

Feast of the Poets.

We commence our summer "feast" with a poem from the pen of a popular favorite—

THE SONG OF SUMMER.

Amid the heat of northern hills,
Where early sunbeams shine,
On verdant woods and shining streams,
And summits gray and lone,
A minstrel from his mountain home
With rustic lute came forth,
And thus in native numbers sang
The Summer of the North—

"We see the glory of thy steps
Upon our hills once more;
Oh, thou, the hope of every heart,
The joy of every shore!
Our skies have gained their deepest blue,
Our woods their vernal prime,
For Heaven and Earth rejoice in thee,
Thou glorious summer time!

"Thine are the long and cloudless days,
The eves of golden light,
Whose lingering glories meet the morn,
And leave no room for doubt;
The freshness of thy dews is new,
The glow of thy fresh flowers,
And the showers, for which the woodlands wait,
As for a promised boon.

"Thy roses send their sweetest forth
From leafy bower and brake,
And thy lilies spread their floating snow
Upon the sunlit lake;
To the old forest's lonely depth
Thy presence joy imparts,
And reaches, through the clouds of care,
The depths of human hearts.

"Well hath our dreamy childhood loved
To wander forth with thee,
To leafy grove and grassy glen,
And fountain fresh and free,
But where are those that then their hearts
And pleasant paths had part,
And when will it return to us
That summer of the heart?

"For hope has changed to weariness,
And love hath changed to strife,
And few, of all those early friends,
Have been the friends of life;
And we have left the sunny track
Of childhood far behind,
And see it only through the thorns
That after years have twined.

"But thou art bright and changeful still,
Queen of the circling years;
Thy brow hath known no touch of time,
Thine eyes no ray of tears;
For still art bright as sunshine falls
Upon the woods and waves,
As if that light had never shone
On broken hearts or graves."

Not less seasonable, and as welcome, will be the following simple but charming lines, from the pen of another popular poetess—

LYRICS OF LIFE.—BY MARY HOWITT.

A SUNDAY.

"Our six days' toil is over;
This is the day of rest;
The bee hums in the clover,
The lark sings from her nest.
All living things are cheery
Upon this Sabbath morn;
The blackbird cannot weary
Of singing on the thorn;
The sheep within the meadow,
Like doves know they look;
The cow stands in the shadow
Within the willow brook.

"Tis like that famous picture
Which came from London down,
You must go and see that picture
When next you're in the town—
And then there's that engraving
I told you of last spring;
I've been six months saving
To buy that lovely thing!
Well, both of them resemble
This view at early day,
When diamond dew-drops tremble
Upon the dewy grass;
In both there is the river,
The church spire, and the mill;
The aspect seems to shiver;
The cloud floats o'er the hill.

"As soon as breakfast's over,
We'll forth this merry morn;
Among the fragrant clover,
And through the summer corn;
In the great church of Nature,
Where God himself is priest,
We'll join each joyful creature,
Flow, insect, bird, and beast.
The birds praise God in singing
Among the leafy spray,
And a loving heart is worship,
A joyful soul is praise!
Come, then, this day of seven,
God's gift to toil, shall be
A little bit of heaven
On earth to these and me!

"Tis the best of all the day,
My youngest, darling boy,
And Bess and little Harry,
They will be with you;
For them the wild rose mingles
With woodbine on the bough,
And birds in leafy dingles
Shout welcome to them now!
Sweet wife, make haste! to yonder,
Down by the miller's farm,
Through old fields and meadows,
Thy hand within my arm.

"For Sunday leisure heeding,
The books I've bought are these—
The best books for reading
Beneath the summer trees!
They're by that brave young poet
Who wrote of Locksley Hall—
That charming verse!—you know it—
You saw it first of all!
And 'neath the lime-tree shady,
Among the summer corn,
I'll read of Burleigh's lady—
A village maiden true,
Haste, haste, and get thee ready,
The morn is wearing on;
The woodland lanes are shady,
The dew dries; 't's gone!"

A dish of Scotch "parritch," though a plain, is a wholesome dish, and "not to be sneezed at." If our readers consider a like compliment to be due to the author of the following lines, he will, no doubt, feel fully satisfied.

LINES SUGGESTED BY A LETTER FROM A FRIEND.

"They are turning Arbroath common into a railway terminus, and the quiet of pastoral simplicity gives way to the clang of steam."

Well, then, there are many changes,
An' unco wonders now-a-days—
Ist' progression's varied ranges,
That leaves nae gowans on yon braes!
Philosophy, that healin' balm,
Kindly comes to soothe our piny;
But spite o' a' your better sam,
Mann rhyme his random ditty.

Yon common, hallowed by the word,
As dear as like childish joy,
Does every pleasant thought afford,
Reflected sweets without alloy.

Oft in the morn a barefoot loon,
I've left my daddy's name as sly,
Drop out unkn'd as I feel the sun,
To herd on it, grandfather's cry.

There to meet some schoolboy crew,
Thoo'less an' bit like a little like,
Aye ready to match wi' them,
To loop over whins or omb a dyke.

There first we felt Ambition's aim,
An' aye we felt the warlike courses;
He dignified our place, we'd claim,
And g'd, wi' stings, we'd like horses.

We'd stand upon the rising hill,
An' stop to wonder on our track;
We'd change our voices rough and shrill,
To hear their clang'd o'm' echo back.

Therewas we've lain on at dewy e'en,
An' seen the lark's kiss its breast—
Unmov'd we've gaz'd upon the scene,
An' watch'd the songster to her nest.

Oh, plague that thoo't! It censures speak,
We're imitated savage man—
Therestrong oppressor of the weak—
We've robb'd thee wi' a' tyrant's ban.

Sweet bird, you chant'd poorest's woe,
An' moun'd 'th' loss in a wailing measure,
An' we, vile doers o' the wrong,
Exulted in our stow's treasure.

But oft as you've nead the deed,
When sufferin' nash a tyrant's ban,
We've call'd to mind thy mournful meet,
An' sympathiz'd wi' thy bitter man.

Pair bird, your heart's note o' grief
Was but the peasant's angust cry,
The heart that bursts to give relief,
To children ead' in slavery.

Fond Aviclar hears not thy plaint,
But draws thy voice in a wailing strain,
Wi' condescension he likens thee,
Tho' robin's Nature like hour.

But farewell! for they'll break the cloud
Where we've been so long, and young,
We've call'd to mind thy mournful meet,
An' sympathiz'd wi' thy bitter man.

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See you cut chap wi' cunnin' leer,
Parchment and pencil at his will,
He's the crafty engineer,
An' plans it a' wi' ready skill.

An' you braw ballie wi' his cast,
Node his head in ken'd content,
Gowans an' braes cut him nae fash,
If ailler brings his five per cent.

"Great gowk," says he, "why do you rhyme,
When I the yellow gear an' fillin',
We'll moralize some ither time,
Just noo I'll punch the shillin'!"

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

We have foretold in terms of warm and honest
laudation of the poetical talent of the author of the
annexed "Fragments." We are sure that our
readers will agree with us, that Joseph Butler can
write genuine poetry. We have some further
specimens of his productions, which in due course we
shall lay before the public.

SELECTED FRAGMENTS.

BY JOSEPH B. BUTLER.

From an unpublished Drama.—Act II.—(Marco in
Frisco.)

"Were these cur'd chains but off I might dig out
A passage, and escape from the dawn:
This is the lot of him who serves a tyrant!"

(Holds up his chains.)

When did not chains, and darkness, yes, and
death,
Become the portion of the fool who placed
His faith on other men? Their words are brittle stuff!
And when we hope to gain their lofty favour
They snap the tender threads that hold us up!
O Freedom! thy immortal sunny ray
Gives life unto the heart. The blood of those
Who die in thy great cause shall never sink
Into the earth, and every spot where fell
Thy brave devoted bands shall be a shrine
Whereto by pilgrims till the end of time.
Rivers may change their course, and mountains
sink.

In the dread earthquake. But the sacred ground
Where Liberty was bought with noble blood
Shall not be blotted from the page of time!

—God ne'er made a bondman,
Ne'er made one man to be his fellow's victim,
Ne'er cur'd the earth, that its fair breast should
yield
Under the proud lord's mill, but to the peasant.
Nothing but poison.

—Think not Freedom's word
With gentle smiles and yielding blandishments;
She spurs your dainty woeer,
And turns to stony arms and hearts of steel.
The war-cloud is her couch—her matins hymn
The battle-shout of freedom!

BEAUTIES OF BYRON.

There never was a lovelier star,
Boomed in the vast realm of space,
Than was our earth, cradled in
And mad ambition came to chase
The smiling form of Peace away,
And blot with cloud the face of day,
Then kings and tyrants rose to birth
Ruling with iron sway the earth,
Oppression too was born.

When wrong'd—the poor men cried in vain,
Still galled the oppressive, cruel chain,
Red glow'd the face with battle's stain,
In the bright eye of Freedom.

Then rose proud thrones in glittering pride,
With countless court of gold,
And monarchs' fleets swept o'er the tide,
And men were bought—and sold!

While nations at the drum's loud thrill,
Rush'd like the Siroc, strong to kill,
Then fell the ponderous hammer's blow,
To form the tempered sword for foe—
And the dread cannon's mouth sent wide
Its glances of fate, while roll'd the tide
Of fire and fury—far and wide!

Extreme of dread: must despot rule,
And man be still his wretched tool?
No—see upon the freeman's thigh
The scourge of tyrants glittering high,
And strong in God—and his right hand
He rises for his native land,
Since no alternative remains,
He sheds his blood to burst his chains,
By the free Siroc's sparkling rills,
Or on your heights, gray Tiber's hills,
Or in the Spartan's mountain pass—
Where died the brave Leonidas—
Or on some desert wild and stern,
A Marathon moor, or Bannockburn!
Or for Columbia's rising sun,
Beholds some infant, Washington!—
He built no steps of human bones,
To rise to power on gilded thrones;
It was a holy sword he wielded,
A holy cause his bucker shielded,
And every stream and mighty river
Shall murmur of his fame for ever!

The sublime most beautiful and affecting lines
were written by the late William Motherwell, and
first published in *Tait's Magazine*; observing a
reprint of them in a recent number of a provincial
contemporary, we looked them for our "feast."
Who will question, who can doubt that the following
poem is "one of the truest and tenderest effusions
of the Scottish lyrical muse, which modern days
[we will add—our ancient either—] have produced."

JENNIE MORRISON.

I've wander'd east, I've wander'd west,
Through many a weary way;
But never, never can I forget,
The love of life's young day.

The fire that's blown on Beldane's e'en,
May well be black as yule;
But blacker far the heart's fire,
When first fond love grows cool.

Oh! dear, dear Jennie Morrison,
The thoughts of bygone years
Still fill your shadowy o'er my path,
And blind my e'en wi' tears.

They blind my e'en wi' sad, sad tears,
And sair and sick I pine,
As memory tings upon me,
The blith blinks o' lang yae.

'Twas then we lov'd like ilka weel,
'Twas then we twa did part;
Sweet time—sad time! two winters at school,
Two winters, but not heart!

'Twas then we sat on a leigh bank
To leir the lark's note;
And now, and looks, and smiles were shed,
Remember'd ever mair.

I wonder, Jennie, when yet,
As you're sitting on the bank,
Check touching cheek, look lock'd in loam,
What our we heads could think?

When bath bent down over, as braid page
We sat on our knee,
Thy lips were on my lesson, but
My lesson was in thee.

Oh mind ye how we hung our heads,
How cheeks burn'd red wi' shame,
When'er the schule-weans, laughin' said,
We clanked together hame!

And mind ye o' the Saturdays,
(The schule then skail'd at noon)
When we ran off to spee the brace—
The broomy braes o' June!

My head rine round and round about,
My heart flows like a sea;
As by and by the thoughts rush back
O' schule-time and o' thee.

Oh, mornin' life! Oh, mornin' love!
Oh, lightsome days and lang,
When binnid hopes around our hearts
Like summer blossoms sprang.

Oh! mind ye, love, how oft we left,
The deavin' dinnae town,
To wander by the green burn side,
And hear its waters croon;

The slimmer leaves hung o'er our heads,
The flowers burst round our feet,
And in the gloamin' o' the wad,
The throstil sweetest sang.

The throstil whusl'd in the wud,
The burn sang to the trees,
And with the heart in tune
Concorted harmonies.

And on the knowe above the burn,
For hours together sat
In the silences o' joy, all bath'd
Wi' very gladness gra!

Aye, aye, dear Jennie Morrison,
Tears triek'd down your cheek,
Like dewdrops on a rose, yet nae
Had any power to speak!

That was a time, a blessed time,
When hearts were warm and young,
When feel'd each other's feelings forth,
Unsilabled, unsung!

I marvel, Jennie Morrison,
Gin I ha'e been to thee
As closely twined wi' earliest thoughts
As you ha'e been to me!

Oh! tell me gin your music fills
Thine ear as it does mine;
Oh! say gin e'er your heart grows girt
Wi' dreamings o' lang yae!

I've wander'd east, I've wander'd west,
I've borne a wearying lot,
I've seen a wondrous far, or near,
To never were forgot.

The found that first burst from this heart,
Still leaves me in a glow;
And channels deeper as it flows
The love of life's young day.

O dear, dear Jennie Morrison,
Since we were kinder'd young,
I've never seen your face, nor heard
The music of your tongue;
But I could hug all wretchedness,
And happy could I be
Did but your heart still dream'd
O' bygone days and me!

As is universally known, the Duke of Wellington
is in the habit of giving a grand banquet annually,
on the 18th of June, to the surviving chiefs of the
British army who shared with him the perils and
"glory" of Waterloo. Last year the *National*
(Paris paper) exhibited an unusually display of ill-
temper because of the Duke's dinner; treating his
Duke's "feet" as a national insult to France!
We hope the *National* will show better sense this
year. The Duke's banquet is merely the stuffing
match of a few old military aristocrats, who once a
year meet to "fight their battles o'er again," with-
out reference to the feelings or views of the English
people; the English people being quite as indifferent
towards them as they are to the Duke's dinner.
A gigantic tragedy into a present force, Prince
Albert, attired in a Field-Marshal's uniform,
"honoured" the Duke with his attendance. The
Prince was accompanied by the Marquis of Abercorn,
"Groom of the Stole to His Royal Highness." We
are not sufficiently acquainted with the world of
"Hunkerydom" to be able to tell our readers what
the duties of a "groom of the Stole" are. When
the "Hunkerydom" began there was of course the
usual royal palaver concerning "Her Majesty" and
"His Royal Highness," this called up a "Field-
Marshal" Albert, who in returning thanks said,
"He felt highly flattered at being the only officer
not present on the ever-memorable field of Waterloo,
who had the honour of a seat at their banquet
table." No doubt "His Royal Highness" does feel
exceedingly comfortable, or, as he says—"highly
flattered" that he was not at Waterloo. Byron
says—

"The sweet to win—no matter how—one's laurels;
And 'the Prince' seems to be exactly of the same
opinion. We are told that on the Prince rising to
address the company the band played the 'Coburg
March,' which meant the march from Fimlico to
Windor, and back again. To

"Greatly, during time,
is also one of the tails of this Field-Marshalship, and
"war to the knife and fork, we believe, his usual
and thrilling battle-ory."

Two years ago we commenced our

WATERLOO.

ODE FROM THE FRENCH.

We do not curse thee, Waterloo!
Though Freedom's blood thy plain bedew;
There 't was shed, but it is not sunk—
Rising from each grey tomb,
Like the water-spout of France,
With a strong and growing motion—
It sears and mingles in the air,
With that of lost Labedore's.

With that of him whose honour'd grave
Contains the "bravest of the brave,"
A crimson cloud it spreads and glows,
But shall return to whence it rose;
When 'tis full 't will burst asunder—
Never yet has heard of under,
As they shall wail the world with wonder—
Never yet was seen such lightning
As e'er heaven shall then be brighting!

Like the Woodcock Star forthd
By the sainted ear of old,
Showering down a fiery flood,
Turning rivers into blood,

The chief has fallen, but not by you,
Yanqueeters of Waterloo!
When the soldier citizen
Said not o'er his fellow-men—
Save in deeds that led them on—
Where glory smil'd on Freedom's son—
Who of all the despots banded,
With that youthful chief compet'd?
Who could boast o'er France defeated,
Till the Tyranny of Rome was met?
Till guided by Ambition's stars,
The Hero sunk into the King!

Then he fell—so perish all
Who would men by man enthrall!

And thou, too, of the snow-white plume!
Whose lance refused thee e'en a tomb;
Better hadst thou still been leading
France o'er hosts of bloodthirsty bleeding,
Than sold thyself to death and shame
For a meanly royal name;
Such as he of Naples wears,
Who by blood-bought title bears,
Little didst thou deem, when dashing
On thy horse through the ranks,
Like a storm which burst its banks,
While helmets creak'd and sabres clashing,
Shone and shiver'd around thee,
Of this day which shall brand thee:
Was that haughty plume laid low
By a slave's dishonest blow?

Once—on the moon's rays o'er the tide,
It roll'd in air the warrior's guide;
Through the smoke-created night
Of the black and sulphurous fight,
The soldier raised his seeking eye
To catch that crest's ascendancy,
And as it onward rolling rose,
So moved his heart upon the foe.
There, where death's brief pang was quickest,
Of the eagle's burning crest—
(There with thunder clung to fan her,
Who could then her wing arrest—
Victory beaming from her breast!)
Fell, or fled along the plain:
There he saw what he had found—
There he ne'er shall charge again!

—O' glories gone the invaders march,
Weep's triumph o'er each level'd arch—
But Freedom rejoices,
With her heart in her voice;
But her hand on her sword,
Doubtless shall be adored;
France hath twice too well been taught
The "mortal lesson" death brought—
Her safety sits not on a throne,
With Capet or Napoleon!
But in equal rights and laws,
Hearts and hands in one great cause—
Freedom, such as God hath given
Unto all beneath his heaven,
With their hearts, arms, and from their birth,
Though Guilt would sweep them from the earth;
With a fierce and lavish hand
Scattering nations' wealth like sand;
Pouring nations' blood like water,
In imperial seas of slaughter!

But the heart and the mind,
And the voice of mankind,
Shall arise in communion,
And who shall resist that proud union?
The time is when words subdued—
Man may die—the soul's remembrance!
Even in this low world of care
Freedom ne'er shall want an heir;
Millions breathe but to inherit
From ever-bounding spirit—
When once more her hosts assemble,
Tyrants shall believe and tremble—
Smile they at this idle threat!
Crimson tears will follow yet!

PUNCH SUGGESTS THAT THE NAME OF A PROPOSED CLUB FOR FOOTMEN IN LONDON, SHALL BE THE KNEE FLUSH CLUB.

Four couples were married, April 22, aboard the
packet-ship Baltimore, from Havre for New York.
Within the last year more than 1,200 tailors
landed at New York from England.

THE £1,000 PRIZE FOR THE RIVER JORDAN, HAS BEEN AWARDED TO JOHN WOOD.

The word "pettifogger" is grounded upon two
French words *petit* and *rogue*, signifying a person of
small reputation, or very little known.

TWO STOCKBROKERS WERE APPREHENDED AT MARSDEN, FOR ENDEAVOURING TO BRIBE THE MAN EMPLOYED AT THE TELEGRAPH, TO OBTAIN MORE SPEEDILY THE QUOTATIONS OF THE PUBLIC FUNDS AT PARIS.

Mr Robert Owen, at the age of seventy-six, left
New York for England last month, with a plan,
which he intends proposing to the British Govern-
ment, for the permanent relief and elevation of
the poor.

DURING THE LAST THREE YEARS A WORKMAN AT HUNDERSFELD HAD SUFFERED EXTRAORDINARY AND VIOLENT PAINS IN HIS ARM; BUT THE CAUSE OF THESE PAINS REMAINED UNDISCOVERED UNTIL A FEW DAYS SINCE, WHEN, AFTER A PAROXYSM OF EXHAUSTING AGONY, A NEEDLE MADE ITS APPEARANCE, AND WAS EXTRACTED.

Public Amusements.

PROSPECTS OF THE DRAMA.

That the present generation has for some time past
exhibited symptoms of a dishevelled for entertainment
purposely devised. Few persons who have been trying
but superficial observations can doubt. The appetite for
the legitimate, as it is the cant of the day to call the
productions of Shakespeare and the elder dramatists,
is not by any means nationally vigorous—popular
feeling in this respect, as in everything else, appear-
ing to have sought other channels for its expression.
The devotees of the Avonian bard, and the work-
shop of the shrine of Otway and Massinger, even
the most ardent of the general apathy, and sigh
over the fallen glories of Drury, and the desecration
of the home of the Kembles, forgetting that it is
the nature of most substantial matters to be subject
to change, and that public tastes and amusements are
by no means exempt from this universal law. Opera,
burlesque, and melodrama may be safely said to
have been obtaining for some years, to the prejudice
of tragedy and comedy; and though it is beyond our
limits actually to discuss the merits and the where-
abouts of this, it must be evident to the most casual
place understanding, that those who are the conven-
ient escape-goats for all theatrical grievances—man-
agers, are not in this instance the individuals who have
brought about the change. A few general observa-
tions are sufficient to show that less than a generation
ago, the public mind was in a very different state,
at all events as to this house, and the suspension of any
presentation of the poetic drama—whether a re-
action in its favour may take place, is quite another
question.

Bunn, Macready, and Osbaldeston at the national
theatre, as it is the fashion to nomenclature those
huge mistakes, have proved to a demonstration that
playing the "legitimate" has been the most rapid
of theatrical changes. The theatre of the Bankruptcy
Court, the theatre of the Bankruptcy Court, the theatre
disorderly, it is the "eminent" manager is content
to start it in the metropolis and the provinces, and the
last serves up the palatable and profitable dish of
domestic melodrama at a transportable establish-
ment. Mr and Mrs Keeley tried their hands at it on
one or two occasions during their regime, and invari-
ably burnt their fingers;—SARAH'S WELLS appears
to be the only one of its kind in the metropolis,
selection by Mr Wells of a good working company, the
non-engagement of stars, the low rent of the theatre,
and the limited extent of its expenses. It has interest-
ingly gleamed at the PRINCESS'S with a flutful light,
but then everyone went to see the last of the
Kembles, or the great tragedian—the face of the
one not being exactly familiar—and the "points" of
the other proving exactly attractive. It is now,
since the closing of its asylum at Leighton, virtually
closed to a home, and under these circumstances
the theatre of the Bankruptcy Court, the theatre
report assigning them to the theatre of the Bankruptcy
Court, Charles Kean was always the fashion with the
description of people who frequent Mr Webster's es-
tablishment, but the prestige even of his name and that
of his all-accomplished partner will not, in our op-
inion, be sufficient for a revival of a past taste, and
we confess we do not exactly see how the lessee of the
"little theatre" is to support these artists with his
present company efficiently in the line of character
acting, the theatre of the Bankruptcy Court, the theatre
must be borne in mind that tragedy was never a staple
attraction at this house, and we incline to the opinion
that after the novelty has worn off, a return even
here must be had to the usual bill of fare, and we
shall then find the Keans treating with Maddox, and
finally provincializing.

THE SUPPORTERS OF THE "LEGITIMATE" ARE BIG WITH THE HOPE THAT BUNN HAS BEEN OUSTED FROM DRURY LANE, AND IN ANTICIPATION HAVE ASSIGNED ITS DIRECTION TO THE KEANYS, MR SPENCER, MACREADY, A COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT, AND, IN EVERY CASE DOUBTLESS, THE RIGHT INDIVIDUAL, WHO, IF HE POSSESSES ONE PARTICLE OF COMMON SENSE, WILL NEVER ATTEMPT TO RUN COUNTER TO THE POPULAR TASTE. SHOULD BUNN RESUME THE REINS OF MANAGEMENT (WHICH WE BELIEVE WILL REALLY BE THE CASE) HE MAY GIVE HIS PATRONS A TASTE OF THE KEANS. AS HE WAS ANXIOUS TO DO OF THE KEMBLE, BUT HE WAS TOO WISE TO PRESENT THEM WITH *l'oeuvre perdue*, AND THE ADMIRERS OF SHAKESPEARE WOULD BE GLAD TO SEE HIS RESIGNATION ENTRUSTED TO THE HANDS OF A MAN WHOSE TASTE WAS NOT OF THE KEANS.

MADAME VESTRI AND MR CHARLES MATHEWS TAKE THE LYCEUM, WHERE, OF COURSE, THE LIGHTEST DESCRIPTION OF DRAMATIC VENTURE WOULD BE THE ORDER OF THE DAY; SO THAT WE ARE ALMOST AIDED THE RESTORATION OF THE POETIC DRAMA MUST AWAIT THE COMPLETION OF MR BUCKSTON'S NEW THEATRE IN LEICESTER-SQUARE, OR THE OPENING OF MR MACREADY'S NEW TALKED-OF MODEL ESTABLISHMENT—THINGS NOT VERY LIKELY TO COME TO PASS JUST YET.

A LAMENT ON THE DEATH OF THE LIBERATOR, PUBLISHED IN THE CORK SOUTHERN REPORTER, COMMENCES WITH THE FOLLOWING LINES:

The great liberator on earth has departed:
The voice of Ireland is dead!"

SINCE LAST YEAR, SAYS THE OXFORD CHRONICLE, HOUR HAS DOUBLED IN PRICE, AND LABOURERS' WAGES HAVE ADVANCED ONE SHILLING.

A North American traveller describes a nocturnal
insect peculiar to the Prairies, as originating in a
cross between the bull-dog and a house fly.

THE FOLLOWING WAS LATELY EXHIBITED IN A COLLAR WINDOW OF THIS TOWN:—A NEW SKELETON, BELONGING TO EVERY NITE, BUT SUPPERS NITE, TUPPERS NITE, THEN AS LEMUS MANNERS TUPPERS NITE.—Preston Chronicle.

The editor of the *New York Dispatch* thinks that
no persons can look so supremely, utterly, and hope-
lessly simple, as two lovers caught in the poetical
act of kissing. They look, he says, like detected
steep-stealers.

SOMEONE GENERALLY LEAVES A PORTION OF THEIR WEALTH TO BE DRAWN BY THEIR WIFE, OR WIFE, SAYS THE HAMPSHIRE INDEPENDENT, WENT SO OFTEN TO DRAW HER HUSBAND'S WEALTH, THAT SUSPICION WAS AWAKENED, AND SHE WAS FOUND TO BE THE WIFE OF A SAILOR!

Jenny Lind, on the closing of the Queen's Theatre,
will appear for the first time in the provinces before
a Manchester audience; this extraordinary song-
stress and actress is to give two performances in
the Theatre Royal, at a salary of £400 a night.

CURIOUS FACTS.—A LIST OF 600 PRISONERS INTERRED AT COCKERMOUTH CHURCH, 1847—A PERIOD OF 17 MONTHS, WHOSE UNITED AGES AMOUNT TO 3,201 YEARS; BEING AN AVERAGE OF MORE THAN FOUR YEARS EACH.

Much astonishment has been lately created among
the Venetian populace by the circumstance that the
water of an Artesian well, which was lately sunk
at Venice, burns brilliantly when brought into contact
with a flame. This is seemingly wonderful combus-
tion, caused by the carburated hydrogen gas which
the water contains.

A NEGRO BOY WAS DRIVING A MULE, IN JAMAICA, WHEN THE ANIMAL SUDDENLY STOPPED, AND REFUSED TO BUDGE.

"Won't go, eh?" said the boy. "Feel glad do you?
I suppose you forgot your fader was a Jeckass?"

WILLIAM STUCKEY, WHO WAS PRESENT AT THE BATTLE OF THE NILE, IS NOW, AT THE AGE OF 101, A PENSIONER OF GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

On November 18, 1844, the price of a bushel of flour
in this city was 5s. 6d.; on Monday, May 17, 1847
it was 17s.—*New York Journal.*

THE OVERSEERS OF THE PARISH OF BIRMINGHAM HAVE MADE RETURN OF THE FAIR ANNUAL VALUE OF THE PROPERTY IN THAT PARISH AT THE SUM OF £141,142 3s. 6d.

The income of the East India Company amounts
to twenty millions sterling.

ON THE NIGHT OF THE 16TH THE RESIDENCE OF THE COUNT DE GERMANY, AT GERMANY, WAS IN GREAT PERIL, BURNED DOWN.

The fire broke out in the chamber of the
countess, who perished in the flames.

AN AMERICAN EDITOR EXPRESSES HIS SATISFACTION THAT A BICK FIGHT IS SLOWLY RECOVERING.

"Out and come again," as the cook said to her
lover, when the mistress discovered them in the
larder.

CHINA, WHEN A MARRIED LADY IS IN AN INTERESTING SITUATION, THE HUSBAND HANGS A MUSICAL BAND TO CERTAIN HER, THAT THE INFANT MAY BE OF A HARMONIOUS DISPOSITION.

What is gained by philosophy? A capacity of com-
miserating, without embarrassment, with all classes of
men; the courage to exercise our right of speaking
the truth to all the world. Wisdom consists in arm-
ing ourselves with fortitude sufficient for enabling us
to support hardships when they unavoidably
happen.

THOSE PERSONS WHO EDUCATE THEIR CHILDREN WELL ARE MORE TO BE HONoured THAN THOSE WHO MERELY GIVE THEM BIRTH; FOR THE ABILITY TO LIVE WELL IS THE BENEFIT OF INSTRUCTION.

The lords of the treasury have ordered Mandion
flour to be admitted without paying duty, until the
1st of September next.

THE NORWEGIAN SILVER MINES AT KONIGSBURG HAVE LATELY BECOME MORE PRODUCTIVE, AND THEIR PRODUCTION OF THE FIRST THREE MONTHS OF THIS YEAR HAS BEEN SOLD FOR MORE THAN £22,000.

A German newspaper states that the potato rot
has appeared near Heidelberg, and that the potatoes
affected by the disease become decomposed sooner
than was the case last year.

A CORRESPONDENT OF HERRYARD'S JOURNAL ESTIMATES THE AMOUNT OF RAILWAY CALLS FOR JUNE, AT £2,500,700.

viz., English, £1,900,070; Irish, £103,700; Scotch,
£154,325; and Foreign, £1,550,000. The calls
already advertised for July amount to £3,000,000.

THE PRUSSIAN EAGLE, SAYS THE SHEFFIELD IRON, HAS WAVED FROM SEVERAL TIMES IN THE TREAT OF GAINSBORO, DURING THE LAST FORTNIGHT.

Half a dozen Prussian
vessels had arrived at that port laden with timber
for the railways.

ABOUT A YEAR AGO A CARGO OF 500 BROOMSTICKS ARRIVED HERE FROM A PORT IN GERMANY, AND NOT BEING CLAIMED BY THE CONSIGNEE WERE CONVEYED TO THE QUEEN'S WHARF AND ATTACHED TO THE CUSTOM-HOUSE.

One of the five brooms was accidentally broken,
when it was found to be partly hollowed out, and
contain a considerable quantity of manufactured to-
bacco. The top of each had been perforated, the
tobacco pressed in, and secured with a peg, which,
smoothed over, gave all the appearance of solidity.
—*Liverpool Mercury.*

The Public Instructor.

THE DOCTRINE OF INTERVENTION.

We have much pleasure in transferring to our
columns the following able and excellent article by
the Editor of *The Nottingham Review*:

We presume Lord Palmerston is at last satisfied,
for the sake of arms is once more heard—the "meteor-flag"
of war is hoisted, and Britain practically pledged to the
suppression of liberty, and the vindication of a despot.
This warlike policy is therefore likely to be

Northern Star Office,
Friday, Two o'clock.

ANOTHER ESTATE PURCHASED.

We stop the Press to announce the purchase, on behalf of the National Land Company, of

THE MINSTER LOVEL ESTATE,
of 300 Acres, within three miles of the Market Town of Whitney. Mr. O'Connor effected the purchase on Thursday evening. Full particulars will be given next week.

ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF THE NATIONAL LAND COMPANY.

The shareholders are hereby informed that the Conference will be held on the Company's Estate, Lowlands, Worcestershire, on Monday, the 16th of August next. Every 500 shareholders will return one delegate. In order that the electoral districts may be formed forthwith, every branch secretary is hereby required to forward to the office of the Company the number of members in the Fourth Section, on or before Tuesday next.

Any branch secretary not having made a return of the names, trades, &c., of the members of the Third Section, will do so at the same time.

The Location of the Allottees at Lowlands, and the Demonstration in celebration thereof, will take place on the day appointed for the meeting of Conference.

A Ballot for the First, Second, Third, and Fourth Sections, will take place on Monday, August the 3rd. The number of locations for each section will be in proportion to the amount of capital which it has subscribed.

RECEIPTS OF THE NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE LAND COMPANY.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING JUNE 26.

PER MR. O'CONNOR.
SECTION No. 1.

Preston	£ 10 4	Fennistone	£ 2 9
Alva	0 5	James Smith	0 2
Greenwich	0 2	South Shields	0 2
Liverpool	0 18	Ashton-under-Lyne	1 15
Shoreditch	0 2	Bacup	1 0
Go. Walsh	0 2	Barnsley	5 0
Queens	0 10	Stockport	3 0
Westminster, W.	0 10	Hampton	3 0
Murray	0 5	Leeds	1 0
Warwick	0 7	Girvan	2 0
Bury	0 10	Cricke	0 10
Ratcliffe Bridge	1 10	Holbeck	0 10
Carlisle	0 19	Sowerby Helm	3 2
Westminster	0 7	Bradford	1 0
Manchester	2 19	Colns (No. 1)	2 5
Stockingham, Street	0 12	Oxford	0 11
Hull	0 2	George Mills	0 5
Dewsbury	0 4	Cheltenham	0 10
New Radford	0 5	Kidderminster	0 18
Newport, New	0 2	Upton-on-Severn	0 4
Rochdale	0 2	Butterley	0 10
Slough	0 2	Todmorden	0 10
Worcester	0 5	Lambeth	0 10
Eccles	0 19	Thomas Moore	0 12

SECTION No. 2.

Rochester	£ 10 0	Ayrton	£ 1 0
Stockton-on-Tees	0 8	Hull	0 13
Alva	0 3	Hewall	0 9
Elland	0 15	Birmingham	0 9
Greenwich	0 6	Goodwin	1 2
Marlborough	0 11	Dewsbury	1 16
Liverpool	0 1	New Radford	0 10
Shoreditch	0 3	Rochdale	0 11
Ashton	1 12	Leicester, Astill	3 0
Leam, Bunting	1 1	Torquay	5 6
Kidderminster	0 12	Colns	2 5
Briggwater	1 18	South Shields	0 2
Ordnell	0 6	Ashton-under-Lyne	11 4
Marlborough	0 2	Wotton	0 2
Do. B. Gibson	0 1	Stockport	0 12
Do. C. Raveron	0 1	Leamington	2 14
Go. Allinson	0 2	Barnsley Lane	0 1
Warwick	0 1	Leeds	1 0
Go. Martin	0 1	Leeds	0 2
Derby	0 3	Oxford	0 2
Bury	0 3	George Mills	1 15
Chipping Norton	0 4	Cheltenham	2 10
Stockport	1 15	Kidderminster	0 2
Stourbridge	0 10	Tredgar	0 6
Chorley	0 10	Butterley	3 4
Westminster	0 2	Widley	0 2
Manchester	1 6	Widley	0 2
Go. Bishop	2 17	Glasgow	2 12
Go. Bishop	0 6	Somers Town	0 10

SECTION No. 3.

As. W. Edwards	£ 14 0	Smethwick	£ 15 6
Bath	0 5	Birmingham	4 18
Stockton-on-Tees	2 10	Rochdale	3 8
Preston	0 5	Osvaltwidale	7 13
Alva	0 14	Ashton-under-Lyne	6 10
Greenwich	0 9	Plymouth	0 10
Liverpool	0 8	Newport, Mon.	10 9
Shoreditch	0 17	mouth	0 10
Central	0 6	Leicester, Astill	3 0
Thos. Crabb	0 6	Chelmore	7 0
Central Rosendale	4 10	Leeds	1 1
Kidderminster	0 7	Worcester	17 18
Briggwater	0 14	Eccles	4 1
Ordnell	3 10	Longborough	5 0
Alva	0 2	Stockport	17 18
Wansford, J. Limney	10 10	John Whitby	0 2
St. Helen's	3 6	Edinburgh	0 4
W. Wilson	0 1	Blyth	1 1
Go. Denton	0 1	South Shields	5 0
Go. C. Tomkins	0 11	Bacup	3 0
Go. Lewis	0 1	Wotton	13 11
Warwick	1 3	Barnsley	2 0
Go. Chamber	0 14	Peterborough	11 16
Manfield	0 10	Leamington	6 10
Derby	9 11	Eastington Lane	1 0
Henry Jones	1 1	Alford	1 0
Belver	2 10	New Radford	5 16
Chipping Norton	0 8	Gifford	0 10
Ratcliffe Bridge	0 1	Swindon	0 10
Stourbridge	13 10	Bath	3 18
Chorley	1 14	Sowerby Helm	6 14
Go. Green	0 4	Bramhope	0 5
Westminster	0 7	Colne (No. 1)	0 1
J. Leach	0 6	Oxford	0 2
J. Leach	0 6	Teignmouth	8 10
Go. Cooper	0 3	Kidderminster	5 0
Manchester	11 10	Monkton Deverell	6 10
Nottingham	14 12	Tillicoultry	10 11
Glasgow	3 10	Stockport	17 18
Henry Bishop	3 10	Upton-on-Severn	9 10
Bury St Edmunds	7 8	Boulton	2 8
Hexham	1 3	Widley	12 0
Go. Bishop	1 3	Butterley	5 18
Go. Bishop	1 3	Todmorden	0 10
Birmingham	2 4	Birmingham, Fare	2 0
Goodwin	7 13	Edward Langton	0 5
Nottingham	12 4	Glasgow	1 0
Giggleswick	0 8	Lambeth	1 0
New Radford	1 11	W. Reid	0 7
John Richards	0 7	Somers Town	2 10
Edinburgh	0 2	Northampton	5 0
Widley	2 16		

SECTION No. 4.

Henry Nobbs	0 1	Torquay	5 2
Stockton-on-Tees	6 1	Worcester	27 8
New Radford	0 9	Widley	2 5
Greenwich	7 16	Edinburgh	0 14
Liverpool	0 10	South Shields	0 6
Shoreditch	0 2	Bacup	1 0
Jos. Hammond	0 2	Widley	3 0
Central Rosendale	0 4	Stockport	20 0
Kidderminster	0 2	Peterborough	16 10
Michael Leeson	0 2	Hampton	12 0
M. H.	0 10	Leamington	0 1
Do. C. Raveron	0 1	Barnsley Lane	0 1
Henry Bubb	0 6	Mansfield	0 5
Bury	5 5	Leeds	8 0
Nottingham	1 10	North Shields	2 0
Ratcliffe Bridge	1 10	Girvan	0 18
Worsley Common	7 16	Halstead	8 11
Carlisle	0 11	Colne	0 6
Stourbridge	11 3	Ordnell	0 6
Robt. Jocham	2 19	Bradford	10 8
Westminster	2 20	Dundee	5 0
Manchester	49 2	Holbeck	0 2
Nottingham	49 9	Bramhope	0 2
Northwich	0 2	Colne (No. 1)	0 11
Robert Barker	0 2	Colne (No. 1)	0 11
Bury St Edmunds	0 12	Oxford	4 10
Ayrton	3 19	Leamington	0 1
Go. Bishop	12 4	Teignmouth	31 0
Hexham	0 2	Cheltenham	3 13
Blanford	1 3	John Webb	5 4
Birmingham	0 2	Edward Spier	5 4
Goodwin	7 0	Upton-on-Severn	12 0
Dewsbury	3 11	Boulton	0 2
Widley	7 2	Tredgar	0 18
Giggleswick	0 6	Todmorden	0 12
New Radford	8 1	Glasgow	0 12
Smethwick	6 0	Lambeth	0 10
Birmingham, New	0 16	Northampton	10 0
Rochdale	5 0	Leicester, Astill	3 0
Giggleswick	6 0	Wotton	0 10
Stourbridge	10 8	Edge	4 10
Doncaster	2 17		
Monmouth	2 17		

£511 0 1

EXPENSE FUND.	
J. W. Edwards	0 2 0
Alva	0 2 0
Somers Town	0 2 0
Alva	0 2 0
Oxford	0 2 0
John Gyles	0 2 0
Geo. Chambers	0 2 0
H. Bubb	0 2 0
Leeds	0 2 0
Ratcliffe Bridge	0 2 0
Robt. Jocham	0 2 0
Westminster	0 2 0
Westminster	0 2 0
Birmingham (Ship)	0 2 0
Rochdale	0 2 0
Newport, Mon.	0 2 0
mouth	0 2 0
Section under	0 2 0
Edge	0 2 0
Torquay	0 2 0
W. J. Walsh	0 2 0
Doncaster	0 2 0
Howell	0 2 0
Edinburgh	0 2 0
South Shields	0 2 0
Ashton	0 2 0
Hamilton	0 2 0
Leamington	0 2 0
North Shields	0 2 0
Wigan, Dauben	0 2 0
£34 9 3	

TOTAL LAND FUND.	
Mr O'Connor, Section No. 1	47 6 3
Mr O'Connor, Section No. 2	80 5 0
Mr O'Connor, Section No. 3	457 13 4
Mr O'Connor, Section No. 4	511 0 1
Expense Fund	34 9 3
£1,130 13 11	

FOR THE BANK.

Sums previously acknowledged 3,278 17 10
For the Week ending the 26th
June 168 7 3
£3,447 5 1

T. M. WHEATLEY, Financial Secretary.

LAND PURCHASE DEPARTMENT.

Margaret Russell	Two Acres.	30 0 0
Charles Spencer	Four Acres.	10 0 0
Mr Dewhurst, Leicester	Four Acres.	200 0 0
Mr Aston, do.	Four Acres.	200 0 0

NOTICE.—NATIONAL LAND COMPANY.—All future communications must be addressed to 144, High Holborn, where the above Company is removed to.

REPAYMENTS TO MR O'CONNOR ON ACCOUNT OF DEBT DUE BY DEFENCE FUND.

Mr W. J. Walsh	10 0 0
£10 0 0	

RECEIPTS OF NATIONAL CHARTER ASSOCIATION.

R. Gordon	0 0 4
W. J. Walsh	0 0 4
£0 0 8	

RECEIPTS OF THE VICTIMS' COMMITTEE.

Sheffield	0 4 2
Stockport	10 0 0
£10 4 2	

NOTTINGHAM ELECTION.

Greenwich	0 8
R. S.	0 8
Royston	0 1
Sheffield, per	0 1
Mr Poulton	0 6
Walsh	0 10
£1 9 0	

DERBY ELECTION FUND.

Greenwich	2 4
J. White, Bliston	0 6
R. S.	0 8
Warwick	3 6
G. M.	1 0
Mr G. Wheeler	1 0
Mr W. Daniels	1 0
£11 0 0	

C. DUTCH, Secretary.

Police Report.

MANSION-HOUSE.—BAGBY BY A WOMAN.—Ann Mills was charged with bigamy, Thomas Blake said that while absent from home, the prisoner, who was his wife, had married a policeman. The clerk of the parochial church of St Edmund the King and Martyr, in Lombard-street, produced the marriage register, in which an entry appeared that John Cooke, bachelor and policeman, of Three King-court, was married to Ann Mills, spinster, on the 5th of March, 1846, at the same place, Thomas Birch (policeman) stated that he was present at the ceremony of the 5th of March, 1846, between the prisoner and the prisoner Ann Mills. John Perkins, a weaver, stated that he was present at the marriage of Thomas Blake with the prisoner on the 29th of September, 1844, at St Stephen's Church, on Stepney-green. The prisoner said nothing to the charge. Blake could not positively say whether Cooke knew that the prisoner was a married woman. When he saw her on Saturday, he was at first told him Cooke knew of it, and afterwards Cooke told him that he did not. Cooke lived in his house before he got into the difficulty that caused his arrest. Alderman Gibbs: What did that difficulty? Blake: I was taken into custody about some wine which belonged to Mr Day, and I was tried at the Central Criminal Court, and while I was in confinement Cooke married my wife. He was taken into custody by Cooke. Cooke was called, but did not answer. Inspector Todhunter said the moment it was known to the police authorities that an imputation of such a kind was cast upon one of the force, the person accused was of course required to make an explanation. As, however, the prisoner took no notice of the charge, he was informed that he was no longer one of the body, and he left the force on Saturday. Blake said that Cooke was in possession of his goods, which remained in the house after his commitment to Newgate; and hoped that the magistrate would order that they should be delivered up to him. Alderman Gibbs said he could give any order of the kind, as the sheriffs were entitled to the property of a convicted felon. The prisoner was committed for trial.

GUILDHALL.—ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—John Filby, a young man, described to be a pauper, was charged with attempting to murder his wife and daughter. He was charged with the murder of his wife, and the murder of his daughter, who was an infant in her arms, and was in the deepest grief, stated that, shortly before 12 o'clock on Friday night, the prisoner, her husband, came home in a very excited state and proceeded to quarrel with her. This continued for some time, and he suddenly left the room, saying "That he would put an end to all this." She then placed the child on the bed, and in a few moments he returned with a razor, and throwing the blade aside, ran to the bed, and stooped over the child. Having no doubt what he intended to do, she grasped with him and called out "Murder" and "Police," and after a desperate effort, she succeeded in restraining him until an officer, named Douglas, with the aid of another constable, who was called from the street, the razor was eventually wrested from his hand, and he was secured. Douglas, No. 39, confessed that the prisoner was a violent man, and he was constantly quarrelling with her, and he (Douglas) was satisfied if the razor had not been taken from him, more dreadful consequences must have ensued. He was an exceedingly indolent man, and cared little for the comfort of his wife and family. The prisoner denied that he was an indolent man. The fact was that his wife was constantly quarrelling, and he had no peace at home. Mr. Alderman Johnson said it was evident that he mediated between the two parties, and he should commit him for trial.

LAMBETH.—IMPORTANT TO PAWNBROKERS AND THE PUBLIC.—Mr Wood, pawnbroker, of St. John-street, Clerkenwell, appeared before Mr. Elliott, in compliance to a summons taken out by a young lady named Louise Nutman, in which he was charged with illegally detaining a gold watch that had been illegally pawned at his shop. The hearing of the case occupied the magistrate for some time, but the short facts were these. On the 20th of April last the watch belonging to the complainant was left at the shop of a watchmaker named Thomas Kemp, residing at No. 28, Oakley-street, Lambeth, to be repaired. The watchmaker Kemp absconded, taking with him, and previously disposing of, upwards of 100 watches which had been left with him to repair. And on the 10th of May Mr Nutman, the brother of the complainant, received a letter from Mrs Kemp, in which was enclosed the duplicate of his sister's watch, which was pledged at the shop of Mr Wood for £5. He subsequently called at the shop of Mr Wood, and upon paying 3s. interest, and 4d. for a new ticket, he was shown the watch, which he took to his wife's, and the shop-keeper said that the ticket in his own hand. An application was subsequently made at this court, and a warrant was granted against Kemp, but he has managed to elude the vigilance of Sergeant Goff, an active officer, who holds it. Mr Humphreys, who attended on the part of the defendant, raised several law and other points against the proceeding. He also read from the *Pawnbrokers' Gazette* the particulars of an application made only the week before last to Mr. Alderman, who was constantly quarrelling with her, and he (Douglas) was satisfied if the razor had not been taken from him, more dreadful consequences must have ensued. He was an exceedingly indolent man, and cared little for the comfort of his wife and family. The prisoner denied that he was an indolent man. The fact was that his wife was constantly quarrelling, and he had no peace at home. Mr. Alderman Johnson said it was evident that he mediated between the two parties, and he should commit him for trial.

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LAMBETH.—IMPORTANT TO PAWNBROKERS AND THE PUBLIC.—Mr Wood, pawnbroker, of St. John-street, Clerkenwell,

was opened on Tuesday morning at the Court-house. Clerkenwell-gr.

[illegible]

the wish of himself and fellows
ment, as they were of opinion
and be different. The judge say
ground, but that was the very re
ground, but because the jury were
what they had no right to in
that they enter into the second
part, and consequently the other
parted to the same privilege.

UNREDAFUL SHIPWRECK.

THE CASE OF A PASSENGER BY AN
SHE WAS LOST.—The packet-ship *El*
city Sebastian, while on a pas
city Galway, was overwhelmed by
passengers (a great many of w
board, with a crew of sixteen,
She was a fine looking ves
country, and was bound for
some articles. Her voyage
made lat. 42. 38 N. long. 62
city Friday, the 21st of May, b
perilous state of the ice, bord
attempted to clear it, but this
about nine o'clock a tremendous
the ship amidst, cutting her
The shock was fearful,
the passage of the passengers was
the vessel was lost in lowering
the passengers in turn, for on
ed, the ship was found to be
engaged on board at the num

[illegible][illegible]

he thought had the Emperor
as a candidate, that none would
be able to oppose his monster
(Loud cheers.)
of inhuman class legislation
for the franchise in order that
the Emperor's humanity and great
of everyday occurrence, be
then there wouldn't be tho
from their homes by hea
simply because they had
wondered them to support them
(Loud cheers.) His friend C
of his worthy presence, over
"fourteen days" ago; al
now six months ago. (I
relative to the "Four of Ju
years ago. I know, and
it is to damn a man's cha
and false constructions
that they would be cal
redemption and among
which "Jude" has been
ring for a poor sad hon
the Emperor's passing
wants by a suffering un
that the gross immode
of, merely consisted in
twelve pairs of seven an
the matter to your hands. Mr
the matter, June 27, is
(this evening), June 27, is
tables.)

Imperial Harmonies

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

ed being given at such length last week.

SINATHORP moved that the house should go into committee upon it that day six months. He objected to the clause in the bill, but chiefly to the appointment of commissioners, and above all of two paid commissioners. (ter.) Such appointments would give great power to the government; and he looked with jealousy upon governments. (Much laughter.) He also ob-

to the bill on account of the expense it would
n. WILLIAMS said that he would oppose the bill
not extend to the metropolis, where it was most
r. He did not think the noble lord would meet
y opposition if he included London. That objec-
g removed, he would support it.

the name of the tentative principle. He also objected to the large discretionary powers which it gave to commissioners, and to the power which it gave of cutting districts which would receive no benefit from the bill. The bill gave the orders in council the acts of Parliament, which was most objectionable to him. It gave the inspectors who were to be appointed the power and the right of being present at the meetings of the corporation; thereby introducing a system of interference which would be a great disadvantage to the corporation.

government espionage which was contrary to the principle of the English constitution. He believed it was to break up the institutions of the country, to introduce the continental system under pretence of salutary regulations for towns. For these reasons, he called on the house not to permit the sharp wedge to be introduced, and to resort to the action of a principle new to the British consti-

But always felt suspicious when appeals to
to the feelings were made by gentlemen
The present bill contained a very important
and deserved to be considered without refer-
trap politics or party feelings. (Hear, hear.)
gentleman seemed to be very much afraid of
principle of centralisation, but that principle merely
at the parties carrying the law into effect were
immediately responsible to Parliament instead of

sections of the community. The uneducated
representative mass of things which it was the ob-
servant's bill to reduce into something like
order from the circumstance of its being raised up
in, and not on any certain plan founded on ex-
perience; and the noble lord deserved the thanks of the
country for his boldness in endeavouring to unite,
and arrange, the scattered fragm. nts.: But the
bill had omitted the place of all others which re-
turned the average below the contributed in the country and town life did not special pin the time came

care—namely, that when near St. Paul's or the City of London, he believed that if he took fifteen miles on the road from St. Paul's, it would include 2,000,000 of people, he was ready to join the noble lord in his denunciation of "filth, stench, and the death-stealing disease;" but when the gallant knight came to London, he was afraid of it as of a phantom. The noble lord was ready to deal with Gloucester, and no doubt in Birmingham were to resist his interference; but when he came to London, he trembled like a leaf.

MEMBER.—His stick. (Loud laughter.)
 DEBUCK.—The phrase was so vernacular that it
 with perfect accuracy the ignoble flight of the
 d. He would put it to the noble lord; what had
 afraid of? He took shame to himself that the
 lions of the London corporation had not been
 long ago. When the Municipal Corpora-
 tion before the House it was shown that the

tion of London was more foul and corrupt than
f. (hear, hear.) He was not afraid of Temple-
why should the noble lord be? He could not
the cause was, for he could not suppose that
the members for London had influenced him; He
think from dealing with his own constituency,
Huddersfield and Sheffield. What pestilent influ-
ence, could prompt him not to deal with the filth of
Why should not the inhabitant of London
intention
over unti
London,
metropol-
tion. He
bill pass
special bi
that tim
therefor

hair! Why should he not have an honest perspective his sewer and to look to his gas-pipe! If and the four miles around it were in New Zealand should say it was tattooed. He would, therefore, why were the corruptions of London to be excused (Hear, hear.) Let not the government be debarred the name of the City of London. Time was when this city was the centre of all that was good and this country—when, as in 1649, it was foremost

of freedom ; but now it was nothing more than a mass of congregated individuals, bound together by the ordinary mercantile transactions of which, from its density and immensity, required sedulous and careful consideration of the Commons of Parliament.

and of comfort, showed, also, that it was one thing to say that 50,000 lives were sacrificed every year this measure was delayed; and another thing to say that in London 8 years of life, and in Liverpool, 18, were lost to every individual from the want of protective regulations. This, then, was not a mere question of comfort, but of life; and it was the duty of the Government to incur any amount of labour—any amount of responsibility, rather than have consented to a

What was the nature of the opposition to the Bill? There had been but 22 petitions against it, signed; for altering it, 16 petitions only had been received, having 336 signatures; while, in favour of the Bill, 105 petitions had been presented, having 32,000 signatures. (Hear, hear.) That London especially bore some measure was proved by the evidence of Mr. Walker, and others, who had told them, that the Bill was the result of the opinion of the

quence of the overcrowded state of the grave-
yards, and of the neglect of sewerage, the air and the
water were poisoned, and that the malarial thus gen-
erated was the cause of thousands of deaths. Notwith-
standing the necessity for such a measure had been
apparent, and though the subject had been an-
nounced forward for the last seven years, some-
thing had always interferred to prevent its enact-
ment. The speaker wished to know from the noble lord what
difficulties which he was standing in the way of a bill

the general necessity could not be denied? It was at fault of the Whig government was, that they were not at the appearance of every difficulty. In other matters, the country suffered from their want of decision. What answer could they return to their constituents when they asked what advantage had resulted from the ruin of government from the hands of Sir R. Peel and Lord J. Russell? They could not deny

under the government of Sir R. Peel liberal
has been steadily progressed, under that of Lord J.
they had as constantly receded. (Hear, hear.)
MEMBERS considered that this bill neither answered
promises that had been made, nor the petitions
been presented on the subject; and that it was
it is professed to be—a great and general mea-
sure it omitted the metropolis of the country, and
other parts as well, unless specially included.

contended that, if it were a good measure, it be extended to all. The hon. member for Bath well pointed out the impropriety and the inconsistency of the Government's position in the Committee on the operation of the measure, he regretted to say, the absence from the noble lord (Morpeth)—who, for aught he knew, might have been dining with the (Laughter)—that he felt it to be his duty to the noble lord of the objections which were taken

The hon. gentleman (notwithstanding this ex-
pression of dissent) reiterated the sentiments of the hon.
member for Bath, and expressed his concurrence in them
; excepting the stigmas of moral corruption
capacity which he had cast upon the corporation
The hon. gentleman said, that the only question regarding them was,
or not they ought to be omitted from the bill
rule York and only London? Was it because

hon. friend the Lord Mayor of York say or that Lord Mayor of London on the other, side of the Lord York was to be freed from unwholesome and London to retain them? (Laughter.) The clauses of the bill provided for the appointment of commissioners and inspectors, and for the payment of salaries. So with other bills before the house, seemed to be drawn after one form, and the disorder of which in that house he thought a great waste of time, and

If the bill should pass in its present form, it would create a great deal of jealousy in the country. But he did not think the noble lord could be exempting the metropolis, while he believed the lord was pledged not to alter the measure in that respect, if not, let him get up and say so. (Hear.)

MR. PERCEVAL said, that although the government had been treated in a very friendly or candid spirit in the course of that night's discussion, he confessed that his feelings were somewhat hurt by the allusion and

city was entirely wrapped up in the subject and assured itself. (Hear, hear.) Since he proposed it had been exposed to much attack, of which, however, he did not complain, for it was the natural consequence of a measure affecting so many various interests. He had been attacked, in the first place, for including the metropolitan area. He was attacked more copiously now for excluding it. (A laugh.) He fully concurred in the assertion that the metropolis required sanitary improvement

regulation as much, at least, as any other part of the bill. (Hear, hear.) If his own inquiries could have thrown any doubt upon his mind, all the representations and the reproaches he had since received upon that point would have entirely removed it. He was now satisfied if he was pledged to exclude the metropolis. He had no objection distinctly declared that it was his intention to exclude it from the present bill, and he could not therefore give his good faith consent to its insertion. He was also

Why he had excluded it. Why? (The nonviolent, unhesitant, and unhesitant hesitation in replying to the question called a burst of laughter from Colonel Sibthorp, which was joined in by a few others.) He had only to appeal to what had taken place in that house during the session, to the measures that had been introduced—none, he added, of great importance, although, owing to the cir-

[illegible]

