

includes **several** gentlemen from all classes in the city, and the Masons, at a meeting of course, appeared in the clothing appropriate to the various orders of the craft, in which the individuals respectively belonged from the Royal Arch Mason to the entered apprentices, which contributed in no slight degree to the variety and beauty of the scene.

The Caged Eagle.

The following letter from "a caged eagle," as the writer terms himself, will be perused with some satisfaction. Mr. James Bergen is either an Irishman, or the son of an Irishman, who left New York for the purpose of assuming a command in the Irish Army, instead of which he finds himself in Dublin Castle; and being so "caged," he takes up his abode in a gilded cage like a Billing's gate fish-fag. When Mr. Bergen was in New York, he was always bending Irish mugs, and shouting, "oh my country!—Now that he is locked up in an Irish prison, and likely to continue so, his cry is changed, and he is clamoring for the rights and privileges of an American Citizen.

Newspaper, 3.
DUBLIN, Oct. 20, 1848.

Particulars of Mr. Bergen's Arrest—Shameful Violation of American Rights—The Slave Priisons, &c.

As your valuable journal is not often burthened by unpalatable news—"the spirits in prison," I venture to supply you readers with one from the venerable cell of Lord Edward Fitzgerald. But first, you will say, "how come you there?" and I will tell you. I came to Ireland, the land of my fathers, on business and pleasure; and, arriving at a time when the natives were on the eve of an outbreak for liberty, I was immediately suspected of "having steamed it over as the Envoy Extraordinary of the American Symphonists for Ireland," placed under a system of espionage by the British Government of detection, and finally arrested at my hotel, in the dead of night, by the armed policemen, who searched my person, clothing, bed and chamber utensils, expecting, evidently, to find several of Mr. Fitzgerald's explosive projectiles, and much treasonable correspondence; but they were mistaken. The only paper I had was a letter from my wife, with a lock of her hair; this was carried off in triumph by these miscreants, and I hope its perusal was the means of impounding the Lord Lieutenant's moral. I was taken to the castle, strongly guarded, placed in a small, strong room for a moment, with a guard of four hulky-livered chaps, armed with pistols and swords, and I could not avoid smiting at the feet they displayed, but I soon learned the cause. I was supposed to be an American General, sent to seduce the people from Mexico and come over to lead them to a glorious independence through the hills before us. After an awful pause of four moments, a red-faced, sleek-looking detective, known as Colonel Browne, brother to the late Mrs. Hemans, put his knobby red snout to the edge of the door, and gruffly pronounced my name, saying: "You are accused of high treason;" and then turning to the treblees, said, "Are your arms in good order?" Having been answered in the affirmative, he ordered me to Newcastle, placing two policemen in, and two outside of the cab. The policemen had previously refused to show me their warrant, and the pot-valiant Colonel Brown would not exhibit the "keeps" mentioned "upon which I was arrested." They kept all my baggage for a week.

I called for the intervention of Mr. Hugh Keenan, the United States Consul at Dublin. He was ill, but immediately sent for, and his valuable application was made to Mr. Buxton, the American Minister at the Court of St. James. He was absent in Scotland; but Mr. Buxton, the highly accomplished Secretary of Legislation, made prompt application to protect my rights as an American born citizen. Since then much correspondence has taken place. The Minister has required that the British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs should disclose the reasons for my arrest and detention, and the Secretary has stated that: the government have no information from the United States, (I know the sources who receive British gold,) that I have been guilty of treasonable practices, and that therefore I am arrested under what is called the Act suspending the Habeas Corpus Act, viz: 11th and 12th Vict., cap. 32. Mr. Buxton, in requesting me a writ of habeas corpus, which I have forwarded, and will be enough to say, that the government can not prove a single overt act against me, unless by the greatest perjury—which I presume they will not, in my case—scaring "the cloud in the west."

By the London Globe I perceive that our Minister has dismissed my release. This may or may not be so; but it is not my intention to let the affair die, and I am assured, by many of the first gentlemen of the bar, that the whole proceeding, in my case, have been illegal, viz: that I should have been ordered out of Ireland, if merely a citizen of the United States, and that the Americans should not have been arrested under the "Suspension Act," an mere suspicion, for I could only be held by positive evidence of some overt act, and that upon such charge I was entitled to be tried immediately, by a jury, consisting of six citizens of Dublin and six foreigners. I have demanded a trial several times, to confront my accusers, and have been, by the silence of the government officials, denied; and I am not even permitted to see the affidavit, if any exist, or to know the names of my accusers. Beautiful English law! splendid constitution! excellent respect for the United States!

But I soon complain to my countrymen. They have never wiped away the disgrace of having allowed us to be imprisoned from under their own roof, and I am assured, by many of the best men of the bar, that the whole proceeding, in my case, have been illegal, viz: that I should have been ordered out of Ireland, if merely a citizen of the United States, and that the Americans should not have been arrested under the "Suspension Act," an mere suspicion, for I could only be held by positive evidence of some overt act, and that upon such charge I was entitled to be tried immediately, by a jury, consisting of six citizens of Dublin and six foreigners. I have demanded a trial several times, to confront my accusers, and have been, by the silence of the government officials, denied; and I am not even permitted to see the affidavit, if any exist, or to know the names of my accusers. Beautiful English law! splendid constitution! excellent respect for the United States!

The Assembly have resolved that the President shall be chosen on the 10th day of December. The success of Louis Napoleon is considered certain by his own partisans—Gen. Changeron, of the moderate party, has signified his intention to the King, that trials have occurred between the Garde Mobile and soldiers of the line. The clubs are marked by a special police.

AUSTRIA.
Up to the last moment all was doubt and uncertainty respecting the fate of the contending parties both in and around the walls of Vienna. The last dates from Vienna were to the 25th of October, when every document had failed to induce the Prince to surrender.

The advance of the Hungarians to relieve the city was presented by the fire of the imperial troops. The whole week had been passed with considerable conflict between the besiegers and the besieged. The troops were in possession of the northern line and had not succeeded in taking any of the suburbs.

A perpetual fire is kept up against the enemy, but they were beginning to husband their powder. There has been an encounter in the streets between the tri-colored and two-colored, in which the latter were beaten.

70,000 florins destined for the military have fallen into the hands of the National Guard. The Polish legion has had considerable losses.

The population party demand a general amnesty—the nomination of a popular ministry and the removal of the troops from Vienna. The Emperor was at Olmütz, and has issued orders to remove the Diet to Kremlin.

Willmer & Smith's paper says the deaths in London, from Cholera, amounted in the week to 24.

In Edinburgh and the neighborhood it still lingers. There had been five deaths since the last report, making 196 deaths since October 4th, out of 290 cases.

All interests suspended, are opened, and, as none but the lowest creatures could hold such employment, it is believed that the public will be induced to take up their duties, which would make an important addition to the strength of the army.

This would account for the insuperable reluctance of militiamen within the last four months, from poor people to their friends.

Charles Gavan Duffy, late editor of the *Nation*, and Kevin Izod O'Dwyer, late editor of the *Irish Times*, were

to have escaped to America from the north part of this prison. They were betrayed by one whom they had befriended, and they are now lodged in our part of the prison. Oliver Cromwell said that there never was one Irishman on the spot, where there was not another to supersede him.

The informer in this case received his reward and pension. These men would have given a thousand dollars each to the American literature club, to the rescue, but this is only a government trap.

My friend George Cane cannot have my vote this occasion, for I pine "solitary and alone, like a caged eagle, and remain, as ever, your friend,

JAMES BERGEN, of New York City.

LECTURE ON TEMPERANCE.—One of those itinerant mountebanks who go about lecturing and picking up copperas, named Morton, came to Kingston last week, and being a stranger, was allowed the use of the City Hall, to lecture on Temperance, etc. This generosity he so much abused, as to dash down upon him the violently expressed indignation of his audience. A Mr. Macer, who has made some money in Kingston, as a photographic artist, has thought proper to read the people here a lecture on their conduct on this occasion. In a long letter published in the *Herald* of yesterday, he has these words:—

"These drunken disturbers of the peace, the principal of whom was Henderson, Se g'd of the Hospital, were arranged, aided and abetted, by men of respectability, as far as wealth and station are concerned, but who, in everything that constitutes true dignity, are far below their besotted minions in the shape of men." Now, we look upon it as exceedingly impudent in Mr. Macer thus to express himself. The Hospital Sergeant is a very sober man. On the occasion alluded to, he was perfectly sober, and was simply exercising his privilege as a man, of expressing his disapprobation of the language of a madman, whom it would be charity to suppose was in a state of intoxication.

TOURS FOR CALIFORNIA.—The steam bark Edith sailed, on Wednesday, for San Francisco, with a portion of the regiment stationed on Governor's Island. The auxiliary steamship Massachusetts is now at anchor off the Island, receiving a detachment, and will leave in a few days for the same place. The ship Iowa, also under Government orders, left Wednesday for California; and the Silvia de Grasse, formerly a Hawke packet, will take the remainder.

MICHAELMAS TERM.

MONDAY, 6th November, 1848.

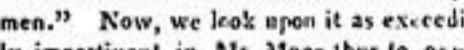
The following Students at Law were this day admitted to the Degree of Barrister at Law:—

Alexander Logie, Esquire;

Albert Norton Richards, Esquire, and

Edward Henry Hawke, Esquire.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP



"ACADIA."

ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.

From the *Ossipee Commercial Times*.

Liverpool.—Market quiet and a shade lower. Corn 33s a bushel; flour 34s 6d a 35s 6d for yellow. Flour 29s 6d a 30s; sour 27s. Indian Meal 17s. Wheat 7s 8s.

The steamship Cambria arrived at Liverpool on the 31st of October. Parliament has been prorogued to the 12th of December.

IRELAND.

The news is of little interest. The State trials have commenced at Dublin. The Attorney General issued his fiat for a writ of error under a certificate lodged by the counsel of Mr. O'Brien at his trial and conviction at Clonmel.

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NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20—3 p.m.

The market for stocks is buoyant.

The foreign news has had a good effect.

Treasury notes 101.

Exchange quiet at 9 per cent.

Flour—fair business and the market a

little up in favor of the seller. Sales 4000

bbls, at 58s 50c, 55s 50c for straight and 55s 50c for pure. Corn is held firmly. Sales 8000

bbls, at 67c a 70c. For mixed—Cotton—not

much doing—lpt. up. Asbes as before.

Chickens do. 10c 12c

Pork do. 17c 18c

Beef, do. 10c 12c

Potatoes per bushel 1c 1c

Turnips do. 1c 1c

Onions do. 2c 2c

Honey per lb. 7c 8c

Butter, per lb. 7c 8c

Oats, per bushel 1c 1c

Rye, do. 1c 1c

Potash per bushel 1c 1c

Oats, per bushel 1c 1c

Flaxseed, per bushel 1c 1c

Eggs do. 1c 1c

Turnips do. 1c 1c

Onions do. 2c 2c

Honey per lb. 7c 8c

Butter, per lb. 7c 8c

Coffee, per lb. 10c 12c

Tea, per lb. 10c 12c

Sugar, per lb. 10c 12c

Spices, per lb. 10c 12c

Pepper, per lb. 10c 12c

Wine, per gallon 10c 12c

Whiskey, per gallon 10c 12c

Beer, per gallon 10c 12c

Wine, per gallon 10c 12c