

PROTESTANT MEETING IN THE ROTUNDO.

On Tuesday evening a meeting of Protestants, convened by the Dublin Protestant Association, was held in the Rotundo at eight o'clock, for the purpose, as stated in the placard, of adopting an address to the government on the conduct of the authorities in Dublin in reference to the late aggregate meeting. The gathering of the assemblage commenced about half-past seven o'clock; and before eight the body of the Round Room, or rather that section of it nearest the platform, was thronged with a concourse of people evidently artisans, bearing about them the signs of the day's occupation. As was subsequently remarked by one of the speakers, the number of females present was (happily and creditably) very few. When the proceedings commenced, the room, though well attended, was by no means crowded; but afterwards, whether the noise and reiterated peals of Kentish fire, easily heard outside, might have tempted passing stragglers to enter, we know not; but as the speeches progressed, the assemblage became crowded; and it would seem that amongst the late comers there were some whose opinions, incautiously expressed, were not exactly in unison with the sentiments of the speakers—inasmuch as on three or four occasions, the eloquence of the evening was interrupted by the severe rough handling and summary ejection of some imprudent "Papist," whose indignation caused him to forget what a dangerous vicinity for him was the Round Room of the Rotundo on last evening.

On the platform were assembled some gentlemen of respectable appearance. No Clergyman, however, with the exception of Rev. Thresham Gregg, was present, save one amiable specimen of the Church Militant in Ireland, who answered to the name of the Rev. Zamiel Potter. Previous to the appearance on the platform of the lion of the evening, the multitude in the body of the room commenced a voluntary prelude by way of overture to the evening's concert of "Kentish fire," an enthusiastic youth on the platform assumed the conductorship of the performance, by standing forth and giving the time for the harmonic execution of this hand and foot music, but all was drowned in a general roar and yell, as the *Corypheus* of the Orange brotherhood—the Rev. Thresham Gregg—entered on the platform, accompanied by some of his friends. The roaring, cheering, and yelling, intermingled with peals of Kentish fire, were positively deafening for some time, and it was not till after repeated imposition of hands and other vehement exorcisms, that the master spirit of that wild assemblage could procure a brief period of calm whilst he moved that the chair be taken by his esteemed friend, Mr. Thomas Thompson.

The Chairman rose and addressed the assemblage. He expressed his proud gratification at being called to fill his present enviable position, but made a point of bespeaking the forbearance of his hearers, whilst he excused himself for not having been present at that atrocious meeting of the 19th of August (peals of Kentish fire.) The Chairman proceeded to say that he happened unfortunately to be in London whilst this exciting scene was going on in Dublin (hear, hear.) When he left Dublin, he had not the remotest idea that such serious occurrences as had taken place within the last fortnight would have rendered his presence necessary. [Here the Chairman would appear to have been deemed too slow for the spirit of the meeting, for several parties got up a discussion on their own account in the body of the room, and the cheering that followed some amiable sentiment completely drowned the voice of the chairman.] He would appeal to them to preserve order. Their proceedings required, nay, wanted order (hear, hear.) If any person proved really riotous there were parties present who would show him the door (cheers.) Those parties would see to that, therefore let all the rest be quiet (hear, hear.) The Chairman then proceeded to speak of the late meeting of the Catholics of Ireland. He complimented the grinnings Orangemen in the body of the meeting, and gravely told them that their meeting put to shame the absurd gathering of the 19th of August. The gifted Chairman abused the poor carpenters of the quays, and insinuated that they were in league with the police to intimidate the Protestant spirit of the manly and blue operatives of Dublin (cheers.) He eulogised the Rev. Mr. Gregg, and remarked that many Protestants had thought lightly of this assumption of the name of Catholic by these Papists, and they said, "What matters it?" "What's in a name?" But he (the Chairman) said everything was in a name. If a person said to him (the Chairman) "Sir, you're a scoundrel?"—would not that be something in a name? (hear, hear.)—would it not be an act of hostility—an insult? (hear, hear.) They who thought lightly of names would think lightly of acts (cheers.) The Chairman then proceeded to speak of the non-admission of the Rev. Mr. Gregg to the great Catholic meeting of the 19th of August, and after entering into a rather long and somewhat tedious account of his own police experiences, wound up by recommending all true Protestants to sign the petition which would be presented for the remedy of all evils affecting Protestant supremacy. The usual consort of yelling and Kentish fire filled up the interval till the first resolution was proposed by

Mr. J. H. Nunn—The gist of the resolution was, that Papists are naturally disloyal, and must be deprived of all civil prerogatives, as not knowing how to exercise such privileges. Mr. Nunn's speech contained nothing beyond the usual hackneyed abuse of his Catholic fellow-countrymen, if we except one impious comparison attempted to be drawn by the speaker between the persecutions and sufferings of our Redeemer and the obloquy incurred by Mr. Gregg in his unchristian and bigoted career.

Mr. Hardwicke moved the next resolution. In the course of this gentleman's speech, brief though it was, several interruptions and rows took place in the body of the meeting.

Mr. Cooke followed, in seconding the resolution, which was passed amidst a scene of confusion rarely witnessed in any civilized assemblage.

On the Rev. Mr. Gregg presenting himself, the fighting ceased, only to give way to a scene of noisy and enthusiastic uproar, to which the united war-whoop of all the assembled Indian tribes could offer no parallel in point of deafening yells, unmeaning noise, and frantic gestures. The Rev. gentleman having obtained something like order, proceeded to address the meeting. He reminded them of the duty they had met to perform, and trusted that if any strangers were present they would not be surprised at the absence of that order and quietude to which they were accustomed. He deprecated all intolerance, and then launched out into the most stringent invective at the insolence of those Irish Prelates whose mission he

did not deny, but who, he said, belonged to a dynasty of latter-day Popes sent over to Ireland for the purpose of subverting the true ancient Faith, now by law established. [Here there was loud cheering, amidst which arose an uncontrollable burst of laughter from two poor devils in the midst of the crowd, but they paid dearly for their cacophonization. It was really disgraceful to see the coward-valiant style in which these two poor fellows were hustled and dragged from the room. This achievement, when completed, was hailed by Kentish fire and cheering.] The Rev. gentleman proceeded to advert to the proceedings of the meeting of the Catholics of the United Kingdom, in that room on the 19th of last month. He abused the Catholic Primate for daring to assume that chair, under the title of the Lord Archbishop of Armagh.—He denounced Mr. Keogh, M.P., for having dared wearing the gown of her Majesty's counsel, to proclaim in that character that he would and did address the chairman of that meeting as the Lord Archbishop of Armagh, thus breaking the peace and outraging the law. (Kentish fire.) In fact, said the Rev. Mr. Gregg, it was not equality those Papists and their Prelates wanted—it was domination—to put the Protestants of Ireland under their feet. (Hear, hear.) The Rev. speaker then went into a long history of his own adventures on the day of the great Catholic meeting. He recounted how he had sworn an affidavit, declaring that he felt invited as a Catholic, (though protesting against the errors of Rome,) to attend that meeting, and declaring also that he apprehended danger to his life, if not protected. He recounted his application to the Chief Secretary, and to others in high office, and lamented their obstinate apathy in not granting him safe conduct to and from the meeting; but, above all, he denounced the conduct of the police authorities, and appealed to the meeting if a notorious Papist, and the brother of the ex-governor of Malta, should be allowed to hold authority, the duties of which he so grossly neglected in not ensuring him (the Rev. speaker) a safe entrance and safe exit from that meeting? (Cheers and hisses, with Kentish fire.) The Rev. gentleman even descended to accuse the inspector on duty at the Rotundo, and asserted his determination to have it inquired into whether that officer was fit to occupy a position of trust, and added that the inspector in question desired the men under his command not to interfere, &c. The Reverend speaker spoke of his carriage being followed after he was refused admittance, and stones being thrown, &c., and averred that he solemnly believed that only the horses drew him and his three friends swiftly away, and that they would have been murdered, &c. Then he proclaimed himself a warrior and an Orangeman, Chaplain to a determined body, and said, "If he had a few blunderbusses and pistols in the carriage, he would have scattered the Papist mob like chaff before the wind." (Tremendous cheering and Kentish fire.) After some further remarks of similar import, the Rev. gentleman proceeded to read a long address and petition, to be submitted to their Excellencies the Lord Justices of Ireland. Its sentiments may be easily gathered from the tone of the speeches at the meeting, and its prayer is, that Mr. O'Ferrall be removed from his position as Commissioner of Police, and that a person be appointed thereto, who is well affected to the Protestant Church. The Rev. gentleman concluded amidst fearful uproar.

Another resolution, abusive of the police and their commissioners, was then passed, amidst renewed thunders of the abominable noise, which, from the fact of its regulated cadence, was felt more annoying and tiresome.

"God Save the Queen" was then sung. Mr. Nunn was moved to the second chair, and thanks having been voted to Mr. Thompson, the assemblage broke up, yelling, screaming, and pealing rounds of the Kentish fire till they reached the street, when all, as if smitten with sudden prudence and sobriety, became marvellously quiet.—*Freeman*.

BRITISH RULE ACCORDING TO LAW!—Landlord law has been convicted of another murder. A poor boy, aged 12 years, parentless and homeless, was flung out to die in a cold night last April, under circumstances of revolting cruelty in the neighborhood of Cahirciveen. Flung out by his own maternal aunt and her husband; not that they hated him or thought him a burden on their slender means, but because they subjected themselves to scornful vengeance in harboring him, as the member of an evicted family.

The most noble the Marquis of Lansdowne, a great landed proprietor in Ireland, president of her Majesty's Council in England, had evicted the poor child's grandmother from her holding because she could shake no more gold out of her rags. And he thus became dependant on the charity of the neighbors—a charity never yet deaf to such appeals in Ireland, where the peasant is ever ready to share 'his last bit and sup' with the needy and naked.

But the great Marquis who feeds luxuriously and lives splendidly over there in London, has his own Christian notions of managing his estates. They must be clear of 'strollers' and 'vaga-bonds'—he is determined to have a Kerry 'Arcadia,' and will not suffer tattered rapscallions to offend his eyes, or their sores to offend his noble and illustrious nose. And so he supersedes the divine commandments of charity, and orders that no tenant of his shall give food or shelter to any poor creature who has been evicted on his property, under the penalty of losing his holding and forfeiting one year's rent.

Terrified by this edict, Michael and Judith O'Donoghue, moved by the Devil and Lansdowne, seize the hapless child, Denis Shea, bind him by tying his hands behind his back, and—fling him out on the high road to starve and die. And she, Judith, is his aunt, his mother's sister; his natural protector. He died that night. He died at their door, with his mother's spirit looking on his murder from the grave, and God's angel writing down the crime to the eternal account of the great English Earl, who tramples on the gospel and Irish paupers.

The two O'Donoghues were tried for manslaughter last week, at Tralee assizes, and sentenced by Chief Baron Pigott to two year's imprisonment and hard labor.

We will not deny their accountability. They sinned against nature, against kindred, and the tenderness of youth. And so let them expiate their guilt.

The Judge wept in passing sentence, and told the prisoners that no "law—no order" justified this horrid cruelty. True most righteous judge. But is no one else culpable? Is there no coroneted head, which should have been more properly in the dock? Is there no one who was necessary before the act? Whom do God and justice hold accountable for this murder?—*Nation*.

MINING IN THE COUNTY CORK.—We are glad to hear that the Crookhaven copper mines are set to work in a very spirited manner, by a highly respectable company of private gentlemen of England, who have secured the able and efficient services of Mr. Henry Thomas, of Sea Point House, Rock Island, as their manager. We are also glad to learn that several other mines are to be placed under the same efficient management in the neighborhood of Rock Island and Crookhaven with every prospect of success.—*Cork Constitution*.

A very extensive tract of bog near Cahirciveen had been taken by an enterprising company for the manufacture of chemical articles from peat by the process that has been so successful in other parts of Ireland. Already several hundreds of the peasantry are employed. Capital and spirit are what are now required to raise up the Irish population from their present prostrate condition to life, and hope, and independence.—*Kerry Examiner*.

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.—Some malicious person has given the editor of the *Dublin Evening Mail* an alarming account of the state of Sligo. According to him the peasantry there are purchasing arms, the Ribbonmen re-organising their society, and the Catholics preparing to attack their Protestant neighbors. The whole story, from beginning to end, is a base and wanton fabrication. There is not a word of truth in it. The county is profoundly tranquil, and it can be compared with any other in the kingdom, whether north or south, without fearing to be ashamed by the comparison. Why, so quiet are we—so free from agrarian crime, that the county magistrates, with the lieutenant at their head, assembled in the court-house on Wednesday last, and there agreed to apply to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant for a reduction of the constabulary force to the extent of 29 men, they feeling that they were not required here.—*Sligo Champion*.

MUTINY AT THE WATERFORD WORKHOUSE.—During the last two days the workhouse on John's-hill has been the scene of indescribable confusion and disorderly conduct, in which the female paupers were most prominent performers. The insubordination commenced on Monday morning, by the school-boys refusing to eat the stibabout supplied for breakfast, and demanding bread instead. This request was not complied with, and some of the guardians who had been sent for, directed that it should be kept for supper. In the meantime, some of the most refractory of the boys were punished by the schoolmaster, and on the arrival of supper hour they again refused the stibabout, and almost immediately after a large posse of women and girls—the mothers and sisters of the boys—broke open the doors, and, armed with stones and other missiles, proceeded to demolish the windows—which they did most effectually—in the front of the main building. The police having arrived, accompanied by Mr. Meagher, M.P., Mr. Tabuteau, R.M., Captain Gunn, and some of the guardians, a degree of order and quiet was restored. On yesterday morning, at breakfast hour, a renewal of the scenes of the previous day took place. As on Monday, about forty of the constabulary, magistrates, &c., were immediately in attendance, and informations having been taken, about twenty of the female ringleaders were arrested and committed to gaol. About twenty boys were also arrested and committed.—*Waterford Mail*.

PROSELYTISM IN KILKENNY.—The *Kilkenny Journal* reports at great length a charge of assault brought at the petty sessions of Kilkenny by a recent "convert," named Judith Oakes, against persons named Dwyer. A counter charge was brought by the accused against the complainant, who has been six months a Protestant, lecturing her neighbors on the impropriety of abstaining from work on Lady Day, and proceeding to prove from her Bible that the Blessed Virgin was no more than any other woman. In the course of the cross case two of the witnesses swore that the complainant in her theological disquisitions alleged that the *Blessed Virgin had had two bastards*—which, however, she as strenuously denied—and that she used the Bible as her weapon of offence in belaboring her unwilling listeners. The magistrates returned the "convert's" case to the sessions, but dismissed the cross-complaint brought by the accused.

EMIGRATION.—A new feature in connection with emigration from this has just manifested itself in the departure, on yesterday, by the emigrant ship *Celeste*, for Quebec, of a number of comfortable families, of the farming class, from the neighborhood of Park, near this city. So fertile and remunerating were the lands of Park considered for the last fifty years, that they were designated "the golden gardens of the city," yielding as they did successive rotation crops (chiefly vegetables and prime feeding for milch cows) throughout the year. The scene is changed, and the result now is that the greater portion of the people of Park, a most industrious and expert class of agriculturists, are determined to endure no longer the hardship to which they were of late years subjected to meet solely the demands of "tax gatherers, poor-rate collectors, and landlords," without being able to provide ordinary comfort for their families. Of 137 passengers who sailed in the *Celeste* 63 were from Park and its neighborhood, and owing to their experienced habits there is little doubt success will attend their exertions in the country of their adoption.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

At the Nenagh petty sessions, last week, Richard Hays, an emaciated looking creature, who pleaded poverty as an excuse for his offence, was fined £2 or a month's imprisonment, for stealing some stumps or vorzel from a garden. Hays is the lineal descendant of Colonel Hogan Hays, who, some years since, was an extensive landed proprietor in the vicinity of Nenagh. He enjoyed an estate of seven hundred acres, and was of much note and distinction in his day.

CLEARANCE SYSTEM.—The *Tipperary Vindicator* says—"To such an extent has the diabolical clearance system proceeded, there is not house accommodation in the rural districts for the poor creatures who at this season endeavor to abandon the workhouses, in order to obtain employment at harvest operations. Mr. Lynch, poor law inspector, asked an individual at the Nenagh board of guardians if he could give lodgings to some persons he wanted to gather in his harvest, as he knew that some of those wretched people slept in the hedges for the want of house room!"

The same journal states that 15 families, comprising 82 individuals, were dispossessed this week from an estate near Cloughjordan, within a few miles of Nenagh. When the work of demolition ceased, the unfortunate creatures were to be seen choosing the greatest thicket to afford shelter for the coming night. But their misery was not yet complete, as the day, which was very fine up to two o'clock, p.m., changed, and the rain fell in torrents, which continued nearly all night; thus adding gail to their already bitter draught.

THE CROPS—CORK.—We are happy in being able to continue to speak favorably of the several crops, and amongst the rest of the potato. The weather certainly has not been what we could have desired for the latter, still we hear no unsatisfactory reports respecting them.—*Cork Examiner*.

TIPPERARY.—Our accounts of the harvest in North Tipperary are still of a favorable character. The wheat and oat crops are being quickly cut down, the whole being secured in a fine condition. Rumors regarding the blight still prevail; but we are happy to learn that the potatoes digging out are generally sound and healthy.—*Tipperary Vindicator*.

KERRY.—In the Tralee and Killarney unions, and indeed in fully seven-eighths of the county, the prospects of the potato are most encouraging. Thousands of paupers have left the Kerry workhouse in consequence of the favorable growth of the potato and the hopes of plenty that it brings.—*Kerry Post*.

QUEEN'S COUNTY.—Our accounts of the potato continue favorable. Occasionally amongst a field of sound ones an affected tuber is here and there discovered, but this is not calculated to excite any serious alarm. The wheat crop, we should say, will be rather above the average. Although the difficulty of procuring sufficient number of efficient reapers is a subject of complaint, a large quantity has been reaped spite of the changeable state of the weather. Oats and barley, too, are looking well. The turnips, we regret to say, have suffered somewhat from the caterpillar. About the beet crop there is no mistake, wherever the right sort of land has been selected, and good seed used. We are informed that a few gentlemen of the Queen's County are likely to make "something nice" by the cultivation of chicory.—*Leinster Express*.

LEITRIM.—Throughout Leitrim there is a prevalent blight in the potato crop, but not in the aggravated form of past years. We last week travelled through parts of Leitrim, Sligo, Roscommon, and Cavan, and the frosty air arising from the fields told the fearful tale; but on examination of some of the fields we found that the disease was to a great extent confined to the stalks. The cereal crops are fast falling before the sickles, and is one of the best that has been seen for many years.—*Leitrim Journal*.

Since Saturday eight vessels, with foreign corn, arrived at the port of Limerick.

Mr. Richard Connors, of Nenagh, is declared contractor to that union for best beef at a 1½d. per lb. for paupers, and 1½d. for the officers!

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is rumored that Sir Geo. Grey will be made speaker next parliament, and that Lord Clarendon is going to the Home-office.

A HUMBUG.—The Convocation of the Clergy of the Province of Canterbury, whose assemblage and prorogation some months since we noticed, reassembled in the Jerusalem Chamber on Thursday, and were, without any special incident, "continued and prorogued until February now next coming, with further continuation and prorogation of days then following, and places, if it shall be necessary."—*Spectator*.

THE PUSEYITES AND THEIR ARCHBISHOP.—The Protestant Archbishop of Canterbury has for some time past been in communication with several Clergymen in his diocese in reference to the manner in which they are in the habit of conducting the ordinary services of the Church. It appears that the Clergymen alluded to practice many of the ceremonies for which the Bishop of London recently condemned Mr. Bennett, such, for example, as having lights on the altar during morning prayer, preaching in the surplice, intoning the prayers, and turning from the congregation during certain portions of the service. To these practices Dr. Sumner objects, as contrary to the rubrical directions of the Book of Common Prayer, and in the communications he has already made has peremptorily ordered their discontinuance. In most of the cases which have come under his Grace's notice the Clergymen to whom his instructions have been addressed have merely acknowledged the receipt of the letters addressed to them, and have persevered in the practices which the Archbishop considers objectionable. His Grace has therefore determined on issuing monitions against the offending parties, and they will be served forthwith by the officer of the Ecclesiastical Court. If after the receipt of the monitions the Clergymen alluded to persist in the course they have so long practised, his Grace has determined on citing them into his court, in order to bring the disputed question to a final issue.—*Times*.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—On Saturday the receipts at the doors of the building fell to £1306 15s., the number of visitors being only 13,052. If a further reduction in the price of admission is to be made, now is the time for it. The mean temperature during the day was 56.2 according to Mr. Bennett's thermometers.

We read in the *Edinburgh Witness* that lately, at a meeting of the Evangelical Alliance, Achilli "defended his recent personal conduct; said that the reports which had been circulated to his disparagement were Romish 'lies'; and promised to take legal proceedings against Dr. Newman for the publication of a pamphlet in which that Ecclesiastic had repeated accusations which had previously appeared anonymously." The reader will notice the word "recent."

SALE OF THE AMERICA CLIPPER.—On Saturday last the necessary preliminaries were agreed upon by which Commodore Stevens transfers the America to Captain De Blaquiere, of the Indian army, for the sum of £7,000 who thus becomes her sole and undivided possessor. It was the intention of the American commodore to visit the London waters, for the purpose of giving the inhabitants of the metropolis an opportunity of inspecting this nautical wonder, but this arrangement has been set aside by the ready acceptance of the ownership on the terms proposed without any abatement whatever.

THE WHIG MINISTRY AND "PAPAL AGGRESSION."—At the best, the conduct and the present plight of the ministry, and those who joined in their crusade, is a parallel to that of Don Quixote in his famous assault on the dust-enveloped flock of sheep. They set lance at rest, and charged furiously at they did not know what. Finding out that they had no enemy, no "aggression" to cope withal, they have yet gone through with the engagement with as much show of prowess as if they had been fighting a real battle and slaying a real enemy; and now we have our Knight of the Rueful Countenance sitting by the wayside, with no glory gained, yet with some of his best teeth knocked out of his head—with no danger overcome, yet with all the losses and evils of a struggle—with no work done, yet utterly used-up and exhausted.—*Tait for September*.