THE Weekly Chronicle.

Terms—15 shillings per annum ;] "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

Vol. VIII. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1844. No. 32.

THE CHRONICLE

is published every Friday afternoon, by Durant & Co., at their office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church streets.

Terms—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

Any person forwarding the names of six responsible subscribers will be entitled to a copy gratis.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

All letters, communications, &c., must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid ; except at the option of the publisher.

Weekly Almanack.

Apr		R. Sun.	S. Moon	R. W.
13	Saturday,	5 28	6 32	3 12 5 31
14	Sunday,	5 27	6 33	3 36 9 15
15	Monday,	5 25	6 35	4 0 9 53
16	Tuesday,	5 24	6 36	4 24 10 28
17	Wednesday,	5 23	6 37	Sets. 11 1
18	Thursday,	5 22	6 38	S 9 11 31
19	Friday,	5 21	6 39	9 7 ev. 7

New Moon 17th day, 11h. 53m. morn.

Public Institutions.

Bank of New-Brunswick.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount days, Tuesday and Friday. Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the discount days. Director next week : L. H. Deveber, Esq.

Commercial Bank.—John Duncan, Esq., President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days—Director next week . Stephen Gerow.

Bank of British North America. (St. John Branch.)—A. Smithers, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays.—Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.—Notes and bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days. Director next week : Wm. Walker, Esq.

New-Brunswick Fire Insurance Company.—John Boyd, Esq., President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock.—[All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

Savings's Bank.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesdays. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

Marine Insurance.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

Marine Assurance Company.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Ætna Insurance Company, and the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford, (Con.)

THE undersigned Agent for the above Companies, continues to effect Insurance on Buildings, finished or unfinished, Stores, Merchandize, Mills, Ships, while in port or on the stocks, and on every other species of Insurable personal property against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution of equal good standing.

The course pursued by these Companies, in transacting their business, and in the adjustment and payment of Losses, is liberal and prompt. And by order of the respective Boards of Directors, the undersigned Agent is authorized, in all cases of disputed claims, under policies issued by him, on which suits may be instituted to accept service of process, and enter appearance for his principals, in the Courts of this Province, and abide the decision thereon.

Terms made known, and if accepted, policies issued to applicants without delay.

Life Assurance.

The "United Kingdom Life Assurance Company of London, and the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society," of London, continue to effect assurance, upon highly favourable terms.

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Business at present conducted under the Firm of Robertson & Marshall, as Blacksmiths, dissolves by mutual consent on the First day of May next. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm, will be closed by John R. Marshall, who is duly authorised to perform the same.

DAVID M. ROBERTSON,
JOHN R. MARSHALL.

St. John, April 27, 1843.

THE Business formerly conducted under the Firm of Robertson & Marshall, as Blacksmiths, &c., will be continued by the subscriber on his own account, at the old stand South side North Slip.

JOHN R. MARSHALL.

FOR SALE AS ABOVE—

60 ASSORTED ANCHORS; Edge Tools of all descriptions constantly on hand.

Also, to Let for One or Three Years—The TANNERY establishment in Union street, formerly occupied by George Whittekir, junr., apply as above.

April 28.

☞NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any just Demands against the Estate of William Parker Ranney, late of the City of St. John, Esquire, deceased, are requested to send in their Accounts duly attested, to the office of Ranney, Sturdee & Co., in Prince William street, for immediate adjustment, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment.

CATHERINE RANNEY, *Executrix.*
JOHN POLLOK, } *Executors.*
HENRY P. STURDEE, }

Dec. 15.

Notice to Defaulters.

ALL Defaulters for Taxes, as well for Road as other Assessments, are hereby Notified to pay the same without delay at the Office of the Collector of Taxes, Vernon's Brick Building, corner of King and Germain streets, as the returns will shortly be made up, and proceedings at Law must be instituted against such Defaulters.

JAMES GEROW Jr.
Collector.

March 8.

"PROTECTION"

Insurance Company of Hartford.

SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Company, will attend to the Renewal of Policies issued by the late Agent, W. H. Scovil, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.

A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

☞Office in Melick's Brick Building, Market square. September 15, 1843.

Letter Foundry.

TO NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS, PRINTERS and BOOKBINDERS.—Woods and Sharwoods, of 120, Aldersgate-street, London respectfully inform Gentlemen connected with the business of Letter-Press and Copper-Plate Printing, and Book-binding, that they publish a Printed Specimen Book of the Types cast at the Austin Letter Foundry, and also a Priced List of the Columbian and Albion Printing Presses (*which are now manufactured by them*), and of every article connected with the business. The Types and Presses and every article supplied by Wood & Sharwoods are warranted of the very best description, *and at a considerable reduction in price.* Priced Lists and Specimens of the Austin Types, and of Bookbinders' Brass Tools, will be forwarded through Mr. P. L. Simmonds, Colonial Agent, 18 Cornhill London, who will be happy to receive Orders, accompanied by a remittance, or reference for payment to London or Liverpool Merchants upon shipment.

The Austin Letter Foundry, Columbian and Albion Press Manufactory, 120 Aldersgate street London, Feb. 16

Simmonds'

COLONIAL MAGAZINE.

ON the 1st of January was published, to be continued monthly, Price 2s 6d—No 1, of *Simmonds' Colonial Magazine and Foreign Miscellany.*

CONTENTS:—

1. Our Colonies, which and where are they.
2. The Navies of the World.
3. Schomburgk's Discoveries in British Guiana.
4. Lord Elgin's Prize Essay on West Indian Agriculture.
5. Van Dieman's Land in 1842 3.
6. Recollections of Algeria.
7. The Oregon Territory.
8. Our Note Book.
9. Reviews, Colonial, Home and Foreign Intelligence.

London :—Published by P. L. Simmonds, 18 Cornhill, where Communications and Colonial Newspapers are requested to be addressed to the Editor. Agent for New-Brunswick—Mr. W. Till February 16.

Brandy, Tea, &c.

The Subscriber has just received on consignment :

48 HALF Chests SOUCHONG ; 6 Hhds. BRANDY ;
7 Quarter Casks Terragona WINE ;

Also, in Store—

100 Bags **Coffee**, of very fine quality.

For sale low by

March 15. W. H. STREET.

Thomas Hanford

HAS removed his *Auction and Commission* Establishment to one door south in Sands' Brick Building, next door to the Wine Store of Wm. H. Street, Esq., where he proposes to have a positive Sale on Saturdays, throughout the season. Cash advanced on all descriptions of Furniture and Merchandize intended for immediate sale.

March 15

RUM.

The subscriber has just received—

16 PUNCHEONS RUM, fine flavoured and very high proof. Which is offered for sale by

W. H. STREET.

February 13.

Just Received.

10 BARRELS Mess PORK : 40 do. prime do. ; 80 brls. superfine FLOUR ;
12 Do. OATMEAL ;
100 Barrels Pilot and Navy BREAD.

November 24. JOHN ROBERTSON.

Oranges, Figs, &c.

Received ex "Charlotte" from Boston :

ORANGES, LEMONS, Figs, Almonds, &c.
—CONSTANTLY ON HAND—
FRESH GROUND CORN MEAL.
(*Domestic Manufacture.*)

March 22. JARDINE & CO.

PORK, BEEF, & HAY.

150 BARRELS PORK, 50 do. BEEF,
15 Tons Screwed *HAY.*
for sale by

Jan. 5. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.

AN excellent assortment of Men's, Women's & children's **India Rubber Shoes,** of various styles and qualities. For sale cheap at

FOSTER'S SHOE STORE,
Feb 23. King street.

20th December, 1843.

HARDWARE.

C. & W. H. Adams,

Have just received per *Charlotte*, from Liverpool—

FOUR casks Patent SHOT, in 28lb. bags ;
1 case Circular & other Saws ; 1 cask Files ;

Which, together with their usual stock of Hardware, Ironmongery, Cutlery, Hair cloth, and Curled Hair, Fishing Lines and Twines, Banks' best and common bar and bolt Iron, steel, &c. now on hand, they offer at low prices for good payment.

No. 2, North Market Wharf.

TO LET.

(And possession given on the 1st of May.)

THE subscribers 4 story house in church street. The Premises are in good repair, and will be rented to one or more persons to suit Tennants, and for a term of one or more years, as a business stand either for a Tavern or Boarding House ; the premises are too well known to need description.

For further particulars apply to the subscriber on the spot.

Feb. 16. JOHN HOOPER.

To Let,

And possession given immediately.

THE upper Flat of the subscriber's House in Prince William street, near the Market Square.

Jan. 12. WILLIAM MAJOR.

Miscellany.

Byron's Death-Love's Warning.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

AUTHOR OF "PENCILLINGS BY THE WAY," etc.

It was getting towards midnight when a party of young noblemen came out from one of the clubs of St. James-street. The servant of each, as he stepped upon the pavement, threw up the wooden apron of the cabriolet and sprung to the head of the horse, but as to the destination of the equipages for the evening there seemed to be some dissentions among the noble masters. Betwixt the line of cocknetted vehicles stood a hackney coach, and a person in an attitude of expectancy, pressed as near the exhibirated ground as he could without exciting immediate attention.

"Which way?" said he whose vehicle was nearest, standing with his foot on the step.

'All together, of course,' said another. 'Let's make a night of it.'

'Pardon me,' said the clear and sweet voice of the last out from the club; 'I secede for one. Go your ways, gentlemen.'

'Now, what the duce is a foot?' said the foremost, again stepping back on the sidewalk. 'Don't let him off, Fitz. Is your cab here, Byron? or will you let me drive you? By Jove you shan't leave me!'

'But you shall leave me, and so you are not forsworn, my friend. In plain terms, I scent go with you. And I don't know where I shall go, so spare your curiosity the trouble of asking. I have a presentiment that I am wanted, by devil or angel.

"I see a hand you cannot see.'

"And a very pretty hand it is, I dare swear,' said the former speaker, jumping into his cab and starting off with a spring of his blood-horse, followed by all the vehicles at the club door save one.

Byron stood looking after them a moment, and raised his hat and pressed his hand hard on his forehead. The unknown person, who had been lurking near, seemed willing to leave him to his thoughts or was embarrassed at approaching a stranger. As Byron turned with his halting steps, however, he came suddenly to his side.

'My lord,' said he, and was silent, as if waiting for permission to go on.

'Well!' replied Byron, turning to him without the least surprise, and looking closely into his face by the light of the street lamp.

'I come to you with an errand which, perhaps—'

'A strange one, I am sure : but I am prepared for it : I have been forewarned of it. What do you require of me? for I am ready!'

'This is strange!' exclaimed the man. 'Has another message, then'——

'None except a spirit, for my heart also told me I should be wanted at this hour. Speak at once.'

'My lord, a dying girl has sent for you!'

'Do I know her?'

'She has never seen you. Will you come at once, and on the way I will explain to you what I can of this singular errand : though, indeed, when it is told, you know all that I comprehend.'

They were at the door of the hackney-coach, and Byron entered it without further remark.

'Back again,' said the stranger, as the coachman closed the door ; 'and drive for dear life, for we shall scarce be in time I fear.'

The heavy tongue of St. Paul's church struck 12 as the rolling vehicle hurried on through the now lonely streets; and though so far from the place from whence they started, neither of the two occupants had spoken. Byron sat with bare head and folded arms in the corner of the coach, and the stranger, with his hat crowded over his eyes seemed repressing some violent emotion ; and it was only when they stooped before a low door, in a street close upon the river, that the latter found utterance.

"Is she alive?' he hurriedly asked of a woman who came out at the sound of the carriage-wheels.

"She was a moment since, but be quick.'

Byron followed quickly on the heels of his companion, and passing through a dimly-lighted entry to the door of a back room, they entered. A lamp shaded by a curtain of spotless purity, threw a faint light upon a bed, upon which lay a girl, watched by a physician, who had just removed a small mirror from her lips, and, holding it to the light, he whispered that she still breathed. As Byron pressed the edge of the curtain, however, the dying girl moved the fingers of the hand lying on the coverlet and slowly opened on him her languid eyes; eyes of inexpressible depth and lustre. No one had spoken.

Byron looked round the small chamber, trying in vain to break the spell of awe which the scene threw over him. An aspiration from the other world could not have clocked more fearfully and completely the worldly and scornful under current of his nature. He stood with his heart beating almost audibly, and his knees trembled beneath him, awaiting what he prophetically felt to be a warning from the very gate of heaven.

Propped with pillows and left by her attendants, the dying girl turned her head towards the proud noble poet standing by her bed-side. and a slight blush overspread her features, while a smile of angelic beauty stole through her lips. In that smile the face re-awaked to its former loveliness, and seldom had he who now gazed breathlessly upon her looked on such spiritual and incomparable beauty. The spacious forehead and noble contour, still visible, of the emaciated lips bespoke genius impressed upon a tablet all feminine in its language ; and in the motion of her hand, and even in the slight movement of her graceful neck, there was something that still breathed of surpassing elegance. It was the shadowy wreck of no ordinary mortal passing away humble as were the surroundings and strange as had been his summons to her bedside.

'And this is Byron!' she said, at last, in a voice bewilderingly sweet even through its weakness.—'My lord, I could not die without seeing you, without relieving my soul of a mission with which it has long been burdened. Come nearer, for I have no time left for ceremony ; and I must say what I have to say—and die! Beautiful,' she said, 'beautiful as the dream of him which has long haunted me! the intellect and the person of a spirit of light! Pardon me my lord, that in a moment so important to yourself, the remembrance of an earthly feeling has been betrayed into expression.'

She paused a moment, and the bright colour that had shot through her brow and cheek faded, and her countenance resumed its heavenly serenity.

'I am near enough to death,' she resumed, near enough to point you almost to heaven from where I am; and it is on my heart like the one errand of my life, like the bidding of God, to implore you to prepare for judgment. Oh! my lord, with your glorious powers, with your wonderful gifts be not lost. Do not, for the poor world like this, lose an eternity in which your great mind will outstrip the intelligence of angels. Measure this thought—scan the worth of angelic bliss with the intellect which has ranged so gloriously through the universe ; do not, on this one momentous subject of human interest, on this alone be not short-sighted!"

'What shall I do?' suddenly burst from Byron's lips, in a tone of agony ; but with an effort, as if struggling with a death-pang, he again drew up his form and resumed the marble calmness of his countenance.

The dying girl, meantime seemed to have lost herself in prayer. With her wasted hands clasped on her bosom and her eyes turned upwards, the slight motion of her lips betrayed to those around her that she was pleading at the throne of mercy.—The physician crept close to her bed-side, but with his hand in his breast and his head bowed, he seemed but watching for the moment when the soul should take its flight.

She suddenly raised herself on the pillow ; her long brown tresses fell over her shoulder ; and a brightness, unnatural and almost fearful, kindled in her eyes. She seemed endeavouring to speak, and gazed steadfastly at Byron. Slowly and tranquilly she sank back upon her pillow, and as her hands fell apart and her eyelids dropped, she murmured "Come to heaven!" and the stillness of death was in the room. The spirit had fled.

Say Nothing of the Shop.—The following anecdote is related of the celebrated Dr. Solmon :—"He joined the regiment while it was lying near Liverpool, and had gone through the first five drills, when he was included among a party of seven who were invited by Dr. Solmon to dine at Gilead House. Now the doctor, though a quack, and a most successful one, was a well informed man, had travelled a good deal, was very conversable, fond of military society and kept a capital cook. The dinner passed off extremely well. The wine was in fine order, and circulated briskly. And when they had enough, the greatest simpleton of the set—I forget his name—starts up, and says, 'I want no more wine : let's have something else. What say you? Shall we drink our host's health in his own Balm of Gilead?'—Agreed!—agreed!' In vain the doctor remonstrated, begged them to use his cellar freely, to order from it what they pleased, but to spare his laboratory ; the whim of the moment must be gratified, and nothing but the 'Balm of Gilead' would go down. It was reluctantly ordered ; its appearance on the table was warmly cheered, and bottle after bottle—for its taste is by no means unpleasant—disappeared. What was their astonishment next morning to receive a note from the doctor, stating that as they had chosen to forget the character in which they were invited to his house, and descended from the rank of guests into that of customers, he had no alternative but to treat them as his debtors, and therefore enclosed his bill. 'Thirteen Guinea Bottles of Cordial Balm of Gilead, £13 13s.' That they drank this quantity it is absurd to suppose. The doctor, however, was determined to teach them a lesson on the score of propriety, which they did not speedily forget."

Trait of a Duellist.—The following tale of blood relates to a man who eventually perished by his own sword ; and it shows that the practised duellist is by nature a ruffian, however he may exhibit an outward polish or a surface good-nature, when, like the devil "he is pleased"—Lord Camelford commanded the Favourite sloop-of-war, and Commodore Fahie the ship Perdrix, Mr. Peterson holding the rank of first lieutenant on board the last-named vessel. Commodore Fahie had left Antigua a short time before, to take temporary command of the fleet, then anchored before St. Kitt's ; and during his absence, Lieutenant Peterson was, of course, left in command of the Perdrix. * * Lord Camelford and Lieutenant Peterson were unhappily at variance ; and, perhaps to mortify his rival, Lord Camelford ordered Mr. Peterson to take the watch upon the very evening that a gay ball was to be given at Blacks Point to the naval officers. Unfortunately, Lieutenant Peterson entertained the idea that he was in command of the *ship* Perdrix, in the absence of Commodore Fahie, and that he was superior officer to Lord Camelford, who only commanded a sloop ; and, in consequence of this false impression, he positively refused to obey his lordships orders. The disastrous evening approached, and the lieutenant retired to his quarters above the captain-house in order to dress for the festive party.—Arming himself with a pair of loaded pistols, and telling his boat's crew to attend him, Lord Camelford quitted his retirement, and stationed himself directly between the capstan-house and the guard-house (now called the Commissioner's-house), and there waited the approach of Mr. Peterson, whom he had already summoned to attend him. Upon the unfortunate young officer making his appearance, accompanied by some of his friends, his lordship again commanded him to take charge of the watch for the evening. The command was again refused ; when, taking one of the pistols from his bosom, Lord Camelford immediately fired, and, the ball passing through the breast of the brave but inconsiderate lieutenant, he fell a corpse on the ground, the deadly stream welling from the wound, and staining, as it flowed, the gay ball dress which he wore. No sooner did the well-aimed weapon do its work, than drawing the other from its resting place, his lordship turned to the second lieutenant of the Perdrix, and pointing it at him, asked if he would obey his orders, or meet the same punishment as Mr. Peterson? Life is sweet! the second in command saw his friend stretched at his feet with the red blood gurgling around him ; and, fearing the same fate, he obeyed Lord Camelford and took the watch." Lord Camelford appears to have been tried by the Court-martial, and acquitted. Were such a deed perpetrated now, a similar result must perhaps follow ; but public opinion would expel such a ruffian from society, if not strong enough to expel him from the "services."—*Review of Antigua and the Antiguans, in the Spectator.*

Lady Shoplifters.—On Saturday afternoon, about five o'clock, two elegantly dressed women entered the shop of Mrs. Rose, jeweller, &c. Farringdon, London, and after looking at several articles made a small purchase and departed. Mrs. Rose, however, having had reason to suspect them, sent her lad to watch them, and after proceeding down Farringdon street, the younger person entered the shop of Mr. Flemming, Pawnbroker. As soon as she had left the shop the boy entered, when he found that she had pledged a handsome gold locket for £2. The lad now followed them and gave them into the custody of police constable Adams, 214, who conveyed them to the Fleet street police-station, where the young woman was perceived to drop a knife from a pocket made in her bon. The knife, which was a silver one, was identified by Mrs. Rose as her property, and the locket above alluded to was subsequently identified as the property of a silversmith in Cheapside. The women, who were elegantly attired, gave their addresses Mrs. Eushaw and Miss Wells, No. 8, Park st. Camden-town, where City police constable Wardle 325, accompanied by the above constable, was sent and on arriving at their apartments the constables found clothing of the most costly description, all of which, together with seven trunks and one carpet bag, were removed in a coach to the Fleet street police station, where the boxes and carpet bag, on being opened, were found to be literally crammed with silks and satins, &c., not made up. In one of the trunks was found a quantity of jewellery, consisting of gold watches, brooches, rings, &c. One of the watches is stated to be worth £30. This trunk contained also twenty five sovereigns. The whole of the property found is estimated at between £300 and £400.—[London paper.]

The mightiest changes that the world has ever seen were made by men whose only talents were love of truth, love of man, and love of God.

Extracts from the Charge of the Chief Justice—[*concluded.*]

Mr. O'Connell goes on to say—

"I have made arrangements to ascertain what part of Ireland ought to return members to the Irish parliament. I am getting returns of notices, and whenever the Queen's writs may issue it will be only necessary to put a bit of wax to the end of a piece of parchment, and we shall have a parliament at once."

Mr. O'Connell and the Queen, I suppose, are going in concert together, for the purpose of violating the coronation oath. [His lordship read further extracts from the speech of Mr. O'Connell, and continued.] There is the language used by this gentlemen at that assembled meeting at Connemara ; and it is for you to say, gentlemen, whether that is the language of calm and rational discussion, or whether it is a show of defiance—the boldness of a man exulting in the great power of the Irish people, which he said he had under his control—at his back. And for an individual thus to proclaim the power that he has over those countless multitudes, in order that it may be exhibited to the English minister, he says himself—is that to intimidate, or is it to discuss freely a particular question? There is another meeting—the meeting at Mullaghmast—to which I shall advert ; but I wish to call your attention, as we pass along, to the evidence of Mr. Jackson, as to what took place at one of the meetings of the Association, held on the 28th of August, 1843. You will see and judge whether this be consistent with and a combination of the same sort of threat and intimidation that had taken place before. Mr. Jackson's evidence of what Mr. O'Connell said is this :—"The people of Ireland were accused of being disaffected. He admitted they were disaffected, and they were now so circumstanced, that if the Union were not dissolved he much feared that a sanguinary war would afterwards lead to a perpetual reparation." Is that a threat or free discussion? There was no imputation on the correctness of Mr. Jackson, as it regards that sentence. Mr. O'Connell said he (Mr. Jackson) had made a mistake of a word in the next sentence, and, therefore I won't read that, because it is better that nothing of a questionable nature should go before you in the way of evidence, if the same matter can be laid before you satisfactorily by evidence that bears no imputation. I will close what I have to say on the subject of meetings with the great meeting which took place at Mullaghmast, on the 1st of Oct. last. This meeting took place shortly after the delivery of the Queen's speech at the closing of parliament. That speech is not in evidence, but was adverted to by the traversers in many of their speeches, and further that, you are not to take into your consideration what were the words supposed to have been delivered by her Majesty on the occasion. Parliament, I believe was closed on the 25th of August. Some short time after that it was determined by the Association that another great monster meeting should be held in the county of Kildare, at a place called Mullaghmast. This meeting was expressly got under the direction of Mr. O'Connell and the Association.—The printer for the Association has been produced and examined as a witness before you, and he has deposed amongst other things to his printing by the direction of Mr. Ray, the secretary of the Association, about 2,000 of what are called the "yellow placard," calling the province of Leinster to attend that meeting. His lordship then proceeded to read the placard, and when it came to this passage, "the province will declare for Repeal," he observed—"they will declare for repeal." Having read the remainder of the placard, his lordship proceeded—This document is not equivocal. There were assembled there on that day thousands upon thousands, equal in point of numbers to the vast scene of persons who assembled on the Hill of Tara.—That overflowing multitude who came there were attended by bands and flags ; and the cavalry, I must presume mustered at the place appointed.—They began to assemble at a very early hour ; for the millions—the hundreds of thousands, at least—could be brought together without notice. It was the most complete demonstration that took place—it was a demonstration of physical force. On the morning of the meeting there was circulated document. It was headed "A full and true account of the dreadful Slaughter and Murder;" and went on to say, "that fate of those slaughtered martyrs is calculated to brace the sinews and raise the mind of every Irishman to desperation. Their blood yet cries to Heaven for vengeance," &c. The learned chief justice went on to read the document at length, which has been already published, and which purported to be an account of the slaughter of four hundred Roman Catholics, by Protestants, upon the Rath of Mullaghmast, whither they went under the protection of "the olive branch of peace," and proceeded to say that this was the conciliatory, argumentative, peaceable, tranquil way in which people assembled, and in which they were prepared at those meetings. No attempt was made by the O'Connell police to prevent the circulation of that document. Now, so far were they from putting down, or attempting to put down the circulation of that story—that horrible statement—it would be found in the speeches made by Mr. O'Connell—one made to the assembled multitude, and another subsequently at the dinner or banquet, not exactly in the same words, but in substance and spirit the same, delivered by him to who came within his hearing. What object had he?—what object had they who attended him on this occasion, and took part in the deliberations in repeating in language of their own the very same sentiments? The history of what took place at Mullaghmast was given by an unimpeached witness.

"At Tara I protested against the Union, to-day I repeat the protest at Mullaghmast. I declare solemnly my through conviction as a constitutional lawyer, the Union is totally void in point of principle and constitutional force."

"That was Mr. Connell's assumption in the presence of assembled thousands. Mr. O'Connell then indulged in the abuse of several of the ministers, who he (the chief justice) would not repeat—The chief justice continued to read further from the speech as follows :

"It is a lie, there is no disaffection ; I am obliged to them for the speech, because it gives me, amongst other things, the pleasure of addressing this assemblage to day. I thought the monster meetings had demonstrated the opinion of Ireland. When the Queen's monster speech came out I saw that it was necessary at Loughrea, at Clifden, and at Lismore, and here we are now assembled at the Rath of Mullaghmast—(cheers)—at Mullaghmast. We came here to express our determination to die to a man, if necessary, in the cause of Old Ireland. We came to take the advice of each other and above all, I believe you came here to take my advice. (Renewed cheers.) I can tell you I have the game in my hand—I have the triumph secure—I have the repeal certain if you but obey my advice. (Great cheers, and cries of 'we will obey you in anything.') I will go slow—you must allow me to do so—but you will go sure. I am now arranging a plan for the formation of the Irish House of Commons. It is a theory, but a theory that may be realised in three weeks."

How was this to be accomplished? What machinery was he to have recourse to, to bring about the establishment of a new Irish House of Commons in three weeks? Was it to be done by physical force, or was it to be done otherwise? He then goes on to say—

"You will see by the newspapers that Dr. Gray and my son and other gentlemen, have held a petty session of their own, where justice will be administered free of all expenses to the people. The people shall have chosen magistrates of their own in the room of the magistrates who have been removed. The people shall submit their differences to them and shall have strict justice administered to them that shall not cost a single farthing."

That was the reason he gave for setting up the arbitration courts, not with any view of the prevention of, or putting a stop to the practice of administering oaths ; not with any view to assimilate themselves to the peaceable practice of the Quakers ; not with any view to assimilate themselves to the established practice of the Court of Chancery of Dublin, who acted under a process derived from the superior courts. But his object was to put into those arbitration courts the magistrates who were dismissed by government for attending repeal meeting. The speech then proceeded. At the conclusion of the morning meeting a resolution was passed to the following effect—and, gentlemen, you all see whether that language in unison with sentiments usually and openly expressed by Mr. O'Connell, or whether they were words calculated to excite the minds of the people or not. It is—

"Resolved, that this meeting are devotedly attached, &c., to the Queen of Ireland."

the Queen of Ireland, mind gentlemen—[His lordship then proceeded to read the resolution passed at Mullaghmast, and said]—that was the end of the morning meeting. The next transaction to which he would call their attention was the speech of Mr. Barrett, who was accused as a co-conspirator in the present indictment. Mr. Barrett spoke after dinner. (Here the learned judge read the speech of Mr. Barrett.) "He confessed he sometimes felt it was almost a blessing that Ireland had gone thro' such an ordeal when it had produced such virtue, and consummated an important state secret, the peaceful pressure from without." There might be two meanings for that. "The English, to be sure," continued Mr. Barrett, said "that there never was any massacre at Mullaghmast, and if there were, it was ill-natured to renew the recollection of it, when England was so anxious to do every justice. Was there a symptom of England being so anxious?—The wretch of Glencoe was called the good William—the profligate boyden Queen Elizabeth was called the good Queen Bess ; and whenever in their time Castlereagh said he never heard of flogging in England, their ears were tingling with the groans of the dying and the shrieks of the tormented." That was the way in which the excited feelings of the people were pacified. "Why, they would persuade them that there was no massacre at Mullaghmast ; it was not so in their books, because they never confessed it ; but they said they should not mention that being so well treated by the English people. Was there anything like the massacre of Mullaghmast in 1798? "The times might alter, but the spirit of England was the same, whether manifested in the breaking of the solemn pledge of hospitality or political justice," &c. That was Mr. Barrett's part in the drama, so carried on at Mullaghmast. Mr. Daniel O'Connell too made a speech at dinner. His lordship then read Mr. O'Connell's speech, and called the particular attention of the jury to the expression, "The peaceful uprising of masses;" and one or two other similarly strong sentences in Mr. O'Connell's speech—such as "the administration of the law we want to get from the hands of the enemy." "The arbitration courts are working well ; and we (meaning the people) have already judges selected by ourselves." "I want to show the nation of the world that we are capable of doing our own judicial business, and that we don't want the Saxon or the Stranger."—Then Mr. O'Connell dilated on the slaughter at Mullaghmast, and after reading part of the speech at full length, his lordship asked whether Mr. O'Connell's statement was not exactly identical with the story which was circulated and sold at the meeting? [After reading the remainder of the speech with reference to the alleged slaughter at Mullaghmast and description of the Saxon]—the lord chief justice asked the jury whether they could for one moment suppose that such language as that was fair description—was it not, on the contrary, language calculated to produce excitement of the most extraordinary kind?—excitement produced by the repetition of stories, the truth of which the person who narrated them could not be a judge ; instead of being the fair sample of legitimate discussion, was it not a proof of hatred steeped in the diffusion of the gall of bitterness? It was to be recollected that that was the second speech in which Mr. O'Connell had introduced that exciting topic upon that same day—that he had chosen and nominated that place for the purpose of bringing before the assembled multitudes the recollection of the alleged barbarities, atrocities, and cruelties of England and of "the Saxon" towards Ireland. That was the place chosen to bring together and make a display of the greatest number of men who had been assembled at any of the monster meetings, with the exception of Tara, where there were assembled 1,000,000 persons. What object was that? What object had those who accomplished the holding of those meetings? There was some evidence of their design in what took place at the meeting at Tullamore, the evidence of which was by an apparently trust worthy person, named M'Namara.—That witness, after descring generally the masses assembled, the banners displayed, and the arch which was taken down by the orders of Mr. Steele, and to which he would not further allude, detailed also what occurred at the meeting when Mr. O'Connell joined it. He said that the Rev. Mr. Tierney moved that a petition should be prepared for a repeal of the Union, but there was no evidence that it had ever prepared ; and however a design might be masked and concealed, is was the duty of the jury to see what the real character of it was. The chief justice than read an extract from the speech of the Rev. Mr Tierney, which has been already given and observed that Mr. O'Connell did not deny one opinion expressed in it. (The chief justice then read extracts from the speech of Mr. O'Connell at the same meeting, which have also appeared before.) The next speech that was delivered by one of those gentlemen accused of the conspiracy at the meeting at Mullaghmast was by Mr. Ray.—It had been said by his counsel that he was the only servant of this association—a hired servant, and earning his wages. If it was so—if that was all poor Mr. Ray did, he would say at once that he was just as guilty as if he was not the secretary of the association at all. His receiving wages from the association—if he did so—no more entitled him to commit a crime than if he held no situation of the kind. It might as well be said—he did not know if any of them were old enough to remember the case of Scotch Andrew, but it might as well be said he was not guilty of the murder of Mr. M'Donnell, because he was in the service of his master and employer, Mr. Fitzgerald, and acting under his orders ; but yet Scotch Andrew was tried and con-

OR COPY.