



# Newfoundlander.

No. 123.

THURSDAY, November 26, 1829.

Sixpence.

## On Sale.

BY  
**HUNTERS & Co.**  
A Few pipes and hogsheads superior Catalonia  
**WINE**, received per Schooner *William*,  
from Gibraltar.

October 22.

JUST LANDED,  
In the Brig *ARNO*, from *Waterford*,

AND

FOR SALE,  
BY

**JOHN CUSACK,**  
46 **T**IERCES Davis and Strangman's Porter,  
Prime Mess Pork, in bls. and half-bl.

Prime new Butter,  
Pigs' Tongues, in kegs,  
Sole Leather, by the hide or bale,  
Calf Skins (waxed) from 30 to 36 lb. per dozen,  
Veal ditto ditto,  
Seal Skins (dressed),  
Glassware, in small packages,  
Writing and Wrapping Paper, by the ream,  
Feather Beds (60 to 70 lbs.),  
Lard, in firkins,  
A few pieces of very fine Irish Linen.  
Fish taken in payment.

ALSO,

2 Casks SHOES,

Which will be Sold by the dozen.

October 15.

JUST IMPORTED,

In the Brig *ARNO*, from *Waterford*,

AND

FOR SALE,

BY

**ROBERT ROACH,**

PRIME new *May* Butter,  
Feather Beds, 60 to 70 lbs. each,  
A lot of Davis and Strangman's superior Porter,  
ordered out for bottling.

On Hand,

Prime new Mess Pork, in barrels and half-barrels,  
Pigs' Under Jaws, with Tongues, in half-barrels.  
Which will be Sold low, for *Cash*, *Cullage*  
Fish, or *Oil*.

October 15.

JUST IMPORTED,

In the Brigs *Isabella* and *Equestrian*, from *London*;  
*Abeona* from *Teignmouth*; *Mayflower*  
from *Waterford*; and on hand of former importa-  
tions,

AND

FOR SALE,

BY

**Brown, Hoyles & Co.**

PRIME Irish Pork,  
Ditto Beef,  
Irish and Hamburg Butter,  
Westphalia Hams,  
Bread, Flour, Oatmeal,  
Lexia Raisins in barrels,  
Rum, Molasses,  
Soap, Tobacco,  
Cordage of all sizes,  
Nails ditto,  
Cod and Caplin Seines,  
Mackerel and Herring Nets,  
Lines, Twines, Oakum,  
Pitch, Tar,  
Flat and No. Canvass, of all descriptions,  
Cognac Brandy,  
Cotton and red Shirts, in bales,  
Flushings and Duffels, in ditto,  
Tinware, Stationary,  
London White-lead,  
Bar Lead,  
London Particular Madeira Wine,  
Sicilian and Claret Wines,  
Warren's Blacking,  
Parlour and Cabin Stoves,  
Patent Palls and wheels, for Windlasses,  
Patent Ships' Winches,  
With a general assortment of articles for the fishery.  
May 28.

## On Sale.

BY  
**BENJAMIN J. WILLIAMS,**  
100 PUNS. strong-proof Demerara Rum,  
200 Puns. fine-flavoured Molasses.

Also,

Pork, Beef, Butter, Flour, Coffee, &c.  
Doubletons received at 3l. 17s. 6d.

November 12.

JUST IMPORTED,

In the Schooner *Wellington*, from *QUEBEC*,

AND FOR SALE, BY

**Nicholas Gill,**

PORK, BEEF in barrels and half-barrels, par-  
ticularly recommended for families, having  
been only made up last month,  
BUTTER of an excellent quality.

November 12.

BY

**Rendell & Mortimer,**

SHEATHING PAPER,  
Stockholm and Coal Tar, Pitch, Rosin,  
Cordage, Oakum, Canvass, Nails,  
Irish and Hamburg Pork,  
Butter,  
Soap and Candles,  
Sole Leather and Calf Skins,  
Whitney Flushings, Swanskin,  
Strangman's Porter, in tierces,  
Port Wine, in bottles,  
Cognac Brandy, Geneva, &c.

November 12.

**Wm. & Henry Thomas**

OFFER FOR SALE,

At very reduced prices,

The Cargo of the Schr. *Edward*, from *Halifax*,

CONSISTING OF

263 BLS. prime Pork,  
193 Barrels superfine and fine Flour,  
450 Bushels Indian Corn, in bags,  
53 Qr.- chests Congo Tea,  
32 Kegs Negrohead Tobacco,  
7 Cases fine Segars,

October 15.

**John Dunscomb & Co.**

HAVE RECEIVED,

From *New-York*, via *Halifax*,Per Schooner *EDWARD*, Captain *Seymore*,

And are now Landing, for Sale,

150 Barrels prime Pork.

October 22.

**William Hart Gaden**

HAS RECEIVED

HIS WINTER SUPPLY OF

**Manufactured Goods,**

WHICH HE OFFERS FOR SALE,

At a moderate advance on prime cost to wholesale  
purchasers.

October 29.

**Wm. & Henry Thomas**

OFFER FOR SALE,

500 BLS. very superior Winter Turnips,  
50 Ditto Swedish Turnips, warrant-  
ed to keep till June next,  
300 Barrels Potatoes, from Scotch seed.

N. B.—Any quantity exceeding five barrels, will  
be delivered at the houses of the purchasers.  
October 29.

BLANK Custom-House Reports, Ships' Arti-  
cles, Bills of Lading, Indentures, Shipping  
Papers, and other Blanks for Sale at the Office of  
this paper.

## Notices.

**H. R. DOUGLAS,**

BEING about to leave the island for a time, re-  
quests all those who have claims against him  
to furnish them for immediate payment; and all  
those who are indebted to him are respectfully, but  
earnestly, solicited to settle their accounts, on or be-  
fore the 10th proximo.

On balances not paid forthwith, will be handed  
over to an Attorney, with instructions to take legal  
measures for their immediate recovery.

H. R. D., having on hand a large stock of excel-  
lent Cloth, Cassimeres, Water-proof Pilot Cloths,  
Coating, Flushing, &c. &c., is determined to furnish  
articles of Clothing, finished in excellent style, and  
on such low terms as, by a fair inspection of the  
goods and the prices attached to them, cannot fail to  
ensure a continuation of the very liberal patronage  
he has so long enjoyed; and for which the public  
may be assured he feels grateful.

October 29.

Desirable conveyance to and from Harbour-Grace.

THE Public are respectfully informed that the  
Packet Boat *Express* will ply regularly from  
this date between Harbour-Grace and Portugal Cove,  
leaving the former place every MONDAY, WEDNES-  
DAY, and FRIDAY morning, at 9 o'clock, and Por-  
tugal Cove the succeeding days at noon.—The Let-  
ter Carrier leaving St. John's at 8 o'clock, Sundays  
and bad weather only excepted.

Cabin Passengers ..... 10s.  
Steerage ditto ..... 5s.  
Letters ..... 6d.  
Double ditto and parcels in proportion.

The Public are respectfully noticed that no ac-  
counts will be kept for passage or postages, neither  
will the proprietors be accountable for any specie or  
other monies which may be put on board.

Letters left at the offices of the Subscribers  
will be regularly forwarded.

J. CLIFT, Agent, *St. John's*,T. RIDLEY, Agent, *Harbour-Grace*.**Matthew Guswell**

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that he  
has just launched a safe and commodious  
PACKET BOAT, built expressly for the purpose  
of conveying Letters and Passengers to and from the  
following places in Conception Bay—Viz:—

To CARBONEAR on Monday, returning on  
Tuesday;  
To CUBITS on Wednesday, returning on Thurs-  
day; and  
To HARBOUR-GRACE on Friday, returning  
on Saturday; wind and weather permitting.  
The Packet Boat will leave the Cove on the re-  
spective mornings, precisely at 11 o'clock; and will  
start from the places above-mentioned, on her return,  
exactly at 9.

TERMS:

Ladies and Gentlemen ..... 10s. each  
For all others ..... 5s. ditto  
Letters ..... 6d. each  
And Parcels in proportion to the size.—Not ac-  
countable for the conveyance of money.

Letters and parcels left at the *Newfoundlander*  
Office, will be called for on the respective days.

## To be Let.

THAT neat COTTAGE, with Out-houses and  
Garden attached, now in the occupancy of  
Mr. DANIEL BREEN, opposite the *Mall*.—For  
particulars apply to  
October 1. NEWMAN W. HOYLES.

For such a term of years as may be agreed on, and  
immediate possession given—

TWO new Dwelling-houses, fit for the immediate  
reception of families, situate in *Duckworth*  
*street*, two doors West of the *Central School*, each  
containing one large Shop and Kitchen on the first  
floor, one large Room and two Bed-rooms on the  
second floor, and a spacious Garret.—Application  
to be made to  
October 8.

JAMES HALLY.

DUBLIN, OCTOBER 14.

Contrary to the general expectation, the contest  
for the county of Waterford, when it does take place,  
promises to be a close one. It is fortunate, however,  
that the character of the contest will be changed:  
the Beresford family will be opposed on account of  
their Tory politics, though it is acknowledged that a  
great relaxation has taken place in this regard since  
the passing of the Relief Bill. They were true pro-  
phets, I think it will be found, who predicted that  
raising the qualification would add to the popular  
interest.

In some of the Orange journals published in the  
south of Ireland—for in Cork, Clonmel, Limerick,  
and Waterford, the faction have still their organs—  
it is represented that the neighbourhood of Borriso-  
kane is very much disturbed, and these paragraphs  
are transferred as a matter of course into the *Brun-  
swick* papers of this city. From what I have reason  
to believe unquestionable authority, I am inclined to  
pronounce most of these statements false, or a gross-  
ly exaggerated narrative of some circumstances that  
have actually occurred. For instance, it is said that  
Dr. Hessie, the German doctor, whose testimony on  
the recent trials at Clonmel was made the subject  
matter of so much comment, was stopped when go-  
ing on a professional visit, by twelve armed coun-  
trymen, about three miles from his own residence.  
If against any man the peasantry entertain a grudge,  
it is against this gentleman, whom they regard—  
falsely, no doubt—as a partisan of the police; yet,  
on being made acquainted with his name, they are  
said to have allowed him to pass without molestation.  
Now this occurrence is quoted to prove the disturbed  
state of the country, and the disposition of the people  
to wreak their vengeance on the police, and all their  
friends and abettors! A gentleman of the name of  
Waikins was, it seems, robbed of his gun, near Ab-  
beville, on the road to Borrisokane, and it is forth-  
with asserted that the robbery was committed by  
armed rebels! I am preparing for the readers of  
*The Times* a rather elaborate statement of the cir-  
cumstances of this county, and of the causes which  
have led to its present condition, which I hope to be  
able to despatch on Friday; and which statement, if  
I am not mistaken, will enable your readers to form  
a more accurate judgment of Tipperary, and, in fact,  
of the rural population of the country, than they are  
likely to acquire from the current paragraphs with  
which the Irish papers are crammed, or from the  
strange correspondence from Ireland which we some-  
times read in the London journals. The letter will  
be a long one, but I request, though it may be an  
encroachment on your space, that it be printed en-  
tire. In the meantime I have to acquaint you, that  
the late parish priest of Borrisokane exerted himself,  
and with great success, to induce the people to give  
up their arms, and before he left the parish and the  
county delivered several stand of arms to Mr. Otway  
Cave, as a magistrate. Mr. Spain says, and I en-  
tirely concur with him in opinion, that he would be  
still more successful in his efforts, if Major Coster,  
the stipendiary magistrate of Borrisokane, had con-  
sented to disarm the Orangemen of the town. The  
man Ledger still resides in the place, still possesses  
those fatal weapons with which so much mischief  
was done, and, in the centre of a town which is re-  
presented as being a den of rebels, lives in perfect  
security. Mr. Spain, the parish priest, was removed  
by his superiors to another parish, because his per-  
son was not considered safe on account of his conduct  
in bringing on the trials of those implicated in the  
memorable affray at that place in August last.

ACCIDENT TO MR. O'CONNELL.

Two o'clock.—An express has just reached town  
from Caherciveen, the post-town near Mr. O'Con-  
nell's residence in the county of Kerry. A dreadful  
and nearly a fatal accident had occurred to that  
gentleman and his brother. On their way to Derry-  
bane-abbey, Mr. O'Connell's seat, on the summit  
nearly of a high hill, with a precipitous decline of  
nearly 400 feet to the sea, the pole of the carriage  
broke; one of the horses fell, and the other became  
furious. The whole party were in imminent and  
momentary danger of being thrown over the cliff.—  
Mr. James O'Connell jumped out, and had his arm  
badly fractured above the elbow. Mr. O'Connell  
was thrown on his back, and lay for upwards of an  
hour quite insensible. Mr. J. O'Connell is still con-  
sidered in a dangerous state, but it is hoped that the  
accident will not prove materially injurious to Mr.  
O'Connell. You would be quite surprised at the  
agitation which Dublin has been thrown into by this news.







Poets' Corner.

THE UNFORGOTTEN ONE.

(By T. H. Hervey.)

I think of thee in the night,  
When all beside is still,  
And the moon comes out with her pale sad light,  
To sit on the lonely hill—  
When the stars are all like dreams,  
And the breezes all like sighs,  
And there comes a voice from the far-off streams,  
Like the spirit's low replies!

I think of thee by day,  
Mid the cold and busy crowd,  
When the daughter of the young and gay  
Is far too glad and loud;  
I hear thy low sad tone,  
And thy sweet young smile I see—  
My heart, my heart were all alone,  
But for its thoughts of thee!

Of thee, who wert so dear—  
And yet I do not weep;  
For thine eyes were stained by many a tear,  
Before they went to sleep;  
And if I haunt the past,  
Yet may I not repine,  
Since thou hast won thy rest at last,  
And all the grief is mine.

I think upon thy gain,  
What e'er to me it cost,  
And fancy dwells with less of pain  
On all that I have lost;  
Hope, like the cuckoo's endless tale—  
Alas! it wears its wing—  
And love, that, like the nightingale,  
Sings only in the spring!

Thou art my spirit's all,  
Just as thou wert in youth;  
Still from thy grave no shadows fall  
Upon my lonely truth—  
A taper yet above thy tomb  
Since lost its sweeter rays,  
And what is memory through the gloom  
Was hope in brighter days!

I am pining for the home  
Where sorrow sinks to sleep,  
Where the weary and the weepers come,  
And they cease to toil and weep!  
Why walk about with smiles  
That each should be a tear,  
Like the white plumes that fling their wiles  
Above an early bier.

Or like those fairy things,  
Those insects of the East,  
Which have their beauty in their wings,  
And shroud it while they rest—  
Which fold their colours of the sky  
When earthward they alight,  
And flash their splendours on the eye  
Just as they take their flight.

I never knew how dear thou wert,  
Till thou wert borne away—  
I have it yet about my heart,  
Thy beauty of that day;  
As if the robe thou wert to wear  
In other climes were given,  
That I might learn to know it there,  
And seek thee out in—heaven!

MR. SHEIL.

MEETING AT THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.

(From the Dublin Register, September 30.)

The following is a correct report of Mr. Sheil's splendid speech at the meeting held at the Royal Exchange, on Friday last, to consider the best means of relieving the distresses of the working classes, which has been so justly lauded by the papers of both parties:—

Mr. Sheil said, I confess myself to be not a little surprised at the intimations which have been given in the outset of these proceedings, that no subject is to be discussed, excepting the expediency of giving immediate relief to those who stand in need of it. If the primary and essential object of the meeting, which has been convened under your Lordship's official sanction, must be unquestionably considered to be the collection of a fund to be applied to the sustenance of those who stand in such a fearful need of it, and I admit, that if that most salutary object could be in any degree obstructed by a more extended discussion, I should entirely coincide with those who direct us to dwell exclusively upon the scenes which are passing before us, and not to look forward to what is to come. But so far from being an impediment in the way of large and instantaneous benevolence, the assurance that hereafter there will not be a recurrence of the necessity of soliciting relief, will induce many persons to contribute at present, who might be deterred by the apprehension that the cry of misery should never cease. I shall, therefore, apply myself to two subjects—first, I shall consider what is to be done under the pressure of the existing evil; and I shall next direct your attention to the mode in which the sources of those calamities which overflow us, may be permanently closed. The hon. and learned member for the city of Dublin has suggested that the money to be collected should be applied in payment of articles of Irish manufacture, to be delivered at a cheap rate to the subscriber. But does he not perceive that evil may be the result of this? If you glut the market with a sudden influx of commodities, produced by these artificial means, what is to become of the shopkeepers and retailers who have already a large stock on hands? (Hear,

hear.) We should take care not to shift the pressure of distress from one class to another. I have said thus much in order to show that whatever course we adopt, we are not unattended by difficulty and embarrassment. But let us not, for that reason, turn away from discussion, or imagine that by walking blindfold over danger, we shall avoid a fall into it. Mr. Wiliams, that excellent Englishman, who has vested his capital amongst us, and who, by his substantial goodness and practical humanity, embodies his precepts of benevolence in his fine and salutary example, has told us, that by no effort upon our part shall we be able to sustain our manufactures if they be of an inferior quality. In this proposition I agree, if he means to say that for any considerable continuance of time that artificial encouragement cannot be successfully applied. The public will buy what is best and cheapest—that proposition may be laid down as a general rule. But although this be the case, yet there may be an excitement in the national mind, which will not immediately subside, and which will have the effect of correcting, to a great extent, the immediate evils that press upon us, and in the interval some expedients of a legislative kind may be adopted, for the purpose of administering to the wants of the country. I own that I despair that for more than a limited period the use of Irish manufacture, if they be dearer, and worse than foreign products, can be enforced; but if we can even for a limited period accomplish this good, it is not impossible, that before the period of apathy shall return, some measures may be adopted which will either raise the character of our manufactures, or obtain from the rich, by a legislative compulsion, the means for providing for the poor. I have little doubt that by having recourse to proper stimulants, the national feeling may be excited into a sense of what every Irishman owes to his country. In the first place, it is to be observed, that no real cause of dissension exists amongst us, and that however we were formerly divided, we may now be brought into concurrence and confederacy for the general welfare. I have had a good deal of practice in all the arts of organization; I know tolerably well how large bodies may be brought into a common action, and how readily enthusiasm may be diffused, through the medium of exalted sentiment, through the community. Much as you are all well aware, has been accomplished by appealing to the passions and to the reason of the Irish people; and although many here may think that the vast engine which was employed with such success, was perniciously applied in raising the popular emotion to a great height; yet, let them remember, that the same machinery may be efficaciously converted to the attainment of objects, which all will concur in considering to be fraught with national utility. (Cheers.) My Lord Mayor, I shall, without paraphrase, state my meaning. If you wish to force Irish manufactures into use, where commodities of a better kind are to be found, you must form a national league; you must constitute a confederacy, or to use a more familiar and expressive word, you must create an association for the purpose. (Loud cheers.) Individual effort will do nothing. The allotments of economy, combined with variety, and the caprices of fashion, cannot be counteracted, except by opposing personal predilections by an array of national feeling. Allow me also to suggest to you another view—you must enlist in the promotion of this object, not only the reason of men, but the feelings and sensibilities of the gentler and more sensitive sex. (Cheers.) I entirely condemn the course adopted in the getting up of this assembly. Women are excluded from it, yet the principal articles of Irish manufactures are connected with the attire of women, and the quantity of French silk which is sold to females for the adornment of their persons may be regarded as amongst the chief causes of calamity. You should, therefore, begin by interesting the women of Ireland in this undertaking. Upon them your success is mainly dependent. Why did you assemble here in this apartment of the Royal Exchange? You should rather have selected the Rotunda, which is appropriately attached to the Lying-in Hospital. I have in that room seen immense auditories of both sexes assembled, in order to send missionaries to Africa, or export christianity to Palestine. The salvation of the Jews seemed to touch the hearts of a thousand beautiful devotees, with a celestial concern. They were not only prodigal of their applauses, but of their money; and it was truly delectable, especially to those who touched the money, to behold them as they loosened their pretty reticules, and threw in their amiable donations to the melancholy personage who carried round the plate. Trust me, it is only by touching the tenderness and awaking the religious sensibilities of women, who are far better than we are, and have hearts made of much softer materials, that you will succeed. (Cheers.) Make benevolence and nationality the fashion—open bazaars for the sale of Irish produce—let handsome women be made to believe that they are exalted patriots, and give scope at once to their nobler and their weaker emotions, and you will do much more than by getting thus together, with one-half of the corporation, and your Lordship, my Lord Mayor, at our head. Allow me to offer another suggestion. The support of the poor is a work of charity. Where should charity be preached? In the edifices dedicated, no matter under what form, to the performance of the rites of the christian religion. What sort of charity should be inculcated? Not a mere barren and ineffective commiseration—not a mere abstract compassion for distress? No—let some thing of Samaritan benevolence be blended with the loftiness of Pharaical doctrine—and let our preachers, Catholic, Protestant, Presbyterian, Evangelical, from their altars and from their pulpits, teach their followers, that by the encouragement of humble industry, and by a small sacrifice of vanity and prejudice to a good, at once national and

christian, they could feed the hungry, and they could clothe the naked, or in other words, they could perform the holiest and the best office of our divine and merciful religion. (Loud cheers.) I hope the clergy of both—I should rather say of all churches, for there is no lack of them—will see the justice of this suggestion. For my own part, if I had the honour of being a member of the Priesthood of Rome, a Jesuit for example, and one of my penitents were to approach the confessional, and pour all the mysteries of her heart into my ear, I should not prescribe to her the seven penitential psalms, but inflict a far drier penance, and order her to case her beautiful symmetries in a gown of Irish manufacture. (Loud laughter.) For a peccadillo, I should order the finest silk; but for any more serious offence, I should peremptorily impose, in place of sackcloth, a vesture of tabinet. But if I were (a far preferable and more enviable occupation) a "teacher of the word;" if I were one of those happier men, who, without being condemned to the sad necessities of celibacy, may become, by a ready and a most innocent transition, lovers in place of apostles, and may convert a penitent into a wife, then I should say to any one of my spiritual confidants, "dearest beloved in the Lord, if your fine and taper fingers, when your hands are clasped in adoration, were to be covered with Irish, instead of Gallican gloves, do you think that you would look less seraphic and evangelical than you are?" (Loud laughter.) But I should chide myself for any indulgence in merriment, upon an occasion of this kind. Alas! while we smile, there are thousands who weep. My Lord, the distress in the city of Dublin is dreadful. Nakedness, famine, squallidity, disease, and drunkenness (for if you give the smallest coin to a wretch who is dying of despair, he will fly to the ready minister of oblivion) through the lanes and alleys, and gorge the cellars of our suburbs. It is manifest that on the instant something effectual must be done. But a most important consideration remains. After we shall have allayed the cravings of hunger for a moment, will not the cry of hunger, when hunger is excited, be raised? Are we to hold periodical meetings for the relief of the poor? What is to be the consequence? That the cold, the insensible, and the uncharitable, are to be relieved from all contribution, and the burden of sustaining misery is to fall exclusively upon the good, the kind, and the Christian. The opulent and the hard-hearted will see the purses of the benevolent thrown open, while thrusting their hands into the receptacles of their money, they will grin and chuckle at the consciousness of their own sordid immunity from contribution. (Loud cheers.) Here is the great defect of the Mendicity Association. I wish that out of its ruins a system of compulsory payments should be raised. Of poor laws in the abstract, I am disposed to disapprove. But what have we to do with abstractions, who are living in the midst of dreadful realities, and are encompassed by misery which puts speculation down? The syllogisms and the calculations of the political economist are drowned in the shrieks of wretchedness, and lost in the clamour of supplication. Four thousand human beings are perishing around me: am I to fold my arms in a philosophical attitude, and to leave them to die? It may be true, that in a wholesome state of things, poor rates would be most unwholesome. But medicine is not intended for the healthy. The diseased state of Ireland requires a regimen, and calls for the administration of remedies which would be utterly inapplicable to a more salubrious state of things. (Loud cheers.) The honourable member for Dublin (Mr. Moore) has said; that the city was thronged by the inroads of an agricultural population. He is right; so is every city in Ireland. What is the cause of this? The subtleting act and the disfranchisement bill. The Legislature, without making any provision for the myriads who are flung out upon the world by this brace of depopulating enactments; without furnishing an issue, through the medium of emigration, according to Mr. Wilmot Horton's plan, for the enormous mass of human beings who are left without either food or home; have created immense hordes of pauperism, for which, if there be the lingerings of a Christian spirit amongst our statesmen, there should, most assuredly, some sort of sustenance be procured. (Loud cheers.)—What is the cause of this evil? Are they gradually to waste away—are they to be permitted to perish in ditches, and upon commons—and are the elements to come into confederacy with the political community, and dispose, after a summary fashion, of what is called the superfluous and superabundant population? Is the course to be adopted, which was introduced by the philosophers of France, and is the "systeme de la mort," to be recommended as the most effectual and sanitary for the cure of the maladies of Ireland? I have put these interrogatories, not for the purposes of unavailing reproach, but in order to shew that if the government are determined to make Ireland a subject of legislative experiment, they are also bound to provide against the obvious consequences of their hazardous system of innovation. The matter stands simply thus—French manufactures, French silks, French velvets, French gloves, French shoes, and Italian bombazines, are poured in without any reciprocity of advantage upon us—the obvious result is, that thousands upon thousands of operatives are left without bread—an act of parliament is then passed, prohibiting the subtleting of lands, and then an ejectment is served, and a habere executed upon millions of the people. (Hear, hear.) Next comes the disfranchising bill, in order to make the ambition of the landlord complete what his cupidity had begun. The result of these two measures has been to reduce the agricultural and commercial population to the same state of houseless and breadless destitution. And is nothing to be done? (Loud cheers.) I leave the matter there, offering you my congratulations that at length that potent union has been effected amongst ourselves,

which will enable us, without any recurrence to our miserable contentions, to co-operate in those acts of national usefulness, which it is matter of equal duty and facility to perform. I cannot now sit down without expressing my deep satisfaction—I should rather say my enthusiastic pleasure—at beholding this great meeting of my fellow-citizens, composed of men of all ranks, of all parties, of all religions, with yourself, my Lord Mayor, at their head. Yes! for the future, Irishmen will be found to merge every other name in that of citizen. (Cheers.) Away with our paltry discords, and our inglorious animosities, and those antipathies which were as baneful as they were contemptible—we are once more, thanks be to Heaven, brought cordially and sincerely together. The bonds of charity have attached us to each other—let them be strengthened with the great and the strong ties of nationality. Irishmen, much remains to be done, in which we have all a common and a glorious interest for Ireland. (Loud cheers.) England sends us her manufactures. Let us not be ungrateful; let us send them back the best products of the country. Men who shall, in their parliament, by their intelligence, their vigour, their consistency, their intrepidity, and their undebauched and incorruptible virtue, give to Ireland a substantial existence, in place of a shadowy image; and they acting together, swayed by the same feeling, actuated by the same exalted motive, governed by the same principles, and having nothing but the good of Ireland, and the glory that shall accrue from it, as their remuneration, shall steadfastly assert the political rights, and promote the commercial benefits, and ensure the permanent prosperity of their country.—[Mr. Sheil sat down amidst loud and continued cheering.]

STONYHURST.

The College of Stonyhurst is situated in Lancashire, at the foot of the high hill of Pendel, which, as it was formerly the favourite resort of sorcerers, has, in the opinion of a neighbouring parson, afforded, by a natural succession, a residence to the mysterious ecclesiastics who are adepts in the witchcraft of Ignatius. The scenery by which it is surrounded is of a solemn and almost dreary character. Immediately before the great entrance, which opens into a considerable square, and is surmounted by two very lofty towers, an avenue, in the old English fashion, rises between two large basins of artificial water, whose stagnant tranquillity gives to the approach a dismal aspect. This avenue leads, on the right hand, to a very extensive deer-park, the neglected walls of which indicate that the spirit of the chase has long since departed from the spot where learning and religion have fixed their abode. A rookery spreads behind the castle (for such it may be justly designated), of ancient and venerable trees. The remains of a noble garden occupy the front; and although its terraces are now dilapidated, and the play-ground which is used by the students has usurped upon its fine parterres, a noble walk of thickly-interwoven yew-trees, which is called the Wilderness, has been spared, and still offers the memorials of magnificence in its long and melancholy vistas. It was originally intended that the building should consist of two wings; only one, however, was completed, as the expense exceeded the fortune of the projector. The portion of the edifice which is finished, is of great extent. It is of a gothic character, in the exterior; but its apartments, and especially the splendid hall, which is flagged with white and polished marble, are of far greater dimensions than the rooms which are generally found in buildings of a similar style. As you look from the great central window of massive stone, you see the ridge of Pendel stretched out in a long line of black and dismal barrenness. The rivers Ouder and Ripple, whose banks are lined with fine woods, flow in the valley beneath. The town of Clitheroe is seen on the left, where the plains of Yorkshire present a rich contrast of cultivation in their wide and distant reaches. Ripchester lies on the right; and behind a line of heathy hills, called Longridge Fell, extends itself for several miles. This fine old mansion was the property of the Sherburne family, and was afterwards occupied for a period by one of the Dukes of Norfolk. It came by purchase into the hands of the late Mr. Weld, of Ludlow Castle. He had been educated at St. Omers, among the Jesuits; and after they had been successively obliged to fly from their seminary there, and from Bruges and Liege, they were received by their old pupil at Stonyhurst. During his life, they held the house itself, free from all charges, paying a moderate rent for a considerable tract of ground; and, on his death, (he had first become an ecclesiastic, though he had a very large family,) he devised the lands to that sacred corporation, to which he was indebted for his instruction in piety, and for which, as a religionist, he had always entertained a warm predilection. His obsequies were performed with great pomp in the college chapel, and a funeral oration was pronounced upon his merits, amongst which his bequest to the followers of Loyola, was not the least conspicuous.—(Recollections of the Jesuits in the New Monthly Magazine.)

DR. BARRET.—In a company of topers, whose fancies are always inventive of "a reason fair to fill their glass again," a round of belles was proposed. Dr. Barret, upon being called upon for a fair object of his admiration, gave, with much gravity, "the College Bell."

Printed and Published every THURSDAY, by the Proprietor, JOHN SHEA, at his Office opposite the CUSTOM-HOUSE, Water-Street, where Advertisements, &c. will be thankfully received and carefully attended to. Orders will also be transmitted by Mr. THOMAS FOLEY, Merchant, Harbour-Grace.—ONE GUINEA per annum.