

REASONS ASSIGNED BY A COUNTRYMAN
FOR THE FIRES & DISTURBANCES.

To the Editor of the Sun.

Sir,—A countryman waiting at my house the other day during the completion of an order, the following conversation took place:—Why Tom, you have been making terrible alarm in the country with your fires and machine-breaking.—Ah Master, if you had but 16d. a day, with a wife and four children to share it, as I have, perhaps you'd grumble, and break machines, and wouldn't care more than I if the whole country was on fire. But you must allow, Tom, that by breaking machines and firing stacks, it cannot make you better off.—This I know, replied he, that it cannot possibly make us worse; for the machines rob us of our labour, and as for the corn, we get precious little of that; potatoes milk, turnips, and meal mixed with potatoes, is our chief food, and when out of work not enough of that. But you could get more from the parish, Tom, to make up.—Not if I have work, replied he; and if even I could get as much from the parish without work, as with it, do you think I like always to live upon charity as a beggar and a pauper, while I am strong and able to work, without feeling ashamed of my situation? besides, I take it from some who pay it that I know are nearly as badly off as myself. But can you see any good that will arise by injuring the farmer's proking? Yes, I can; he will not be able but to pay the taxes, nor the parson, and he'll

Medic with us; and then something must be done by the Government. But what will you have the Government to do, Tom? Why, take off the taxes to be sure, if I lay out my 16d. that I have been working hard for all day, for the necessities of life—tea, sugar, coals, beer, candles, &c.—don't I know that I give half a penny's work (little as it is) to Government—is that right? And have not the people complained and petitioned long enough—and have they not been cut down by the soldiers, (these very yeomanry) for only meeting to beg for a little reduction of their burdens? Well, Tom, but if these taxes were taken off, how could the national creditor, the fundholders, be paid?—Why, Master, I confess I don't understand

creditors or the funds; but I know a parish clerk, that 'tis the business of the fundholders to pay the wages of the parish beggars; and that 'tis the business of the

Are our children to be born in debt, and their labour mortgaged to pay them? Well, Tom, there may be some reason in your observations, but they do not justify the destruction of property.—That may be true, Master; but we may as well be hung or transported as starved to death in the midst of plenty. But tell me, Tom, how you manage to fire the stacks at a distance, even when you are watched, without being detected?—Well, if you would, or could, tell the King honestly, why these fires are made, I'd tell you how I think it's done, if you promise you'll not get me into any scrape about it.—I promise.—Well, then, after loading a fowling-piece or an air-gun with powder, put in phosphorous and wet tow, the wetter the tow the longer it will be before it blazes. Well, Tom, I will write immediately to my agent in London, to put it into the Sun, and as that goes all over the world, most likely the King (God bless him) or some of his Ministers may hear what you say on the subject, and pay attention to it. I heartily wish they may, replied he, and there soon will be an end of such horrid doings in the country. Perhaps I can get you the 500l. reward, Tom.—I wouldn't take it to inform, replied he, if I could drive my coach for life by it.

FROM THE DUBLIN MERCANTILE ADVERTISER,
OF SEPTEMBER 21.

MURDER OF TWO TITHE VALUATORS.

Passengers by the Cork and Charleville Day Coach, which arrived this day at half-past ten o'clock, have brought intelligence that two tithe valuers having been attacked and murdered by the Peasantry, yesterday, near the vicinity of Doneraile.

We have not received particulars of the melancholy transaction; but the following brief account, we are assured may be depended on:—

A number of tithe valuers had entered on the process of valuing a parish near Doneraile—or were about doing so—when a multitude of country people approached them, and instantly commenced an attack with sticks and stones. The valuers—or process-servers, as one account states—being unaided by police or military, were overpowered; they fled, but two of them—one a person named Cummane, the other a painter, (whose name we have not learnt), but both inhabitants of Buttevant—fell a sacrifice to the fury of the assailants.—The others escaped with their lives, but much injured.

Of course we do not vouch for the accuracy of this statement as to particulars; but there can be no doubt of the leading fact, indeed, appalling.—*Southern Re-*

the report, which will be found in another column, of the proceedings of the inquest held yesterday before Richard Jones, Esq. the acute and impartial Coroner of the county, on the bodies of the two men whom we stated in our last number to have been murdered near Doneraile, while employed in a Tithe Valuation of that parish.

It will be seen from the minutes of the evidence, which the Coroner in the exercise of the sound discretion by which he is always guided, permitted to become public, notwithstanding an application to have the proceedings conducted in secrecy; but these murders were committed under circumstances varying from those which were stated in our last number, on the oral reports of passengers, who arrived in town on that day. But though the circumstances are different, the tragical results are the same, and a verdict of "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown," has been returned by the Jury.

It will be seen that this terrible crime was committed in defiance of the advice and admonitions from the altar of the Catholic Clergymen of the Parish, who recommended & enjoined the people not to impede or obstruct the valuation. It is awful to perceive these injunctions disregarded and rejected, and the hatred of an accursed system so far prevailing over every moral influence or human consideration, as to make men in the face of day perpetrate such enormous offences.—*Southern Reporter*

OUTRAGE AT FIR HOUSE.—On Wednesday morning last, three bailiffs were placed as keepers on a field of wheat, the property of Mr. Read, of Ellenborough, near Talaght, at the suit of Mr. Garret Wall, tithe-receiver, under the Court of Common Pleas, to the estate of Ponsoby Shaw, Esq. It appears that Mr. Wall had requested Mr. Read to appoint a day for the payment of 5l. 16s. 2d being the amount of a year's tithe due by him to Mr. Shaw, as lay impropriator of the townland of Killininy, in which Mr. Read's farm lies, and that the latter declined to name any day for the payment, on which the Bailiffs were placed on the field above-mentioned.

From an investigation that took place at the Head Police Office, on Thursday morning, the following facts were elicited relative to the subsequent conduct of these bailiffs, whose names are J. Flinn, J. Bryan, and Edward Nixon. They were all found drinking at M'Coy's public house, in Killininy, about eight o'clock the same night, by a farmer, (James Doyle, of Ballynacorney,) who, while detained there, awaiting the arrival of his cars from Dublin, saw Nixon hand a carbine to his comrades to load with shot or slugs, and afterwards, on his refusal to drink with them, was insulted, received a severe thrust of a stick in the breast from Nixon, and a blow of the butt end of a carbine from

AT DONERAILE.

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