

EUROPE.

ENGLAND.

ALBION.

Have you not sometimes seen
The angry Dragon of the Ocean Sea,
Impri'ning coasts between,
Lashing with billowy tail the bulwarks grey
Of the firm anchor'd rocks?
Or have you seen the hurricane from heaven
Alight with blasting shocks,
And thousand sturdy trunks sunder riven,
Or writhing to their roots.
While one, the rest among, of harder frame,
Your wond'ring eye salutes,
Despite the storm, in strength, in height the same,
And such is Albion!
What though in winter blossoms not her oak,
And her white cliffs upon
Not always have meridian sunshine broke;
Yet, when the waves fight hard,
Stands she unmoved; yet, 'neath the falling rod
Of Righteous Judgment, 'spare'd!
God of my country, and my father's God!
Should I not honor Thee,
Who art our stay, our glory, and our tower,
Our light and victory?
Yea! I will honor Thee for evermore.
O! would'st Thou still delight
To spread our banner, and maintain our cause,
And put our foes to flight,
And shield our King and sanctify our Laws:
And when Thine arm is bare,
Whitt'd thy sword, and all thy threats advance,
Attend the patriot's prayer,
And save the land of mine inheritance!

ALEC.

LONDON, May 20.

In addition to what we stated on this subject last week, we now learn that the Right Hon. the Speaker of the House of Commons is about to retire from his distinguished station. The reason hinted at we find to be a defect of vision in his right eye—Whether in political or a physical significance, we shall not seek to determine. Mr. Littleton, the late Member for Staffordshire, is spoken of as likely to be his successor.—*Court Journal*.

The Gazette of Friday announces that the King has been pleased to confer the dignity of Baron, Viscount, and Earl of the United Kingdom, upon George Fitz-Clarence, Esq. Colonel in the army, and the heirs male of his body, lawfully begotten, by the names, styles, and titles of Baron Tewkesbury, Viscount Fitz-Clarence, and Earl of Munster. His Majesty has also been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Sir F. J. Lamb to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of Austria; and Dr. William Mac Michael, one of his physicians in ordinary; and to confer the honour of the knighthood upon Joseph Whitley, Esq. Groom of the Bedchamber.

A peerage, with the rank of an Earl, is to be conferred to Colonel Fitz-Clarence. The relationship of this gentleman to the fountain of honour, united to his high attainments, moral worth, and professional reputation, entitle him to such a mark of paternal regard; and the public cannot but rejoice that it will be conferred.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.—It is with infinite concern that we announce, in contradiction of the newspaper statements, that this distinguished writer and excellent man still languishes in a very precarious state. He has had an attack of decided apoplexy tendency. Mr. Lockhart left town for Abbotsford at the beginning of the week, immediately on the receipt of a letter from his lady, containing the alarming intelligence of her illustrious parent's illness. The accounts have been rather more favourable within these few days. Major Scott, we believe, is still in town.

LONDON, May 21.

Rumours are abroad, that many of the Peers, who, till now, have been active and zealous in their opposition to reform, have at length become converts to a measure, whose imperative necessity the present electors have placed beyond the possibility of a doubt. Among the Peers thus won over to the cause of justice and the people, we believe we may enumerate the Marquis of Bath, Lord Carteret, the Duke of Buccleuch, and Earls Cowder, Chesterfield, Harwood, and Cork and Orrey. We trust the church will see the necessity of following the example of these noblemen. Were we enemies to the establishment, we should wish otherwise; we should devoutly pray that they might still continue in their course of blind, unyielding bigotry; but we respect the Church, though we cannot be blind to its defects, and would earnestly desire to see its foundations rooted deep in the affections of the people, and not in the sand which every wind and tide has power to influence.—*Sun*.

We copied yesterday, inadvertently, from the *Court Journal*, a paragraph announcing, as from an unquestionable source, that a serious difference has arisen in India between Lord Wm. Bentinck, Governor-general, and Lord Dalhousie, commander of the forces, and that it had been carried to the extent of placing Lord Dalhousie under arrest. We find it, a very gross misrepresentation of the state of the case. Some difference of opinion is known to have arisen some time ago between them on a point of official detail, which has no reference, as this paragraph would appear to intimate, to the army generally, and is since believed to have been satisfactorily arranged. As to the placing Lord Dalhousie under arrest, both he and Lord William Bentinck, at the date of the last accounts, were some hundreds of miles apart, and away from the seat of government at Calcutta, the authority being vested during the absence of the Governor-General, in the Vice-President, Sir Charles Metcalfe, and Mr. Blunt. By advices from Calcutta, of the 12th January, which are the latest received, Lord William Bentinck was at Allahabad, and Lord Dalhousie at Benares, on the 25th of December.—*Times*.

The London Price Current of the 17th says it is reported that the great speculation in tallow is given up, and that the extensive houses engaged in it are left with a stock of nearly 30,000 casks, that the new tallow is shortly expected, and will rate from £2 to £3 higher than the old, and the latter will be dull of sale.

The liberty of Havering, comprehending the parishes of Romford and Hornchurch, with a population of 6,900 souls, pays the annual sum of £6000 for tithes. The Romford division, with a population of 4,000 souls, and paying 2400 annually, has no resident beneficed clergymen; and the curate, who receives a salary of about £180 per annum, for preaching one sermon weekly, is paid by general subscription of the inhabitants for a second sermon in the afternoon. The living belongs to the Fellows of Oxford College, who appoint a chaplain, with an income of about £1000 or 1800 a year, who pays a curate the stipend above stated. This chaplain, who, it is stated, holds another lucrative living, is unknown even by name to the inhabitants. The tithes collectors of the Liberty, for some years past,

have been in constant litigation with the farmers, insisting upon the tithes of hay and lambs in kind, which the farmers contend against, as they have paid a modus for about 200 years.—Other suits have also been commenced by the tithes-owners against potato-growers; the tithes-owners insisting that the grower shall tithe his potatoes at the end of each day, while the potato-growers point out the loss they must sustain by this mode of tithing, as new potatoes sustain great damage by remaining in the ground, and it is indispensable they should get as soon as possible to market. A Jury, and the Judges of the Court of King's Bench, have decided in favour of the farmers, and the Judge of the Ecclesiastical Court against them. A petition, explaining these facts, has been presented to the House of Commons; and on Thursday a meeting was held at Romford, to prepare a similar petition to the Lords. The subject underwent considerable discussion, and the petition was agreed to.

UNIVERSITIES.—The following appear to be the numbers of the members of our two Universities, for the year 1830, namely:—
Oxford—Members of Convocation—2510
do on the books—5259
do of the Senate—2179
Cambridge—do on the books—5263
The latter has, therefore, a majority of four members over the former. The number of Colleges at Oxford is 24, and that of the professors 28; whilst at Cambridge the number of colleges is 17, and that of the professors 24. But there are private teachers and tutors in the several colleges, who are more efficient instructors than the tribe of professors with whom the official lists of foreign universities are crowded.—*Athenaeum*.

PARLIAMENTARY ELECTION.—The result of the election, as far as it was known in London on the 18th of May, was as follows:

Whole number of members returned 566, of whom 347 are in favour of reform, and 219 against it. A comparison of the members now returned with the Members of the last Parliament, from the same places, shows a gain of 182 in favour of reform and 42 against it, making the net gain in favour of reform 140.

More bad news for the Boroughmongers.—The Funds have risen full one per cent to-day. This advance, however, is, for the most part, to be attributed to the great rise in the French Stock, which is owing to an arrangement among the Prussian capitalists with regard to the scrip of the new loan, it was certainly in a bad way.—Consols for the account opened at 82 3/4, then rose to 83 1/4, when they fell to 82 3/4, afterwards advanced again to 83 1/4, and finally left off at 82 3/4. For money they were quoted to-night at the same price as for the account, Stocks are higher.

ATROCIOUS CASE OF HOUSEBREAKING AND RAPE.—On Saturday last, the magistrates of Wigan were employed in investigating a case of peculiar atrocity, which ended in the commitment of James Anderson, Peter Kenyon, John Halliwell, Robert Grayson, John Greenhalgh, and Lawrence Halton, all colliers, to Lancaster, to take their trials, on the very serious charges of housebreaking, assault of the most violent character, and rape; on two females of the house, mother and daughter, the former a poor old woman, and the latter addicted by disease. It appears that the prisoners had been attending a lodge of the trades' union (being all colliers who had turned out for an increase of wages), to receive the allowance made to members who are employed; from the meeting they proceeded in a body at midnight to the house of the prosecutor, an "unfolding old man, knocked down the outer door of his house, and announcing themselves as members of the union, invited him to join them, and on his declining to give any answer, they pulled out the windows and frames of his house, threw stones through his bedroom window, broke to pieces his looms and furniture, pulled down his fire-grate, and then forced themselves upstairs into the bed room, where he, his wife, and daughter were in bed when the prisoners arrived, and in the most savage and brutal manner, proceeded to the perpetration of the revolting crimes above mentioned, which, by brute force, they effected, in the presence of the agonized parent and husband, who was restrained by some of the party from rendering his wife and daughter any assistance; after which they departed declaring that if they found any person following them they would "do for him."—*Manchester Guardian*.

MONUMENT TO THE RIGG FAMILY.—A monument, purchased by subscription, by the juvenile friends of those members of Mr. Rigg's family who suffered by the melancholy catastrophe on the river Ouse, in August last, has been erected in the Church-yard of St. Lawrence, York. The tablet bears the following inscription:—"Raised by friendship, in memory of four sons and two daughters of John and Ann Rigg, of this city, viz.—Ann Guthrie Rigg, aged nineteen years; Eliza Rigg, aged seventeen; Thomas Gorwood Rigg, aged 18; John Rigg, aged 16; James Smith Rigg, aged 7; and Charles Rigg, aged 6; who were drowned by their boat being run down on the river Ouse, near York, August 19, 1830." The following pathetic lines are from the pen of James Montgomery, Esq. of Sheffield:—
Mark the brief story of a summer's day:
At noon, youth, health and beauty launch'd away;
Ere eve, death wrecked the bark, and quench'd their light;

Their parents home was desolate at night:
Each passed alone, that gulph no eye can see,
They met, next moment, in eternity;
Friend, kinsman, stranger, does thou ask me where;
Seek God's right hand, and hope to find them there.

Scientific Expedition of H. M. S. Chanticleer.

DEATH OF HER COMMANDER.

It is with no ordinary feelings of regret that we have to record the loss of Capt. Foster, R. N., late commander of H. M. S. Chanticleer. This most unfortunate event, which has deprived the naval service of an efficient and valuable officer, science of a gifted and devoted follower, and the officers and crew of the Chanticleer of a highly esteemed commander, happened at Chagres on the 5th of February last. The interesting and arduous voyage on which the Chanticleer had been engaged since the year 1827, was fast drawing to its conclusion. Her valuable commander having withstood the effects of every climate from the Equator to the wintry regions of South Shetland, in the pursuit of a difficult but highly valuable service, met with his death by one of those accidents which fall to the lot of sailors, and which it is surprising are not often attended with fatal results. Captain Foster had completed his observations in the southern part of the Atlantic Ocean, and, having successfully visited Para, Trinidad, and Porto Bello, had arrived at Chagres, for the purpose of obtaining the meridian distance between that place and Panama, on the shore of the Pacific Ocean. Having ascended the river Chagres on his way to Panama in a canoe of the country, from its being better adapted for such navigation, and succeeded in

obtaining the necessary observations at this place, he re-embarked at Cruces on his return to the Chanticleer. In passing down one of the rapids, the awning of the canoe to which he had incautiously trusted, for the purpose of setting a-head of her, gave way and precipitated him into the river. Being unable to swim, he immediately sunk to rise no more. An officer who was in the boat, and one of the crew, instantly plunged after him, but in vain: the rapidity of the stream had carried him away, and it was with difficulty that they regained the canoe. His corps was discovered by some Indians a few days afterwards, and conveyed to his officers, by whom it was interred at Chagres, and a suitable tablet inscribed to his memory.

Much as the friends of Captain Foster must deplore his loss, the hopes and expectations of scientific men will be no less disappointed.—The celebrity he had gained among them by his indefatigable labours in the Arctic voyages with Sir Edward Parry, was an early promise of those valuable services to his country which he had so conspicuously commenced in the Chanticleer. The establishment of meridians, or, in other words, the correct measurement of the difference of longitude between the two various places he had visited, is perhaps the greatest benefit which can at present be bestowed on navigation. Having extended his observations across the Isthmus of Darien to the shores of the Pacific, he had formed a connecting link in the grand chain of those observations, from which it would have been comparatively easy to carry them round the world. This object, we believe, was contemplated when the present voyage was commenced; and although, unhappily, he has not lived to execute such a magnificent undertaking, we hope not to see it abandoned.

Thus has one of the noblest efforts of government for the promotion of science been, in some measure, defeated. For, although we are far from believing that sufficiently talented officers could not be selected from the Navy List to conduct the operations with which Capt. Foster was entrusted, it is but justice to his merits to say, that none could do so with more efficiency, zeal, or perseverance. By his zeal and perseverance to scientific pursuits he had attained a proud distinction in the naval service, and had risen to a station among men of science far beyond his years within a comparatively short period. It must ever be regretted that he had not been spared to follow up the bright career which he had so successfully begun, and that by one incautious step he should have fallen ere he had completed his task and reaped its full reward.—*London April 30.*

SCOTLAND.

ROBIN'S AWA.

O who is yon wanderer, braving the mountain height,
Ranging the green wood, the glen and the lee;
Adown the green valley plane by the fountain bright,
Pale, pale her cheek, an' a tear in her e'e;
O 'tis Caledonia, I ken by her flowing plaid,
But the red rose on her cheek won't be blaw—
Where has it fled? w! her bard it is lowly laid,
Nae mair to blossom, for Robin's awa!

Weep with sad Scotia, Glorious Liberty,
Think when the heather was bath'd with thy tear,
Think when a Bruce and a Wallace deliver'd thee,
Names that thy foeman forever shall fear,
Who to those days when the brave were restoring thee
Pour'd from his pipe, at thy soul-stirring ea!
The patriot lay that is almost adoring thee,
O, it was Robin, but now he's awa!

Beauty and Love, as you pass the sweet hour away,
Neath the fair shade on along the green vale,
None shall e'er praise you like him that could pour the lay
Soft as the breath of your own tender tale:
Mirth and gay wit while around the full flowing bowl
Tears in the cup as you drink it shall fa!
For he who could paint all your joys with a glowing soul,
Nae mair shall praise you, for Robin's awa!

O weep, gentle Truth, o'er the Bard was still prizing thee
Fearlessly spinning thy foeman's control:
Weep honest worth, for when pride was despising thee
Robin proclaim'd you the gem of his soul:
While there's a one breast where a warm heart is dwelling in,
While there's a soul that one feeling can shaw,
There shall the tide of deep sorrow be swelling in
Mourning the Bard that's forever awa!

GRAHAM.

GLASGOW, MAY 3.

REFORM.—The cause prospers—justice prospers—loyalty thrives—love of the King is infectious—confidence in the ministry is daily increasing. At present however we must enter into few details; on Saturday we shall be more particular. In the meanwhile we may state, that there is every prospect of Lanarkshire, Stirlingshire and Ayrshire, receiving reform representatives, and that the Glasgow and Aberdeen district of Burghs are sure of them.—*Scots Times*.

TRADES' PROCESSION.—Often have we felt pleasure and pride in our connection with Glasgow—never did we recur to our own feelings with greater triumph, or to the noble conduct of our fellows with greater excitement, than we do at this moment. On Saturday we told the Trades of Glasgow, that we confided all to themselves—verily they have proved themselves worthy of the trust. Upwards of twenty thousand respectable intelligent men yesterday assembled in our public green, and paraded our streets—and among them, a man was not to be found in the slightest degree inebriated, or disorderly, or even ill dressed.—The spectacle was one of heart stirring interest, and of high moral grandeur—a spectacle before which corruption might quail, but which in all patriotic minds, was productive of the highest gratification; for the assemblage of such a vast body of men was occasioned by a strong impulse to demonstrate to their king and his ministers, their entire approbation of the great measure of reform, and thus practically to refute the foul calumnies thrown upon their country by their representatives—a calumny which dared to assert that they were averse to the reform which a patriotic ministry had proposed, and which a patriotic king had sanctioned.

But we must proceed to details. The appearance on the green was truly imposing. The profusion of splendid banners and ornamental devices—in all about 400—the uniform appearance of the men, arising from almost every one of them wearing a scarf—on the numerous bands of martial music, gave an air of grandeur to the whole, which cannot be conceived by any one who did not witness it.

All along the crowded way was Jubilee.—At noon the assemblage in the green was complete.—The spectators numbering perhaps fifty thousand.—The committee of the Trades took their station on hustings prepared for the purpose—and after brief speeches, an

address to the King, thanking him for his interference in behalf of the people, and various resolutions declaratory of their opinions, were voted by acclamation. At the commencement of the proceedings, City Marshal Graham, who had stationed strong parties of Police through the town, rode into the midst of the multitude, and was received with cheers as a friend.—His first step was to order all below the hustings to remove—an order which was scarcely obeyed when the hustings gave way, but fortunately no person was seriously injured.

At one the procession began to move. The weavers, hammermen, calico printers, and carpenters were the most numerous. Many of the trades bore models illustrative of their different occupation—among the number we remarked a loom and weaver at work, a cooper, rope spinners, smith, steam engine, all moved by machinery—and the shipcarpenters carried majestic models of steamers and full rigged vessels. It would be endless to enumerate the various devices, mottoes and decorations which graced the line of march. We shall conclude by stating, that exactly two hours were occupied in the passing of any given point by the procession—that it extended in length betwixt two and three miles, and on reaching the Lord Provost's house the first portion halted and played "God save the King," three hearty cheers were given for the Sovereign, three for the Lord Provost and three for Marshal Graham. The whole procession reached the green on its return between five and six o'clock, and after filing off into three great squares, the bands played "God save the King," the tradesmen with their hats off joining in the chorus, and the whole separated and retired to their respective places of meeting, or to their homes. Fifteen minutes afterwards the city was as quiet as if nothing had taken place.

Thus ends our brief narrative of one of Glasgow's gala days—a day that will shine in her annals many years hence—a day which enables her to assume the proud position of a city that can boast of a population at once the most orderly, intelligent and respectable in the empire. We are proud of Glasgow and of our countrymen—and we mistake much if the display of this day, do not read a high moral lesson to the British empire. The streets which lined the procession, were filled with ladies and gentlemen, and reckoning the whole tradesmen and spectators, in houses as well as on the streets, we should be inclined to say, that they amounted to at least 200,000. Yet not a drunken or disorderly person could be found—not an accident except the fall of the hustings, occurred—not an angry word or look was exchanged! And how gratifying too, was it to observe that the operatives placed so high and so just a value on machinery, immediately after their brethren in the south had displayed such lamentable ignorance on the subject! In one word, we repeat that the exhibition of yesterday was most honorable to Glasgow and to Scotland.—*Scots Times*.

IRELAND.

THE IRISH MAIDEN'S SONG.

Though high be Scotia's mountains,
Where savage grandeur reigns:
Though bright be England's fountains,
And fertile be her plains;
When 'mid their charms I wander,
Of thee I think the while,
And seem of thee the fonder,
My own green isle!

While many who have left thee,
Seem to forget thy name,
Distance has not bereft me,
Of its endearing claim;
Afar from thee sojourning,
Whether I sigh or smile,
I call thee still, "Ma vourneen"—
My own green isle!

Fair as the glittering waters'
Thy emerald banks that lave,
To me thy graceful daughters—
Thy generous sons as brave.
Oh! there are hearts within thee,
Which know not shame or guile,
And such proud homage win thee—
My own green isle!

For their dear sakes I love thee,
"Ma vourneen," though unseen;
Bright be the sky above thee,
Thy shamrock ever green,
May evil ne'er distress thee,
Nor darken, nor defile,
But heaven for ever bless thee—
My own green isle!

BARTON.

THE IRISH CHURCH.

DUBLIN, Jan. 17.

In order to qualify a clergyman to hold a plurality of livings, he must obtain a faculty or dispensation from the Primate, and the noble Prelate now at the head of our Church has determined never, in any case, to grant such a privilege again. This is a short and complete method of removing a great scandal, and it only remains for the parliament to render the improvement complete by making the primate's virtuous resolution binding upon his successors. The suggestion has been thrown out before, and a respectable member of the lower house has taken it up. Doubtless he will, with the help of a reforming government, accomplish such measures as may be useful and necessary for the credit and stability of the Protestant Church. To urge the immediate fulfilment of his pledge would be ungracious, nor are these observations put forward with any such view: they are merely offered as introductory to a curious fact bearing on the subject, which has transpired very recently. Since the Primate began to grow niggardly of his faculties, it is said that certain clergymen, not in his Grace's diocese, have found means to get themselves inducted into more benefits than one, without going through the formality of asking his permission at all. Whether there be any penalty attached to the commission of such irregularities is for the civilians to determine; but it is asserted that a venerable young gentleman, whose name is not unknown to fame, is in the enjoyment of two comfortable preferments, and his dignity to boot, without any license or dispensation whatsoever. During the short interregnum between the departure of the last Lord Lieutenant and the arrival of Lord Anglesey, the Primate availed himself of the authority he possessed as one of the Lords Justices, to order a report to be made of all such cases. Perhaps it would not be amiss if Sir John Newport should require similar information to be supplied to both Houses of Parliament.—*Correspondent of the Morning Herald*.

DISMISSAL FROM THE IRISH MAGISTRACY.—The Rev. John Dawson, rector of Kilmore-Erri, county Mayo, has been deprived of the commission of the peace. The following are the facts which, we understand, led to his dismissal. The *Maria*, a new brigantine, of 194 tons, the property of a widow Rushon, of

Trieste, laden with stock fish and other articles, from Bergen, in Norway, to Venice, was wrecked on the Erris coast on the right of the 24th of September. The subsequent proceedings we find thus detailed in a Castlebar paper:—"An auction was called, by whom we cannot learn, but the sale took place on Monday, and the mate of the vessel, a foreigner, who did not understand the language or usages of the country, was compelled to act as auctioneer, and, when directed, 'knocked down' the entire cargo, sails, spars, hull, &c. for £21 to the Rev. Mr. Dawson, a Magistrate of Erris, and a Mr. Davis, without the poor foreigner knowing what it meant. So far, indeed, was the monopoly of this 'God-send' carried, that some people who came to make purchases were directed by the Rev. Magistrate to be gone; that they should get no bargains; and the whole affair terminated in a few minutes, to the satisfaction of the spectators, who boasted of the hundreds they would make by their purchases, and the dismay of the unfortunate mariners, who found that, after the greater part of this sum had been deducted, under pretence of salvage, &c. the entire proceeds of the cargo and vessel amounted to a few shillings! And be it observed, that the poor people who risked their lives in recovering the property from the waves never received the smallest remuneration—those who survived were plundered—the auction was called—the cargo sold, and the unfortunate strangers dismissed, all within eight-and-forty hours! And had it not been for the charity of the people of Westport, by whom £30 was collected for their relief, they must have perished for want.' The circumstances were all submitted to Sir A. Hart, and the Rev. Mr. Dawson has ceased to dignify the magisterial bench.—*Dublin Paper*.

DUBLIN, May 20.

At length the more than "frivolous and vexatious" struggle for Dublin is at an end. Every thing considered, the result is the greatest triumph that reform has had in any part of the United Kingdom. The campaign was opened by the friends of the successful candidates with the advantage of only a few hours useful preparation; and up to the close of the first day, they had not agreed upon a definitive system of operations. The influence of the government no doubt was very considerable; but it was not, after all, as effective as one might suppose.—Men actually in possession of offices were of course ready (or affected to be so) with their votes; but their family and connections, in the majority of instances, supported the Tory candidates.

WEXFORD.—On Tuesday evening, Arthur Chichester and Henry Lambert, Esqrs. were declared duly elected, Lord Valencia having resigned prior contest. The Noble Lord threatens to petition, on the ground of intimidation and obstruction of freeholders.

A letter was received in town last night, by the Limerick coach, announcing that the Clare election terminated on Wednesday afternoon, by the return of Major Macnamara and Mr. Maurice O'Connell.—Shortly before the close of the contest, Mr. O'Connell, accompanied by his brother, Mr. John O'Connell, and several other gentlemen, arrived in Ennis.

There has been no contest for Louth, and Richard Shiel is the colleague of honest and uncompromising Alexander Dawson. The attempt to put forward a rival candidate was, it seems, the work of the Dublin Brunswickers. The trickery connected with it was worthy of their high renown—but the thing is not worth speaking about. Louth has peace, and reform has got rid of any obstruction that could be thrown in its way by John McClintock.

CURIOUS DISCOVERY OF A HIGHWAY ROBBER.—On Friday night the military picket took out of a cellar in Barrack-street a soldier of the 70th regiment, named James Henderson; and after he had been taken away, a female lodger in the cellar took from under a bed on which the soldier had been lying, a pistol, and brought it to Arran quay police office. The pistol was found heavily charged with powder, and two buttons, having on them the number of the 70th regiment. Upon inquiry it was ascertained that Henderson's jacket was deficient of two buttons, and that his cartridge box wanted two cartridges, but that the balls would have been too large for the pistol, and it is supposed that Henderson had in consequence substituted the buttons for them. A man of the name of Rorke, living at Lucan, and who was robbed of his watch near the Doghouse on Friday night, identified Henderson as the robber, and he was committed for trial.—*Dublin Morning Post*.

PORTUGAL.

The following intelligence respecting Portugal is derived from private letters:—

"Lisbon, 20th May.
"A French fleet is off the bar, and will commence hostilities against this country, if certain demands made by France be not granted by 5 o'clock this afternoon.—The general opinion is, that the differences will be amicably arranged as in the case of England. We have now a line of battle ship, one frigate, three corvettes, and a brig of war, in the Tagus, where they will probably remain some time."

"21st May.
"This Government has requested a little more time to determine respecting the demands of France, but which the captain of the brig of war that brought the despatch has not the power to grant; and it is supposed that the Commander of the fleet is in the same situation, and that on the state of things being known to him, he will commence some hostile operations; but what they will be, or even what the demands of France are, it is not known. I can scarcely imagine that anything very serious will happen. The French brig of war has been detained in port, by very boisterous weather, since the evening of the 18th. She will, I expect, sail to-morrow morning, and we shall soon after hear what will be done."

"21.—No answer having been given to the French commander, he will most probably act on the instructions of his government."

POLAND.

The news from Warsaw of the 10th instant make no mention of the victory announced this morning by the Constitutionnel.

A violent storm which took place a few leagues on the side of Warsaw, gave the belief of a great battle having been fought, but it appears that the thunder had been mistaken for the discharge of cannon. The Journals of Warsaw announce at the same time, both that Diebitsch is marching towards Praga, and retreating into Lithuania. It is difficult to determine any thing in the face of all these contradictions.

The misfortunes of Dwernicki leaving Diebitsch without any uneasiness on the side of Volhynia, he will recall the whole of his left wing, and advance for the fourth time towards Warsaw. If he does not do so, we believe that the Lithuanian insurrection will continue to