

lowered to half mast, and were manned to the very top-mast. The Quays, on either side of the Liffey presented dense masses of human beings, whilst D'Olier street, Westmorland-street, and the other streets within view were equally crowded. At

COLLEGE GREEN

The melancholy cortege was also seen to much advantage. It increased in numbers at each succeeding moment; but never was the regularity or the order which characterised the earlier proceedings interrupted. We have seen many gay spectacles, and many gorgeous ones, but seldom indeed have we witnessed, whether on mirthful or mournful occasions, such universal or deep interest.

NASSAU STREET.

Here vast crowds were assembled, expecting the arrival of the procession. The appearance of the associated trades, as they came up with their elegant and splendidly executed banners, was most impressive, and grand in the extreme.—These men, the ardent disciples and admirers of the Liberator exhibited by their numbers and their sorrowful demeanour how intensely they felt the loss their country had sustained. They were amongst the warmest and most devoted friends and admirers of O'Connell, and the numbers in which they assembled yesterday, their anxiety to pay every mark of respect to the memory of the Liberator, and to show how deeply was their conviction that he was one of these men for whom a country cannot mourn too long or too intensely, proved that they were consistent and abiding in their devotion and admiration of O'Connell and their country. The other associated bodies as they passed by, also presented a most impressive appearance, equally creditable to themselves to their veneration for the Liberator, and their devotion to the cause he loved, and laboured to make successful.

The street on each side was lined by dense multitudes, through whom it would have been difficult if not impossible, for the procession to pass on were it not for the admirable order and regularity observed throughout. Not only were the streets densely crowded—thronged with the living and mourning mass—but the doorways, windows, balconies and even housetops, were thronged. The whole exterior of the building afforded evidences, but too painful, that its master was numbered with the mighty dead. The procession then wended its sad way through Merrion-street, Merrion-row, to

STEPHEN'S GREEN,

a point where countless thousands had assembled, yet where there was not only no noise, confusion, or disorder, but where the silence and regularity of the immense multitude was most solemn and

impressive. Nothing could be more affecting—the religious stillness which prevailed amongst that dense mass showed how deeply they felt that a sad change had passed over the interests of their country and their cause—that a mighty spirit was that day about to be consigned to the tomb. From Stephen's-green the procession passed on through Harcourt-street, the Circular-road, Camden street and Wexford street—all of which as well as the portions of which the mournful cortege had previously traversed, were thronged to excess, the people everywhere expressing, in every possible manner, their profound respect and veneration for the memory of their mighty chief—their intense sorrow for his loss. The procession then arrived at

REDMOND'S HILL,

where the crowd became so dense as to block up the entire passage, rendering the further progress of the procession almost impossible until a way was cleared for it by the people themselves. Never have seen such a concourse of human beings in the streets, or the windows and balconies of of private houses so densely thronged. The whole thoroughfare, as far as the eye could reach, was a living mass of human beings, who had assembled to offer a tribute of respect to the memory of him whom they most revered. There appeared to be some intense local interest attached to this passage inasmuch as it had been the scene of a splendid triumphal arch, which was erected on the occasion of O'Connell's liberation from an unjust imprisonment. As the mournful cortege moved slowly along, the recollection rushed to the minds of the assembled multitude of that day, when they saw him issue from a prison to which he had unjustly and illegally been consigned by his enemies, and the enemies of the liberties of Ireland. The sad contrast between that triumph and the melancholy scene which now presented itself, seemed deeply and profoundly to affect the minds of the people. One instance of this we may mention. A large number of females had collected at this spot from the different outlets into the street, and as the hearse passed by, they set up that heart-rending cry peculiar to the Irish and so expressive of the profound grief which they felt at the loss of their dearest and most valued friend. Notwithstanding the great pressure that existed, we have much gratification in being able to state that not a single accident occurred. The conduct of the populace was respectful and becoming. They seemed to feel that the best manner of testifying respect for O'Connell's memory was to carry into effect those principles of order, peace, and tranquillity, which it was the chief duty of his life to inculcate. The procession then passed through Aungier-street, and South Great George's street into