

POLITICS AND NEWS.

UNITED STATES.

[From the New York Herald, July 5, 1848.]

IMMENSE IRISH MEETING—MR. WILLIAM MITCHELL—FRATERNIZATION.

On Monday evening, an enthusiastic and large meeting of the friends of Ireland assembled at the corner of Broadway and Prince street (late Niblo's), with a view to set on foot an effective plan for the collection of a fund to be presented to the lady of the Irish patriot and exile, John Mitchel; and also to further the cause of Irish freedom, in the present eventful crisis of her history.

Robert Emmet, Esq., was unanimously called to the chair, amid loud and vehement cheering. Colonel Brasky and Charles A. Keene, Esq., were appointed to act as Secretaries.

The Chairman hereupon came forward amid the most deafening applause, and thanked his numerous friends for the cordial reception—[The stand here gave way with an immense crash, and all who had been standing upon it, among whom was Mr. Mitchel, brother to the Irish exile, were precipitated to the ground, but received no injury.]

The Chairman—Never mind; all is right. I was thanking my friends for the cordial reception I have met with. (Cheering.) He thanked them for appointing him by acclamation, to preside upon such an occasion, and would not detain them by any lengthened observations, as it was not the province of the chairman to take up much time, when gentlemen who were selected would address them. The object upon which they were met was the land of their nativity—(cheers)—their own dear Ireland. (Renewed cheers.) This object had lately raised an excitement among Irishmen everywhere, and it was their duty to do everything in their power to aid their native land in struggling for independence. (Cheers.) They had met for the purpose of expressing their sympathy for one of the purest patriots that was ever bred in any country—he meant John Mitchell. (Vehement cheering and continued applause.) And to express themselves on the conduct of the British government, who passed a law and packed a jury for his case (Groans for the Mitchel jury.) No man was placed upon that jury but those who had been packed for the purpose of condemning him. (Cries of 'Groans for the jury.') The career of Mitchel was a short but a brilliant one. (Cheers.) They should, then, open their arms and their hearts for the purpose of aiding in setting at liberty that martyr of freedom. (Cheering.) They had, however, met upon that occasion to express their sympathies as far as they could do so consistently under the laws of the country, and to aid in collecting a fund to be presented to the wife of that martyred patriot who said to her husband, at the trying hour of their separation—never to unsay or undo one single act that he had done. (Cheering.) They intended to hold a large meeting in the city of New York for this special purpose, and he felt assured that substantial aid would be given them on the occasion. (Cheering.) The ladies of New York, too, would extend their sympathy to the lady of Mitchel. (Cheers.) There were various ways in which they could serve Ireland; he did not mean to say that the people of Ireland were going to take up arms; he did not mean to say that the people of Ireland were not going to take up arms (cheers); but he would say that it was impossible for a people to remain in such a condition as they were in and not be driven to take up arms. (Loud and vehement applause and cheers.) And he held it to be as certain an event as the coming around of the next equinox, that Ireland would be driven to that point, so that she would be compelled to take up arms. (Loud and continued cheering.) It was now utterly impossible for the British government to prevent it. (Renewed cheering.) It had been said by some persons, 'what good will this do for Ireland?' He would ask in reply, what worse could it make her? She could be no worse. (Hear, hear.) Was it not better that she should die by the bayonet and the bullet, than die by starvation? (Yes, yes, and cheers.) But it was said, if they attempted to fit out a brigade, they contravened the laws. They had no such object, but it would be easy to go to Ireland in twos and threes, and not violate the laws. (Vociferous cheering.) And he trusted they would believe him, when he said that there would be no one found before himself in proposing such a plan. (Loud cheering.) But he would ask, was there anything to prevent their going to Ireland on such a plan as that he alluded to? Nothing. (Cries of 'no, nothing.') He remembered enough of what took place at the rebellion of '98. He was not old enough to share any of the laurels of Ballinahinch or Vinegar Hill, but he had sworn at that time to hate the foes of his country. (Prolonged cheering.) And he would keep to his oath. (Renewed cheering and applause.) After further calling upon his countrymen to come forward, and aid in the cause of the 'Green Isle,' their native land, and incidentally alluded to the manner in which American freedom was achieved, and the celebration of their glorious anniversary to-morrow (this day), the chairman introduced to the meeting Mr. William Mitchel, brother to the Irish martyr, who, on making his appearance, was hailed with the most vehement cheering and loud applause, which lasted for a considerable time.

Mr. Emmet concluded by introducing to the meeting

Mr William Mitchel, a brother of the captive patriot, John Mitchel.

Mr. Mitchel then stepped forward, and as soon as he had done so, and was observed by those assembled, he was received with vociferous bursts of applause, accompanied with the waving of hats, handkerchiefs, &c. This distinguished stranger is quite a young man, not over twenty-two years of age, we should suppose, of fair complexion, medium stature, and possessing a clear bright eye. An observation of his countenance would readily discover 'felon,' in the Lefroy sense of the term in every feature. In fact, his appearance is on the whole very 'felonious,' in the same sense, and marked by a spirit of determination, so characteristic of his illustrious brother. After the applause had somewhat subsided, which it did not for several minutes, Mr. Mitchell spoke as follows:—

'Gentlemen, your chairman has informed you that it was not his part, as chairman, to monopolise your time to the exclusion of others, who have attended here this evening for the purpose of addressing you; and it certainly would not do for me, a stranger as I am among you, to take such a liberty. I shall merely take the opportunity to thank you for the readiness with which you have always answered the call of Ireland in the time of need. (Cheers.) How much soever his own citizens have failed, you never have; but the spirit which has prompted them, I can assure you has ever been the same. (Applause.) On the part of my brother I thank you for the sympathy which you have exhibited for him. (Cheers.) Your sympathy, gentlemen, and your esteem, as well as that of all Ireland, is his compensation and his reward—(great applause)—for what he has done. Our worthy chairman has said that the freedom of Ireland is as inevitable as the next equinox, but I take upon myself to say, that it is more inevitable; for the Millerites tell us that the end of the world will occur some time about Christmas, but the freedom of Ireland will be attained immediately after next harvest. (Great applause.) [Voice—'Hurrah for Mitchel's pitchfork.' 'Hurrah!'] In the crisis which is coming on, you Irishmen in America will do your duty. ('That we will,' from some one in the crowd.) It is not my place to teach you what your duty is. You have among you men who are worthy of your confidence—men in whose breasts affection for Ireland is enshrined, and they will guide you. Act boldly, and wisely, and unitedly, for there is no disunion among us at home. Leaders may quarrel, but the people are unanimous. (Applause, and cries of 'That's as it should be.') To be sure we have moral force men, and physical force men, and others, but we are all agreed to strike a blow for the island's independence. I will not fatigue you any longer. I thank you once more for the kindness which you have shown me since my arrival in New York, and I wish likewise to thank my countrymen elsewhere in this republic for the honor which they have conferred upon me, but which circumstances have compelled me to decline.

Mr. Mitchell then sat down. We must not omit to state that during the delivery of Mr. Mitchell's remarks the staging and platform fell under the weight of persons standing on it, but fortunately no one was injured.

Mr. Mitchel was followed by Mr. Robinson, who said that he would address the assemblage as soon as the staging was cleared of the loose boards. This lamp, said he, (pointing to a gas lantern which was in a blaze, and which a man was attempting to blow out) is like the spirit of Irish independence, they can't put it out. (Laughter and applause.) He then proceeded to say that he had just left Washington and came to New York for the purpose of joining in this meeting. He trusted that all the old rotten staging which had just fallen to the ground, is emblematic of the fall in prospect for the British government, and that its fragments may be trod upon by the heels of Irishmen as the fragments of that staging were trod upon by them this night. He came there, as others had done, to give a hearty reception to his friend Mr. Mitchell, for such he would call him, having been born and brought up within a short distance of him, who is the brother of the man who is the friend of all Irishmen, the man who has been adopted as the son of Ireland, and we being sons of Ireland, the brother of that man is brother of all of us. (Applause. Here the staging again gave way, and Mr Robinson said, 'Oh, we will have the whole British empire down by and by.') He came here he said to join in this movement for Ireland, and whenever the occasion called for it, so help him God, his voice, his purse, if he should be so lucky as to have one, and his heart's blood shall be given for Ireland, if Ireland calls for that sacrifice. (Applause.) Oh, said he, are there not a thousand hearts burning around us that evening, to avenge the insults offered to Ireland through the patriot John Mitchel.

Oh, for the swords of former times,
Oh, for the men that bore them,
When Malacai wore the collar of gold,

—but we have forgot all those things; for instead of making our greatest men wear collars of gold, we have adopted another badge—the chains of the felon. (Groans.) I wish to God, said the speaker, I could see a felon like John Mitchel (applause) before I slept. Yes, we have adopted a more glorious badge than the collar of gold. My friends, I am in the midst of an enthusiastic assemblage, and I see before me representatives of all the civilized nations of the earth. Oh! what a beautiful idea; and how good it is to be here this evening, to sacrifice all our prejudices. Mr. Robinson then related the changes which are coming over the Protestants and

Presbyterians of Ireland, on the subject of Ireland's independence, since the trial and conviction of John Mitchel, and spoke in the highest terms of Smith O'Brien, Meagher, John O'Connell, and other distinguished leaders of the repeal cause in Ireland. He then adverted to Irishmen in America—paying a handsome compliment to General Shields. He also spoke of Ireland's efforts to help America in her revolutions, which formed a bond of sympathy between the two countries: and now the time has come, when those deeds should be reciprocated.

Mr. Mooney was here loudly called for. He came forward amid cheering, and said, in that holy hour, when the blood of Emmett and of Mitchel was united on the same platform, one only feeling should prevail—(cheering)—all hearts—one only resolve, and that should be their vows to set Ireland free. (Immense cheering.) No wretched animosities or petty jealousies—none of the wretched addictions of their miserable humanity should separate Irishmen this at perilous hour. (Renewed cheering.) The men on that platform had the freedom of Ireland in their hands, if they but united and fraternized with each other. (Cries of 'We will, to be sure we will; we must.') Sections of Irishmen who were struggling for the same end. (A voice, 'Unite, unite.') Yes, let them but unite and present a firm, a bold and resolute front clear to the enemy. (Cries of 'To be sure we will.') Mr. M. concluded by moving for a committee of nine, to be selected from the meeting, to act as a committee of conference to effect a fraternization among all the friends of Ireland in New York, amid the most vehement applause and cheering.

The Chairman fully concurred with Mr. Mooney, and suggested that the appointment of that committee should be left in the hands of the Irish Provisional Committee, to which Mr. Mooney cheerfully assented.

Mr. Hennessy having seconded his proposition, The Chairman put the question, which was carried amid the most vehement cheering and applause that could be witnessed at any Irish meeting got up in New York.

Dr. McCarran, brother-in-law to Charles Gavan Duffy, of the *Nation*, here addressed the meeting in favor of the object for which they had assembled. He was followed by

Mr. Baker, who offered some resolutions denouncing the British government for its oppressive course towards Mr. Mitchel and Ireland. He also spoke to the resolutions, which were put from the chair, and carried.

The Chairman again offered some remarks on the subject of the accusation brought against their body, as to its being used as a political engine. He indignantly repudiated all idea of any such thing, and would be foremost in denouncing its appearance in any shape. (Cheers.)

Mr. Lynch here came forward to offer some suggestions on the subject of the formation of local clubs, and was loudly called upon, as one of the Finance Committee of the Irish Republican Union for the \$300 which that body had in their possession, belonging to the said body. Mr. L. stated (amid much interruption) that it had been decided to submit the matter to a meeting of those who had subscribed the money, and abide the result.

The Chairman rose and assured the meeting that the money was safe, and would be applied for the cause of Ireland, or as the owners should desire. (Cheers.) He moved that the meeting adjourn to a future day, as the stand had broken down, and they would not be able to carry out their object in taking up a collection that evening.

The meeting hereupon adjourned, and all present seemed much gratified at the prospect of harmony among the Irish in New York, now in course of final completion, and which would diffuse universal satisfaction among all classes of their countrymen.

[From the Washington Union, July 2].

SPEECH OF THE EMPEROR OF THE BRAZILS ON OPENING THE FIRST SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY, AT RIO JANEIRO, THIRD OF MAY, 1848.

August and most worthy representatives of the nation:—The always-desired epoch of your re-union has arrived, and I congratulate myself in seeing around me the representatives of the nation, whose wisdom and experience promise the greatest benefits to the cause of civilization and order, and to the prosperity of the empire.

I have exerted myself to cultivate the relations of peace and a good understanding with all the nations of Europe and America; and to overcome some difficulties with which you are well acquainted, I shall continue to employ peaceful and honorable means.

The question between the republics of the River of Plate is not yet definitively terminated; and the interests of my subjects continue to be gravely prejudiced by a struggle as unhappy as it is prolonged. For the pacification of the two republics I make the most sincere prayers. It accords with the interest that the independence of the Oriental republic of Uruguay must inspire us.

Satisfying the wishes which I have manifested to you, I have, in the beginning of this year, visited some parts of the province of Rio de Janeiro; and I have observed, with the greatest pleasure, the development of its industry and wealth. The evidences of attachment to the