brass nozzle, the whole ornamented with the various portions of a fireman's outfit. On this platform stood the coffin, a beautiful metallic casket, of the Lincoln pattern, with a full glass top and silver trimmings, finished in imitation of rosewood. It was furnished by Messrs. J. and H. B. Kirby, undertakers, and was finished in the most elegant manner and trimmed with fine white satin.

All day long a steady stream of visitors poured into and out of the hall, where a constant watch was kept by members of the fire department. A vast number of people must have looked upon the remains during the day. To-day the body will remain at the City Hall, for those who wish to view it, till 2 o'clock, when the funeral will take place at the Cathedral.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—MEETING OF THE COUNTY OFFICERS.

In common with the City Government and the prominent associations of the city, the Board of Supervisors and officers of the county held a meeting to express their sense of the loss of our people in the death of Chief McLaughlin. Supervisor Bentley was called to the chair, and Col. William Kennedy was appointed secretary.

The following resolutions were reported and adopted:

Resolved, That we have heard with feelings of the deepest emotion of the not unexpected death of Chief Engineer McLaughlin, a man whose death was brought about in the service of the public and by exposure in protecting the property and saving the lives of our people; that we have lost a faithful upright servant whose place it will be difficult to fill; his daring and bravery eminently fitted him for the position he occupied and his name will be endeared to us by many recollections of his past services.

Resolved, That we attend his funeral in a body, and extend to the relatives our heartfelt sympathy in the hour of their affliction.

Extract from the History of my time.

Having in the preceding pages of the history of my time, prepared for the press, given a brief sketch of the history of a few of the nobility of England, Ireland, and Scotland, and of others prominently distinguished in science and literature, an occasional extract from that work may not prove uninteresting to some of the readers of this work. The extracts will generally be taken from some part of the author's own work, containing an account of some matter or event, in which he has borne some part either directly or incidentally.

Lord Monteagle, who died in some part of last year, was well versed in general science. His talents gained for him the high and responsible position of Chancellor of the Exchequer in England, which he filled with
much credit to himself, and benefit to the country. To him is due the credit of opening the borough of the city of Limerick, which, as well as all other rotten boroughs in Ireland, had been closed against Roman Catholics for centuries. Having been the first that achieved so equitable a measure, he has a just claim to the gratitude of all liberal minded Irishmen, and especially of the Roman Catholics of Ireland, who had been long excluded from any participation in the municipal affairs of all the boroughs in the kingdom. While in power, he proved, by every act of his, to be a true benefactor to the city which he ably and faithfully represented. Among the most prominent measures he obtained for the City of Limerick, next to the opening of the borough, was the building of the Wellesley Bridge, over the River Shannon. This is one of the most beautiful bridges in Europe, rendered famous by the peculiarity of its construction, nor other bridge in the world being similar, except one in France, which had been built on that plan to prevent an upward pressure in time of high floods, to force the arches upwards. This stupendous structure (Wellesley Bridge) will long bear testimony to the name of Spring Rice (Lord Monteagle) as promoter and successful advocate of every measure calculated to improve the political, mercantile and social condition of the beautiful city he represented.

It may not be irrelevant to state that I long enjoyed the friendship and patronage of Lord Monteagle, to which I owe a great part of my success through life. I never asked him for a favor. He, however, never allowed an opportunity to escape, wherein he could promote my interest, that he did not take advantage of, unsolicited by me. He was in London when and where he heard it said, on good authority, that one assistant was to be appointed to discharge the duty of Astronomer Royal at Greenwich, to relieve Doctor Pond of that duty, by reason of his age or infirmity, the incumbent retaining his position and full pay for life. Spring Rice's partiality for me induced him to think that I would be, in every way, competent to fill the vacancy about to be made, by the resignation, or rather exemption of the Doctor from professional duty. Influenced by a desire to get me the appointment, he immediately set out for Trinity College, Dublin, where he enlisted the services of Doctor Sadler, the Provost, and Doctor Sandes, then Senior Fellow of the University, and afterwards Bishop of Cashel, who accompanied him to the rooms of other influential Fellows of the college, to solicit certificates for me, which they had no difficulty in obtaining, all, to whom they applied, having been my intimate friends. Having thus far succeeded, my three distinguished friends went to Doctor Brinkley, then Astronomer for Trinity College, and afterwards Bishop of Cloyne, who, from his knowledge of me, promised to recommend me in the strongest terms.
Here it may be well to premise, that previously to this time, my astronomical invention, of which only a model existed, was generally spoken of through the press, and also, that I got credit for making true and accurate calculations and observations in relation to the comet which, not many years before this time, had made its appearance. Before this time, I was a good deal employed in delivering lectures on Astronomy and other sciences, which were very generally reported by the press, in terms more favorable and flattering than they really deserved. And as to the lively interest taken in my promotion by Doctors Sadler and Sandes, I must say, that the part they acted on this occasion proceeded more from personal friendship than any merit I possessed. Doctor Sandes was my friend and patron from my early manhood. He was rather distant and austere in his manner towards young persons, and never professed friendship openly, but never forgot to do an act of kindness unasked when an opportunity presented itself. Though a man of high rank by family connections, education, and ecclesiastical position he disliked, of all things, to see his name in print. When Junior Fellow of Trinity College, he invariably had the largest classes, from which he derived a considerable income. In his early college days, he was considered a good mathematician, his favorite branches being Arithmetic and Fluxions. During his Senior Fellowship and after having been honored with a Miter, Mathematics and Science, generally, took an upward start towards perfection, unequalled in its progressive celerity by any collegiate Institution in Europe.

All these facts in relation to myself were very favorable, and highly calculated to facilitate the task of my friend and patron, Spring Rice, in seeking and obtaining my appointment.

Armed with testimonials, reports of public lectures, a description, in detail, of my astronomical instrument; printed addresses from scientific societies, my esteemed friend departed for London, where he soon obtained a positive promise of my appointment on the resignation or retirement of Dr. Pond from active duty, which was expected to take place in a short time. While this canvass by my friends was going on, and some time before, the project of establishing a college or university for the people in Dublin, similar to the "London University for the People," was very generally discussed. Meetings were held, committees appointed to make all the necessary arrangements, raise funds, frame rules and regulations for the general government of the institution. The first duty they had to perform was to procure a building sufficiently large to commence operations. Having chosen the present spacious premises occupied by the Board of education for their Normal Schools and other purposes in Marlborough Street, formerly the city residence of the Marquis of Waterford, the next duty they had to perform was to elect a president. There were
only three candidates for the presidency of the college that was to be, and I was elected by a large majority. My friends in Dublin, and they were many, conceived that I could be elected to fill the high office of president, if I contended for it, collected around me and urged me to give up the idea of going to London, stating many reasons why I should remain in Dublin, where I had so many friends. Weighed down by the force of argument, I consented to become a candidate, and was fortunate enough to be elected by a large majority. Being now elected president of the University, I was invited to a seat at the Board and to take part in the future management of the institution. Sometime before this, Captain Jewel of Kilrush, in the County of Clare, was induced to come to Dublin by a promise to be appointed stipendiary magistrate, but the authorities in Dublin discovering that he was step-father to the wife of Counsellor O’Gorman, known for many years as Secretary to the Catholic Association of Ireland, the gallant captain was never troubled with the appointment, though few were more peculiarly fit for it, having seen considerable service and been honored with a position of great responsibility in the East Indies, as governor of some fortress. Captain Jewel having been disappointed in regard to the appointment which he sought, came to me to solicit my vote and interest to obtain the situation of secretary to the proposed University, which I did not hesitate to promise without reserve, having known him intimately for some years. He was a gentleman of good address, literary taste, and genteel exterior, possessing also a good knowledge of the world, and highly gifted with conversational powers. A situation promising a good salary, respectable in its character, and peculiarly calculated to extend the acquaintance of the individual among the better classes of the community, could not fail of having numerous applicants: accordingly numbers presented themselves, some founding their claim for preference on the respectability, influence, and amount of subscription of their friends; some on something else likely to promote the welfare of the University; and all, more or less, recommended as fit to do the duty required, and from their family connections, likely to be able to assist in building up the Institution, which was to be started into existence, by the voluntary donations of the wealthy, and stocks purchased by speculators, no government appropriation having either been applied for or expected. Among the numerous applicants was a young lawyer of much promise, nephew to a venerable and highly respected judge who had large family connections, many of them possessing much wealth and influence. All being aware that their relative and friend was desirous to get the appointments, they subscribed liberally, took stocks, and increased the number of those who would have the privilege of voting by every means in their power. The day of election arrived, and my friend, Captain Jewel, was
elected. This so exasperated the friends of the young lawyer, that they, to a man, withdrew from the Board of Directors, refusing to pay for the shares or stocks subscribed for, or participating in any of the affairs of the University. This was the beginning of the downfall of the national educational project. The young lawyer's friends having been unexpectedly defeated, they, by way of revenge, took offices in Dover Street, one of the greatest thoroughfares in Dublin, hung out flashy placards announcing their intention of establishing a similar institution to the one with which they were recently connected, promising all the advantages that ingenuity could invent, or rhetorical eloquence could describe. The boards of both parties met on the same day of the week. I got directions to write a pamphlet, setting in motion all the working machinery of the Institution, from the president down to the drill sergeant and gatekeeper. The public being familiar with the test of scripture, which says, that a house divided against itself must fall, began to have some doubts, as to the success, of the university; the arduousity of their hopes began to cool down, and their confidence of success got weaker day after day. The first party, however; not wishing to give up a project, commenced with high hopes, and in which they had been engaged for several months, without giving it a fair trial, proposed to me to carry on the Institution on my own responsibility, promising to give me their names as patrons, and use their influence through the kingdom to promote the interests of the undertaking; promising also to give me some pecuniary aid in consideration of all the time I devoted to it, and more especially in consideration of my loss in giving up a most lucrative situation and one of high honor.

Fearing that the party that clung to me might back out, and having given up my profession for about twelve months, I saw that something should be done to replenish my finances, which at this time were pretty low, and provide for many future support. To accomplish this, I saw no chance immediately at hand, but to accept of the terms proposed, namely to undertake the University project on my own responsibility. I clearly foresaw that, without large funds to set the machinery in motion, the failure of the project was certain, however having no other choice, I set about getting things in order. Commencing as I had to do, by necessity, with inadequate funds, I suggested the propriety of changing the name, from "Dublin University for the People" to a more modest and appropriate one—namely "Dublin Academical Institution." I now rented a large house at a high rent; engaged a numerous corps of professors, at high salaries; hired a retinue of servants; and purchased as large a quantity of furniture as my funds would admit. I advertised for students, and got a much larger number than I had expected. However well I had succeeded, the Institution, at any time, scarcely paid expenses; therefore after giving it
a trial for about two years, I gave it up on getting a place which promised, with more certainty, the means of support for myself and family. My failure was an event I had always expected from first to last, therefore I felt it the less. Shortly after my election to the presidency of the University, my friend and patron, Mr. Spring Rice, came to Dublin. On my first interview with him he said, You will regret what you have done all the days of your life; you have seen how many projects have lately ended in your city in a butte of smoke; and yours may end in the same way; you have given up a certainty for an uncertainty. The situation of Assistant Astronomer Royal, with a positive certainty of promotion, was not beneath any man. In such a position, you could provide for all your relatives and friends. Now you are embarked in a project which I regard as a great uncertainty.'" Shortly after I commenced business in the Dublin Academical Institution, a head master was to be appointed to the High School of Edinboro, which had been built about this time, my friend, notwithstanding my late mismanagement, applied for me, but was unsuccessful. Sawney about this time having claimed for the capital of Scotland, the classic name of the modern "Athens of Europe", it could not be expected, that, with such an array of talent as the modern Athens then contained, he would appoint a mere Irishman to preside over an institution intended to prepare and send out into the world young Scotts and Burnses, young Brewsters and Leslys, young Millers and Wattses, and thousands of other young scions to tread in the glorious footsteps of their illustrious fathers. The amount of exalted talent at that time in and about the capital of Scotland gave Sawney some good reason for deserving for it the name of Modern Athens. I would be doing an injustice to the memory of Lord Montcagle, were I to suppress an act of his proving how sincere he was in his friendship to those who had any, even the least claim to his patronage. My son-in-law Captain Jenkins, of the English Navy, was commander of one of the government steamers carrying the Mail between Dublin and London. This gave me the privilege of going backward, and forward to Holyhead as often as I pleased, of which I took frequent advantage, especially in the summer season. In going backward and forward, I formed a numerous acquaintance with the gentry of Anglesea, and especially with the gentry of Holyhead and its vicinity. Liverpool was long jealous of Holyhead, by reason of the latter having enjoyed the advantage of being the point of transit in the passage of the Mail to and from Dublin to London. Liverpool made frequent applications to the Government to build a harbor fit for the reception of the Mail Packets. Liverpool being rich and influential, and Holyhead poor and insignificant, the Government as is generally the case in most matters, showed indications of favoring the rich and influential. In the fear of losing the mail
steamers, which landed all their passengers at Holyhead, on their way to and from Dublin to London the people of Holyhead made every available interest to retain the packets, the principal support of the town: and having heard, by some chance, that Mr. Rice; then Chancellor of the Exchequer, was a great friend of mine, they earnestly requested Captain Jenkins to speak to me on the subject, which he accordingly did. In order to obtain my friendly, as well as professional services, the men interested in the welfare of Holyhead, proposed to me and my late son, to make a survey of a new harbor at that place, which we accordingly did. We also prepared plans, etc. of the proposed harbor, which, accompanied by a printed report of the route from thence to Kingstown Harbor, near Dublin, was forwarded to the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Incorporated in this report was one of a proposed harbor at Liverpool, and also a report of the route from thence to the harbor near Dublin, which, as compared with the former routes could not stand the test of competition. In this connection, it is but right to mention, that Captain Jenkins accompanied my son and myself to Liverpool, and gave us a true comparison of both routes from actual observation, and long and intimate knowledge of both routes. Captain Jenkins was a scientific officer, well informed in all naval matters. He was also a good nautical surveyor, as is proved by the fact that, when a junior officer, under Lord DeRoose, he assisted that nobleman in making surveys and charts of some of the South American coasts belonging to England, as shown by the title, “constructed by DeRoose and Jenkins”. These charts were put on canvas and mounted in my office in Dublin. The joint report of my son and myself having been forwarded to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, he had no hesitation in favoring his old protege and God-son. He was God-father to my oldest son and I called my second son—Spring Rice, after him. I was private tutor to his brother and another relative of his.

As a further proof of the sincerity of Lord Monteargle’s friendship for the author, he would mention, that when his lordship was chancellor of the Exchequer, he invited the members then composing the cabinet, to spend six weeks at his mansion in the county of Limerick, Ireland, among whom were the Duke of Devonshire and the Marquis of Lansdowne, who owned immense estate in that country; and conceiving that if the author were brought into contact with these noblemen, they would most likely give him the general agency of their properties with a view to their improvement by drainage, improved modes of agriculture &c., the author’s friend, Lord Monteargle, invited him to join the party, premising as a condition, that he should give up his room to Lord Morpeth, then Chief Secretary for Ireland, and afterwards, Lord Lieutenant when Earl Carlisle, who was expected to Mount Trenchard in six days hence. It is unneces-
sary to state that the author gladly complied with the conditions, and started immediately after having received the invitation, for Mount Trenchard. While in company with the cabinet of England, the author, by reason of his professional avocations, was allowed to know more of the condition of Ireland than most men in the country, was daily and hourly questioned in reference to the state of matters, as they then stood in that country. And though but a cypher in such an assemblage, the author states with pride that honorable mention was made of his name afterwards in the houses of Lords and Commons in connection with the state of Ireland at that time. Among other matters discussed, wherein information was required of the other, was the state of the roads in Ireland. This enquiry arose from the fact that the author and Sir James Anderson, Bart. in the County of Cork, were each engaged in building steam carriages to run on the common roads. Though both were on the most intimate and friendly terms, yet they studiously avoided to exchange a single idea that could lead either to take advantage of the other, by adopting any plan that was not his own. "On my return to Dublin from Mount Trenchard, one of the first persons I met was Sir James, to whom I said, Sir James, I have been doing something for you these days back. I mentioned all I knew about your steam carriage to some of the members of the cabinet. In a few days after my return to Dublin I heard it whispered, that Mr. Rogers, then a partner of Sir James in the steam carriage project, reported that I took advantage of Sir James' invention, and that while at Mount Trenchard, I spoke slightly of my friend's carriage. On hearing this report, I prepared a letter contradicting every word of the rumor set afloat in reference to myself, by Mr. Rogers, which letter was published in two of the Dublin papers. In my letters I appealed to the members of the cabinet assembled at Lord Monteagle's. When I introduced the name of Sir James Anderson in connection with his carriage, I said every thing calculated to promote his interests, so far as I heard of it, but never instituted a comparison between his and others, being unable to do so, as knowing nothing of his plan.

My carriage being ready, I was in treaty with a party in Stafford, England, who proposed to place it on some of the English roads, when to my great mortification, I got information that it had been broken into pieces the night before by some evil minded person or persons. I suspect the deed was perpetrated by one who helped to build it, and that he had been bribed for that purpose. I never had time to attempt another to replace it.

Common justice calls on me to state, that Sir James had neither had act or part in the matter. Sir James was a man of high honor and noble
principles, utterly incapable of any act not becoming his excellent character and high station. I was never able to find out the guilty party.

Tread on a worm and it will turn. The harmless and defenceless worm, when trodden on, will turn, and will, by the first law of nature, be urged to turn, and make an effort, unavailing as it may be, to remove the weight that pressed it; and if the reptile is provided with a sting, it will turn and, by way of revenge, inflict an injury on the foot that trod on it. The first law of nature, which is self preservation, seems to pervade all animated creatures, from the highest to the lowest, even to the poor worm that creeps on the earth, and, though many of these creatures may seem to possess no feeling of resentment or revenge, I do firmly believe, that every living being from man down to the lowest and most insignificant insect, inclusive, is tinctured, more or less, with the spirit of resentment, at least, if not anger, hatred, and revenge. Man was endowed by his creator, with all these attributes, no doubt for a good and wise purpose, and only to be called into action, when assailed, or about to be assailed by an enemy. When the conflict with an enemy commences, we are aroused by the laws of nature, and often instigated by the evil propensities of our nature, to invoke all our worst passions to enlist themselves in our cause, and it not unfrequently happens, that long after the battle with the enemy had ceased, and the cause in which it originated had been removed, we are urged by an evil spirit of revenge to continue the fight, by which we become the aggressors, or offending party. Hence the necessity of keeping all our passions under proper control. When people are long suffering under the insupportable weight of poverty, degradation and distress, caused by injustice, no matter of what kind, name, or description, they are forced by the laws of nature to resist those that oppress them. They may bear the burden that oppresses them with patience, while endurable; but patience has its limits, and like the smouldering embers, which if not completely extinguished, finally kindle into a blaze, will ultimately, sooner or later make an effort to remove the cause or weight that had long oppressed them. I have been led to these reflections by the past and present social condition of Ireland, whose history presents a series of social convulsions caused by a difference of races, a difference of religious creeds, and a difference of political sentiments. To these causes may be added national habits of long standing. But the greatest of all causes, and those that have produced, and still continue to produce, the most disastrous effects, are purely agrarian and want of employment for the working population. These disturbances that take place in Ireland, year after year, and day after day, are altogether a war between landlord and tenant. In a future chapter, I mean to trace out all these causes and their effects. The war between landlord and tenant came to its highest in 1841, the year that the young Ireland party became seriously rebellious.

About this time and long before, daily ejections from the home of their fathers sent thousands of poor families on the road side without a roof to shelter them or food to feed them.

(To be continued.)