



Newfoundland and Labrador.

No. 85.

THURSDAY, March 5, 1829.

Sixpence.

Notices.

TO BUILDERS AND OTHERS.

PERSONS willing to contract for the Building a COTTAGE in the Garden adjoining the Attorney-General's, in Green-street, are requested to call at the House of the Subscriber, where a Plan, and Specification of the work to be done, may be seen.
—NEWMAN W. HOYLES.

January 29.

Education.

HENRY SIMMS,

Present Master of the Orphan Asylum School, BEGS leave to inform the Inhabitants of this town and its vicinity, that he intends Opening an English, Mercantile, and Mathematical SCHOOL, early in May next. He flatters himself that, from his practical knowledge of conducting Schools, as well as from the system of instruction he will introduce, advantages will be afforded to his pupils equal, if not superior, to any that can be obtained in this island; and particularly calculated to facilitate their progress in knowledge and science.

The School will be situated in an airy and central part of the town.
February 12.

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.

No.	Description	£	s.	d.
Ka. 1.	1 Elegant six Octave Graad Action Pianoforte	50	0	0
2.	1 Ditto ditto	40	0	0
3.	1 Ditto Mahogany Chest Drawers, with 6 drawers	12	0	0
4.	1 Ditto ditto Secretary	9	0	0
5.	1 Ditto ditto Chest Drawers	9	0	0
6.	1 Ditto ditto ditto	8	0	0
7.	1 Ditto ditto Sofa Table	7	5	0
8.	1 Ditto Oval Looking Glass (gilt frame)	7	0	0
9.	1 Ditto ditto (mahogany frame)	5	10	0
10.	1 Ditto Ebony Flute, with 6 silver keys	5	5	0
11.	1 Ditto ditto Cupboard	5	0	0
12.	1 Ditto ditto	3	10	0
13.	1 Ditto ditto	3	10	0
14.	1 Ditto Wash-hand Stand	3	10	0
15.	1 Ditto Looking Glass (mahogany frame)	3	10	0
16.	1 Ditto Card Table	3	0	0
17.	1 Ditto Foot stool	1	5	0
18.	1 Ditto ditto	1	0	0
19.	1 Ditto ditto	1	0	0
20.	1 Ditto Tea Canister	1	0	0
21.	1 Ditto ditto	9	15	0
180 Tickets, at 20s. each		180	0	0

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.

OEHLSCHLAGER & Co.

December 18.

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, Harb. Grace.
JAMES CLIFT, Agent, St. John's.

DINNER TO MR. SHEIL.

(From the London TIMES, November 4.)

As soon as the result of the meeting at Penenden-heath was known in London, it was determined by a large number of the friends of civil and religious liberty in the metropolis to invite Mr. Sheil to a public dinner, that they might thus evince their sense of the unfair treatment he had experienced at the hands of the Kent Brunswickers, and at the same time their respect and attachment to the great cause of civil and religious liberty in which he was engaged.

The dinner was given yesterday at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street, and though a very short notice was given, and the price of the tickets (20s.) was such as to keep it select, the number of applicants for admission was much greater than the large room of the tavern could hold. It was announced that dinner would be on the table at 5 o'clock precisely; but long before that hour, every seat at the tables (except those reserved by the stewards) was filled. A very large number who came about that hour, and expected to find tickets at the bar, were obliged to go away. Many who had purchased tickets could not find accommodation in the large room, but were content to dine in an ante-room, on the promise of the stewards that standing places would be found for them in the large room after dinner. In that room the tables were laid (as we understood) for 300 persons, and, as far as we could judge, not less than that number sat down to dinner. Including those who came in after, we should suppose that there were at least 400 persons present.

Though dinner was mentioned for five "precisely," it was six o'clock before the company sat down.

At a little before that hour, the Chairman (W. Smith, M. P.) accompanied by Mr. Sheil and several friends, entered the room. Their entrance was loudly cheered by those already assembled. Among those who entered with, or a short time before, the chairman, we noticed Mr. A. Dawson, M. P., Mr. Campbell, Mr. Banim, and Mr. E. M'Donnell (who was loudly cheered as he came up the room). Mr. H. Hunt was also present. The numbers we have already noticed; we may add, that for the greater part they consisted of merchants and traders of great respectability.

At 6 o'clock the company sat down to an excellent dinner, which did equal credit to the catering of the stewards and the liberality of the landlord.

After the cloth was removed, *Non nobis, domine* was sung in very good style by Messrs. Broadhurst, Jolly, Webb, &c.

The CHAIRMAN, before proposing the first toast, took occasion to observe, that it was the wish of the stewards to accommodate every gentleman as far as the extent of the room would admit; but if there were, as he knew there were, many who could not obtain the accommodation they wished at the dinner, he hoped they would consider the inconvenience more than compensated by the pleasure of seeing so numerous and respectable an assembly of their fellow-citizens met on an occasion so praiseworthy. They had met for a purpose dear to them all as freemen, and he hoped indeed he could not doubt it—that the termination of their meeting would be much more creditable than that of a recent and much larger assemblage on Penenden-heath. (Cheers.)

They had not been called together by a peer or an agitator. They were citizens of London, and had met to express their fair, candid, and unbiassed opinion on a great public question. He had seen in one of the papers of that day some remarks upon the alleged propriety of his conduct in attending there as a Protestant Dissenter. His good friend, whoever he was, who had made those remarks, should have considered the circumstances under which he had attended. He did not attend merely as a Protestant Dissenter, though he rejoiced in the name; he attended as a Protestant, anxious to secure the peace and prosperity of the country. He had heard that there were to be agitators present. The term might be differently construed, but in the sense in which he took it, he could not see that harm in "agitation" which others did. He had read in a book, with which most of those who heard him were he hoped acquainted, that when on a particular occasion certain physical diseases were to be cured, the waters of Siloam were agitated. (Cheers.) There were moral as well as physical diseases to be cured, and there was a moral as well as a physical agitation, by which the cure was to be brought about. It was not agitation, but political stagnation, which was to be feared; for stagnation in the moral, as in the phy-

sical world, tended to produce the most serious disorders. The calm in many instances would be much more dangerous than the storm. The toast he had to give was one which he was sure the meeting would receive with loud applause. It was not only "the King," but the sentiment which his present Majesty had sanctioned and repeated, that the crown was held in trust for the benefit of the people.

The toast was then drunk amidst loud cheers, up-standing; and with three times three.

Song—"God save the King," in the chorus of which the whole company joined.

The next toasts were—"The Duke of Clarence and the rest of the Royal Family."—"The people, the only source of all legitimate power."

Drank with three times three.

Song—"Goddess of Freedom."

The CHAIRMAN again addressed the meeting, and after contrasting the then assemblage with that which had recently met on Penenden-heath, the result of which he hoped, however disgraceful, would soon be forgotten—added, that the Brunswickers had seemed to show great zeal for the constitution; yet though they looked upon the touching the hem of the Pope's garment as an invasion of that constitution on the part of others, they seemed to be blind to those violations of it of which they themselves were guilty. Their resolutions were passed almost under the nose of a noble Duke who sent ten members to Parliament, though it was a recognized violation of the constitution that any of the peers should exercise any influence in the election of members for the Commons. After this violation of the constitution, it was difficult to say which was greater, the folly or the audacity of those noble Lords, who, knowing those facts, took it upon themselves to talk or write of the purity of our constitution. That constitution could not be upheld by such means. It could be upheld only by such means as were alluded to in the toast which he was then about to propose—"A full, fair, and free representation of the people in the Commons House of Parliament."

The toast was drunk with loud and continued cheers.

The next toast (which the Chairman observed was a natural consequence of the former) was—"Domestic union and national strength, and may they be promoted by the speedy removal of all religious disabilities whatever."

Drank with loud cheers, and three times three.

The CHAIRMAN observed, that the next toast involved the same principle, though it was given in fewer, and, if possible, more energetic words—"Every man's right and every nation's interest—liberty of conscience." (Loud cheering.)

The CHAIRMAN now rose to propose the health of Mr. Sheil; and after commenting on the absurd and ridiculous remarks and inquiries of some portion of the London press, as to whether the speech spoken by that gentleman at Penenden was the same which had appeared in print, observed that that was a question which was not worth considering by those who looked at it for the sake of the arguments it contained. He then read a letter from Mr. Common-Serjeant Denman, expressing his regret that professional duties, involving the rights of others, to which he was bound to attend, prevented him from being present at the dinner, and also expressing his entire approval of the principles for which they had assembled, and his admiration of the admirable speech of Mr. Sheil. The Hon. Chairman concluded, by proposing as a toast—"Our distinguished guest, whose splendid and powerful exertions in the cause of civil and religious liberty entitle him to the applause of Great Britain and the gratitude of Ireland."

Loud and long-continued cheering followed this announcement. The toast was drunk with indescribable enthusiasm, and cheers and waving of handkerchiefs continued for some time.

Mr. SHEIL rose to return thanks, and the shouts of applause were renewed and continued for several minutes. At length, silence being restored,

Mr. SHEIL said—When I look round me; when I contemplate this scene of political conviviality; when I behold so large a meeting of the respectable citizens of London, in which persons of all classes and denominations are gathered in cordiality together; when I turn my eyes from the general spectacle which this room presents, and fix my attention upon individual objects; when I see men about me who hold so eminent a station in their country,—and I perceive that not only strenuous politicians, accustomed to all the turmoil of public life, have attended this meeting, but that persons conspicuous in

literature, and who have won the palms of intellect, have left their ordinary seclusion to mingle in these proceedings,—and, above all, when, Sir, I direct my attention to yourself, who occupy so conspicuous a place in the eyes of England, and who may be accounted the chief and head of a vast body of the Dissenters of this country, believe me that I am not sufficiently vain to imagine that it is to myself—to the person who now, with a beating heart, and with a faltering accent, has risen to address you—that this striking assemblage of honourable circumstances should be referred. These are honours indeed; but they are not paid to me,—the incense is offered not to the image of clay, but to the great principle of freedom which it, perhaps, inappropriately represents. (Cheers.) You have met together, not for the purpose of testifying your approbation of any individual, but in order to make a manifestation of the feelings which you entertain towards my country, and to offer up your homage to the sacred principle of civil and religious freedom. It is not, therefore, on behalf of myself, but on behalf of my country, for whose interests you thus express your ardent, and, let me add, your useful sympathy, that I may return you thanks. My presence in London, connected as it is with the late proceedings at a very remarkable and memorable assembly, afforded an opportunity of expressing your feelings not so much in regard to the cause, as to its advocate, and you have availed yourself of a casual incident, in order to convey to the people of Ireland your deep conviction that their claims rest upon the great principles which should embrace the natives of every country, and the professors of every creed, in the noble comprehensiveness of a vast and unlimited toleration. But while I thus distinctly and unaffectedly state, that I consider myself only collaterally connected, and not as an object, but as a medium, with this meeting, I shall not, I trust, be considered guilty of any egotistical tendencies, when I venture to suggest my motive in taking a part in the transactions of Penenden Heath.

In taking this step, I acted entirely of my own accord. I was not deputed by any body of men, and the insinuation that I was the hired deputy of the Catholic Association is utterly destitute of truth. I conceived that when the men of Kent were convened to adjudicate upon a question in which my personal interests were involved, they would not consider me guilty of any presumption in entreating to be heard before I should be condemned; and I own that so strong is my own conviction of the goodness of my title to liberty, that I did think that I should have been able, if not to change the opinions, at least to soften and to mitigate the hostility of the opponents of the Catholic claims. I was not heard; and although I do not complain that I was denied the attention of my antagonists, yet I will retain the opinion that much practical good would ensue from Catholics being allowed to plead their own cause, and from their mixing, more than they have been wont to do, with those who are alienated from them by the distinction of country and of religion. (Applause.) England is, in my judgment, the field in which the great victory is to be won, and I am convinced that there is an immense mass of prejudice in this country, which arises fully as much from utter ignorance as from any malignant antipathy, and which a frequent intellectual intercourse, if I may so call it, with Roman Catholics, would ultimately remove. We have had, no doubt, as advocates among Protestants, some of the ablest, wisest, and best men by whom the legislative councils of the empire were conducted; yet I cannot help thinking that there are many points in our case, depending fully as much upon just sentiment as strong argument, which a Roman Catholic, with very inferior power, would press more effectually, if not upon the understandings, at least upon the feelings of Englishmen. I do, Sir, even at the hazard of being deemed guilty of a spirit of idle vaunt, openly declare, that, in my judgment, I have made, upon a recent occasion, a more earnest defence of my religion against the charge that it is the handmaid of slavery, than most Protestants would be apt to have done; and the reason was this—that what with a Protestant is matter of reason, is with a Catholic matter of indignation. One word on a subject on which so much has been said. It is said that I prepared my speech. It is true I did so. In the adventurous attempt I made, I did not think I should be the worse advocate of the cause I came to defend, if I prepared the heads of what I had to urge. (Cheers.) I did write them, and so written I gave them on his own application to a gentleman, the editor of the Sun; but with an injunction to fill up what I might have occasion to add in the course of my ad-

dress; but it is not true that it was in print before I spoke it. It was sent up to London from the bench. This is the whole story of my having given my speech—except, indeed, I advert to the calumny, that I sold it to one of the papers. (Cries of "No, no; the calumny is not worth your notice.")—There is another topic, in which I own that I think our Protestant advocates have not been sufficiently strenuous in our vindication; and that is, the imputation of seditious violence in our measures and in our language. Now, Sir, I will honestly tell you that which you have not been told by Protestants—that I consider our violence perfectly justifiable, and that facts bears us out. Before I call your attention to our specific proceedings, allow me to advert to antecedent events. Was it by a system of acquiescence and prostration, that any thing was ever obtained by our body? In 1778, in 1782, and in 1793, Catholic Committees, the precursors of the Catholic Association, having events, the most eloquent of all advocates of counsel with them, succeeded in throwing upon the justice of their demands the illustration which was supplied by their necessities. I stop not to make any comment upon the fact, but it is enough to state that the empire was, in every one of those periods, surrounded with difficulties and perils. In 1792, the Irish Parliament refused the prayer of our petition by a vast majority. The revolutionary trumpet sounded its blast, and in a few months after the Minister came down to the House of Commons, and recommended concession to the Catholics. The union succeeded. The Catholics were told by the agent of the King (and men are generally bound by the acts of their agents) that emancipation should be the price of the independence of Ireland. They were deceived. They remained moderate. Their question was not discussed till 1805, and then it was lost by a majority of 200. From 1805 what did the Catholics obtain? I traverse a long space of time, and pass to a remarkable epoch. The King resolved to visit Ireland. We forbore from pressing our grievances upon the delicate ears of Royalty, and from molesting him with our cries for relief. He came amongst us—Ireland welcomed him with a beating heart, on his arrival; and when he left our shores (and in the midst of what an enthusiasm of hope he departed!), he gave us his gracious injunction (he gave us nothing else) to be endeared unto each other. What followed? From the epistolary admonitions of Lord Sidmouth, written under the injunctions of Majesty, in which we were told to love one another, what good ensued? What became of this pledge (for if ever there was a pledge, this surely was a pledge) that something should be done for the pacification of Ireland? We had been humble, prostrate, almost servile—there was no violence, no Association, no Catholic rent, no revolt of landlord against tenant, no incendiaries. Well! what was begotten out of all this state of pacific felicity? We tarried long and in vain. The imposture was carried on until it became too gross for the purposes of further delusion, and the Catholics of Ireland, mocked and derided as they had been, began to bethink themselves of another course of policy, and out of the wrongs and the disappointments of seven millions of people the Association sprung up. (*Loud cheers.*) What is the Association? You will tell me that you all know, but I scarcely think you do. You imagine, perhaps, that it is composed of a band of men affiliated by oaths and declarations, bound to certain ordinances, and with the incidents and accompaniments of confederacy: no such thing. Whoever thinks proper to pay a small sum of money towards the advancement of the Catholic cause, becomes at once a member of that body, which has no rules, no secrecy, only one officer, who acts as a secretary, which is without pomp, form, or ceremony; and which, as it owes its first existence to the feelings of the people, owes to nothing else its growth and consolidation. (*Cheers.*) Now, I ask any fair-minded Englishman, whether in the institution of this assembly there was any thing very culpable? And, after having tried all other means—after having been as yielding, and as submissive, and almost as crouching as ascendancy itself could desire, and in return for our prostration, after having received new contumelies and opprobrium, let me ask whether we could be blamed for having thus rallied the power of the people, marshalled their energies, instructed them in their strength, and pointed to them their high and glorious duties? (*Great cheering.*) Were we not justified in so doing? And what, after all, did we do? Did we swear in the people? Did we go from cottage to cottage, to enlist the peasantry? Did we use any artificial expedients to enrol them in our ranks? No such thing: they became organized. But who organized them? The law of the land. It furnished the principle of union and of cohesion, without any effort on our part. The pre-existent community of feeling produced an universal co-operation, and 7,000,000 of the people were attracted into one solid and inseparable mass. What is the Catholic Association? It is not a mere society of active and inflammatory men—not a club, a confederacy, or a band. No, Sir, it is nothing more nor less than the Catholic people, with the gentry, the priesthood, and the intellect of the body at their head. Was such an institution (if it can be so called) a crime? But let us see what it has done and said, for in its doings or in its sayings, its violence must needs consist. First, with regard to measures—Mr. O'Connell (for to him the praise of that bold enterprise is due) instituted the Catholic rent. Will any man say that we were not justified in applying our own money (for the money was our own) to our own political concerns? It is said that we impose a tax upon the people—no; the people imposed a tax upon themselves, and the generous promptitude, or rather the enthusiastic emulation, with which they vied in making their humble contributions to the national treasury, evinced the profound interest which

they felt in the measure, to which it is alleged that they were indifferent. And how was the public money used by the trustees in whose hands it was vested? Was it applied to the purposes of turbulence and of riot? Was it used in instigating the people to insubordination? Were arms and ammunition purchased, after the manner in which the Orange rent is applied? No, Sir; it was laid out in the protection of the lower orders from tyrannical magistrates, in bringing rustic despots to justice, and in saving the bold and undaunted peasantry from the ignoble vengeance of their proud and infuriated landlords. The public accounts of the Association are open to every body's inspection; a registry is kept of the expenditure of every grain of the precious fund, and I defy any man to place his finger on a single item in which either corruption or practical sedition can be detected. The next charge against us is, that we instructed the people to rise in elective insurrection against their proprietors, and that we have hurled the Beresfords from Waterford, a Cabinet Minister from Clare, and three Orangemen from Westmeath, and Monaghan, and Louth. The charge against us is, that we told the peasantry that the franchise in their hands would, by its proper exercise, achieve the liberty of Ireland; and I have no doubt, that if we keep down the public passions; and prevent a physical collision, we shall, with that great energy, batter the bulwarks of intolerance. Let them rail at us as they will, we will show them at the next election, of what mettle we are made; we will fight them, but the hustings shall be the scene of our victory; and (if I may say so) we shall conquer them by dint of peace—and who will tell me that we were not justified in this great and unexampled achievement? Who will say that we violated a single rule of law or one principle of the constitution? And next, how did we deal with this omnipotence over the counties of Ireland? Whom did we select? were they men of no worth, moral or political, and who reflect discredit upon us? Look here—look at the honest, upright representative of Louth, who sits at this moment among you, and say, if in putting a man into Parliament, who won the reason of all his hearers by the simple perfection of his eloquent common sense, we have committed any very signal offence? Or shall I be told, that in electing Mr. O'Connell as a substitute for Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald, we were guilty of a high misdemeanor against the constitution? Sir, we bear no personal ill-will to Mr. Fitzgerald, but we conceived that it was necessary to show his associates in office, some evidence of the deep and organized determination of the people; and therefore we dismissed him from his seat, and we sent—if not into Parliament, at least to its doors, that he might knock loudly here—a man who in himself exemplifies, and embodies, and presents, in a palpable form, the wrongs which are sustained by his country. But it is insisted that our language has been violent and intemperate. Words with us are things; and in the absence of seditious actions, hasty phrases, and over-ardent expressions, are hid hold of and pressed as grounds of imputation against us. I will not deny that there have been instances in which our feelings have been allowed to break out in ebullitions of vehemence; I will not deny that in the heat of passion, our feelings have boiled occasionally over, and that our language has not been as felicitously measured as it were desirable that it should have been. But give me leave to ask you whether, when we have been thus betrayed into the use of strenuous diction, and have turned our hearts into words, whether we had no wrongs to complain of; and if we had, will you not make allowance for any unhappy intemperance of expression? An Athenian citizen one day entered the study of a celebrated advocate. He seemed to be calm and unmoved. "What is your concern with me?" said the orator. "I come to employ you as my counsel. I was struck in the public way by my enemy, and I seek redress." "I do not believe you," said the advocate. "Not believe me! Why, I tell you," cried the client, "that my enemy met me in the public way, threw me to the earth, smote and trampled upon me." "Hold, hold," exclaimed Demosthenes, "your eye is on fire, your lip begins to quiver, you speak like a man who had sustained a wrong." (*Loud and continued cheers.*) And are we to speak like men who had sustained no wrong? Do you ask me what the wrong is that we have sustained? Shall I answer you in a soft and well-modulated intonation, and with a graceful cadence of body, and a gentleness and suavity of aspect—"In sooth, good Englishmen, we are in a disagreeable condition in Ireland. It is rather unpleasant to see Roman Catholics murdered, and their assassins tried and acquitted by their Orange confederates. We don't quite like the way in which justice is administered, for the Judges are all Protestant, and the Crown counsel are all Protestant, and the jurors are all Protestant; neither do we find it very delightful to see all the important offices in the State, and all places of emolument and distinction, occupied by a small body of men, and though we have been long used to be treated as inferiors, yet the treatment which we experience from our Pro-

[For remainder, see last page.]

LONDON, January 3.

Smyrna, November 15.—It is affirmed that the Sultan has disapproved the Convention concluded by the Viceroy of Egypt, for the evacuation of the Morea, and has required from him 25,000 men (regular troops), 12 millions of piastres, and a sufficient supply of provisions to carry on the war in Europe with more vigour. The Porte, it is also said, is negotiating under hand, respecting the affairs of Greece, and it is further affirmed that there is reason to believe that the Sardinian Ambassador, Marquis de Grapallo, under the pretext of accompanying his family, has been entrusted by the Sultan with a mission to the Ambassadors of the three powers.

We have extracted the following very interesting document from a London paper of the 3d January, with which a Mercantile friend favoured us. In the present posture of affairs, it is certainly a remarkable production, rendered still more so, by coming from a Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and proves, very clearly, that circumstances are hurrying the great question to an important crisis. We regret that the Marquis of ANGLESEA is about to retire from the Government of Ireland; but, to one adopting such a liberal and disinterested view of the state of that country, and expressing his opinions so warmly, and, at the same time, so much at variance with those of the Premier, such a course was unavoidable.

LORD ANGLESEA.

(From the Dublin Morning Register, Jan. 1.)

We call the attention of this country to one of the most important documents which have ever been published, in relation to the great subject which, beyond any other, involves the interests, and agitates the passions of the Irish people. The letter of the Duke of Wellington has been followed by a commentary upon the views and sentiments which are expressed in it, which is equally remarkable. The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland stands forward as the annotator upon the compositions of the Prime Minister. Lord Anglesea has also addressed a letter to Dr. Curtis. The head of the Roman Catholic Hierarchy has thus been selected as a medium of communication with the empire by the Chief Minister, and the representative of the Sovereign. The Marquis of Anglesea has, by this solemn expression of his opinions, conferred an obligation upon Ireland. The spirit of political wisdom which pervades what may be regarded as an instruction to the Government, and an injunction to the nation, is combined with a generosity of feeling, and a chivalrous devotion to the interests of this country, which give him a lasting title to the affections of the Irish people. Whether he shall long abide amongst us, or shall speedily depart from Ireland, let him be assured that he has won the hearts of seven millions of its inhabitants.

"Phoenix Park, 23d Dec., 1828.

"Most Reverend Sir,—I hasten to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 22d, covering that which you received from the Duke of Wellington, of the 11th instant, together with a copy of your answer to it.

I thank you for the confidence you have reposed in me. Your letter gives me information upon a subject of the highest interest. I did not know the precise sentiments of the Duke of Wellington upon the present state of the Catholic Question.

Knowing it, I shall venture to offer my opinion upon the course that it behoves the Catholics to pursue.

Perfectly convinced that the final and cordial settlement of this great question can alone give peace, harmony, and prosperity to all classes of his Majesty's subjects in this kingdom, I must acknowledge my disappointment on learning that there is no prospect of its being effected during the ensuing Session of Parliament. I, however, derive some consolation from observing that his Grace is not wholly adverse to the measure; for if he can be induced to promote it, he, of all men, will have the greatest facility in carrying it into effect.

If I am correct in this opinion, it is obviously most important that the Duke of Wellington should be propitiated; that no obstacle that can by possibility be avoided should be thrown in his way; that all personal and offensive insinuations should be suppressed; and that ample allowance should be made for the difficulties of his situation.

Difficult it certainly is, for he has to overcome the very strong prejudices, and the interested motives of many persons of the highest influence, as well as to allay the real alarms of many of the more ignorant Protestants.

I differ from the opinion of the Duke, that an attempt should be made to "bury in oblivion" the question for a short time. First, because the thing is utterly impossible; and next, because, if the thing were possible, I fear that advantage might be taken of the pause, by representing it as a panic achieved by the late violent reaction, and by proclaiming that if the Government at once and peremptorily decided against concession, the Catholics would cease to agitate, and then all the miseries of the last years of Ireland will be re-acted.

What I do recommend is, that the measure should not be for a moment lost sight of—that anxiety should continue to be manifested, that all constitutional (in contradistinction to merely legal) means should be resorted to, to forward the cause; but that at the same time, the most patient forbearance, the most submissive obedience to the laws should be inculcated; that no personal and offensive language should be held towards those who oppose the claims.

Personality offers no advantage, it effects no good; on the contrary, it offends, and confirms pre-disposed aversion. Let the Catholic trust to the justice of his cause—to the growing liberality of mankind. Unfortunately, he has lost some friends, and fortified his enemies, within the last six months, by unmeasured and unnecessary violence. He will soonest recover from the present stagnation of his fortunes by showing more temper, and by trusting to the Legislature for redress.

Brute force, he should be assured, can effect nothing. It is the Legislature that must decide this

great question; and my greatest anxiety is, that it should be met by the Parliament under the most favourable circumstances, and that the opposers of Catholic emancipation shall be disarmed by the patient forbearance, as well as by the unwearied perseverance of its advocates.

My warm anxiety to promote the general interests of this country, is the motive that has induced me to give an opinion and to offer advice.

I have the honour, &c. &c.

(Signed) ANGLESEA.

To the Most Rev. Dr. Curtis, &c. &c."

(From the London SUN, January 3.)

By an article from the *Times*, inserted in our columns of to-day, it will be perceived that Lord Anglesea has resigned the Vicereignty of Ireland. This event upon which judging from the exigencies of the time we speculated a few days since—as being one very likely to happen—will doubtless give the way to results of so awful, so tremendous a character, that we shudder but to think of them. The resignation must, in fact, be looked on, if not as a death-blow to the Catholic hopes, at least as a proof that Emancipation is fast retreating with the Government. Really there is something very puerile in such vacillation. Ministers appear for the last few months to have been merely coquetting with the two Catholic and Anti-Catholic parties, without the slightest intention of benefiting either. This month they incline towards the Brunswickers; the next towards the Papists; at one moment they lean upon Mr. J. C. Beresford, at another they look languishingly upon the pensive graces of Mr. O'Connell. Such conduct can't last. It is an imbecile expedient, a wretched shift in put off the evil day to the latest possible moment, upon the same principle that a silly school-boy fingers over a dose of physic, though aware that it must eventually be swallowed. It is a truckling to prejudice from an innate consciousness of inability to grapple with it.

With regard to the great question itself, we can compare it to nothing but the stone of Sisyphus, which the Liberals are perpetually toiling to roll up a hill, for the sole purpose, as it should seem, of finding it roll down again. They contrive to catch a view of the Promised Land of Emancipation from the Mount Pisgah of Expediency; but they never advance nearer, for the frontiers are guarded by Doubting Castle.

But to drop allegory. Is the Catholic Question, let us ask, to be ruled by a few old men—the giants, perhaps, of other times, but the pigmies of the present—chosen to set their faces against it? Are the tears of Lord Eldon to be balanced against the wrongs of seven millions? Is Ireland to be lost, because his Grace of Newcastle has compromised himself by an hostility to the Catholics, which has every earthly recomensation but that of common sense? There is but one reply to all those queries; and that reply will, we fear, be soon put forward in a shape at which ages yet unborn shall tremble.

Accounts have been received in town of the death, suddenly and very unexpectedly, of the Bishop of Norwich. His Lordship was upwards of 80 years of age.

Entered, MARCH 4—By Subscription, Bartlett, Liverpool; 121
Cleared, FEBRUARY 27—By Subscription, Carr, Fiume, Figorini; 1800
28—By Subscription, Keen, Via; 2550 qrs. fish.

Died, on Saturday last, Mr. THOMAS EDENS, aged 37 years, son of Mr. John Edens, Merchant, Northampton, (England).—His funeral took place on Tuesday.

PERKINS'S HOTEL, St. John's, Newfoundland, 20th Feb., 1829.
At a Meeting held this day for the purpose of investigating into the utility of a continuance of our Mutual Marine Insurance Scheme,

- PRESENT—
Messrs. N. W. HOYLES, Messrs. N. GILL,
T. BENNETT, J. M'BRIDE,
H. HAWSON, HERVEY,
J. KENT, J. THOMSON,
— BOND, J. HOWLEY,
J. BOYD, J. SINCLAIR,
E. DUNSCOMB, C. M'CALLUM,
P. HUIE.

Mr. HOYLES having been called to the Chair, briefly stated the objects of the Meeting, when it was unanimously agreed that such a measure was absolutely necessary.

Resolved, That the following Rules and Regulations, being those of 1828, with some amendments, be, by this Meeting, unanimously adopted for the present year, under the style and title of

RULES AND REGULATIONS OF THE ST. JOHN'S Mutual Insurance Association, FOR THE YEAR 1829.

I.—That the Members of this Association be Owners or Part-Owners of the Vessels to be insured, which shall consist of Decked Vessels only, and such as are usually employed in the Sealing and Cod Fisheries; and Coasting Voyages of this and the adjacent Islands and neighbouring Provinces; the

risks, whilst coasting, to be confined solely to the coasts of Newfoundland and Labrador.

II.—That from the Members of the Association, on the 10th day of February in each year, shall be chosen a Committee, by ballot, for the next ensuing season; the Committee to consist of Five, who shall nominate their Chairman, and appoint a Secretary; but in the event of a Vessel being lost, in which any of the Members of the Committee are interested, they shall, while that loss is adjusting, withdraw from the Committee for the time being, and their place supplied by ballot, from the other Members thereof.

III.—That the Committee shall have the direction and management of all the affairs of the Association; adjust all averages and claims for losses; inspect the Accounts of the Secretary; and have the power of admitting or refusing any Vessel into the Association; this rule does not, however, prevent any person from taking legal steps, should he be dissatisfied with the decision of the Committee.

IV.—That such Committee shall appoint Surveyors, and that no Vessel be admitted to be classed in the Scheme, unless fully approved of by the said Surveyors, and the terms of qualification, agreeable to articles fifth, seventh, and seventeenth, fully complied with: this rule, however, is not intended to prevent Vessels belonging to any part of the Island from being admitted into the Association, provided the Owner or his Agent produces a certificate of her condition and materials, signed by two respectable persons residing in the place that Vessel lays; such Vessel, however, is still subject to undergo a survey, when within the reach of the Surveyors appointed by the Committee—in no other case is the Secretary allowed to admit a Vessel into the Scheme, without the approbation and signature of every Member of the Committee of this Association.

V.—That in addition to the signature of any Owner or Part-Owner of a Vessel to the Scheme for the purpose of his agreeing to bear his proportion of loss, the security of a merchant, or such security as the Committee may deem necessary, shall be given before the Vessel can be admitted.

VI.—Every Vessel to be entered agreeable to a valuation put on her by the Surveyors, or the award of the Committee; and the Vessel insured in that sum, or in any less, the Owner or Owners may think proper. In case of a total loss by sinking, fire, or any other accident, then the Members of this Association shall pay to the Owner or Owners of the said Vessel so lost, such sum as she stands insured in: the amount to be paid ratably and proportionably by each person, agreeable to his or their interest in the Association, at the time of such loss taking place.

VII.—Every Vessel is to have at least one suit of sails complete and good; one good boat, with the Vessel's name in the stern; two lower cables, one towing, and two bow-anchors, and one kedgie, and one spritsail; which shall be inspected by the Surveyors, at the commencement of each season, and as often as they may deem necessary.

VIII.—The Surveyors to consist of three persons (one of whom to be a shipwright), whose duty it will be to carefully examine into the state of the Vessel's hulls, before they take on board the necessary supplies for the voyage; and also to see that they are found in all respects agreeable to article 7th, as soon as convenient after, at which time they will grant their certificates of Surveys.

IX.—They Surveyors to have Ten Shillings for Surveying each Vessel; and the Secretary to have One Pound and One Shilling for entering each Vessel, which is to pay all the expenses of entering the Vessels, keeping the Accounts, and other transactions and proceedings of the Society, stationary excepted. For settlement of losses, he shall be paid One Pound and one shilling. For entering Vessels for the Fishing or Coasting, risks that have already been entered for the Sealing Voyage, to be allowed Five Shillings each.

X.—No average to be allowed unless the Vessel be stranded; but this clause is not to operate against a reward for extraordinary exertions in saving the Vessel, or any part of the cargo or materials, by the crew, which will be liberally attended to by the Committee.

XI.—In case of stranding, and the voyage lost thereby, the Owner or Owners may abandon their interest for the sum insured to this Association; but the master is not to leave the wreck on any account, until all that can be saved is properly disposed of; and, if possible, he must correspond with the Secretary, stating the particulars of loss, the property saved, his opinion of the best mode of disposing of the same, &c.; and when the nett proceeds are ascertained, the loss shall be immediately settled by a ratable contribution, agreeable to the preceding regulation, provided no objection to the settlement of the same has been made to the Committee.

XII.—Every Vessel entered in this Association for the Ice, shall be considered entered therein from the 1st of March, until the conclusion of the Seal Fishery only, and shall be liable to contribute to all losses of Vessels belonging to the Association during that period; and every Vessel entered for Coasting and Fishing, either or both, during the summer, shall be considered insured therein, from the time of entry until the 10th of November, unless such Vessel may be sent on a voyage not included in this Insurance, of which due notice, in writing, must be given to the Secretary.

XIII.—It shall be the duty of the Surveyors in particular, as well as the Members in general, to inquire into the character of the Masters of the Vessels; and any representation of improper conduct or incompetent abilities being made known to the Committee, they shall immediately make inquiries into the same, and act in the matter as they shall deem most proper for the general interests of the Society; and whenever it shall appear, in case of partial loss, that wilful neglect of, or want of proper attention to, the interests of the concerned, is chargeable to the master, such master's name shall

be entered on the records of the Society, for the purpose of excluding him in future from commanding any Vessel insured by this Association; and of this rule every master shall be apprised before his going to sea, after the Vessel is entered.

XIV.—The Committee, Secretary, or Surveyors are at liberty to demand a sight of the Register of any Vessel for which application may be made to be entered in this Scheme.

XV.—If any Vessel belonging to the Society be in danger, it is expected that the crews of any other Vessels of this Association in sight at the time, will render every assistance in their power, such assistance to be handsomely remunerated by the award of the Committee, to be paid ratably as in case of loss; and in case of a refusal to assist, the names of such masters and crews to be reported.

XVI.—In the event of its being found that any Vessel insured in this Association has been either wholly or partially insured elsewhere, the members of this Association shall not be held liable to pay, in case of loss; but the Owner or Part-owner having entered such Vessel, shall be liable to contribute to any other loss that may have taken place from the time of entering, until the time of the Secretary being notified in writing of the other insurance having been made; and, moreover, in all cases of this kind, they shall pay one-half per cent, on the amount insured, for cancelling the insurance. Change of property to be no bar to recovery in case of loss.

XVII.—Every Vessel belonging to this Association shall carry a white Flag, with the figures of her number painted black thereon, at the main, which Flag, if in distress or want of assistance, is to be hoisted half-mast.—The dimensions of the Flags to be six feet by four.

Resolved—That the above Rules and Regulations be printed and published for the use of the members of the Association.

The meeting then proceeded to ballot for a Committee, when the following Gentlemen were elected:—

Messrs. N. W. HOYLES,
N. GILL,
J. BOYD,
J. M'BRIDE,
J. SINCLAIR.

Resolved—That the thanks of this meeting are justly due, and hereby given, to the Committee of last year, for their zealous attention to the interests of the Association.

N. W. HOYLES, Chairman.

Mr. Hoyles having left the Chair, and Mr. Bennett called thereon.

Resolved, unanimously—That the best thanks of this meeting be given to Newman W. Hoyles, Esq. for his able conduct in the Chair.

T. BENNETT.

The general Meeting being now closed, a meeting of the Committee succeeded, and proceeded to ballot for their Chairman and Secretary, when Mr. Hoyles was again re-elected as Chairman, and Mr. Huie as Secretary, for the ensuing season.

PATRICK HUIE, Secretary.

Notices.

FIRE WOOD.

For the use of the Troops in Garrison at this place, 100 CORDS of Fir FIRE WOOD, of Merchantable quality, and to be delivered on or before the 24th June next, at the Fuel Yard, as under:—

Fort William 50 Cords
Fort Townshend 50 Cords

The Cord of Wood to be composed of the length, breadth, and height, usually furnished to Government, and to be piled in the above yards, by the Contractor, four Cords high, if required, and measured in the said piles.

Tenders in triplicate, stating the price in Sterling Money, addressed to the Subscriber, for any part of the above (not less than 20 cords), will be received at this Office, until TUESDAY, the 10th March, at noon—marked on the envelope, "Tenders for Fire Wood."

Payment will be made in British Silver Money, or in Dollars at 4s. 4d. Sterling each, at the option of the principal Commissariat Officer; and security will be required for the due performance of the contract.

C. W. BEVERLEY,
D. A. C. G.

Commissariat Office,
St. John's, Newfoundland,
28th February, 1829.

FESTIVAL OF ST. PATRICK.

THE Subscribers to the Dinner on St. Patrick's Day, are requested to give the names of their Guests to the Secretary, on or before TUESDAY next, the 10th instant, as the List for Signatures, which now lays at his Office, is ordered to be closed at 12 o'clock on that day.

March 5.

Orphan Asylum School.

THE Committee of Management of the Orphan Asylum School, beg leave to inform the Public, that an examination of the Children of that Institution will take place on FRIDAY, the 13th inst., at 11 o'clock, when such persons as feel interested in their progress and improvement, are respectfully invited to attend.

March 5.

INTESTATE ESTATES.

The following Balances remaining in the hands of the Clerk of the Supreme Court, on Account of the Estates of Intestates,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

To all Persons who may consider themselves interested therein, to come forward and prove their right to participate in the same, on or before the 31st day of December, 1829; when (if not before) distribution will be made to such Parties as shall then appear to be entitled thereto, under the Rules prescribed by the Statute of Distributions.

NAMES OF PERSONS DECEASED.	LATE RESIDENCE, OCCUPATION, &c.	WHEN DECEASED.	AMOUNT FOR DISTRIBUTION.
Daniel Higgins	Bay de Verds—Planter.	February 1826.	£ 39 16 0
Thomas Rourke	Caplin Bay—Fisherman.	20th Nov. 1825.	3 17 0
Thomas Deniel	St. John's—Fisherman.	July 1828.	4 9 0
Thomas Costello	St. John's—Fisherman.	4th February 1828.	1 14 8
William Nevim	Labrador—served Thomas Connell.	22d August 1828.	7 10 11
James Bannon	St. John's—Labourer.	1822.	8 12 10
William Mahony	St. John's—Fisherman.	1827.	13 11 7
Maurice Dooling	St. John's—Fisherman.	October 1827.	2 13 0
Charles Sutton	Conception Bay.	—	2 18 1
Terence Riag	Conception Bay.	—	24 2 1
Joseph Bolsters	Conception Bay.	—	8 16 10
William Lannigan	Harbour-Grace—Fisherman.	—	88 7 2
Pierre Dryuet, alias Dragon	This Person is stated to have been a Native of St. Maloe.	—	49 10 0
Robert Nicholson	Harbour-Grace—Carpenter.	—	5 14 1
Robert Grippy	Conception Bay.	—	7 0 10
John Crode	Conception Bay.	—	5 13 8
John Harris	Conception Bay.	—	1 18 2
			1276 5 11

By order of the Court,

JAMES BLAIKIE,

Acting Chief Clerk and Registrar Supreme Court.

St. John's, Newfoundland, 26th February, 1829.

Amateur Theatre, St. John's.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

(For the benefit of the Poor.)

On THURSDAY, the 12th instant, Will be Performed,

COLMAN'S much-admired Comedy of

JOHN BULL.

Tickets to be had at Mr. CLIFF'S Office.—Box, 3s.; Pit, 2s.—Doors to be opened at half-past 6.—Performance to commence at 7.

In announcing the intended performance of Colman's much-admired Comedy of JOHN BULL, for Thursday the 12th instant, the general Committee of Managers avail themselves of this occasion to acquaint the Shareholders, and Public in general, that by the decision of the meeting held on Thursday last, the 26th February, the sum of 25l. has been voted for Charitable Purposes, and that a Committee of Management has been appointed for the distribution and effectual appropriation thereof.

March 5.

Notices.

THE Treasurer of the Benevolent Irish Society most gratefully acknowledges to have received the following Sums, in aid of the funds of that Institution:—

From Capt. BRUCE, R. N., Colonial Secretary £2 0 0
Major HUNT, R. A. 2 0 0
Rev. D. S. WARD, (annual) 0 10 0
March 5.

ALL Persons having Demands against the Estate of PATRICK MYHAN, late of this Town, deceased, are requested to send in the particulars thereof; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are hereby required to pay over the same to Mr. PATRICK SHELLEY, who has purchased the debts.

MARY MYHAN,
Administratrix.

March 5.

To be Let.

And immediate possession given, THAT commodious VILLA, pleasantly situated on Heath in Hill, lately in the occupancy of George Washington Busted, Esq. with spacious Out-houses, Garden, &c., and about five acres of Land in a good state of cultivation.

Apply to

March 5. PATRICK MORRIS.

SEALERS' AGREEMENTS

For Sale at this Office.

BILLS OF LADING and SHIPPING PAPERS for Sale, at the Office of this Paper.

Notice.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

A Certain Woman, of this place, dislocated her Hip-joint, about twelve months since; from which time until three weeks ago, she was under the care of some Medical Gentlemen of this town, without receiving any benefit. Some of her friends having advised her to apply to me, she consented to do so, but first told those Gentlemen her intention; at which they thought proper to sneer and laugh, and also told her that if she took such a step, her death would surely be the consequence. The woman did so, contrary to this wise caution, and is at present under my care; and I now beg to inform these Gentlemen, that I will lay a wager with any one, or all of them, of FIFTY POUNDS, currency—money down—that I will do what it was out of their power to do—namely, (with the assistance of Providence) restore this woman the use of her leg, which they had like to deprive her of for ever.

Application to be made within three days to me, March 5. PETER BRENNAN, B.S.

On Sale.

BY

HUNTERS & Co.

SUPERFINE and middlings Flour, Oatmeal, in barrels, Indian Corn, in ditto, Pearl Barley, in kegs, New-York Pork, in barrels, Hamburg Bread, in bags, Quebec ditto, in bulk, First quality Irish Butter, Ditto ditto Hamburg ditto, Teneriffe Wine, in pipes, Bronte Madeira ditto, in hogsheads, A few dozen superior St. Perry Wine, equal to Champagne, Ditto ditto Claret Wine, Hawsers from 4 to 6-inch, Powder and Shot, Flat Canvas, No. ditto, from No. 1 to 7, Negrohead Tobacco, in kegs, Superior Souchong Tea.

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 few weeks put up, and can be highly recommended.

PATRICK MORRIS

OFFERS FOR SALE,

30 Cases Printed

COTTONS,

Each containing 50 pieces;

WHICH WILL BE SOLD

On very low terms to wholesale purchasers.



Poets' Corner.

FORGET ME NOT.

Where flows the fountain silently,
It blooms a lovely flower,
Blue as the beauty of the sky,
And speaks like kind fidelity,
Through fortune's sun and shower—
"Forget me not!"

'Tis like thy starry eyes, more bright
Than evening's proudest star,
Like painting's own halo light,
It seems to smile upon thy sight,
And says to thee from far—
"Forget me not!"

When by the lonely fount we meet,
And weep so soon to part,
That flower springs up beneath our feet,
And sighs, as if it w'd to greet
A kindred broken heart—
"Forget me not!"

Each dew-drop on its morning leaves
Is eloquent as tears,
That whisper, when young passion grieves
For one beloved afar, and weaves
His dream of hopes and fears—
"Forget me not!"

[Concluded from second page.]

testament better is not the most amiable that can be conceived." Well, if we addressed you thus, what would you say? I tell you what you will say—what Lord Grenville once said (and Burke has quoted the passage in his letters to Dr. Laurence), that the humble tone of the Catholics showed that they had no real grievance to complain of. But have we no real grievance to complain of? I will tell you what we have to complain of, and I will tell you as it befits a man, who, in demanding his liberty, ought not to use the language of a slave. I tell you that it is monstrous, and scarcely endurable, that a small minority should have all the power, the influence, the patronage of the state, of the army, of the law, and of the church, condensed and concentrated in one mass of enormous monopoly. I tell you that it is a disgrace to your system that 7,000,000 of the people should be trampled on by a few hundred thousand Protestants: and I tell you that they are so trodden down—I tell you that we are ground to the earth by Protestant cesses, and Protestant vestries, and Protestant tithes, and all the multifarious shapes which a baneful ascendancy assumes. I tell you that a Catholic in a party case has no chance before an Orange jury; and if it be detestable in other countries that justice should be sold, it is not less infamous that our jury-boxes should be the seats of ferocious and inexorable passion; and that I would rather be tried by avarice and rapacity than by faction and intolerance. I tell you that a Catholic in the north of Ireland may be murdered with impunity—and I tell you, that independently of all the specific instances of wrong, a general system of oppression and of oppression prevails; and that in the ordinary business of life, in the common intercourse of society, every Roman Catholic feels himself disgraced, and spurned, and branded. Away with the allegation, that it is a question of boroughs and of silk gowns, and of seats for lawyers in the Courts, and for gentlemen in the House of Commons. It is a question whether common justice shall be done in our public tribunals—whether Orangemen shall murder Catholics with impunity—whether blood shall be shed in the common day, without retribution, and the whole body of the people shall be trodden down and trampled upon, and 500,000 men shall keep their feet upon the necks of 7,000,000. (Loud cheers.) That is the question. Those are our wrongs; and let me ask you, whether, with such wrongs, and while our hearts are bursting in our bosoms at their endurance, you expect that we should speak in soft and mellifluous phrases, and that instead of heaving upon the rack on which she is stretched, Ireland should breathe her complaints in gentle murmurings, and that her petitions should be as soft as her national music, to which every spinster in your drawing-rooms lends the enchantment of her dulcet intonations. No, Sir; the groans of a people are not to be turned into a set of Parliamentary melodies; and in demanding redress, we do but follow the promptings of human nature; by putting before you the full extent of wrong; and see, after what fashion, and with what bearing, our Irish antagonists demean themselves, and then consider whether it be very wonderful that we should break out into the exuberance of indignant expression. Have you, who marvel at what is designated as our violence, ever reflected upon the language which is employed in our regard? Have you read the speeches delivered in the Orange orgies, in which the massacre of a whole nation is proposed as a thesis for discussion—in which the facilities of extirpation are made matter of debate—in which the canons of assassination are propounded, and the ethics of murder are deliberately laid down? (Loud cheers.) Do I exaggerate? You think, perhaps, that I do so; but bear my evidence. At a public dinner, a man with a hoary head, and with a hand from which the ocean would not wash "the damned spot," lifted up that hand, clothed as it is with gore, and amidst an assembly of Christians—aye, before the ministers of religion—declared that torrents of blood must be shed. But why do I talk of him who presided over the tortures of 1798,—who stood sentinel at the triangle, and in all the lust of cruelty, watched over the tortures of his victims and refreshed himself

with their groans? Why should I wonder that, taking a retrospect of his former enjoyments, he should at once indulge in the pleasures of memory and in those of hope, and derive from his bloody recollection a sanguinary wish for the renovation of those views of horror, and the re-enactment of that spectacle of blood! I do not marvel that such men, like empty tigers who had once been deeply gorged, should, after a long fast, howl at the bars of their cage, and long that the keepers should let them loose to their bloody meal again. But there are others far more guilty; and these are the priests of Orangeism, who, in the midst of their sacerdotal revels, have openly avowed that the massacre of the Irish people is a consummation for which they offer up their devout and enthusiastic orisons. Englishmen, have you read the speeches of these men, and, above all, have you read the denunciations of the Rev. Mr. Horner, who has declared that the alternative of hell or Connaught should not be left to 7,000,000 of the Irish people? And who are these men? Are they the lacerators of 1798? Are they the men who, placing pitch caps upon the heads of the peasantry, set them on fire, and, inventing a new species of illumination, turned out their victims with blazing heads before them? Oh! no; these are the ministers of the Gospel. These men are the teachers of a mild, and gentle, and commiserating religion. The ministers of Christ?—oh no! not of Christ,—not of him whose coming was announced in hymns of peace, and whose last words were an adjuration for mercy, founded on the frailty of mankind,—not of Christ, but of Moloch, the sanguinary fiend who was worshipped in the barbarous idolatry of Phœnicia, who was fed with human sacrifices, and nurtured with the blood of infants, should these detestable sacrilegious priests be the accused and becoming ministers. (Loud cheers.) Englishmen, I have told you what is the provocation given to us; and although I do not wish to defend all that has ever been done or uttered in moments of excitement in our own body, I appeal to your own knowledge of human nature, and I ask whether, however you may blame us for imprudence, you will not be disposed to make allowance for the errors into which, under peculiar provocation, we may be unhappily betrayed? I have, perhaps, dwelt too long upon this charge of violence (cries of "No!"); and yet it is one upon which it is right that the public should be disabused, and therefore I will venture, in speaking upon this head, to press another consideration upon you. It is much more reasonable to judge of men by their actions than by their words; and having already pointed out what may be considered as the violent measures of the Catholic leaders, let me direct your attention to proceedings of a very different character. Have we not uniformly endeavoured to repress outrage and insurrection in Ireland? Has not Mr. O'Connell reconciled the factions of Tipperary, and done more than Justice, after brandishing her drawn sword for years of ineffectual terrorism, could accomplish? Did we not, in a recent instance, anticipate the Government, and disperse the immense multitudes who were gathered in Tipperary? Look at the last assizes of Ireland—the scaffold was almost unstained with blood. Look at the general habits of the people—drunkenness is a crime against the Association, and the people have become almost miraculously sober. And yet we are called the instigators of atrocity—the fermenters of outrage, and the patrons of conflagration. There is, also, a portion of our conduct which, perhaps, ought to be adverted to with some degree of self-reproach, but which certainly clears us from the charge of entertaining revolutionary speculations. In truth, we have, whenever the least intimation has come from the Legislature of a disposition to adjust the question upon terms, manifested too much alacrity in their adoption; witness the session of the 40s. freeholders. I mention this topic with a double view; first, as evidence, at all events, that we are not very practically intemperate; and, secondly, in order to state that we are aware of the mistake which we made; and that rather than accept of emancipation on such conditions, we deem it less dishonourable that the whole penal code should be re-enacted again. But while I thus acknowledge our misconception in that instance, bear at least what may be urged in our vindication. The truth is, that we did not know the public virtue of the peasantry of Ireland; we did not believe that they were possessed of that nobleness of heart, and that lofty and martyr-like intrepidity, by which they astonished not only the people of this country, but those who had contributed to produce those qualities amongst them, to ennoble their moral nature, and make them worthy of the privilege which they have thus gloriously employed. But while you condemn us for our erroneous appreciation of the people, I pray you at the same time to do us this justice. If they are brave, if they are determined, if this village Hampdenism (cheers) has sprung up in the midst of hovel, let me ask who are the men who have made the people what they are? A few years ago they were driven like domestic swine to the hustings, and now they turn like lions upon the hunter;—a few years ago they were the mere serfs transferred with the soil of which they form a part, and now they are the equals of their masters in spirit, and their superiors in public virtue. How has this change been effected? The Catholic Association has accomplished this marvellous alteration in the habits of the people, and revolutionized their character. We—ay, I repeat it, and I make a vaunt of it,—by what is called our inflammatory language, and our demagogic vituperation, and our seditious philippics, awoke the spirit of the nation, and made it capable of the great things which it has accomplished. Would you have ever heard of Louth, and Monaghan, and Waterford, and Westmeath, and of Clare, but for our dauntless energy and indomitable exertions, our open, systematic and fearless de-

termination? Was not the Association the great furnace in which the whole mass of the national mind was heated to intensity, and then made susceptible of the impressions which have been struck upon it? Englishmen, do us justice—do justice to Daniel O'Connell; and remember, that while you condemn him for his erroneous estimate of the people, it was he who was mainly instrumental in generating the noble feeling which has arisen, and in teaching the Irish peasant, with a knowledge of his rights, a corresponding determination to assert them. I said that I had come over here to plead the cause of my country, and to tell you that of which others have not informed you. Englishmen, whatever faults the Association may have committed, be sure of this, that they have changed, and, let me so call it, Augmented the genius of the people. The Irish peasant is every day, under our tuition, acquiring your own habits of English independence. Wakefield, the English traveller, gives an instance of the manner in which the lower orders were formerly treated: he says, that at a race-course he saw a gentleman, whose horse was accidentally touched by a peasant, lay open his cheek with his whip; and on asking the slave how he could bear it? the slave replied—"Sure his Honour is a justice of peace." (Cheers.) If such an incident were now to happen, and a gentleman smote a peasant, the peasant, asserting the natural dignity of his manhood, might lay him dead at his feet. (Cheers.) The looks, the bearing, the whole aspect of the people are altered, and a wretch laden in rags, and without enough of earth to cover him if he were dead, and to lie down upon in sleep, looks his landlord in the face, and beholds in him his fellow-man. Generous, intrepid, and fine-hearted people, what might ye not be made of, if England would only do ye justice, and raise ye to a level with herself! Sir, I have thus honestly acknowledged the mistake which we committed, but I have also passed upon you the counterbalancing consideration, which you ought not to throw out of the scale and dismiss from your regard. It was the Catholic Association, I repeat it, that achieved the wonders—for they deserve the name—which were accomplished at the late elections; and it is most erroneous to imagine that it is to the priesthood and their intimidations that those events should be referred. The priests did certainly interfere as citizens, but who imparted that spirit of citizenship to them? and if the lamp of patriotism burned bright upon the altar, it was at the torch which we waved that the fire was lighted up. Nor did the clergy appeal to the people upon the ground of religious duty so much as upon that of political right. I speak in the presence of the member for Louth, and he will tell you that during his election the voice of controversy was lost in the shout of patriotism—and in the cause of Ireland, that of Rome was forgotten. The priests addressed the people as Irishmen, and not as Catholics, and put their title to redress upon the broad principle of religious liberty through the world. We saw priests indeed at every window, and at every corner;—but what did they say? They cried out—"Vote for Ireland!"—and, thank God, their invocation was obeyed. Sir, I avail myself of this opportunity to tell you a little more about the Irish priesthood than you generally know. In the first place, these ministers of a slavish religion are advocates of reform to a man. Maynooth, so far from being a nursery of despotism, is an academy of republicans. Dr. Doyle, the Episcopal republican, has announced that the Irish priests consult Locke upon Government, and not Bellarmine upon Passive Obedience. A brace of old doctors of Sarbonne, La Hogue and d'Anghade, who are teachers at Maynooth, attempted to put the democratic bishop down, but the Irish clergy laughed these Gallic professors of servility to scorn. Such is the Irish priesthood. What is the Irish people? You think them priest-ridden, I won't deny that the priest has influence—why should he not? How does he obtain it? He lives with the people; he consorts with them; he is their teacher in religion; their consoler in sorrow; their mild and paternal friend. They depend on him for instruction, for comfort, for hope; and he depends on them (and it is an honourable reciprocity) for his livelihood. The bread which he breaks is eaten in the remembrance of the poor; a knock is heard in the dead of the winter's night at the door of his humble habitation; he is told that one of his parishioners is on the point of death, and implores his assistance. The storm howls about him—the wind and sleet beat against his face—yet he goes forth, hurries to the hovel of the expiring wretch, and taking his station at the bed of pestilential straw, bends to receive the broken whisper in which the heart unloads itself of its guilt, though the lips of the sinner should be tainted with disease, and he should exhale mortality in his breath. (Cheers.) Shall I then say that such a man has no influence with the people? God forbid that I should, but it is not from superstition that his influence is derived. It is not from fanaticism, but from the thrilling thankfulness; and as long as there is gratitude or affection in the breast of an Irish peasant, never let an influence derived from such sources pass away. Oh! the parsons are welcome to become their rivals if they please. If offices of charity and of benevolence are to be the instruments of their competition, let the sick man's hovel be their arena. (Cheers.) But do not imagine that the reverence for the sacerdotal character is so profound, that where a priest violates his public duty the people are disposed to obey him. Take the case of a priest in the county of Clare, who exerted himself for Mr. Fitzgerald. He called on the people to vote for Vesey Fitzgerald, and, priest as he was, his parishioners spurned at his injunctions, and left his altar with contempt. If it be said that this person does not afford a fair instance, I will appeal to other facts. When the priests endeavoured to repress the Captain Rock confederacies, the people actually threatened them with death. Very recently

the clergy implored the peasantry to desist from holding their meetings in Tipperary, and the peasantry intimated to them that it was not their concern. The conclusion to which you ought to arrive, from all the facts, is this—that the priest is powerful to impose, but ineffectual resistance; a spur, but not a curb; omnipotent to lead, but impotent to beat back.—When the priest cries "charge!" the people will rush on; when the priest cries "halt!" they will not be stayed in their career. (Cheers.) I have thought it right to say thus much with respect to a subject on which much apprehension prevails. There are many other topics on which it were well if you could be disabused; but this is not the proper occasion for such expatiations. It is enough to tell you, that the feelings of the Irish Catholics have been greatly misrepresented in many particulars. It is said, for example, that they are hostile to reform. That is utterly untrue; but the Catholic question is of so engrossing a nature, that it monopolizes the whole mind and all the passions of the people. It is also alleged that the Irish Catholics are enemies to English connexion, and desire a separation. It is a gross and infamous calumny. If England would only give Ireland leave, she would be her devoted and enthusiastic adherent; and I trust that England will perceive, at last, how much her own interest, as well as her own honour, is concerned in the great work of conciliation; and that she will, by becoming the benefactress of Ireland, confer a blessing upon herself. What will that great man (for to deny his greatness were idle) perform towards that country to which he owes his victories as well as his birth? He may be able to prune the tree, but his sabre cannot cut through its massive trunk. (Loud cheers.) It is strange that he should leave his policy with respect to Ireland as a matter of conjecture, and convert emancipation into a problem. Is this a time for a procrastination of justice? What! with France in possession of the Morva, and while the Russian eagle, perched on the towers of Varua, prepares its flight for the spires of Constantinople, is this the time to infuriate the passions of Ireland, and to drive 7,000,000 of persons mad? (Loud cheers.) Oh! shame, shame! England has brooked insult upon insult. She has borne with contumelies that are enough to stir the bones of Chatham in his grave; and with Russia mocking at her upon one side, with France deriding and scoffing her on the other—with that Regal varlet Don Miguel voiding his rheum in her face—her only consolation is to trample upon her unfortunate province. It is in this honourable occupation that her dignity, and her grandeur, and her glory, are to be made manifest; for all the provocation which she receives she retaliates in our oppression, and for every buffet given her by Europe upon the cheek, she stamps upon Ireland's neck. (Loud cheers.) And we are told, moreover, that seven millions of people are to be trodden to the earth, because certain demagogues make fierce and fiery speeches, and Englishmen are not to be bullied.—Oh, no, they are a proud people. Proud! They are bullied by Russia—they are bullied by France—they are bullied (proh pudor!) by Portugal; but they are not to be bullied by Ireland! (Cheers.) Is not this the part of some domestic tyrant, who, after being insulted in the public way, and bearing every opprobrium like a base and worthless coward, returns to his house, and, in order to show his valour, beats some feeble and unoffending dependent, and plays the despot at home? (Loud cheers.)—But what am I doing? Do I mean to tell you that all Englishmen feel and act thus? Oh, my friends (for such I have a right to call you), do not mistake me. I do not confound you with the faction that deals thus hardly with my country. I well know that you feel almost as much indignation as I do myself at the manner in which we are treated; and I further know that all the intelligence, all the worth, and all the generosity and lofty-mindedness of England are on our side. The feelings that are manifested in this assembly are diffused, through an immense mass of the population of this country, and you represent a vast body of your fellow-citizens. I should have done—and yet one word—my heart would be heavy with the weight of thankfulness, if I did not tell you a second time how grateful I am to you. On behalf of Ireland of warm, impassioned, devoted, and enthusiastic Ireland, from the bottom of my heart, from my heart's core, I thank you. I shall go back to my country, and when I shall hear men speak of the cruel fashion in which Ireland was dealt with on a recent occasion, I shall exclaim—"Oh, do not think that all Englishmen are thus;" and I shall tell them with what kindness, with what indulgence, with what sympathy, Sir, you acted on account of my country in my regard. I shall tell them all the circumstances of honour and of kindness which were assembled at this meeting; and, singling out that incident, which I confess does, above all others, awaken my gratitude and pride, I shall tell them that you, Sir, who are generally accounted the leader of the Dissenters, with half a century of public service upon your head, came here to testify that the body of which you are the ornament, after their own manumission, did not, as has been falsely insinuated, make the first use of those hands from which the manacles were struck off, to rivet the fetters of their former fellows in imprisonment, but that they are ready to lift up their own liberated arms in supplication in our behalf. (Mr. Sheil sat down amidst loud and continued cheering and waving of handkerchiefs, in which the ladies in the gallery joined. The applause was the most enthusiastic we ever heard, and lasted many minutes.)