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WEST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE. Adjournment of the Spring Sessions for the Trial of Felons.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Spring GENERAL ASSIZES OF THE PEACE, for the West Riding of the County of York, will be held by adjournment, at Bradford, on Monday, the Eighteenth day of May next, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, and by further adjournment from thence will be held in SHEFFIELD, on Wednesday, the Twentieth day of the same month of May next, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, FOR MISDEMEANORS, when all Jurors, Suitors, Persons who stand upon Recognizance, and others having business at the said Sessions, are required to attend the Court.

Prosecutors and Witnesses in cases of Felony and Misdemeanor from the Wapentakes of Keighley, Shipley, and Birstall, must attend the Sessions, at Bradford, and those from the Wapentakes of Strathclyde and Tixhull, and those from the Wapentakes of the remainder of the West Riding, must attend the Sessions at SHEFFIELD.

West Riding, must attend the Sessions at SHEFFIELD. Clerk of the Peace's Office, Wakefield.

20th April 1846.

A GOOD FIT WARRANTED.

UNDELL AND CO., Tailors, are now making up a complete Suit of Superfine Black, any size, for £3; Superfine Blue and Black, £2 10s.; and very best Superfine Sateen, £2, warranted not to equal or change colour. Juvenile Superfine Cloth Suits, 24s.; Liveries equally cheap—at the Great Western Emporium, Nos. 1 and 2, Oxford-street, London; the noted house for good black cloths, and patent-made trousers, Gentlemen can choose the colour and quality of cloth from the largest stock in London. he art of cutting taught.

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Death of Member, 10 0 to 20 0
Death of Wife or Nominee, 5 0 to 10 0
Loss by Fire, 5 0 to 20 0
Superannuation per week, 0 4 0 to 0 6 0

Contributions per Calendar Month, for Sickness and Management, £ 1 4 to £ 2 7

Meetings at the Society House, every Monday evening. Persons can enter at the Society House, or at the office, any time. Blank forms and Information for the Admission of Country members can be obtained by applying to the Secretary or Treasurer, or Agents in the Country Towns where Localities are formed. Also, Information for forming Localities, applying Agents, Medical Attendants, &c., can be obtained, by letter, pre-paid, enclosing postage stamps for return letter, or three-penny stamps for form, &c., direct, Mr. Daniel Wm. Ruffy, Secretary, London Office, No. 13, Tottenham-court-road, New-road, St. Paul's.

MUSIC FOR THE MANY.

THE MUSICAL HERALD, edited by an eminent Writer. A New Periodical, containing four quarts of select music, and four of entertaining and instructive Five Musical Literature, will be published on the Second of May, and every succeeding week, for the small charge of TWOPENCE. Notwithstanding its unprecedented cheapness, all lovers of music are invited to inspect this Specimen of a new Era. To be had of all Booksellers.

This is another step towards the promotion of a musical taste in this country, and is a most judicious and encouraging. The Music is both beautiful and correct.

RALLY FOR POLAND! REMEMBER THE MARTYRS!

In memory of the Martyrs recently slaughtered by Poland's oppressors, and for the advancement of the Polish cause, a Public Meeting will be held in the National Hall, Holborn, on Wednesday evening, May 20th. Further particulars in future announcements.

By Order of the Democratic Committee for Poland's Regeneration, G. JULIAN HARNET, Sec. pro. tem.

THE NORTHERN STAR.

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1846.

THE STRUGGLE. THE CONFERENCE. THE STRIKE.

The masters have only to be firm, and they must conquer in the end.—*Vide Times* of Wednesday.

The men have only to remain true and they must conquer in the end.—*Northern Star*.

The *Times*, true to its savage calling, has attempted to reply to our article, of Saturday last, upon the strike still continuing among the building trades.

It is evident that this champion of middle class oppression has been enlisted in the Masters' Union with the view of urging upon their order the necessity of meeting national co-operation by general resistance.

The great central union for the protection of the rights of industry has not been in active operation for yet twelve months and behold its threatening justice to the labouring classes lies monopoly upon alarm and calls forth the heaviest peals of the Thunder to awaken the government to a sense of the danger that must result from the PRESENT UNPROTECTED STATE OF CAPITAL.

There is no principle of political economy, no rule of right, no form of justice, no code of morals that the *Times* is not prepared to violate, rather than longer allow labour the poor privilege of suffering destitution in quiet rather than suffer degradation without a murmur. The *Times* has made some assertions so false, and ventured upon some so irresistibly ludicrous, that we think we best serve the cause of labour, by laying them nakedly before the thoughtful, and reasoning upon them calmly.

This advocate of masters' oppression insolently informs the world, that the great central union of the trades was established for the purpose of encouraging strikes, and that it now upholds them by a bonus of ten shillings a man per week to all who shall be on strike.

Upon the contrary, the very reverse is the fact—the central union being established, not for the purpose of promoting or encouraging strikes, but for the just and creditable purpose of preventing strikes, when injudicious or uncalculated, and of maintaining strikes only when they become necessary to resist the encroachment of employers. And will any man say, that a body organized for such a purpose, clearly within the provisions of all existing laws, was unnecessary or unneeded, when he knows the unfair advantage that has ever been taken of the resisting trades by their powerful and protected masters. Hence, we very clearly show that the *Times* is in ignorance of, or has wilfully mis-stated, the great central union.

This journalist, arguing throughout as if capital was everything and labour nothing more than capitalists in their caprice design to accord to it. Arguing as if society always suffered from labour's struggles for protection, and never from masters' tyranny, tells us that labour is not like its producers, that while it must be sold for any thing the bidder chooses to offer, its produce may be stored for speculation without loss or detriment until the necessities of society may yield to the speculator's anticipated profit. The words upon which the *Times* reasons are so truly applicable to the condition of the working class, and so eminently susceptible of a different conclusion to that drawn from them by the Thunder, that we offer them as a reasoning gem to our readers. The *Times* says:—

"A day lost can never be regained. It is lost for ever and for every purpose to him who could have produced it, and to the country that should equally well be produced and profited by the production. It is utterly gone and passed away."

Now, leaving the question of preference for class out of consideration, and arguing upon the principle that time is money, and that

"The value of anything is just exactly what it will bring."

and presuming for a moment that the man who produces (regardless of the necessity of society, that would merely use him as a means of ministering to his own comfort) has just as good a right to upbraid and store his health, and speculate upon his labour, as the master who employs it, and who, without reference to the convenience of society, speculates upon its produce. Let us see, in such case, whether the day's labour lost for the day by him who strikes against a reduction, is LOST FOR EVER. A tradesman resists a reduction in his wages from £1 5s. to £1 per week. He strikes for eight weeks and is idle, but in the end he triumphs; or trade increases he strikes for eight weeks and succeeds. Then his position stands

RE-EXAMINATION AND COMMITTAL OF THE PRISONER.

RE-EXAMINATION AND COMMITTAL OF THE PRISONER.

On 11-1-1961

[illegible]

Mr. Taylor.—Did she say anything about her husband's
 will? Witness.—She spoke about her husband's having ill-
 treated her. The written provisions the following letter
 created had been written by the prisoner:—
 "Eliza Clark, wife of James Richard Clark.—Now, my
 enemy, you need not trouble me with any more of your
 threats, because I don't know, and hope that the next
 time you get your knave how to use them, and not not
 to hurt to me, as you have to me, and bid me good by in
 the morning, and come home at night and knock my head
 through the panel of the door, and break my rest the
 whole of the night, and swear in the morning that you
 don't want me home at night and kill me; and I'd
 rather prefer some of my children go before me, and then I
 shall not be so much distressed."

On the back of the letter was written "—And if you do not go to Battersea-bridge, you will find the children there!" and it was addressed to her uncle Clump.

The prisoner's former statement, having been read, she was asked whether she wished to add to it, and she said—

Prisoner.—I said in a loud, subdued tone of voice,—"We were married in 1841, and my husband has been frequently out of work, and we have seen a great deal of distress; but I have never been out of work at one time, and when my Emma was a baby we were so badly off that it was obliged to go to service, and had half-a-crown a week, but when he got work I went home again. In the next year he was out of work four months, and we have on many a night worried my poor child under my plaid in the street, and she has been out of my sight."

Prisoner.—How has it been of work for two months this year, and last week I took off my flannel petticoat and pledged it to support my family, and was obliged to sell the little remaining rags of clothing belonging to my poor child, and the street was full of children, and the poor little creatures bread, and then we had nothing left but to see the workhouse.

Prisoner.—He thought we were going to the workhouse, and he thought we stood upright in.

Mr. Taylor.—Have you anything to say in answer to

the charge brought against you?

Prisoner (calmly).—He was a good husband when sober, but, like other men, when drunk was violent. He was a good husband and a good father when sober. The prisoner was then fully committed to Newgate for trial, and the witnesses bound over to prosecute. The prisoner then quietly walked out of the dock, looking vacantly round her.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.

The residents of Westminster and its vicinity were on Tuesday evening thrown into a state of the greatest excitement, in consequence of its having become generally reported that a woman had been killed by her husband, he having thrown her out of a three pair of stairs window, after inflicting several wounds upon her. We regret to say that there was too much truth in the report, and that an outrage had been committed of the most atrocious character, and one which will, in all probability, subject the perpetrator of it, to a condign punishment.

The following is the substance of the statement made by the witnesses at the police-station, in Rochester, N. Y. A brickmaker, named William Luff, who is married, and has a family, was seen by the witnesses as far upwards of a twelvemonth being cohabiting with a young woman who has passed as his wife, but whose name is unknown even, as he alleges, to the man who has been living with her. They took up their quarters a week ago at No. 4, Pearl-street, and their house let out to persons of very indifferent character, where the atrocious violence we are about to record was committed. At about seven o'clock, Luff returned home, and a violent quarrel was heard in their room by other residents in the house, but as

maters of the sort are nightly occurrences in low places of this description, it was perfectly unheeded. After it had been for some time evident by her attitude that he was beating her most unmercifully, he seized her by the waist and threw her out of the window, and the poor creature, after falling with her head upon the wall which divides the yard from another, dropped into the yard. The thieves and prostitutes of the immediate vicinity, whose attention had been drawn to the room by the poor woman's cries—on their credit be it spoken—hemmed the fellow in as he rose, and took the senseless victim of his brutality to Westminster Hospital, whilst others

Robert White, 100 E. 10th St., in being acquainted with the circumstances, hastened to the spot, and entering a back room on the second floor, found Luff with a knife in his hand. He immediately struck him on the wrist with his truncheon, and having induced him to lay his hold of the weapon, took him into custody, and conveyed him to the police-station in Rochester-row, followed by hundreds of persons. Mr. Taylor, the inspector on duty, examined a host of prisoners who had something to say on the subject, and ultimately entered the names of three men, who are in a condition to establish the above facts. White produced a brick covered with blood and hair, as also several broken articles of

The victim of the wretch's atrocious violence is about twenty years of age. Not a feature of her face could be distinguished, from the violence she had received; and the following is the certificate given by Mr. F. Wildbore, the house surgeon at the Westminster Hospital:—

"I certify that a woman, ———, has been brought to the hospital by 100 B, and is now in a state

insensibility, and it is difficult to say what may be the consequences."

It is needless to add that the ruffian, who is a strong powerful fellow, was detained. He appeared to be perfectly sober.

EXAMINATION OF THE PRISONER.

At the Westminster Police-court on Wednesday Wm. Huff, alias Wm. Munfield, was placed in the dock. He is a fellow of herculean stature and of most ferocious and intimidating aspect. Margaret McLeane, examined by Mr. Taylor, the chief-clerk.—I live at 3, Pear-street, West-

"I heard, and am an unfortunate girl. Last night at eight o'clock I heard a woman who lives in the next room to me screaming violently. I immediately went to her door and saw the prisoner with a poker in his hand, he had hold of her by the hair of the head, and I saw him strike her on the head with the poker, and I saw him bled very much. I ran away. I was very much frightened. I heard the woman call for a policeman several times as loud as she could. Sarah Green, sworn. I am a character and live in the same house as the injured woman. At eight o'clock I heard violent screams from the two pair of back, which induced me to go to her room. I saw the

prisoner beating the woman with his fists, and I tried to get her out of the room. She was covered with blood. The prisoner struck me in the face, and, finding I could not get her out of the room, I went down stairs. As I was going down I heard the prisoner say, "You damn bitch, I'll throw you out of window" and I hastily and unceremoniously entered my own room, when I saw the poor woman fall past my door. I saw her lying on the floor, and I went down and picked her up. She was quite senseless; and he, with two others, took her to the hospital. I never saw her again. The woman who was with her was poked under on the face, and another woman who was with her at the head. Thomas Fante, a white

With the (last witness) sworn, I heard a noise upstairs, and then saw a woman fall past my window into the yard. I then ran into the yard and found her lying near the back door, with a wooden bat on her back. She was bleeding from the nose. I then saw her never spoke, and I thought she was dead. I, with assistance, conveyed her to the hospital. Police constable Robert White, 100 B, sworn-I took the prisoner into custody at a quarter past 8 o'clock. He had been drinking, but he knew what he was about. He was sitting with a knife in his hand, and said he would run it through the first who spoke to him. I struck him on the wrist with my mace, and he dropped the knife, fall- ing on his face. I then took him to the hospital, and he was admitted.

the assistance of another constable got him down the stairs. He was very violent. I said, "You had better go quietly to the station, or I will call the police." He said he was a civil servant. I got him to the station. Witness produced a card which he found in the yard; also some crockery covered with blood, which he found in the room. Prisoner, in a well-measured tone, said: "I am considering his words before he uttered them, said: I came home from work at the House of Lords at half-past six o'clock, but could not get in. I went out again and returned at eight."

"I heard it," said "These are fine goings on, Lizzy," and she exclaimed—"Here the prisoner repeated a coarse and vulgar expression." I then hit her beside the head, when she began to blackguard me, and I struck her again. She threatened to hold my finger and bit it. I then sat on the bedstead and she made a bolt toward the window, and I reached her back. The knife was at that time lying by my side. I turned round, and she was gone out of the window.

was going down stairs, when a person knocked me down

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was going down stairs, when a person, knocked me down

was going down stairs, when a person, knocked me down

