

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

All post-office orders and letters of credit and communications generally, to the CHRONICLE are to be addressed to the Proprietors, MRS. SARAH BASSETT, or WILLIAM HOSFORD.

No communication whatever will be attended to unless authenticated by signature of the writer as guarantee for accuracy, but not for publication.

Advertisements intended for publication in the LIMERICK CHRONICLE should be sent to the office before 12 o'clock on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, otherwise they will be late for insertion.

THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 24, 1866

THE TREASURY SETTLEMENT.

The following telegram has been received in Limerick:—

Copy.

F. W. Russell, London, to Richard Russell, Limerick.

I saw Messrs. Hunt and Hamilton at Treasury yesterday. They will, if possible, save harbour the expense of a private act.

DEATH OF THE COUNTESS OF DUNRAVEN.

We regret to have to announce the death of Augusta, Countess of Dunraven, which took place at her noble husband's residence, in London, on Thursday, after a lengthened illness. She was a daughter of the late Master Gould, and sister of the Venerable Archdeacon of Raphoe. Her remains will leave Adare Manor, on Thursday next, for the family mausoleum.

We are compelled to omit a great deal of local matter, several advertisements, and the resolutions passed at the meeting yesterday, in consequence of the extreme pressure on our space by report of yesterday's meeting.

Several typographical errors and an important omission occurred in the first publication of Dr. Elmes' address, which have been rectified.

The unfortunate man Carroll, who was engaged in the whitboy act at Longstone, has died in the county infirmary; and, at an inquest held to-day, by Mr. Costelloe, coroner, the jury returned a verdict that he died from a gunshot wound, but how he was shot, or by whom, they could not say.

Mr. E. Beveridge requests us to state that, in consequence of his having been subpoenaed in a case to come off in the Probate Court on the 28th instant, he has adjourned his several sales for next week.

PENIAN ARRESTS.

On Thursday night about twelve o'clock, County Inspector Hill and Sub Inspector Channer, with a party of police proceeded to Clare-street and Pennywell, and arrested the following parties, who have been committed to the County Jail:—William Kelly, clerk or sub engineer, in the Corporation Gas House; Martin O'Connor, Edwd. Daly of Pennywell; John Daly, do; Daul. Hayes, J. Moloney of Pennywell; John Brennan, of Pennywell; Patrick Downs, of Pennywell; Patrick Brazil, clerk to Mr. O'Callahan, High Sheriff; John Malley, and two persons named Buckley. There were also seized in the houses of two or three of the parties three buckets of bullets, containing about 7,000, and nine pike heads.

LIMERICK CATHEDRAL.

TWENTY-SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Matins, 11 a.m.; Venite in B flat, Tallis (1585); Chant in E flat, Lord Mornington; Service in C, Hatton; Anthem, "Teach me, O Lord." Rogers, Mus. B. (1685). Sanctus, Kyrie Elison and Creed in C, Hatton.

Preacher—Rev. Dr. Mangan.

Even Song, 3 p.m. Chant in C, Aldrich, Mus. D. (1710); Service in C, Hatton; Anthem (Chandos), "O praise the Lord, ye angels." Ps. ciii., &c. Handel (1720).

Preacher—Rev. Dr. Jebb, Protector of Hereford Cathedral.

Our readers will perceive by our advertising columns, that the Rev. Shuldian Henry is expected in

say that on Saturday, I think it was, or one of the Saturdays afterwards, there was a telegram came from Mr. Spaight, and it was couched certainly in very awkward and strong language.

Mayor—Allow me to interrupt you. Do not refer to, or say one word against the Harbour Board. I am the representative of the city (hear, hear, and great cheering). I desire in the interest of my fellow-citizens that no name shall be brought before this meeting. If you will excuse me, Mr. Harris,—I know you are a thoroughly sincere friend of mine,—I say make no reference to anything that has occurred at the Harbour Board.

Mr. Harris—Under your correction, of course, I speak. I thought it my duty, as charges have been made against you at that Board.

Mayor—Will you allow me to defend myself? (hear, hear, and cheers).

Mr. Harris—It was for that purpose I asked you to do so.

Mayor—I do not seek to bring anything forward that will bring into contempt any of my fellow-citizens. I rejoice to know I enjoy the friendship, confidence, esteem, and good will of every one of you; and if you will allow me to make my explanation, I will not say a word that will be hurtful to the feelings of any man, of any one of my fellow-citizens. If you allow me, I will make my statement, and by that I will stand or fall; I shall ever be the degraded, despised, disreputable, most miserable, and most contemptible man that ever stood in this office, or I shall leave the chair with your approbation, as the attached, devoted, beloved Mayor of the city of Limerick (hear, hear, and cheers).

Mr. Harris—It was not my intention to say anything insulting to any man. It was solely that you should be in the position of knowing what had occurred; and, therefore, as you expressed a wish to state your case without any reference to what has occurred at the Harbour Board, I will allow you to go on.

The Mayor then rose, and he was received with the most enthusiastic cheering, the entire assembly standing up and waving their hats for him.

A Voice—Another cheer, boys, (great cheering.)

Mayor—Friends and fellow-citizens, I thank you most sincerely for the honour you have conferred on me this day, in meeting in such numbers at my request to hear a statement which effects the interests of your city to the utmost extent, (hear, hear.) I am quite sure to-day, that I will receive from you a dignified, a patient, and a respectful hearing, (hear, hear.) and when I add to that statement that in all probability this is the last time you will hear the voice of Peter Tait in this Council Chamber, (general cries of no, no.) I am quite sure that that sentiment alone will gain for me such a listening to-day as will not only be respectful to me as the Mayor of Limerick, but will be creditable to every one of my fellow-citizens, (hear, hear.) Gentlemen, a few days ago an indictment has been preferred against the Mayor of Limerick in another place, by gentlemen whom the citizens have a right to esteem and respect. In that indictment many counts are contained, and not being a man of law I cannot describe them; but there are two of them that have pierced and wounded that heart, (placing his hand on the left side of his breast), and to those two I shall only allude. I have been charged, I stand before my fellow-citizens to-day charged with being the injury of our city, (loud cries of no, no; you're not.) That is the indictment I stand charged with; I don't shrink from that charge—I stand charged with having injured and degraded the city of my adoption, in which I have spent a quarter of a century of my life, in which I have got one of your fairest daughters as my beloved helpmate, and to that charge I present myself to-day. Think you would I be so unworthy, so mean, so low, so degraded, as with a charge of that kind hanging over my head to retain the badge of my office before you to-day [here his worship divested himself of his robe and chain of office, placed his official wand aside, and the cries of the meeting to him to retain them]. Gentlemen, I am now in that painful position that was never experienced by any of my predecessors in this chair, and I trust it will never fall to the lot of any man who may succeed me in this honorable office. Alas! gentlemen, what a changeable world. Three short weeks have passed away since I last presided over a meeting of my fellow-citizens. On that occasion I was receiving the kindest expressions of feeling,—and I believe there never was so strong an expression of feeling towards any man that ever had the honour of being a citizen of Limerick, that I should retain my seat in this chair for another year (hear). How changed the scene to-day. The man that was so honored three short weeks ago now stands before you a condemned criminal (more cries of No, no, and some interruption). I am sure, gentlemen, that with all your kindness you will allow me to proceed. The man who received the kind feelings of

a copy of those documents and he that is your being, as the head of you by Mr Russell, he urged me and receive his instructions. G insult it was very hard for a man to bear. But I said—I will bear any degradation in the in I shall never give my enemy stating that I would do any act and noble measure being carried out on Mr Russell, your city called at his office he took out I am very busy, I have an attend to. I said—I am exceedingly interrupted you. I came here matter of business, and if you what time it suits you to meet all the arrangements necessary, the office as if I was his secretary made arrangements for it comprised some of our worthy M'Donnell was present, Alder Barry, Counsellor Synan, and sent, and we all went over to gentlemen, you will be astonished when we went there we stood we weren't able to answer the the Secretary of the Treasury, that were forwarded from Limerick were never opened until we (more cries of Shame, shame). I was unable to answer questions We came away like a parcel (laughter). What was the result? It was this: I came back to myself thoroughly acquainted; and while I was prepared, to suffer any degradation to Peter Tait personally, I will while the breath is in my body will be offered to my fellow chief magistrate (great cheering Gentlemen, I now have, while I to ask where are mine accusers mine accuser to-day? (a voice Board). Who are the Harbour I am quite sure that although matters—and we agree to differ pleased to meet our fellow citizen altar we may bow (hear). I ask the old scripture story, that our Redeemer elected twelve men, and even among them there was (hear, hear.) I ask you how many got at the Harbor Board? (Gent.) (A voice—Lots of them.) have you got at the Harbour I only degrade your Chief Magistrate and contempt, disrespect man who will go forward and your city (Hear, hear.) But I you entrusted the interest of your no, no.) Don't you know every of yes.) (A voice—And Mr. F document in my hand that has anything ever pained me in the And will I tell you how that do to me? When I was engaged private business, at an hour when reposing on your pillows, and when my valuable time, because I say is valuable, I gave up the time I to that business in the interests I told you the pain that that document since I became a citizen of Limerick went through my heart as that do writing my letters at twelve o'clock that document came to my sweet residence, Mount Pleasant Lodge that resolution to which I refer beloved wife. I raised my head writing on, I saw a change of countenance, I saw the big tears cheek while that resolution was hearing. Gentlemen, it was too compelled to leave that chamber for a few minutes to suppress the rather give vent to the big tears degrading a resolution as that hand. Why did I feel so hurt? is the resolution that was second preceded me in office, that put neck, the man who stated on citizens that he was sure I would of holding the office to which This is the resolution that was adopted Board:—"Proposed by Robert seconded by Alderman John B. resolved—That the board be to