on each side of the road in alphabetical order as follows :---

St. Andrew's, St. Ann's, Bridget's, or Bride's, Catherine's, George's, James's, John's, Luke's, Mark's, Mary's, Michael's, Michon's, Nicholas Within, Nicholas Without, Paul's, Peter's, Thomas's, and Werburgh's. Each of these parishes mustered extremely strong in number, being marshalled by appointed stewards, and attended by their respective clergymen and parish officers. Many of them had bands of music, but the demand in this way could not be fulfilled to the extent desired. Almost every man bore a small wand and flag, and all wore blue and satin ribbons, medals and scarfs; and where means could permit, clothes of Irish manufacture. These bodies extended nearly to the end of Eccles-street, where the lining of the soldiery commenced. It is proper to observe, that this lining was more for the sake of form than utility; for to do justice to the immense multitude assembled, we did not observe a single act of rudeness or disorder, or the slightest disposition to break through the avenue apportioned for the procession to pass. While those who were selected to take part in the ceremonies of the day were thus taking their stations, the streets were thronged with elegant dressed females, proceeding to take their seats in such places as friendly invitation or pecuniary interest enabled them to obtain; and by twelve o'clock there was not a house or a window, or even the top of a house, that was not literally crammed with visitors, who as they were presented to the eye of the spectator, of themselves furnished an ample source of pleasurable contemplation.

Within side the city barrier and nearly opposite the Post Office, were stationed an immense body of the ribbon, stuff, and tabinet weavers, many of whom were entirely dressed in materials of their own workmanship. They carried with them the emblems of their trade, as well as flags bearing sentences expressive of their gratitude to that gracious Monarch, to whose presence may be ascribed their elevation from the deepest wretchedness to a comparative state of independence.

THE PARK.

At ten o'clock two of the Royal carriages were dispatched to the Castle, and soon returned with the Marquis of Londonderry, Lord Sidmouth, and some of the Members of His Majesty's Household. Shortly after their return, a squadron of the 3d Dragoons arrived, and formed in the lawn in front of the Lodge, and at a quarter past eleven the Commander of the Forces, accompanied by the Staff and Sir C. Grant, the Commander of the Garrison, dressed in the splendid uniform of the 15th Hussars. On the arrival of the gallant General and his Staff, they were loudly cheered by the populace. The procession entered the Park a few minutes afterwards, and they proceeded to their stations, as before described, headed by a military band on horseback. At twelve o'clock his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's State, which closed the procession, reached the Gate. On the arrival of the procession at the northern gate, an officer was despatched to announce to his Majesty that the necessary arrangements were then completed for his reception.

At five minutes after twelve the King entered in an open carriage, drawn by eight beautiful horses, led by his Majesty's Grooms, and attended by a numerous train of Grooms and Footmen in magnificent liveries. His Majesty was dressed in a full military uniform, decorated with the order and ribbon of St. Patrick. His hat was ornamented with a rosette, composed of Shamrocks, of more than twice the size of a military cockade. He appeared in excellent health, and was manifestly in excellent spirits. His Majesty wore a crape on his left arm; and was accompanied in his carriage by the Marquises of Headford and Winchester.

As soon as his Majesty was seated in his carriage a rocket was discharged from the ground adjoining the Lodge, which signal was repeated by an artillery-man stationed for that purpose at some distance, and a Royal salute was immediately fired from cannon placed adjoining the Wellington Testimonial.

A great concourse of spectators were assembled at the private entrance to the Lodge, an impression having gone abroad that it was from thence his Majesty would take his departure. At this period so intense was the anxiety amongst the numerous assemblage of spectators, that the most perfect silence prevailed. Not a sound could be heard---every individual seemed to entertain a fear of distracting his own attention or that of his neighbour from the grand object of their expectation by giving utterance to the softest whisper. His Majesty reached the northern gate at half-past twelve, where he was received by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, and the procession then moved along the route prescribed.

The whole line of road through the Park, was flanked by spectators, who as his Majesty approached and passed, rent the air with their acclamations---in return to which his Majesty repeatedly bowed and smiled. On passing through Lynchs' gate, at once bursting upon the inhabitants of the country assembled without, his Majesty appeared agreeably surprised and delighted by their appearance. There was a band of music stationed at the entrance, which immediately on his Majesty's arrival struck up "God save the King," and, at the same instant, the whole troop of horsemen took off their hats, and waving their varied flags and banners, received his Majesty with the loudest cheers and enthusiastic acclamations.

His Majesty involuntarily rose and bowed to either side, and the carriage passed on. Exclamations of adoration, blessings, and prayers, were heard on all sides. Never did a sovereign receive more unequivocal demonstrations of ardent love and gratitude from his people.

On entering Eccles-street, the crowded windows and balconies of every house presented the happiest specimens of Hibernia's fairest daughters, who the instant his Majesty with his splendid suite advanced, joined in the general cheer of welcome, and waved their handkerchiefs in proud and joyous triumph.

The same unvaried scene continued till the arrival of the Royal carriage within 20 yards of the City barriers.

Immediately within the barriers, was assembled the Lord Mayor, in his state carriage, accompanied by the Sheriffs on two fine grey horses, and the Aldermen and the Common Council in their gowns seated in open carriages.

The near approach of his Majesty was announced by the sound of distant bands, all of which, as his Majesty advanced, struck up the air of "God save the King."

At one o'clock, Athlone, Pursuivant at Arms, arrived and demanded entrance for his Majesty King George the Fourth,—the barrier gate was then opened, and after Athlone, Pursuivant at Arms, had conferred with the Lord Mayor, the procession moved forward; the detachment of Cavalry was followed by an immense train of carriages, amongst which were those of personages of the first distinction. Noblemen, Archbishops, Bishops, the Provost, Fellows, and Scholars of the University, many of which made a gay and splendid appearance;—then followed

A Party of Lancers.
State Trumpeters.
King's Messengers.
His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's leading carriage, drawn by four horses, and carrying the maces.
Three other carriages of his Excellency, each drawn by four horses, carrying his Excellency's suite.
Two Pursuivants,
Followed by a number of carriages.
His Majesty's leading carriage, with six horses, each attended by a Groom.
Two servants behind in superb state liveries.
A Party of Dragoons.
His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant in his own carriage, drawn by six horses.
Four Aides-de-Camp.
Then followed his Majesty's State.
Four Aides-de-Camp.
Twenty-four servants, two and two, in full State liveries.

HIS MAJESTY,

In an open carriage, drawn by eight beautiful horses, each attended by a Groom.

At length his Majesty's carriage entered the city, and was immediately stopped by his Majesty's command. The shouts which arose when his Majesty first touched the city ground, and appeared within the barrier, were universal, and the loudest we ever heard. The King rose from his seat, and most graciously and affably acknowledged his enthusiastic reception by his loyal subjects. The ladies on all sides waved their handkerchiefs, and joined in the exulting acclamations. The bands all struck up "God save the King," and the immense multitude, as if with one accord, stood uncovered in the presence of their King. His Majesty turned round to make his obeisance, and stood uncovered for several minutes, while he waved his hand in return, for the hands (we may say hearts) which moved in token of enthusiastic and loyal duty. His Majesty repeatedly pointed to the shamrock which decorated the front of his hat.

A space was now formed for the reception of the civic body, to whom his Majesty turned all his attention. The Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Aldermen, and Recorder, approached uncovered, and were received by his Majesty standing, and without his hat.—

The Lord Mayor delivered to his Majesty the city keys on a silver salver, which his Majesty received, and then returning them to his Lordship in the most graceful manner, said---"My Lord, they cannot, I assure you, be in better hands."

The sword of state and mace were next delivered to his Majesty, and returned by him with equal affability.

The Recorder was now introduced to his Majesty, and delivered the speech which we gave in our paper of yesterday. It was delivered with much warmth of feeling, and in eloquent language. His Majesty placed his hands on the carriage door, so as to look towards the Recorder; he seemed most anxious not to lose one syllable of the address, and near the conclusion of it his Majesty appeared much affected. The Lord Mayor, Recorder, &c. now retired to their respective carriages, which were to precede his Majesty into the city; and this caused a delay of nearly ten minutes, during which time his Majesty remained near the city gate, standing up in his carriage uncovered, and bowing to the multitude who surrounded him. Some of the lower orders during this interval forced their way almost up to the very door of his Majesty's carriage, shouting out, "God bless you, God bless you; Ireland loves you." His Majesty promptly and emphatically replied, "And I love Ireland." His Majesty now held up his hat, in which, instead of the usual military cockade, appeared a large shamrock. His Majesty placed his hand in the most significant manner, waving his hat, in order that the national emblem should be seen by all around him.

At half past two his Majesty entered the Castle-gate. The event was notified by the discharge of a rocket, and immediately a royal salute was fired in the Park.

The next object of interest which presented itself, was the arrival of the Corporation of the City with the Lord Mayor and civic officers, who had returned to their Assembly House, in William-street, and proceeded from thence again to the Castle on foot, attended by a band, to present their address to his Majesty. They were immediately introduced to the anti-room to wait the arrival of his Majesty.

Every eye was now directed towards the Palace windows, in the expectation that his Majesty would appear. In this, hope was not in vain. At about twenty minutes before four o'clock, his Majesty threw up the window of his closet, and laying his hat, on which the shamrock was still conspicuous, before him, looked out on the multitude; he was greeted with a renewal of the former shouts. Lord Sidmouth and Sir B. Bloomfield were close to his Majesty, who shortly addressed the assembled multitude, assuring them that the welfare and happiness of his subjects continually occupied his anxious thoughts, and were objects dearest to his heart; he trusted he would long retain that place in the affections of his people which he so highly valued, and which their generous exultations this day so completely satisfied him he possessed. His Majesty, as well as he could collect, said, that he hoped, at no distant period, to repeat this visit among his Loyal Irish Subjects, which had already afforded him such sincere gratification.

His Majesty afterwards proceeded to the Presence Chamber, where, attended by all his State Officers, he received and delivered back to the Lord Lieutenant the Sword of State.

The Bishops, the Corporation of Dublin, the Provost and Fellows of Trinity College, and the Clergy, then presented their Addresses to his Majesty on the Throne, and received most gracious answers. The Addresses of the Quakers, Roman Catholics, and Dissenters, were received in the Closet.

His Majesty having thus finished the arduous duties of the day, entered into familiar conversation with some of the Noblemen and Foreign Ministers about him, in the course of which he repeatedly expressed the pleasures he had experienced since his arrival in Ireland.

At ten minutes before five his Majesty returned to the Phœnix Park, accompanied by his State Officers in their carriages, and escorted by the 12th Hussars. He took the road over Essex Bridge, Ormond Quay, and Barrack-street, and was followed by the blessings of thousands.

Thus ended this important day, a day alike gratifying to his Majesty and his people.

In the evening the city and all the neighbouring hamlets were brilliantly illuminated.

There was a Concert at the Theatre, under the anspices of Miss Stephens, which was most numerously and fashionably attended.

HALIFAX, Oct. 17.

In the Supreme Court on Thursday last, *Lawrence Griffin* was found guilty of the murder of *Henry Ferguson*, in April last, and on Monday received sentence of death. It appered in evidence that the deceased was walking at a late hour of the night with a female of the name of *Hannah Hill*—that four men suddenly came upon them, one of whom immediately knocked the Woman down, on rising she observed the Prisoner strike the deceased a violent blow on the side of the head with a short Stick or piece of Iron, saw him fall, and being alarmed for her own safety, ran away—that she soon returned however, assisted in conveying Ferguson to her house; that she again saw the four persons who had assaulted them—pointed to Griffin, and said—"There is the man who struck Henry Ferguson."—Heard him reply, "Yes, and I will serve you in the same way." That when Ferguson was carried to her house, she examined the wound on the side of his head, and dressed it as well as she was able; that the next evening, (Sunday) he was removed to his Father's house, where he languished until the Tuesday following. She said that she had known the prisoner nearly two years, and as it was a moonlight night when he attacked Ferguson, she was confident he was the Person who had occasioned his death. Dr. Sterling and Dr. Petrie had attended the deceased, and were satisfied his death was the consequence of the wound he had received on the side of his head. The Prisoner, upon his defence, brought forward three girls who lodged in his house in April last, and who swore that early on the night when this occurrence took place, they saw him lock up his House and go to bed; neither of them, however, would positively say that he was in his house at one o'clock the following morning, but supposed he could not have left it without their knowledge.

His Honor Judge Stewart, in charging the Jury, recapitulated the evidence with his usual ability, and placed the life of the Prisoner in their hands, under the full conviction that they would do that which was right. The Jury after an absence of about half an hour, returned with a verdict of—*Guilty*.

Immediately after the verdict was recorded, the Prisoner exhibited much passion, took a small Book, a Prayer Book we suppose, from his pocket, kissed it, and declared he was innocent of the murder he had been just convicted of;—on Monday, after the sentence was delivered he made a similar declaration, but without producing any Book.

We have not heard on what day the Execution is to take place.---*Royal Gazette.*

FALL GOODS.

The SUBSCRIBER has just received, per Brig ORION, *from Liverpool,*

SUPERFINE, second, and broad cloth,
Forrest cloths,
Double mill'd cassimeres,
Ladies pelisse cloths,
Bombazetts,
Cassimere shawls,
Olive fearnoughts,
Carpeting,
8-4, 9-4, and 10-4, double rose blankets,
4 and 5 point blankets,
Horse rugs,
Red and white flannels,
Red and white twilled flannels.

Which he offers for sale, with his former stock of Merchandize, cheap for cash.

JAMES SLOOT

Fredericton, 9th Sept. 1826.