

## ARRIVAL OF THE 1st JUNE MAIL

## THE STATE TRIALS.—SENTENCE OF O'CONNELL.

Thursday morning, the 30th of May, having been fixed for bringing the traversers up for judgment, the popular excitement, which for some time past seemed to be quiescent, began again to display some of its former vigour, and the preparations made about the courts might be taken as a criterion of the extent to which it prevailed.

As soon as the doors of the court were thrown open, at a few minutes past ten, all the seats which could be placed at the disposition of the bar or the public were thronged with people.—Several ladies appeared in the galleries.

Mr. O'Connell, accompanied by Mr. Smith O'Brien, M. P., and Mr. Steele, entered the traversers' bar at half-past ten; but a scene ensued which, we believe, is altogether unprecedented in a court of justice. All the barristers of the outer bar, with the exception of comparatively few, rose and greeted the conspirators with loud and repeated rounds of cheers, accompanied with clapping of hands. This demonstration of acclamation continued for a few minutes.

At twenty minutes after eleven o'clock the full Court sat.

The Chief Justice, on taking his seat, asked the Attorney General if he had any thing to move, and that gentleman replied in the negative.

Mr. Moore, Q. C., then rose and said, that on the part of Daniel O'Connell and others he had to apply to the court, that whatever sentence it might think proper to pass should not be put in operation until after judgment would be pronounced upon a writ of error, which it was the intention of the traversers to prosecute with all possible speed.

The Attorney General said, that on the part of the Crown it was his duty to oppose the application; he was not then to discuss the question, as to what *should* be the law in such a case, or whether the law in civil actions should also be the law in criminal cases; all that he was called upon to do was, to deal with the matter according to the law as it then stood; and, indeed, he said, Mr. Moore himself admitted that the present application was without precedent; and he could add, with perfect confidence, that in case it would be granted, that within twenty-four hours after judgment had been delivered, it would be circulated throughout the country that the defendants were at large and could not be made amenable to the law, and that the court had passed a judgment which would be reversed within one month. He asserted the court had no such authority by the common law of the land.

The court refused the motion, under the conviction that as the law stood, they had no power to grant it. At four o'clock, amid breathless anxiety, Mr. Justice Burton, passed

## SENTENCE ON THE TRAVERSERS.

"The court are of opinion that Mr. O'Connell must be sentenced to be imprisoned for the space of twelve calendar months, that he must be fined in the sum of £2,000—(sensation)—and that he must enter into security for his good behaviour for seven years, in the sum of £5,000, in two sureties of £2,500 each. With respect to the sentence on the next and the remainder of the traversers, the court should award the same amount of punishment to each: that each be imprisoned for nine calendar months; that each of them pay a fine of £50; and that they also, and each of them, enter into security to keep the peace for the same term of seven years, in the sum of £1,000, in two sureties of £500 each."

Mr. O'Connell immediately rose, and said that he wished to remind the Court, that he had made a solemn affidavit, declaring that he had never entered into a conspiracy with the other traversers, or committed the crime with which he was charged. He had now only to say it was his painful conviction that justice had not been done.

The Traversers immediately surrendered into the custody of the Sheriff.

After a delay of about an hour and a half, which gave time to allay the excited feelings of the people out of court, as well as for the necessary preparations, the Traversers were conveyed to the Richmond Penitentiary, in the Circular-road, their future place of confinement. They proceeded thither in three carriages, attended by a large body of police. A great many people ran along and kept up with the carriages, and there was also a large assemblage outside the Penitentiary on his arrival. When Mr. O'Connell stepped out of the carriage he was greeted with loud cheers, and immediately entered the gateway. Within the court-yard a large number of respectable persons, many of them his most intimate friends, were drawn up two lines. They received Mr. O'Connell in silence and uncovered, and, as he walked up between the lines, he shook hands with many of them; his bearing was manly and undaunted. He thus entered the Governor's house, which, we understand, he and his other fellow-prisoners will be allowed to occupy. The penitentiary is a vast pile of building, in an airy and salubrious part of the suburbs of Dublin. The Governor's house is large, and has a garden attached, in which Mr. O'Connell walked soon after his arrival.

From the *Britannia*.

The monster trial is over at last; and the conspirators are now where they ought to have been three months ago. The scene of bravado is at an end; the Agitator and his followers are now quiet lodged under lock and key in her Majesty's gaol. Yet no rebellion has followed—none of those "indignant roars" against the Saxon which were to have spoken the vengeance of the people have been heard—none of the "grand movements" which were to have made the "Cabinet tremble, shaken the supremacy of England, and astonished mankind," have been achieved. But the whole cabal have been sentenced, with no more difficulty than any other half dozen culprits; conveyed to their several cells, with no more public excitement than if they had been

convicted of the meanest description of fraud; and will be as much forgotten within the next week as if they were on their way to Australia.

The ceremonial ended with Mr. O'CONNELL being permitted to choose his gaol (happy privilege!), and being delivered into the hands of the sheriff, to be consigned to "durance" accordingly. We hope that the sculptor who was to model the hero of Mullaghmast "hurling defiance at all the crowned heads of Europe" was present to make an appendix to his "thunderer," in the shape of a convict delivered into the hands of the keeper of the "South Circular-road Penitentiary," the place in which the Agitator's next twelve calendar months are to be spent. Without this sequel his effigy will tell but half his tale.

Yet this man's whole career is charlatanism, and even in his most serious circumstances he must play his old sleight of hand. Could it be conceived that a man directly in the grasp of justice, in the very act of undergoing his punishment, and sunk to the lowest conceivable degree of humiliation, should actually take that moment to effect power? That, while he was about to be plunged into the dungeon, he should be scribbling a "proclamation" to the country; and that, while the turnkey of the penitentiary was his master, he should pretend to the control of any one human being, much less of the will of Ireland, would be the extreme broadness of farce. And yet even this has been just done. For example:—

## "PEACE AND QUIET."

"People of Ireland—Fellow-Countrymen—Beloved Fellow-Countrymen,—The sentence is passed. But there is an appeal from that sentence."

"The appeal lies to the House of Lords."

"I solemnly pledged myself to bring an appeal against that sentence, and I assure you there is every prospect that it will be reversed."

"Peace, then, and quiet. Let there be not one particle of riot, tumult, or violence."

"This is the crisis in which it will be shown whether the people of Ireland will obey me or not."

"Any person who violates the law, or is guilty of any violence, insult, or injury to person or property, violates my command, and shows himself an enemy to me and a bitter enemy to Ireland."

"The people of Ireland—the sober, steady, honest, religious people of Ireland—have hitherto obeyed my commands, and kept quiet."

"Let every man stay at home. Let the women and children stay at home. Do not crowd the streets, and, in particular, let no man approach the precincts of the Four Courts."

"Now, people of Dublin, and people of Ireland generally, I shall know, and the world will know, whether you love and respect me or not. Show your love and regard for me by your obedience to the law—your peaceable conduct—and the total avoidance of any riot or violence."

## PEACE, ORDER, QUIET, TRANQUILLITY.

"Preserve the peace, and the repeal cause will necessarily be triumphant."

"Peace and quiet I ask for in my name, and as you regard me."

"Peace and quiet I ask for in the name of Ireland, and as you love your native land."

"Peace—quiet—order—I call for under the solemn sanction of religion. I conjure you to observe quiet, and I ask it in the adorable name of the ever-living God."

"Gratify me and your friends by your being quiet and peaceable."

"The enemies of Ireland would be delighted at your violating the peace, or being guilty of any disorder."

"Disappoint them—gratify and delight me—by peace, order, and quiet."

"Your ever faithful friend."

"DANIEL O'CONNELL."

"Corn Exchange Rooms, May 30, 1844."

All this would be incomparable on the stage, but in real life it is simply ridiculous. Not so much as a child could be imposed upon by it; the people are cautioned against insurgency while everything is quiet. To make the nonsense more particular, the "women and children" are ordered to be "kept at home." The popular voice, which does not utter a syllable, is especially requested to be silent; the popular wrath, which nobody has thought of feeling, is to be shut up in their bosoms; and the revolt (in the moon) is not to march its millions. The people have not the slightest idea of doing any one of those things, and nobody knows it better than the gentleman in gaol. But there is another fact, which he knows equally well, and it is, that the night which saw the sentence passed was the most rejoicing night to millions of the Irish people which they have enjoyed for this quarter of a century. They saw it a pledge of peace, a proof of the strength of law, and a promise that the perpetual bitternesses of agitation would be exchanged for the leisure to follow their own industry, and cultivate the powers with which nature has gifted their country. And this is unquestionably true, not merely of the Protestants, but of the Papists. What has agitation done for the peasantry? Has it given them an additional penny or potato? It has plundered them of a great many of both, it has involved them in wrath with their landlords, and has at once insulted their hopes and impoverished their country.

Three Regiments are shortly to proceed to the East Indies as reliefs. The corps selected for this duty are the 53d Regiment, the 1st battalion of the 69th Rifles, and the 61st Foot. On the arrival in New South Wales of the Head Quarters of the 58th, which lately embarked at Deptford, the 80th will go on to India, to replace the 3d Buffs, who are to return home.—*U. S. Gazette.*

## POPERY IN AMERICA.

A Popish riot in Philadelphia has already issued in the destruction of property, the burning of houses, and the death of American citizens. Whether the hot blood of the Yankees will tolerate this is a matter for themselves. But the moral of the event is matter for the people of England. Through fifty years Popery has been declaring its pacific spirit, its compliance with the laws of every state where it existed, and its compatibility with all the forms of the British Constitution. It was at length unhappily suffered to enter the Legislature, and thus possess power. We need only glance at the history of the last dozen years to know the malignity with which it has warred against the interests of England, the violence which it has fomented in Ireland, the overthrow of independent Cabinets, and the support of dependent ones, finished by the desperate attempts at revenge for the return of the Conservative Government, a revenge which had nearly kindled a civil war in Ireland.

When it was charged with those principles of subversion, the answer uniformly was, "Whatever mischiefs may have been effected have been the natural consequence of circumstances. The Papists have lain under hereditary persecution; centuries of suffering have embittered them; they are merely protecting themselves against a Government which has emancipated them through fear, and (as they assert) would fetter them again but for that fear." In so many words, that their Irish meetings and their English votes are simply the results of their position in a Protestant empire, in the face of an established church, and surrounded by a Protestant population.

Philadelphia now raises her voice against this whole fallacy. In an excellent article on the subject in the *Standard*, the question is put up in the following clear point of view:—

"We, however, must not allow one important lesson, taught by the Philadelphia outrage, to pass unnoticed. How often have we had it dinned into our ears that the Irish Romanists never would be disorderly or turbulent but for the remembrance of seven centuries of oppression, &c., and the insults of Orangemen? In the United States, however, they have no 'seven centuries,' &c., to complain of, and at Philadelphia their adversaries were not Orangemen, but 'native Americans.' The 'Orangemen,' the Irish Protestant, wherever found, is distinguished by his Saxon qualities of all the patience, industry, and moderation that can consist with a proper ambition—all the forbearance that can ally itself with a high and brave spirit. Neither at home nor abroad was the Irish Orangeman ever the aggressor, but Philadelphia tells what kind of cattle he has had to deal with at home. The truth is, that the Philadelphia affairs is but another illustration of Romanism militant."

This case furnishes an example of Popery, and under a mixed form of religion; and the character is written in embers and bloodshed. We next have Popery under a Government essentially Popish, and the character is still more gloomy and frightful. A Portuguese female, in the town of Funchal, having dared to think that images ought not to be worshipped—that the Holy Sacrament is bread and wine—and that the Virgin Mary, though blest as the mother of the Messiah, was born after the manner and with the nature of all other women—has been sentenced by the tribunal of the island to be put to death for this alleged heresy.—*Britannia.*

In the Commons, on the 20th ult., the House having resolved itself into Committee on the Bank Charter resolutions, a long debate ensued, after which the resolutions proposed by Sir R. Peel were agreed to.

COLONIAL ESTIMATES.—On the 24th ult. the House went into Committee on these estimates, and the following votes were agreed to:—11,053*l.* for ecclesiastical establishments in British North America; 12,282*l.* for the Colonial and Emigration Board. In reference to the latter vote, Lord Stanley stated that there were plans under consideration for permitting the emigration of Hill Coolies to the West Indies and other colonies, but nothing had yet been determined upon. The following votes were agreed to:—49,700*l.* for salaries, &c. to stipendiary magistrates in the West Indies; 12,000*l.* for religious and educational institutions for the negroes; 35,000*l.* for the liberation of slaves in the West Indies; 24,000*l.* for slave-trade suppression commissions; 107,300*l.* for consular establishments abroad; 20,000*l.* for extraordinary expenses of foreign embassies.

Rear-Admiral Bowles has been elected, without opposition, member for Launceston, vacant by the appointment of Sir H. Hardinge, to the Governor-Generalship of India. He is a Conservative and a Lord of the Admiralty.

A dreadful accident has occurred on the railroad from Brussels to Antwerp, at a station four miles from the latter town, named Bad Goed. The train was, while in full progress, thrown off the line, and brought in contact with a luggage train. The concussion was fearful in the extreme; three persons were brought in dead, fifteen grievously wounded, and about forty with contusions more or less serious.

The national debt of Austria including everything amounts now to 1,014,000,000 florins; that is more than six times as much as the total amount of revenue of the empire. The exact amount of the revenue and expenditure is not exactly known, but is certain that there has long been a deficit which Baron Kubeck has not been able to get rid of.

We understand that an offer has been made to have London letters delivered in Newcastle, Sunderland and Shields, in twelve hours and a half from the time of leaving the metropolis. The sanction of Government is all that is required to ensure the execution of the plan.

THE GREAT BRITAIN.—The cradle for taking this behemoth of the deep through the dock gates is fast approaching to completion, and we are happy to hear that the projectors have not a shadow of doubt of accomplishing her extraordinary passage.—*Bath Herald.*