



WAR DEPARTMENT CONTRACTS.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

Office of Commanding Royal Engineer in Ireland, Dublin Castle, 17th January, 1876.

Tenders are required from Persons desirous of entering into Contracts (from 23rd March, 1876, to 31st March, 1877, inclusive) for the performance of such Works as may be required at the undermentioned Stations, in the

CORK DISTRICT,

(As per the War Department Schedule for Ireland), viz:—

1. WATERFORD.

2. DUNCANNON FORT, RIFLE RANGE, & TOWERS.

(5 per Cent. extra allowed for Work at Baginbun Tower).

The Person whose Tender may be accepted must be prepared to enter into a Bond with two eligible securities, jointly and separately to be bound under a penalty of 200*l.* for the due performance of the Contract.

Persons desirous of Tendering can obtain Forms of Tender with Conditions of Contract, and the printed Schedules of Prices, as well as every information, on application at the District Royal Engineer Office, Cork, or at the Royal Engineer Office, Clonmel Barracks, on any week-day between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock up to Wednesday, the 2nd February next, inclusive, after which date no Forms will be issued.

A payment of Eight Shillings and Eight Pence will be required from each Candidate for the Schedules of Prices.

The Letters of Tender to be sealed, and transmitted under cover to 'The Director of Contracts, 5, New-street, Spring Gardens, London, S.W.' so as to be received on or before Monday, the 14th February, 1876, and to be marked on the outside 'Tender for Work at Waterford Barracks, &c., as the case may be.'

The Secretary of State for War does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

WATERFORD BRIDGE.

A MEETING of the Bridge Proprietors is appointed to be held at the Offices, Dock Road, on the 29th Inst. (SATURDAY), at One o'Clock, to transact their usual business.

THOMAS WHITE JACOB,

Chairman.

Waterford, 1st Mon. (January) 18th, 1876. 2898

Just published in 8vo. price, 3s.; cloth.

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By JOSEPH FISHER, F.R.H.S.

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Referring to advertisement of my appointment as Agent for the Ulster Marine Insurance Co., Limited, I beg to solicit order from my friends for Marine Insurance on Cargoes for this well-known Office.

P K REID

Waterford, 1st April, '74.

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POULTRY, FRESH BUTTER, EGGS, &c.

WANTED—Some one who can arrange for constant consignments of Poultry, Fresh Butter, Eggs, &c. to join an Irishman in London in managing a New Department of his well established Cash-business. Must have at least £300: £100 premium, and the remainder, capital under our control. Apply, 'ERB,' Messrs DEACON'S, Leadenhall street, London.

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By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, &c., &c. ERB'S has provided our breakfast tables with a deliciously flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fat shabby by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure food and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the sentiments of his Correspondents.

Letters addressed to the Editor must be accompanied by the signature of the writer, which will not be published except with the author's consent.

If it is particularly requested that all letters containing advertisements, communications, &c., will be addressed to the Editor, and not to any one else.

All communications on business to be addressed to the MANAGER, Mr Joseph Fisher.



WATERFORD, SATURDAY, JAN. 22 1876.

The Editor will not undertake to publish any report of any Public Meeting, Concert, or Dramatic Performance or Lecture, which is not advertised in this paper.

THE WATERWORKS.

The following correspondence has taken place with reference to the proceedings and the records of the Waterworks Committee. We think in a matter involving such a large expenditure, and entailing such an amount of Taxation, the Committee ought to be glad to take the public as well as the Council into its confidence. The Waterworks Act gives the members of the Council the right to inspect all the matters which come before the Committee, and if any doubt or suspicion arises, if proceeds from the endeavour to prevent the members of the Council from seeing the documents, and giving their contents that mature consideration which the gravity of the subject demands. If we recollect matters aright, the Waterworks Committee has not yet been authorised to advertise for tenders, but it has been directed to prepare some information, and submit it to the Council before taking any such steps. It would greatly expedite business by obeying the orders of the Council.

Waterford, January 21st, 1876.

"MY DEAR MR. MAYOR,—Having received notice that a special meeting of the Council will be held on Monday 'to consider the report of the Waterworks Committee, and to act thereon,' I went to the Town Clerk's office and found no such report upon the minutes of the Waterworks Committee of the 19th inst, and was informed that it was still in nubibus.

"I found a reference on the minutes of January 3rd to certain documents, but they are not copied thereon, as required by clause 6 of the Waterworks Act. I asked for the documents, and was informed that orders had been given not to show them. Such order is not on the minute book, though the law requires that all orders of the Committee shall be duly entered in the books."

"I think I am entitled by law to see all documents submitted to the Waterworks Committee. I owe it to my constituents to be fully informed on all subjects affecting their interests. I ask you, as Chairman of the Committee, to cancel the illegal order which enwraps this important subject in mystery, and excites suspicion.

"Yours faithfully,

"JOSEPH FISHER, "The Right Worshipful J. T. Ryan, Mayor."

"Mayor's Office, Waterford, January 21st, 1876.

"DEAR SIR,—In reply to your letter just received, I shall have much pleasure in laying same before the Waterworks Committee, at their meeting to-morrow (Saturday).

"Yours faithfully,

"JAMES T. RYAN, Mayor. "J. Fisher, Esq., T.C."

THE WATERFORD AND LIMERICK RAILWAY

We are glad to find that further consideration and discussion has considerably modified the views of some of those who at one time seemed disposed to offer the most determined opposition to any modification in the present Railway system, and to seek at all hazards, to frustrate any extension of the Railway to deep water. Yet the great rival company is going to enormous expense to achieve in Dublin and Cork, that which nature has bountifully bestowed upon us in the Suir. The plans presented are not as perfect as we could wish, but they contain the elements of improvement, and may be developed into a project most beneficial to every interest in the city except the Bridge proprietors.

The Bill consists of two parts: One which affects the Railway shareholders, the other the public. We do not take much interest in the former question, which deals with the traffic arrangements between the Great Western Railway Company and the Waterford and Limerick. When they were originally proposed we objected to them on the score that they would prove disadvantageous to the Railway proprietors, and might be injurious to the trade of Waterford and the South of Ireland. We then expressed the opinion that the Waterford and Limerick Company would be hampered by the arrangement; that it would derive no benefit from it, and therefore that it should be friendly but independent. Those who advocated the arrangement, were imbued with the idea that it would secure material advantage to the Waterford and Limerick shareholders; that it was a virtual guarantee of three per cent per annum on the shares, and that it would largely increase the traffic over the line. Experience has shown that all these anticipations were visionary. Either through the incompetency of the then Board of Directors or their officials, the agreement has proved illusory. The Great

Western have not given a single penny towards the dividend, and in putting on steamers between Cork and Milford it sought to divert the Limerick traffic, a most important element to a rival port. We think a very strong case must be made out to induce Parliament to give the weaker company relief by setting aside an agreement which appears to have been so deliberately entered into; but this is purely a shareholders' question, and we wait to see what case will be made out by the Waterford and Limerick Company, and how it will support the allegations made in the preamble to the bill.

The other portion of the bill deals with vital public interests; Prima facie, it will be beneficial to bring the Railway farther into the city of Waterford, and afford the Company greater facilities for conducting their traffic, and it will also be useful to increase the Quayage accommodation of the port. These are at first sight, objects of a laudable character, and if carried out in an unobjectionable manner ought to secure the support of all those who are really desirous to see Waterford take her position as QUEEN OF THE SOUTH, but there are drawbacks which may not prove wholly insurmountable. Thus the first crossing of the public road between Waterford and Kilkenny is made in a very unsuitable place. It ought to be pushed back a few hundred yards so as to preserve the level roadway from the existing goods' terminus. This is a question of detail, which ought to be easily arranged. Again, the construction of a private Quay in the middle of the city is most objectionable. We want the Quays, and we can allow the Railway Company to use them as well as any other shippers; but the public interest requires that they shall not have the exclusive ownership of the new quays, or the power to prevent other shipowners from using them. So strong is our objection to the establishment of private rights over the river frontage (and we consider a Railway Company is a private company) that we should resist to the very death, any attempt to construct private Quays in the City of Waterford. The proposed frontage is about one-third of a mile (520 yards) and if the Railway Company will meet the public in a fair spirit, and consent to the construction of a public Quay in front of its new goods' terminus, then we think the public, and the Corporation representing it, ought to support its projected extension.

Had the Corporation intervened sooner it would have been more effective. A letter was written by the Corporate solicitor, who is ever watchful over the interests of the city, calling attention to the pending Bill. That letter was amongst the correspondence on the 1st December, but the Town Council adjourned without reading it; and we believe it was not read at any of the two or three subsequent meetings. The result is, that the opportunity of objecting before the Examiner on standing orders, which we believe could have been effectually done, has been allowed to pass by, and if any opposition is gone to it will be of a very expensive character.

We believe that there is a prospect of arranging the matter amicably between the company and the public, because if the public quay be conceded it will get rid of the clauses under which tolls may be levied and a harbour master appointed, and a great public good may be obtained at a minimum cost. The Town Council gave earnest of its moderation in merely appointing a committee of enquiry, and has avoided the rash and injudicious course taken by other public bodies who, in almost total ignorance of the proposed measure, closed their eyes and rushed at it like a bull at a bit of red bunting. This is not the way to deal with public questions, and we hope that the Committee of the Corporation will approach the subject fairly and dispassionately; that the members will abandon any foregone conclusions, and will calmly consider any project having for its object the improvement of the city and the extension of its trade, and that it will not allow itself to be diverted from its duty by the clamour of bridge interests, but will recommend whatever is likely to benefit the port of Waterford, which is the natural outlet for the South of Ireland.

The Waterford and Limerick Railway Bill has passed standing orders unopposed.

NOW, WHO STOLE THAT HAT?

At the termination of business at the St Patrick's Hall Petty Sessions Court this day (Saturday), an official of the court took up his hat, as he fondly imagined, to depart, when, on putting it on, he discovered that it only included half his capacious 'knob.' He took it off, and, having minutely studied its design and texture, the terrible conviction forced itself upon his mind that it was not his hat at all. Yet, the strange 'tile' had occupied the position commonly assigned by him to his own headgear; but this was not his own. Could it be wondered at that the official was suddenly imbued with a belief in spiritualism? The hat had grown out of all similarity to itself—in fact, had shrivelled into proportions that would scarcely cover the cranium of Andy Black. Spiritualism or no, half a hat was, unlike a loaf of bread, not better than no hat, so he found himself a prisoner in his own court for want of head-covering. The only consolation at all derivable from the situation was that a keen nor'-easter was blowing at the time, and had the effect of cooling his fevered brow. In this emergency Andy Black was despatched to a fashionable hatter's for a supply of headgear, and our informant left; but in a short time the delinquent who had caused all the trouble—and who was a defendant in a former trial, and of very defective vision—was observed to be all unconsciously disporting the official gos-

samer. Great was the surprise of the innocent purloiner when, on taking it off, he saw plainly written the name in full of the petty sessional official, and he is now of opinion that a hat rack in a court-house is a great desideratum. We should, however, be sorry to hear that the official in question suffered a greater loss.

SWINDLING.

The person who has been remanded on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences from Mr Henry Audley, of this city to-day (Saturday), at the Police Court, before Mr Gould, R.M. fully identified by a Mrs Wade, of London, who states that his name is W A Vernon, and he was committed for trial at the Assizes.

WATERFORD POLICE COURT.

SATURDAY.

Before the Right Worshipful the Mayor and Capt Brennan.

DISORDERLY CONDUCT.

Margaret Thompson was charged with being disorderly by shouting at George's-street the previous evening.

Sub-constable 81 said he could not say the prisoner was drunk.

Prisoner—I had drink taken.

Sent to gaol for a month.

DRUNK AND DISORDERLY.

James Keefe was charged with being drunk and disorderly at the Waterside the previous evening.

Sub-constable 85 deposed that he arrested the prisoner for throwing chairs and tables at his wife and children; the prisoner was using the worst language he ever heard.

Sent to gaol for a month.

SCANDAL—A PHILOSOPHER.

Thomas Magrath charged John Fex with forcibly entering his house, and calling his wife 'Nelly, the b—d,' and a great many other undignified names, and also with threatening to do her bodily harm, while deponent sat on a stool at the fire, a silent spectator of his wife's agony 'I never said a word, or stirred off the stool, yer worship,' said the plaintiff with quite an injured air, evidently fancying he had acted in a most heroic manner in the emergency.

Prisoner—'Tis all lies. I was never in court before. Paddy Murphy kin tell all about it.

Mr Hanrahan, C.P.S., requested the bench to further adjourn the case for a week, in order to allow the production of Murphy.

The application was granted, and Mr Hanrahan announced that Murphy would be arrested and lodged in gaol for a week, the summons-serve to the court having proved service of summons, and Murphy not having attended.

The accused said he had seen Murphy five minutes before.

A 'JAIL BIRD.'

The notorious Paddy Flynn was again before their worship, charged with the usual offence—devotion to the rosy deity.

The Mayor said it would be a charity to send him up (to jail).

Paddy—If I ever agin come before yer worship, gi me six months.

Constable Doyle disclosed a record of a series of long residences in our jails on the part of this devoted disciple of Bacchus.

Capt. Brennan (to prisoner)—What do you propose to do with yourself? For 14 years you are, to my knowledge, going on in this way.

Prisoner—Well, I'll give up the papers and go to the poorhouse. Yer worship, I'm lost wid sou'ry. [Here he turned up his sleeve, and treated the bench to a sight of a most disgusting limb.]

The Mayor said he should go to jail for a month.

LARCENY OF A COAT.

Sub-constable 31 charged a man named Patrick Phelan, a farm servant (who was in custody), with being concerned in the larceny of a coat.

The constable stated that on the 1st instant a man named Stephen Coleman lodged informations that a coat was stolen from him. Witness subsequently found the coat at Mr Walsh's pawn-office, and from the description given of the pledge, he arrested the accused last night, in a forge at Johnstown. He might state that the accused acknowledged to having pledged the coat, but said that it was stolen by another man.

William Walsh, pawnbroker, identified the prisoner as the person who pledged the coat. He gave the name of Patrick Power, and said he resided in Ballytruckle. Witness gave him 2*sd* on the coat.

The prisoner was remanded till this day week for the production of the owner of the coat.

The court adjourned.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL PETTY SESSIONS—

SATURDAY.

The magistrates presiding this day were—R T Carew (in the chair), Congreve Rogers, Barron Newell, and James Kearney, Esqrs.

ASSAULT IN A WORKHOUSE.

Edmond Power (but who insists that he has a right to be called De la Poer) was charged with assaulting an inmate of the workhouse, of which he also was a member, on the 24th Dec. last.

James Flynn deposed that at 10 o'clock on the night named the prisoner, who was drunk, was getting into his (deponent's) bed, and on preventing his doing so, prisoner took up a cover of an iron stove, and struck him with it, and afterwards assaulted him. There were three beds in the room; the one the prisoner wanted to get into was not that which belonged to him.

Mr Rogers (to workhouse master)—How did he get drunk?

Master—He was out on pass.

Accused—I was so drunk I did not know what I was doing. When I gets a pass I meets friends.

The accused called as a witness Patrick Walsh, who deposed he was present when 'the doc' was committed; he saw them in haults; accused was badly able to sit on the furl. Complainant struck the accused, and witness told him not to be using the man like that. The accused caught hold of the complainant, and whether it was the jerk of it or no, but maybe the iron thing struck against his (complainant's) face. Complainant was the first to strike.

The Chairman said that the evidence was so contradictory; they must dismiss the case.

IN THE WAY.

Stephen Foreman, an Englishman, coachman

to the Hon. Dudley F. Fortescue, prosecuted Wm Spencer, a respectable farmer, of Killure, for so guiding his horse and car as to come into collision with that of the Hon. Mr. Fortescue, while complainant was driving a gentleman to the station. Complainant said the gentleman who was on the car at the time ordered him to take the man's name, which the man refused to give, but instead gave impudence, both to the gentleman and complainant.

On being asked by the chairman what he had to say to the charge,

Defendant said he was very short-sighted, and but for that, the thing would not have occurred.

Court—Why did you not explain that?—No answer.

The Chairman said the offence was a very serious one, and he was surprised to find a respectable man like the defendant so conducting himself. If he had apologised for his conduct, the matter might have been easily arranged. He should pay a fine of £1 and costs.

The fine and costs were paid.

SHEEBENERY.

Catherine Grant, John's Hill, was charged with selling ale and porter without a license.

Mr Feely appeared for defendant.

Constable Pollock said the prosecution was brought under the 3rd section of the Act. The charge was for keeping porter on her premises for sale. From information received he went to the house of the defendant, at John's Hill, on Saturday night, the 15th inst, at half-past seven o'clock. He asked her if she had any porter or ale in the house, and she said she had not. He told her he had a search warrant, and then she acknowledged she had some. He searched and found a bottle of ale under the counter, and on going upstairs he found two basketfuls, one of which contained 11 bottles, and the other 13; in all, there were 26 full bottles found on the premises. He also found one man in the kitchen, and two men and a woman in a room; they said they were lodgers. After seizing the porter and ale he said to her—

"'Tis a good job."

Mr Feely (to witness)—Did you caution her in the usual way?

Witness—I did not.

Chairman—Did you find any measures in the house?

Witness—No.

The witness was cross-examined by Mr Feely, and he said he saw no one drinking in the house, and no person drunk.

Mr Feely submitted there was no evidence of sale. He thought two dozen or so was not an unreasonable supply for four persons. No man's house could be safe if such things were allowed. She had the porter for the use of the lodgers.

Co-stable Sheehy—She cannot sell to a lodger. Chairman—No one was seen drunk in the house.

Constable Sheehy was then sworn, and he deposed that from informations received he lodged informations and received a warrant to search the woman's house. He might state that three or four weeks ago he had heard this woman was selling porter, and he cautioned her. Subsequently he caused a search of the house to be made, and porter and ale were found on the premises. It was not necessary towards a conviction to prove a sale.

The Chairman said that on that day three weeks a similar case had been dismissed by the magistrates.

Constable Sheehy said the case was different in this wise, that in the house to which the chairman referred there was a sick person; but there was no sick person in the present defendant's house at the time of the visit of the police.

The case was dismissed.

Mr Barron Newell said—Mrs Grant, now that the case is over, I wish to caution you, and I wish to state publicly that I have seen people drinking in your house. You have been the cause of a servant of mine leaving my service from getting drunk in your house. A watch will now be kept on your house, and you had better be cautioned in time.

Constable Sheehy—We have seized her porter. I suppose we must give it back again to her?

Chairman—Certainly.

Constable Sheehy here drew the attention of the bench to the report of a similar case in an English newspaper, and which case had a different termination.

This concluded the business of the court.

PORT OF WATERFORD.

ARRIVED.

Rosa Dungrayan go
Zephyr Liver ool go
Wicklow Glasgow go
Gipsy Bristol go
South of Ireland Milford go
Copeland go Glasgow
Sant Angel's Odesa wheat
So cern Bernatra do
Confindery Taganrog do
Superto Odesa do

SAILED.

Limerick Milford go
Skerryvore do do
Sanda Glasgow go
Margaret Cardiff pitwood
Messenger do Newport
Hgwk ballast Newport
Maria do Portmadoc
Lara Liverpool go
Angust Quinto ballast Philadelphia
Charlott do Sydney
Olio Bristol go
Lady Louisa oats Weymouth
Rosa Dungrayan go
Milford go Milford
Wicklow Glasgow go
Montagu Liverpool go

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Colds,

Coughs, Shortness of Breath.—These corrective remedies are invaluable for pectoral complaints which, neglected, often end in asthma, bronchitis, or consumption. The Ointment well rubbed upon the chest and back, penetrating the skin is carried directly to the lungs whence it expels all impurities. All the blood in the body constantly passes through the lungs and there all noxious particles tending to produce disease, can be quickly, thoroughly, and permanently neutralized, rendered harmless, or ejected from the system. Holloway's Ointments and Pills perfectly accomplish this purification; and through the blood thus cleansed, the influence of these wonderful medicaments reaches the remotest parts of the human body, and thus cures all diseased action, whether internal or external.

THE COMPASSIBLE REMEDY OF LIVERED IN THE OESOPHAGUS AND PRESENTATIVE OF COUGHS AND BRONCHITIS, IN THE FUNCTIONS OF THE CHEST, THROAT AND LUNGS.

A VISIT TO PORTLAW FACTORY.

(CONTINUED).

The cotton, grown in America and India, arrives at Waterford per the firm's steamers, in bales, and is conveyed thence in large barges, up the Suir, and by the canal, into the very factory itself. In this way the carriage of the cotton to the mill costs less than its conveyance to most of the Lancashire towns, 40 tons being carried from the port to the factory, or vice versa, for about 25s. The firm are especially careful to employ only pure, good cotton, avoiding the use of the inferior article which comes under the general denomination of 'shoddy,' and which forms the basis of a great proportion of the English made goods with which the Irish market especially is supplied. Passing up the canal, the barge laden with bales of cotton passes into the basement of a storehouse, and through a hatchway or aperture in the floor, the bales are hoisted to the lofts above. In order to secure uniform excellence in the article manufactured, the process is begun by 'laying down' (as the phrase is) as much as twenty thousand weight of cotton together. In its imported state it contains from 12 to 20 per cent. of sand and dirt, and this has also to be expelled before the substance is fit for the first actual process of preparation for the loom. For this purpose it is passed through a machine driven by steam, in which the clothed cotton is first deposited in a species of iron cage, within which 'beaters' fly round at the rate of two thousand revolutions per minute, striking the cotton against the grated sides of the machine, driving out the impurities on all sides, and sending the cleansed material forth soft, pure and fleecy as wool. It has not yet left the building where it first arrived, and as it has to be distributed from this to the five storerooms of the spinning mill, an immense saving of time and labour is effected by the following plan:—The room in which the cotton is cleaned and sorted, communicates with a smaller one, in which an attendant sits, who receives by a simple telegraph, from any part of the mill, a demand for cotton, specifying the quality required. He transmits the order to the sorters, who instantly pass what is needed to him, and he pushes it into the mouth of a great tube, through which a strong current of air is driven by a fan, and the current sweeps the light substance swiftly up the tube, from which it escapes into the room where it is required, through an open door. The tube has as many outlets as there are rooms through which it passes, and all are kept closed, save the one through which the operatives expect the cotton to emerge. We follow the material now to one of these rooms, and there see it undergo a second process of cleaning, and passed through a machine which presses it into a continuous sheet of beautifully soft white material, united only by its own natural cohesion, and so done into rolls. Here we have the cotton in its artificial form; and so it is passed to the carding room, where it passes through 'cards' of extreme fineness, which reduce it to the consistency of goose-down, and send it out like a misty veil. Next it undergoes the process of mixing, by being passed and repassed between a series of rollers and having been thus mixed 516 times, in order to secure an even thread, it is ready for the spinners. The spinning process is one of the most interesting of the many stages of the manufacture, and to witness it we are fairly committed to the marvels of the great central mill. Two modes of spinning are adopted—throstle spinning and mule spinning. Each of these operations is performed after their different modes in separate rooms, though on the same flat of the building. By far the most 'sensational' spectacle of the place is the throstle spinning room, with its wondrous maze of machinery, in which the young operatives are immersed like victims cast into the coils of some huge, many-limbed monster, only that the faces have no expression of pain upon them, and the ceaseless whirr and rattle mingles not with any human cry. More interesting, though less exciting, is the mule spinning. The machinery looks simpler and does its work with an almost silent calmness that gives one the idea of its being possessed of intelligence. Here the fine thread for weft is spun. The cotton is drawn out in scores of parallel threads by as many spindles set upon a moving frame, and is twisted at the rate of seven thousand revolutions per minute. When the delicate thread has been drawn gently and steadily forth for a certain length, the moving frame, upon which the bobbins are set, stops with a quiet precision that it is hard to reconcile with machinery driven by the enormous power we contemplated yesterday. Yet it hardly ever happens that the thread is unduly strained, or receives the least shock, such as would inevitably snap the whole series across, and oblige the process to be begun over again. The thread having been spun, the movable frame with its array of bobbins, returns as smoothly as it came forth, and while it does so the newly made thread is rolled on the bobbins with a mathematical correctness the most perfect, the continuous thread forming a spiral line round the bobbin of marvellous accuracy. The other modes of spinning are employed to prepare the warp or thread for the length of the piece, and before this is fit for the subsequent stages, it has to pass through many series of rollers, which press it hard and give it an even thickness throughout. We have now done with the spinning mill, and betake ourselves to the range of buildings which comprehend the weaving shed and other departments immediately connected with it. In the first room we enter the thread sent over from the spinning mill is undergoing the process of warping, or being wound off the large spools, to which it was committed from the spindles, on to large revolving frames, from which it is rolled on to beams or cylinders in lengths and of the width corresponding to the cloth which it is intended to make. But before it is fit for the loom it has yet to undergo the process of called 'filling.' Ladies are wont, when purchasing their calico, to complain if they think it contains too much substance foreign to the thread, and which will disappear with the first washing. However, it may be as to an excess of this 'filling,' our fair readers should know that to some extent it is absolutely necessary, in order to give the warp the required consistency for weaving. This is imparted to it by passing the warp from the beam upon which it is first rolled, through a boiling solution of flour, then passing it over a cylinder heated by steam, which evaporates superfluous moisture, and finally rolling it on to another beam, upon which it is carried direct to the loom. The weaving shed, which we now enter, is an extraordinary scene. Fancy eight hundred power looms, filling the entire area of one vast hall, so that with the exception of a narrow alley between every two rows of machines, and the brief interspaces in which the operatives stand, there is

hardly a square yard of ground unoccupied. It is needless to describe the power loom, with its perfect and complex mechanism within a remarkable compact space, but the spectacle of such a number of them nearly all in motion at once, driven by hundreds of shafts and belts overhead, was something to take away the breath of the uninitiated. The clatter is something awful, and yet these hundreds of young people, boys and girls, who spend the working hours in the midst of it, suffer no detriment from the noise. Treading our way amongst the looms we note the great variety of cotton fabric being turned out, and are struck with the singular beauty and fine texture of some, and the thorough soundness and manifest durability of all. Here is a loom weaving towels for the American market. This is one of the largest items in Messrs Malcomson's foreign trade. Scarce a hotel you enter in New York where you won't find their towels in general use. They must all be of an exact length, and to ensure this, after much trouble, a small apparatus was attached to the loom by which, when the prescribed length has been woven, a little stop falls and marks it on the face of the cotton. Thousands of dozens of these towels, we are informed, are exported every week. There are various other fabrics, plain and coloured, checked and striped, for South America, including materials for ladies' dresses, all cotton. Here is also a pretty novelty in ladies' dress materials, intended for the London market next season, and destined (we are told) to be the rage. We confess it was with a nervous dread we received so thrilling a secret. Further on we come upon gay trousers for the natives of Ceylon, and coat linings for Buenos Ayres, and a special fabric for clothing the negroes. By the way, this last was far from being the least elegant cloth that came under our notice. Since emancipation the coloured folk, we hear, have become more fastidious about the colour and quality of their dress than they dared to be in pre-Lincoln times. China, too, has its special kinds of goods manufactured here, thousands of pieces being turned out every week for that market. There is a pretty check with a large white square and deep purple line, for which the firm are actually refusing orders, since they cannot execute them fast enough. At the next loom we find a special material called Zanzibar, intended for the Arabs; and here are several beautiful designs for Buenos Ayres—an exclusively Irish trade, by the way; and there are goods for Shanghai, and another speciality called Platillas; and so on till we have run pretty well through all the tropical countries; and not a few also outside the tropics, where cotton cloth is much in use. We had also begun to think aloud—could we find nothing of all this splendid and various manufacture for which a market could be had at home, or was the foreigner to get all the benefit of our art and enterprise in this commodity?—when we halted before a loom (and afterwards came upon others) which was engaged in turning out a very excellent description of grey calico for home consumption, and we were still better pleased when we were informed that the looms were just then employed in executing a large order of this class of goods for the firm of John Daly & Co. of our own city.—Its praise was best expressed in the phrase of our courteous cicerone when he told us it was 'made to wear,' the cotton being all pure and strong, and the manufacturing process of it thorough and careful character which seems to pervade all the work done at Portlaw. We were glad to learn that the firm have for the last few years devoted particular attention to the Irish home trade, and with satisfactory results; but it is a curious fact, and certainly not creditable to our people, that a great proportion of the goods manufactured specially for them have first to be sent into the Manchester market, whence, in the course of trade, they actually find their way back to Ireland to be retailed to the Irish customer! The pieces of cloth vary in length according to the markets for which they are intended, and each market has its own distinguishing brand. At the end of the weaving shed is a room into which each piece is carried from the loom, and there carefully examined for possible flaws or imperfections, and if any such be found (which rarely happens) the piece is at once relegated to an inferior class. The measuring then follows, and is accomplished by a machine, which lays the cloth over an arc equal to the standard unit of length. The observation of this simple and expeditious process gained for us a knowledge of the fact that in most markets of the world, the English yard is being every year more and more superseded by the French metre. After being measured, the pieces have yet to go through the finishing processes, which are performed in other parts of the establishment. The calico process is one of the most noteworthy. It is what ladies dress-makers know as 'ironing,' but on a very large scale, and is accomplished thus: The piece of cloth is brought on a beam or wooden cylinder and fixed on the front of a large machine which is composed of a series of cylinders one above another. The centre cylinder is of metal and heated by steam, those above and below it of wood, tightly covered with paper. The cloth, unrolled in a damp state from the beam, is passed round this heated cylinder, and pressed against it by the other cylinder with a pressure equal to many ewts. It issues from this process with a fine 'finish' on its surface, at the same time that it has lost none of its softness and beauty of texture. The towels and such like goods undergo finishing of another kind. Rolled upon wooden cylinders, they are subjected to the action of a series of vertical staves or 'bitles,' which rise and fall alternately and with sharp cracking sound beat the faces of the cloth till it acquires a beautiful gloss. This bitling process is a very odd thing to see, and suggests to one the notion of an army of hand-spikees seriously affected with St Vitus' dance. The goods are now ready for the folders, and as they lie upon the long tables or counter in the despatch rooms, one cannot withhold admiration from their exceeding beauty and excellence, especially the towels and whiter cloths, which the unskilled would often fail to distinguish from linen goods. The allusion to colour reminds us that we have nearly overlooked a very important department of the establishment, namely, the bleaching and dyeing house. This is indeed one of the most interesting parts of the whole concerns. Here we find the yarn for coloured cloths passed through huge vats of dye stuffs, and the manufactured fabrics bleached by immersion in great tanks of boiling chemical solutions. Amongst the phenomena of the dye house are the vagaries of Indigo as a colouring agent. Blue being a very favourite colour in cotton goods, there are many vats of this colour. But we err; the solution we are looking down upon is not blue, but a deep green, the real colour of the Indigo, and

when a substance has passed through it, there is yet to be added the action of the atmosphere, before the thing is really blue. The particular tint will depend upon the state of the atmosphere, and it is due to the peculiar clearness and rarity of the American air that a blue of peculiar beauty is produced there which cannot be equalled in our humid climate. But this is not all about the Indigo. When the agent deposited in a vat has been in use for a time; it loses its dyeing property and gets 'sick,' as it is termed, and there is no use in expecting any more results from it till it has been 'physicked' with lime and copperas, and allowed time to 'recover,' after which the dyeing process may be continued as before. After passing through the dyeing or bleaching vats the cloth is subjected to a purifying process, and then it is partially dried, and in its damp state carried off to the calender to be finished, as already described. From the folding room the goods are lifted to the despatch loft, where they are made up into bales, compressed into the smallest possible compass by means of powerful hydraulic presses, encased in canvas, and bound with iron hoops for the long voyages, and duly branded and labelled for exportation to the ends of the earth. We have thus followed the cotton through its various stages till it becomes fabrics, no longer recognisable as the dirty clothed substance we first knew it, but metamorphosed by the skill and industry of man into a thing of exceeding beauty and utility. While we are thoughtfully contemplating the marvellous change thus wrought, the floor of the loft opens before us, and the bales are lowered through it to a barge on the canal below, which bears them away to Waterford, where they are put on board the firm's steamers for Liverpool, and thence sent direct to the English market, or transferred to the American and Oriental liners, and so diffused throughout many countries, to contribute to the comfort of many races and classes of men. We cannot conclude this sketch without saying something of the people whose labour and intelligence form the staple agent by which all these wonders of the cotton manufacture are achieved. They are drawn mostly from the immediate locality of Portlaw, and beginning to be initiated at as early an age as ten years, are found quickly to learn, and become skilled hands in a comparatively short space. Their remuneration varies according to skill and the kind of work they are employed on. Where so large a number of hands has to be paid, all cannot receive their wages on the same day. Therefore, each class of operatives is paid on a different day of the week; and for the same reason the firm employs a currency of their own—locally known as 'leather money,' which is equivalent to the promissory note of Malcomson Brothers for the amount each piece represents, and being authorised by Act of Parliament, circulates freely throughout the district, and is readily cashed at the banks. The firm give many proofs of the interest they take in the general well-being of their people. They have provided them with model dwellings, which are let to them at rents which are little more than nominal, when it is taken into account that the tenants are supplied gratis with gas and soap, the one adding greatly to the comfort of their dwellings, the other (let us hope) promoting cleanliness. Then there is a Turkish Bath on the factory premises for the use of the 'hands,' and the services of a doctor are available in time of sickness, and a provident fund formed by small weekly contributions to provide for sickness and death with their attendant domestic social responsibilities. Every effort is made to promote temperate and orderly habits, and with that object there are schools of art and a lecture hall; besides which there are a very fine racket court and other provisions for the innocent recreation of the operatives. Their general health is good, their moral condition far above what we are accustomed to hear of in reference to the factory population of England; and their lives are blessed with almost every advantage which a thrifty and industrious people can fairly desire. Such is Portlaw its factory, its masters and its servants. We think the reader will admit we have not misused our space in thus noting how much there is admirable and valuable within and about them.—*Cork Examiner.*

Co. Tipperary.

TIPPERARY. (By W. Magill.)

As I had a little spare time on hands, I paid a final visit to this town, and spent a few days there taking notes of things in general, and lest I may have forgotten something in the past, I determined to relate it. The first man in the town I visited was Pat Shanahan. He told me he was ready to tear his hair out because he was not elected a town commissioner, and he said it was not altogether on account of himself, but the mistress would like before she died to have the honour of being the wife of a town commissioner. Johnny Ryan says he doesn't know what he has done to the people of the town. He opens his house the earliest in the morning for the accommodation of the boys, keeps an open house all day, and is the last in town to shut his door at night, yet they have not made him a town commissioner. But Jim Kennedy laughs at the whole of them. He says he did the wisest thing to turn to the side of the Home Rule party and ignore the flunkies. But of all the men in the town that's going mad with joy it is Pat's Head. He claps his hands and roars like an ass, and says, 'Wasn't it well done? He says Martin told him if the other party came into power they would scourge the town with taxation. There is no doubt but Jim would make a good member of any council, so long as he abstained from introducing a sale of candles and soap. He is a man of great sense, but few words. Yet, looking at his cranium, he seems like one that had suffered from concussion of the brain. Tady English says the elected party is by all means 'off their chump,' for they do not properly understand human nature to be able to agitate the affairs of the people, and that no one should be appointed town commissioner unless he travelled for some time on the Continent, and that the last time he was in Cashel a man told him that the Towns Improvement Act would never act right in Tipperary while its application was in the hands of men of one idea. After leaving Tady the Fat, I bowled into Pat Cotter's, who, though a religious man, keeps a diary of all the news of the town. He passes weighty opinions upon men and things, and would impress you with the idea that he would have you to think him clever. I asked him what news he had, and he said not much, that there was very little about these times. He then asked me did I hear of the late grand display of musical skill our

town produced in the shape of an amateur juvenile concert. I said I had not heard a word about it, and asked to be informed upon the matter. Receiving the information as I received it from him, I will let my readers have it. I will begin by giving the distinguished names of the now famous group who delighted the town on so recent an occasion. First came the prima donna, Caledonian Jessie, with Johnny the tenderer; Miss Nellie Noodle, with Foxy Mickey; and Miss Molly Darling, with a recently returned American gentleman, possessed of a full well-toned baritone. Jessie looked 'like a fairy, and sang like a bird,' evidently making her debut. She is indeed a very nice little thing; but Johnny the tenderer says if a softer vein ran through her nature she would be all the better. Of course he is going in for her, and people say he is mad about her. But Johnny's song at the concert caused a great lot of talk. No one knew what he sang. The poor little fellow is looking bad those times. When he has a few pints in he is continually talking about his Jessie and her sweet voice, and the other night at Christy's he swore he would have D'O'Brien's (of Banaha) life, when he was told that the latter gentleman proposed for her. Still people say she will never have him, because he is physically and mentally puerile. Nelli N—sang a heartless song without voice, taste, or melody; but went on mouthing something inaccurate. She stands about six feet high, and occupying about two-thirds too much space in creation. Foxy Mickey sang a very fair song; his aunt Anderson was next leaving, but when somebody kindly read the next piece on the programme for her which she held in her hand; she remained and said Mickey was the grandest sonseter of them all. Molly Darling sang a duet with sister Nellie, and it was passing fair, but the dashing American gave them a true specimen of musical skill by singing a touching melody, which he himself wrote and set to music, and dedicated to Molly Darling, and the song bears her name and asks her for her love. Now this concert has caused a great deal of talk in town. They say that Caledonian Jessie has since it a dozen of eligible admirers, and two of the members are M.D.'s. They say the tenderer is a fool to mind her any more, for old Harry would never let him in. He told Foxy Mickey a few nights ago at Christy's that he's trying to make the point good with her father, and has an occasional chat with him over a pint of porter, for old Harry keeps good stuff. A few days ago it was reported there was a mad woman in town, and all the little children ran to their mothers. They say she wore a suit of men's clothes, with a walking cane in her hand. Some said she was a man, another said she was a woman. But many people said she was a foreign woman of the Amazonian tribe. She wore no clothes but an oiled grey buffety over-all. I took a stroll out to see if I'd see her, at last I perceived a person approaching me with a boy's hat and a man's coat. The hat was Joe's, and the coat belonged to the Limerick watchman—a night coat proof against wind and weather, and the woman was none other than Miss Nellie N—. Well, there is no doubt but Nellie is of a heterogeneous caste. She says herself she hates men, and will never marry one. How can she be a woman, and say this, for nature loves opposite. Having got all the news that Pat was master of, he directed me to Mr John Carrigan for a programme of the concert, and so I called on that gentleman, but he was at the fair of Thurles, and Bessy said he would not be home till the following day, as he had to visit the estates before leaving. I asked her for a programme of the concert, she said she was sorry she hadn't one, but the best programme she could suggest for my instruction would be to call upon the War Hawk's ladies, and they would tell me all about it—that she was speaking to them about it, and their criticisms upon it would grace the 'Dublin Review.' Accordingly, I called at old Tim's, and he asked me up to the drawing-room, and when I entered I found Mrs Barry lolling on a French easy chair, reading Milton, and Barry himself at the opposite corner of the room reading the story of John Gilpin. After a few words of conversation, I told them the meaning of my visit, and that Bessie C—n directed me to them for a programme of the late grand amateur concert, which has caused so much talk in town, and hoped they would kindly oblige me with one. Here Mrs Barry broke out in language sublime and beautiful, and said, 'Do you think we'd keep a programme of such a discordant brawl?' She then spoke a great lot about music and taste, and the fine arts; but when I looked at poor Barry in the corner—the man of her choice—I said she was now acting her part. But in answer to some further questions I put to her about the now famous concert, she assured me her feelings were keenly pained to see the poor creatures exhibit themselves in so painful a manner, and that they deserved her sympathy rather than her censure. After this I left old Tim's, and went direct up to his son-in-law Billy O'L—y. There I found big Mage measuring with quixotic exactness a half glass of whiskey for old Billy, and insisted he should get no more, for that was the doctor's allowance. Looking at old Billy's face after taking a sip of the measured liquor, you'd think the day of judgment was at hand. He told me his heart was broken from the people-in-law, and that he was deaf from all their talk. I asked him was he at the amateur concert. He said yes, but winked at me to hold my tongue, as if he expected to hear something unpleasant about it. I did not remain long enjoying poor Billy's social company, when I left for the Pet's, who by-the-by, has got a subject for the silver cradle he ordered some time ago. The pet told me he was now town commissioner, and that the mother is delighted he is going on so well. He told me Johnny the tenderer was just after leaving, that he and Boots were after cracking a bottle of phiz over the young heirs. The old woman takes great pride out of the Pet's baby, and says it is the image of herself. After a few words I left the Pet's, and went to King William's, where I saw Queen Elizabeth in all her pristine beauty. The Queen is considered to be a clever person, and there is no doubt but she is conscious of her royal blood. She told me how cleverly she took in the little girls by the Lee, and that she thinks she will try her hand at a third stroke for Master Joe. As for Miss Clive, she don't know what to do with her, for she says she will follow the example of Aunt O'Leary. She told me that it is surprising how smart she got since she became acquainted with Miss T—, and that she can now sit in the highest society. She spoke too about the Bice pudding.

After leaving the royal residence, I walked round by Gratton-street and into Tommy Kiely's to see Miss D—. I heard a great deal of talk about this young lady, but I could see nothing attractive about her. After leaving Tommy's I went to see D H—, I asked her how was B—, and she told me that Mickey and herself were walking up the old road, and he gave her a present of a beautiful gold ring. The information I got from the Hare will be the subject of my next.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ABOUT ANALYZATION, TAXATION, AND OTHER THINGS.

TO THE EDITOR.

Waterford, Jan. 22nd, '76. SIR,—The letter which appeared in yesterday's WATERFORD MAIL is one which cannot fail to attract the serious attention of that portion of the community which is blessed with a healthy mental organisation. Incapacity on the part of our municipal representatives has involved the ratepayers of this borough in a very serious predicament; and every word uttered by 'A Ratepayer,' in yesterday's issue, is a startling truth. This analytical business, however, has puzzled the comprehension of clearer wits than certain members of our Corporation can boast of being possessed withal; and the only thing clear, as the result of their analysing, is that analytical chemists and their analyses are amongst the most fraudulent of the 'adulterations' of the age. And it needs not this, the latest exhibition of 'analysing' to prove what had been abundantly proved before—namely, that it was a most idiotic proceeding, the spending of £50,000 on a water supply which was only required for washing the type of a certain printing office. The following is the latest 'analytical' farce; and it is at least useful as showing that if chemistry is yet in its infancy, gullibility the most inveterate is a hoary institution in Corporations like that of our ancient and historic city:— A cheese-monger of the borough of Southwark had been prosecuted for selling as butter an article in which there was not a particle of butter. A local medical man, named Muter, had analysed the stuff and arrived at that conclusion. He declared it consisted entirely of foreign fat, not injurious to health. However, as we do not pay 10d per lb for foreign fat, and as the cheese-monger had labelled it butter, he was prosecuted under the Act. The defendant pleaded that the butter in question was genuine, and demanded that it be sent to the public analyst, at Somerset House. This was done, and Mr Bell, the public analyst, immediately issued a certificate declaring the article to be good. The case then came before the court for final judgment. Mr Bell declared that his analysis resulted in proving water 9.83, salt 3.7, casein 9.3, fat, corresponding to genuine butter, 85.54. Dr Muter now made his statement, repeating all he had previously declared as to the dishonest composition of the compound, and calling several medical men in support of his case. These were examined, and refuted Mr Bell's statement, which, on the other hand, was supported by the assistants who had aided Mr Bell in his analysis. Here was a hopeless muddle in 'analytical chemistry!' Now, what are we to think of the promoters of the £50,000 water scheme, who based their ideas of a death-dealing fluid on the technical twaddle of an 'analyst of the period?' Yours, &c. ANOTHER RATEPAYER. Dungarvan. BOARD OF GUARDIANS. (From our own Correspondent.) At the usual weekly meeting of the board of guardians the following were present:— M A ANTHONY, Esq, D.V.C. in the chair. Capt Fitzgerald, Maurice Hackett, and Thomas Power. OUT-DOOR RELIEF. Walter Merigan, suffering from bronchitis, having five and family, was granted 5s a week for a month. Mary Driscoll was granted 5s a week for a month. John Dwan, seaman, suffering from pains, but now improving, was granted 7s a week for one month. Thomas Merrin, who is convalescent and unable to work, was granted 6s a week for two weeks. Bridget Houlahan and child are in hospital and the child unable to be taken into the house. Wm Halleran, aged 74 years, was granted 2s 6d a week for two weeks. On the recommendation of Dr Graves, James Hoar was granted 5s a week for two weeks, he having a large family. It was continued to other parties who are in a convalescent state, and unable to resume work. Very few applied for intern relief. A communication was read from the Local Government Board in reference to a resolution of the 18th inst for assisting the daughter of Bess Kennedy to emigrate. With regard to this the Local Government sent down a form to be filled up, certifying by the medical officer that she is in good health as indicated, and to have it certified by the clerk. From same, requesting to be informed of the number of idiots and epileptic idiots in the workhouse on the 31st Dec. Also a return of the number of lunatics on the same date. GREEN UNION. At a meeting of the above union, held on the 8th inst, it was proposed by Mr Caldwell, and seconded by Mr Graham, and unanimously resolved— 'That it is the opinion of this board that in poor law unions of Ireland which have made themselves contributory to the payment of the result fees to masters and mistresses of the schools in their respective unions, the master and mistress of the union workhouse school, if placed in connexion with the Education Board should be entitled to share in the Government grant for payment for results.' No action taken in reference to this above resolution. Mr Fitzgerald, rate collector, got due merit from the board as a good collector. The board after disposed of a few minor matters, adjourned. An Irishman being bound over to 'keep the peace towards all her Majesty's subjects,' muttered, 'Heaven help the first foreigner I meet.'

THE HISTORY OF LANDHOLDING IN ENGLAND.

BY JOSEPH FISHER, F.R.H.S. Author of "The Food Supplies of Western Europe," "The Taxation of Ireland," "The Case of Ireland," etc., etc.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

(From the Athenaeum). The remark at the beginning of this essay on the importance of disentangling as far as possible the two different elements in the formation of the English and other land systems, original custom and subsequent conquest, is pertinent and just.

(From Land and Water). The book, as might be expected from so eminent an authority, is drawn up with great care, abounds with much learning, and often puts well-known historical incidents in an original light.

(From Notes and Queries). The object of this able and important work is to show that in England, from the time of the Anglo-Saxon invasion, the ownership of land rested either in the people or the Crown as representing the people; that individual proprietorship of land is... repugnant to the principles of the British Constitution; that the largest estate a subject can have is tenancy in fee; and that it is a holding and not an owning of the soil.

(From the Building News). "As a contribution to the settlement of a very important question, this book is of considerable value. The author seems fettered by no preconceived opinions of his own as to the past, but to have fairly set himself to work to discover and record as far as possible the various systems under which the soil of England has at different times been held by its owners."

(From the Irish Farmer's Gazette). We have read Mr Fisher's book with much pleasure. He has collected a vast number of important facts relative to the subject which he has so ably discussed, and he has put the materials of which his work is composed in so interesting a manner before his readers, as to entirely remove from it that dryness with which a less able writer would have invested it.

(From Notes on Books). This work is an expansion of the paper read by the Author at a meeting of the Royal Historical Society. It divides the subject into eight periods: the Aboriginal, the Roman, the Scandinavian, the Norman, the Plantagenet, the Tudor, the Stuart, and the present; and shows the changes effected under each dynasty.

(From the John Bull). The History of Landholding in England, by Joseph Fisher (Longmans), is the expansion of an able paper, read at a meeting of the Royal Historical Society, and is a model of conciseness and accuracy.

(From the Lincoln, Rutland, and Stamford Mercury). The title of this work may not be very attractive to the general reader, but the contents are really of a very interesting character, including as they do many veritable bits of British history that throw a light on the progress of our ancestors in the art and cultivation of improvement.

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ment or a temporary character, belonged to the landlord, but the Act entirely reversed the presumption, thus setting aside one of the prerogatives claimed by the tenant in fee, and giving the possessor an estate in the improvements he effected, and restricting the landlord's estate to the lands and the improvements thereon when the tenancy commenced.

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Table with columns: Lines of Road and principal places from which Mails are received, and Delivery by Letter Carriers.

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RAILWAYS.

WATERFORD AND LIMERICK RAILWAY.

Table showing train schedules for Waterford and Limerick Railway, including routes like Tuam, Athlone, Ennis, and Limerick, with departure and arrival times.

Table showing train schedules for Waterford to Limerick, Athlone, Ennis and Tuam, including routes like Waterford, Grange, Fiddown, Carrick-on-Suir, Kilsheelan, Clonmel, Caher, Bansha, Tipperary, Limerick Junction, DUBLIN, CORK, Limerick Junction, Oola, Pallas, Dromkeen, Boher, LIMERICK, Rathalea, Newcastle, Askeaton, Foyens, Kilsheelan, Limerick, Castleconnell, Killoos, Nenagh (G.S.&W.), Limerick, ENNIS, ATHLONE, GALLWAY, TUAM.

WATERFORD AND CENTRAL IRELAND RAILWAY.

The 8.30 a.m. down and 6.50 p.m. up Sunday Excursions discontinued. On and after the 1st day of OCT, 1875, until further notice.

Table showing train schedules for Waterford and Central Ireland Railway, including routes like Waterford, Dublin, and various intermediate stations.

WATERFORD, NEW ROSS, AND WEXFORD JUNCTION RAILWAY.

Time Table for OCT, and until further notice.

Table showing train schedules for Waterford, New Ross, and Wexford Junction Railway, including routes like Waterford, Wexford, and various intermediate stations.

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