

Previous to the Entertainment given on Friday last by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House, his Lordship enquired the name and address of every foreign gentleman of character in Dublin, on his travels here for business or pleasure, and sent to invite them in the politest manner. Upwards of twenty of them were on Friday entertained, which pleased them so much, that they severally declared they had not anywhere been present at a public feast, where attention, ease of manner, and abundance of every thing in season, united with the politest conversation, to make the guests happy.

—Dublin Evening Post,

October 6, 1785.

On Monday night the people of a tavern in Essex Street were much surprised with the roaring of an animal under their kitchen; when raising some flags (beneath which the Poddle Water runs) they discovered a fine young bull, which they took up and preserved its life for the owner, of whom they have yet heard nothing. It is not known how it got into the sewer, but it is supposed to have been swept down the Poddle Hole.

—Dublin Chronicle,

October 1, 1789.

T. F. H.