, and is paid his dues in bad halfpence, there was scarcely a clergyman in the county who did not use his utmost influence over the peasantry. On the day on which Mr. O'Connell arrived, you met a priest in every street, who assured you that the battle should be won, and pledged himself that "the man of the people" should be returned. "The man of the people" arrived in the midst of the loudest acclamations. Near thirty thousand people were crowded into the streets of Ennis, and were unceasing in their shouts. Banners were suspended from every window, and women of great beauty were everywhere seen waving handkerchiefs with the figure of the patriot stamped upon them. Processions of freeholders, with their parish priests at their heads, were marching like troops to different quarters of the city; and it was remarkable that not a single individual was intoxicated. The most perfect order and regularity prevailed; and the large bodies of the police which had been collected in the town stood without occupation. These were evidences of organization, from which it was easy to form a conjecture as to the result.

The election opened, and the court-house in which the Sheriff read the writ presented a new and striking scene. On the left hand of the Sheriff stood a Cabinet-minister, attended by the whole body of the aristocracy of the county of Clare. Their appearance at once indicated their rank and their mortification. An expression of bitterness and of wounded pride was stamped in various modifications of resentment upon their countenances; while others who were in the interest of Mr. Fitzgerald, and who were small Protestant proprietors, affected to look big and important, and swelled themselves into the gentry upon credit of voting for the minister. On the right hand of the Sheriff stood Mr. O'Connell, with scarcely a single gentleman by his side; for most even of the Catholic proprietors abandoned him, and joined the ministerial candidate. But the body of the court presented the power of Mr. O'Connell in a mass of determined peasants, amongst whom black

coats and sacerdotal visages were seen felicitously intermixed, outside the balustrade of the gallery on the left hand of the Sheriff. Before the business began, a gentleman was observed on whom every eye was turned. He had indeed chosen a most singular position; for instead of sitting like the rest of the auditors on the seats in the gallery, he leaped over it, and, suspending himself above the crowd, afforded what was an object of wonder to the great body of the spectators, and of indignation to the High-Sheriff. The attire of the individual who was thus perched in this dangerous position was sufficiently strange. He had a coat of Irish tabinet, with glossy trousers of the same national material; he wore no waistcoat; a blue shirt lined with streaks of white was open at his neck, in which the strength of Hercules and the symmetry of Antinous were combined; a broad green sash, with a medal of the order of Liberators at the end of it, hung conspicuously over his breast; and a profusion of black curls, curiously festooned about his temples, shadowed a very handsome and expressive countenance, a great part of which was occupied by whiskers of a bushy amplitude. "Who, Sir, are you?" exclaimed the High-Sheriff, in a tone of imperious melancholy, which he had acquired at Canton, where he had long resided in the service of the East India Company. But I must pause here; and even at the hazard of breaking the regular thread of the narration—I cannot resist the temptation of describing the High-Sheriff. When up with his wand of office in his hand, the contrast between him and the aerial gentleman whom he was addressing was to the highest degree ludicrous. Of the latter some conception has already been given. He looked a chivalrous dandy, who, under the most fantastical apparel, carried the spirit and intrepidity of an exceedingly fine fellow.

Mr. High-Sheriff had, at an early period of his life, left his native county of Clare, and had migrated to China, where, if I may judge from his manners and demeanour, he must have been in immediate communication with a Mandarin of the first class, and made a Chinese functionary his favourite model. I should conjecture that he must long have presided over the packing of Bohea, and that some tincture of that agreeable vegetable had been infused into his complexion. An Oriental sedateness and gravity are spread over a countenance upon which a smile seldom presumes to trespass. He gives utterance to intonations which were originally contracted in the East, but have been since melodized by his religious habits into a puritanical chant in Ireland. The Chinese language is monosyllabic, and Mr. Molony has extended its character to the English tongue; for he breaks all his words into separate and elaborate divisions; to each of which he bestows a due quantity of deliberate intonation. Upon arriving in Ireland, he addicted himself to godliness, having previously made great gains in China, and he has so contrived as to impart the cadences of Wesley to the pronunciation of Confucius.

Such was the aspect of this great functionary, who, rising with a peculiar magisteriality of altitude, and stretching forth the emblem of his power, inquired of the gentleman who was suspended from the gallery, who he was. "My name is O'Gorman Mahon," was the reply, delivered with a firmness which clearly showed, that the person who had conveyed this piece of intelligence, thought very little of a High-Sheriff, and a great deal of O'Gorman Mahon. The Sheriff had been offended by the general appearance of Mr. Mahon, who had distracted the public attention from his own contemplation; but he was particularly irritated by observing the insurgent symbol of "the order of Liberators" dangling at his breast. "I tell that gentleman," said Mr. Molony, "to take off that badge." There was a moment's pause, and then the following answer was slowly and articulately pronounced:—"This gentleman (laying his hand on his breast), tells that gentleman (pointing with the other to the Sheriff), that if that gentleman presumes to touch this gentleman, this gentleman will defend himself against that gentleman, or any other gentleman, while he has got the arm of a gentleman to protect him." This extraordinary sentence was followed by a loud burst of applause from all parts of the Court House. The High-Sheriff looked aghast. The expression of self-satisfaction and magisterial complacency passed off of his visage, and he looked utterly blank and dejected. After an interval of irresolution, down he sat. "The soul" of O'Gorman Mahon (to use Curran's expression) "walked forth in its own majesty;" he looked "redeemed, regenerated, and disenthralled." The medal of "the order of Liberators" was pressed to his heart.—O'Connell surveyed him with gratitude and admiration; and the first blow was struck, which sent dismay into the heart of the party of which the Sheriff was considered to be an adherent.

PURIFYING WATER.—It is not so generally known as it ought to be, that powdered alum possesses the property of purifying water. A large table spoonful of pulverized alum, sprinkled into a hogshead of water (the water stirred briskly round at the time) will, after the lapse of a few hours, by precipitating to the bottom the impure particles, so purify it, that it will be found to possess nearly all the freshness and clearness of fine spring water. Four gallons may be purified by a single tea-spoonful.

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