

THE Star of Freedom

Journal of Political Progress, Trades' Record, and Co-operative Chronicle.

No. 4. NEW SERIES.]

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1852.

PRICE FOURPENCE HALFPENNY.

Review of the Week.

ALTHOUGH, as we announced last week, the Fishery question seems settled so as to obviate all chance of hostile collision, yet it is hardly easy to understand the state of public opinion upon it, nor the state of facts in the Bay of Fundy. Mr. Seward, as the authorized mouth-piece of the Government, has given the most amicable explanations to the legislature, and the steam frigate Mississippi is to go to Japan, instead of staying upon the coast. Yet a report comes that the British authorities have enforced their construction of the word bay; have expelled the fishermen from the Bay of Fundy, and have taken several prizes. The American journals take diverse views of the matter, some going in to protect the Fishermen "hook, bolt, and sinker," as Mr. Webster said, talking loudly of war, hinting that reciprocity is the object of the English, and declaring that there can be no commercial treaties till the Fishery question is settled. Other papers are far more moderate and pacific in their tone. Probably the key to all the bluster is the approaching Presidential election and the desire to get up an excitement which may be serviceable to one or other of the Candidates.

A portion of the New York Press goes so far as to state that our naval forces are meant to be used against French, rather than American poachers—That the Frenchmen are by far the most reckless and daring depredators—sometimes even driving away the English and Americans.

The Labos guano islands still excite much attention. It appears that Mr. Webster has written more than one semi-official letter encouraging Americans to take guano in defiance of the Peruvian Government, and informing his correspondents that the commanders of the American forces were instructed to protect them in the commission of such acts—such conduct as this will neither raise the favour of a statesman nor add lustre to the honour of a great country, and we trust that Mr. Webster, who seems so willing to assume a hostile attitude, will not be elected to rule the destinies of America. The man who would encourage or risk war between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon family, is not only a traitor to his country, but an enemy to the progress of the human race.

There are rumours that an Indian war is imminent. The Camanches especially, are becoming troublesome. More than one detachment of United States troops has suffered from them severely lately. For the few past years the Indian tribes have shown head, especially in Yucatan, and spread dismay and distraction among the descendants of their former Spanish conquerors, but we guess they will fare badly with the more energetic and warlike Yankees, if once they come fairly to blows. Still the prospect of a war with fierce and barbarous enemies, is far from a pleasant one, and ought to make Mr. Webster cautious of embroiling his country with England.

There has been a fearful accident upon the American Seaboard, arising out of a collision between a screw Propeller and the Atlantic Emigration Steamer, most of whose passengers were Norwegians. Many jumped overboard at the moment of collision and perished. The Atlantic then attempted to make the shore, but the water put out the engine fires, and she went down in deep water. The crew of the Propeller rendered all the assistance in their power, but great numbers were lost.

The question of whether or not Kaine shall be given up to Great Britain under the extradition treaty is not yet decided. The feeling of the Irish population is very strong against his being handed over; they do not want for native sympathizers, and they are helped by the manoeuvres for the presidential election. Still we cannot form so low an estimate of the American Judges as to suppose they will decide that the man who shoots a landlord is a political offender.

A new political party has been formed in the States, composed of the Freesoilers, the Abolitionists, and the Ultra Democrats generally. If we may credit the *Times*, which of

course deprecates and abuses the combination, it threatens to become strong enough to swamp the middle party.

In France internal affairs are much the same as at our last. There is no political life visible; nothing but gagging restriction, coercion, in short despotism of the most ultra description. The Councils General still continue to pour in the most disgustingly fulsome addresses, expressing gratitude to Louis Napoleon, and desires for the consolidation of power in his hands. An incident showing how fearful the government are of the slightest political allusion, the following incident is an example. A piece founded upon Sir W. Scott's novel of Guy Mannering was the other night presented at one of the Parisian theatres. In it allusion is made to an impostor who dispossesses the rightful heir and asserts that *might* is his *right*. At this the legitimist portion of the audience cheered loudly, and the next morning the piece was suppressed by the police. What a spectacle, the "chosen ruler" of a great nation with half a million of soldiers, one week asking for praise from the correspondent of a Foreign paper, the next afraid of a play!

Haynau is in Paris, honoured by the Algerian generals—detested by the people. He attempted at a banquet to exculpate himself from the charge of women flogging. The statement merely amounts to this—that the outrage was the act of his agents, who went unpunished. The explanation, however, was received as satisfactory by those who have been educated in mercy in the *razzias* of the desert.

From Austria we are warned of a new element of danger to the rule of the boy Emperor. In addition to the discontent of the Hungarians, the military bodrers who were used to put down Kossuth are ripe for revolt. Great exertions are being made to create an Austrian fleet. Workmen are busy at Venice—a great naval arsenal is being constructed at Pola—ships are building and orders given for steamers. The effort, however, must fail to do anything else than aggravate financial difficulties and hasten destruction.

Another insult has been offered to an English traveller by the Austrian authorities for merely looking over some fortifications with a guide book in his hand; he was seized, insulted, dragged off to prison, and kept for many hours without food, and then discharged. All recompence has been denied him. We shall see whether Lord Malmesbury will act with more spirit than in the Mather case, or truckle to Austria. If the latter, English travellers must avoid the Austrian dominions until the English people pluck up spirit enough to kick the abettor of despots from the foreign office.

From the East the news is that the army for the conquest of the Burmese empire is as healthy as it would have been within our own dominions. The war, however, promises to be both long and expensive. Some perplexity is occasioned by the resignation of Sir John Campbell who commands the troops at Peshawar. This event is attributed to the interference of the Board of Administration with his military plans. The civil powers there, as in the case of Sir Charles Napier, appear bent on disgusting the most talented and energetic of their officers.

Australian intelligence informs us that the mines are more productive than ever and labour in great demand. The fears, however, that there would not be hands enough to secure the wool of the colony, have turned out to be unfounded. Some of the men who robbed the ship Nelson of a large quantity of gold, have been apprehended and convicted.

Mr. Delmege and the soldiers found guilty by the Coroner's Jury, of murder, have been set at liberty by Mr. Justice Crampton on such slight bail as shews the learned Judges light estimate of the offence. It will be seen in news from Ireland that Fathers Burke and Clare are to be prosecuted for their share in the tragedy.

Father Cahill has addressed another letter to Earl Derby, which gives us a pretty clear insight into the nature of

priestly love for liberty. After a flood of abuse, and a gust of rejoicing at the anticipated decadence of England, Father Cahill eulogized Louis Napoleon as fervently as though he were a writer in the *Moniteur*. He almost worships the usurper for his devotional fervour, and elevates him into an angel. Priesthood may be on the side of liberty in Ireland, but the alliance is only accidental and temporary. Its best wishes are with despotism all over the world. The people of Ireland, if they hope to be free, must, among other things, not only shake off the incubus of the Established Church, but the domination of the Roman Catholic priests also.

Our daily journals have teemed with the royal progress to Scotland, of which it is sufficient to say Her Majesty has been everywhere enthusiastically received.

Great alarm is manifested at the prospect of railway amalgamation. Great as the contempt of railway corporations is for public opinion now, then they would be beyond all hope of control. What their power would be may be judged from the *Times*' admission that no government would dare to interfere with them; what their morality is, is shown by the assertion of the same journal that the desire of pecuniary gain with them overrides all thought of public duty or private justice.

The inquest at Bolton is terminated in a verdict of temporary insanity on the body of the pointsman who left his post, and a verdict, with respect to the accident, of manslaughter against the same individual, with a rider to the effect that there was general negligence. There of course it will end, and nothing will be done until the higher officials are made criminally responsible.

The ship-owners have put forward an address, claiming to have the principles of Free-trade fully applied to themselves. They ask to be relieved from stamp-duty on Charter parties—for exemption from harbour-dues—from extortionate charges for coast-lights—from the obligation to employ pilots—and from heavy consular dues. If they are to be left to the chances of competition, they demand to be left to provide for their own safety at such cost as they think proper. All this the *Times* highly explained, but cavils at another paragraph in which measures to ensure reciprocity with foreign nations are requested.

The reports of the police-courts record an application for summonses against Mons. and Madme. Poiteven and the proprietor of the Cremorne Gardens, under the act against cruelty to animals. The lady and gentleman in question have been making balloon ascents on the backs of ponies and a bull. These disgusting exhibitions, which are a disgrace not only to the fools who gape, but to the age itself, ought promptly to be put an end to.

The trade reports shew an improvement, and the accounts of the harvest shew that there will be more than an average. The public health too has improved, though the anticipation of cholera, which has made its way to some of the parts of the continent, still hangs over us.

The Free Library was opened at Manchester, on Thursday. A number of the principal literary notabilities of the day were present and much speech-making took place. However, this union of men of widely differing political opinions, for the purpose of procuring the means of education for the adult population, is a most significant sign of the times. Let there be no attempt at coercion—no attempt to stifle *new* opinions among the workers, and in the words of one of the resolutions of the meeting, we will cherish the "earnest hope that the books thus made available will prove a source of pleasure and improvement in the cottages, the garrets, and the cellars of the poorest of our people.

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Foreign and Colonial.

FRANCE.

Bonaparte and the English Press—Terrible Mortality amongst the Transports at Cayenne—The Condemned at Bedareux—The Fete at St. Cloud—Fearful Tragedy.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

Paris, August 31st.

A fierce paper warfare has been going on between the *Moniteur* and the English journal the *Times*. The former, however, has got sore from the merciless wiaacks of its London contemporary. The organ of the autocrat—may I not say the autocrat himself?—got angry and disgusted at the naughtiness of the *Times*, whom not the most absolute assertions could convince. To those accustomed to be far above reasoning, who feel it the most horrible of all indignities to condescend to discussion, it is gall and wormwood to have scorned and turned into ridicule the *communiqués* of the official prints. To show the unreasonableness of the *Times*, it is enough to state that that journal dared actually to question the official number of killed and wounded in the December massacre, notwithstanding the *Moniteur* in recalling it. There were but eight or ten accidentally wounded says the *Moniteur* in indignity. Why, in saying so, O mouth of despotism, you yourself exaggerate. There were not eight or ten persons accidentally killed in the "disturbances" consequent upon the *coup d'état*, there were more *accidentally* killed, the whole affair was a premeditated slaughter. The *Times*, however, will not give credit to the organ of the *Prince* (why should the English journalists remember that he is a convicted liar and perjurer?), and the *Moniteur*, standing agast and powerless, the *Pays* steps into the lists and launches against the thunder of Printing House-square the following volley of Bonaparte's hireling:—

There exists, then, a country in civilized Europe in which the liberty of the writer goes the length of defamation. There exists a press which, in place of preaching up concord and peace, performs the office of offering insults and calumnies—which, in place of appeasing expiring hatred, studies each day to irritate and envenom it. Yes; that country exists, and is called England, and that press exists, and is London. A matter still more grave is, that it is a serious journal, the admitted organ of certain political parties, the *Times*, which has long since adopted this system of abuse, perfidiously calculated, and audaciously written. It is only a few days back that the *Moniteur* considered it necessary to protest, in the name of France and of her government, against the malevolent imputations of the British print. And yesterday we find in the columns of the *Times* fresh insults, not only against the man whom popular suffrage has proclaimed head of the state, but against the whole nation. The French magistracy, according to the English libellist, is a collection of prevaricating judges, sold by perjury to every government. The army, which has saved European civilisation from barbarism, a body of disorderly praetorian; the senate, that irremovable guardian of the constitutional compact, a troop of mercenaries, without character and without power; the Legislative Body, that direct emanation of the national sovereignty, a power without authority and without influence; the people, in fine, the people, which is the soul of all these social forces, which has exercised its sovereign power on three different occasions, by the vote of the constitution, the election of its legislators, and that of its local representatives, the French people is a living ruin, from which the breath of political life has departed, and which rolls on to death down the fatal descent of decadence, is a degenerate nation which in its degradation only asks from the government amusements, reviews, and public fetes, *panem et circenses*. What, in truth, is the object of these reiterated insults? Does the shade of Pitt agitate the nightly thoughts of the English pamphleteers, and cry to them, Hatred to France? Is London about to become a second time the centre in which the most insensate intrigues will be concocted against our country? Will the British press again distribute through the world these odious pamphlets which fifty years ago disseminated between France and England so much national indignation? To see the persistence of these outrages and calumnies, one would imagine that a *mot d'ordre* is acted on to excite against France the arms of hatred and vengeance. The French government is so high placed, that it can despise these insults and calumnies, and content itself in the serenity of its dignity with re-establishing the truth which has been so impudently violated. And, besides, we comprehend that when one is supported by the suffrages of a whole nation, one may disdain the powerless blows which are given in a foreign country by a vulgar and anonymous hand. But, if there is not here the principle of a diplomatic difficulty, there is at least for us, who see the majesty of our country insulted by a British libellist, a sentiment of national susceptibility which arises and festers in our hearts. The French people has never suffered, and will never suffer, other nations to intervene in its internal affairs, either by their sovereigns, or ministers, or journals. It intends to be respected as a people merits which has always marched at the head of civilization, and which now again has just saved the world from anarchy. It insults no one, and will not allow itself to be insulted. And when, by the calm of its pacific manifestations, it has just given so marked an example of its respect for authority—when, in dissipating in the political horizon the revolutionary clouds which darkened it, it has ensured the repose and the future peace of Europe, is it wise or proper or prudent to wound that national sentiment which for thirty years has had so much difficulty in restraining itself. What! the French press has for the last thirty years been making unheard-of efforts to draw closer the bonds of union and friendship which ought to unite France and England. It preaches up without ceasing the oblivion of the old hatred which existed; it praises the English people, and speaks of their affection for France; it accomplishes, in a word, the mission of those well inclined men who desire to consolidate universal peace by mutual sympathy, and by the fraternity of nations. And to that work of concord and magnanimity the English press responds by insults and calumnies, borrowed from the gazetteers of the times of the consulate and the empire. But we do not render the English people, and still less its government, responsible for the insults of a press devoted to coteries and directed by badly-disguised passions. This abusive language, we are certain, excites as much indignation on the other side of the channel as amongst us. May there not be at the bottom of these incomprehensible attacks some personal ambition, which is sought to satisfy by throwing the germs of hostility between France and England? There are men whom the passion of power often urges to the most deplorable attempts, and who would not hesitate to trouble for that object the repose of societies. The wisdom of the French and British governments, the interests which unite them, the sympathies

which exist between them, will know how to baffle these disloyal manoeuvres, and cause them, if they exist, to end in a ridiculous failure.

You will mark the jesuitry and insolence of the scribe of the Elysee in daring to speak of the Decembrist bandits as "France." No, it is not against France that is being excited the arms of hatred and vengeance; every word of truth relating to the despot and his crimes is an act of love towards France—of hatred and vengeance only towards her cruellest enemy. Blind "practical" men might say that this war of journals is a trivial matter; I do not believe it to be so, I believe that in spite of the confidence in the English government (confidence shameful for the English people), boasted by the Bonapartist scribe, this pen and ink strife is but the prelude to one of a more serious character. England would do well to be on her guard.

Private letters have reached here, escaping the lynx eyes of the spring officials, from some of the *transportes* at Cayenne. The mortality amongst them has been truly fearful. The government have thought fit to deny this by saying that amongst them all only nine have died, and those were ill before they quitted France. Think of the horrible treatment they have endured, as described by Magen, Dürrien, and Victor Hugo, added to all which is the deadly climate, and think what tale is likely to be true.

Speaking of Victor Hugo, a number of copies of his *Napoleon le Petit* have been seized in the hands of one of our friends, who has just been cast into prison.

The sentence on the men of Bedareux has been set aside by the Court of Revision, at Toulouse; they will be tried again.

The President's late late fete at St. Cloud was a most miserable failure; no one came to see it from Paris but a few of the most miserable of sight-seers, and even they went away cursing the fete and its projector, since the fireworks went out as obstinately as those that constituted the imperialist emblems on the Champs-Elysees.

A letter from Angers mentions a horrible event which took place at Bressac, a village in the Maine-et-Loire, four miles distant, on the 24th inst. Thirty persons, of whom eleven were children, on quitting the communal school, were attacked by two butcher's dogs, and more or less bitten; three of the children were horribly mutilated. The inhabitants of the village became so incensed that they procured fire-arms, and commenced an indiscriminate slaughter of all dogs, whether muzzled or not. They even fired at dogs in the interior of gardens, and, from the continuous firing, many persons fancied an insurrection had taken place. Many in this down-trodden land would not have been sorry had it been an insurrection against the dogs of the Elysee.

BELGIUM.

The president and secretary of the Central Committee of the Belgian printers, went on Saturday to the Ministry of the Interior, at Brussels, to obtain information respecting the literary treaty with France. The chef de division endeavoured, says the *Emancipation*, to convince them that the suppression of the power of reprinting works would not be injurious to the printing trade, but they declared it would cause its ruin, and that of the trades dependent on it.

GERMANY.

India Rubber Bayonets—Progress of the Cholera—Accident to the Prince of Prussia—The Press in Frankfurt.

AUSTRIA.—A letter from Vienna states that the Austrian War Department has authorised experiments to be made to test the use of a bayonet made of india-rubber! It is to be used to instruct the infantry in the bayonet exercise, as thrusts can be made with it with perfect recklessness and safety. It will be to the musket what the glove is to the hand in sparring.

PRUSSIA.—The cholera has reached Königsberg, two fatal cases having occurred on the 26th. The Committee of Health has therefore been reconstituted, and has commenced the necessary arrangements for the reception and attendance of the sick. It is expected that the autumn exercises of the 1st Corps d'Armee will be countermanded.

From Dantzic the accounts are to the 25th. The cholera has increased, and there were at that date from 40 to 50 new cases daily. Formerly the disease was exclusively confined to the Altstadt and the Niederstadt; but it has now spread to other quarters of the town. From the first appearance of the disease to the 25th there had been 308 cases, of which 145 were fatal. The troops of the garrison had suffered more in proportion to their number than the civilians.

In the town of Posen there were seventy new cases on the 27th, of which 29th were fatal; on the same date there were 428 persons under treatment. In Miloslaw the epidemic had shown itself, and also at Lissa, in the immediate neighbourhood of Breslau. The *Breslauer Zeitung* gives a gloomy description of the continued prevalence of the pest at Pleschen.

The *Kreuz Zeitung* states, that from Marienburg on the 26th that the disease was still spreading there, and increasing in severity, especially in Weichselwerder and Nogatwerder. In the village of Nojau, of 350 inhabitants, 95 had died of the epidemic; in Tragheim, with 250 inhabitants, there had been 43 deaths; in Tausse, 30; in Gross-Montau, 39; in Liessau, 21; in Schadwalde, 20; in Kunzendorf, 12.

The Prince of Prussia, who seems to have been born under a most unlucky star, has again met with an accident. At the manoeuvres, near Stettin, on the 26th inst. his horse, while at full gallop, shied and fell, throwing the Prince with great violence.

FRANKFORT.—Another journal has been extinguished at Frankfort. The *Volksblatt* was seized by the police on the 27th, who also took possession of the manuscripts of the forthcoming number, and ordered the paragraphs already composed to be distributed.

SWITZERLAND.

The Friburg Elections—Riots—The Camp at Thun—English in Switzerland.

The final result of the elections in Friburg confirm the anticipations of yesterday's letter. Of 10,222 votes polled, Charles had 6,946, Folly 3,311, Schaller 1,797, and Rouiller 1,787. The Sonderbund party has thus an organ in the national council.

Riots have taken place at Cagy and Friburg. The troops of the Federal camp at Thun have resumed their exercises, suspended by the recent desolating weather. The men numbered 4,300, all (except 10 in hospital) in excellent spirits, and under exemplary discipline.

The English are swarming here thicker than ever, and we hear of them from all parts of Switzerland. The Valais seems to be rejoicing in the presence of a far greater number of guests than was ever before known.

ITALY.

Robbery in the Roman States—Inundations in Piedmont—Honouring Napoleon—Austrian Repudiation—Conspiracy in Sicily.

ROME.—The Diligence which performs the service between the Eternal City and Civita Vecchia was stopped on the night of the 19th by a band of eight men, armed and masked. All the passengers were despoiled, and the bags of the government carried off. Two days afterwards a carriage was stopped and robbed on the same route.

UNITED STATES.

OUR AMERICAN CORRESPONDENCE.

The Fisheries Dispute—Free Soil National Convention—The Liquor Law—Movement in Mexico—Arrival of the Pacific—Fearful Steam-boat Catastrophe.

(From our own Correspondent.)

New York, August 17.

The fisheries fever is still keeping up a subdued raving among those who are loathe to part with such an excellent handle for agitation, but even with such, hope is dying out, and their persistence is rather the effect of pride and obstinacy than any real belief that the fisheries dispute will come to anything. An excellent speech on this "much vexed question" was delivered by Mr. Seward, in the Senate, last Saturday. He regards the question much in the light in which I have always seen it. I do not doubt but that Mr. Seward's speech will have a very considerable effect, for his influence is great with all the best men in the Union in allaying the unlucky irritations, which interested parties have endeavoured to fan into a flame of war. But, while justly blaming my own countrymen in this matter of the fisheries, I cannot be blind to the conduct, both selfish and underhand, of the British colonists. I see that the St. John papers exult over the announcement that Lord Derby has taken the power from Mr. Crampton to interfere in the fishing question, and think that the English Premier will stand by the colonies in the matter. I find in the *Gloucester Telegraph* the following information from the fishing grounds:

"There have been two or three arrivals from the Bay of St. Lawrence, and we gather the following information respecting affairs in that quarter. Captain Rogers, of the Schooner C. & N. Rogers, informs us that he was in the Bay of Chaleur, when he was boarded by an officer from the "Devastation," and ordered out of the Bay. It was Sunday, and there were about twenty vessels in company. Some of them had made a harbour for the purpose of passing the Sabbath at anchor, as many of the fishermen are in the habit of doing, but they were all ordered to get under weigh, and proceed out of the Bay immediately. The officer who boarded the C. & N. Rogers, was insulting to the crew. The first he said on boarding their vessel was, "that they had no business in that place." They were at the time about four or five miles distant from the shore. The papers were called for, and the reason asked why there was no clearance among them. After the officer had looked at them a minute, he crumpled them in his hand and threw them up on the deck, saying to Captain Rogers, "there's your papers." We also learn from Captain Rogers that the crew of an eastern schooner was taking in water at one of the harbours in the Bay, when a cutter came, and ordered them off in fifteen minutes, not allowing them sufficient time to obtain their water. One of our Gloucester vessels went into Fort Hood for a harbour for the night. A cutter was there, and the officers gave the crew permission to remain, but the people on shore made so much disturbance about it that the captain of the cutter was obliged to order the vessel to get under weigh in the night; and other Gloucester vessels were served in the same way. This is on the Cape Breton shore, and shows the feeling of the people of that place. The people of the Gut and at Prince Edward's Island are more friendly to the Americans. It was reported at East Point, that an American, while running off from a cutter was fired into, and the man at the helm had several fingers shot off. The name of the vessel was not known.

In my last I announced the nominations of the Free Soil National Convention, John P. Hale for the Presidency, and Geo. W. Julian for the Vice-Presidency. In Convention some noble and eloquent speeches were delivered by Mr. Giddings, of Ohio, and several others. One, at least, of the resolutions contained in the report of the minority will, I am sure, meet your hearty approbation:

"That we should rejoice to have democratic leagues organized in every part of the world, to co-operate with our own democratic league, in hastening the blessed day when there shall no longer be any tyranny to be execrated, nor any victims of tyranny to be pitied."

The first liquor case, under the new law, in Boston, came up in the Police-court on Saturday, against an Irishman, for selling one pint of gin. The case was postponed to this afternoon, and bail required in the sum of one thousand dollars. The complaint was made by an Irishman.

I have received the Mexican papers up to the 31st ult. I learn by them that the Rebelledos movement was very formidable. The disaffected, at last accounts, were marching against Jalapa. Their object seems to be the separation of the State of Orizaba from the State of Vera Cruz.

ARRIVAL OF THE PACIFIC.

By the United States mail steamship Pacific, Nye commander, we have advices from New York to the 21st ult.

A telegraph despatch, dated Baltimore, August 20, communicates the particulars of a shocking steamboat catastrophe which occurred on Lake Erie, near Buffalo, on the morning of that day. It appears that at about two o'clock the steamer Atlantic, belonging to Messrs. Ward, came into collision with the propeller Ogdensburg. A dense fog prevailed at the time, and, as the numerous passengers on board the Atlantic, composed chiefly of Norwegian emigrants, were unable to see the exact nature of their danger, they were greatly alarmed, and several leaped overboard. The captain endeavoured to restore confidence, and the steamer kept on her course, the officers hoping to be able to reach port, although the boat was leaking badly; the water, however, gained rapidly on them, despite the efforts of the crew, and by the time they had proceeded about two miles from the spot where the collision took place, it was found that the vessel was rapidly sinking, the fires in the engine-room being extinguished by the water. The emigrants, who could not understand a word spoken to them, by their cries and terror added to the horror of the scene. The cabin passengers, and all who could be made to understand, were exhorted by the captain and officers to remain in the cabin, and provide themselves with chairs, settees, beds, &c., all of which were patent life-preservers, and would buoy them up in the water. Numbers, however, unheeding or not understanding the advice given them, rushed overboard to certain death. At half-past

two o'clock, amidst the wild shrieks of the passengers, the steamer settled and sank. The Propeller had kept in the wake of the Atlantic, and those on board her did all in their power to preserve the lives of the hundreds of human beings who were now seen struggling in the water. The fog was a sad hindrance to their efforts, but above 150 were rescued. It was stated that about 200 persons composed chiefly of poor emigrants, had perished. Among the list of missing is the name of Mrs. Cornwell, sister of Elihu Burritt.

The St. John's, New Brunswick, papers state that the Bay of Fundy had been completely cleared of American fishermen. A rumour was current at Halifax that Her Majesty's steamer Devastation had taken four prizes into Charlotte-town.

INDIA.

Resignation of Sir Colin Campbell—The War in Burmah—Supposed Loss of the Steamer Zenobia.

We have intelligence from India to the 23rd of July.

Considerable excitement has been occasioned in the military circles of the North-West by Sir Colin Campbell's resignation of the Peshawur command, an event attributed to that General's impatience of the interference of the Board of Administration in the military affairs of the frontier.

Our latest news from Rangoon extend to the 22nd of June.

The health of our troops in Burmah continues excellent. The rains of Rangoon have not been as yet disagreeably heavy, and the temperature appears lower for the time of year than at most stations of India. We have mentioned that the Proserpine steamer had surveyed the Irrawaddy to within a few miles of Prome. She still remains there, and has done excellent service in intercepting and sending down to Rangoon upwards of 100 very large boats laden with rice, intended for the use of the Burmese army now assembling at Prome, and which it appears depended principally on the lower country for its commissariat supplies. The Proserpine has ascended thus far without meeting an enemy, though she had been fired into occasionally by bands of robbers, who are said to range uninterruptedly through the country below Prome, which the Burmese appear to have entirely abandoned.

The Phlegethon and Mahanuddy have been thoroughly repaired, and sent up to join the Proserpine, with orders to reconnoitre as far up the river as they can with safety. These light steamers give us the complete command of the lower country. The Nemesis has been ordered from China to join them, and the number might be further increased to any extent desired from the Ganges and the Indus steam flotillas. The cost of the Burmese expedition up to the 1st of July has been at least £500,000.

Serious apprehensions are entertained in reference to the steamer Zenobia, which left Moulmein for Madras on the 14th of June, and has never since been heard of; as no tempest has since then swept the bay, nor any weather occurred of which a fine new steamer need have been afraid, it is feared she may have been burned at sea.

AUSTRALIA AND ITS WEALTH.

(Abridged from the *British Quarterly Review*.)

(Continued from last Saturday's *Star of Freedom*.)

HITHERTO we have surveyed only the surface of this mighty continent, but Australia has treasures also hidden deep in the earth. It was not until 1843 that the mineral wealth of New South Wales was discovered. As in the case of the gold mines, so in respect to the earlier found copper, no one suspected their existence, except a German geologist, named Menge, who persisted that the hills of South Australia were metalliferous, but whose opinion was treated, not only with incredulity, but with ridicule. Accident at length verified the geologist's assertion. In 1842, the youngest son of Captain Bagot, whilst gathering wild flowers, discovered some pieces of grey slate, strongly tinged with the green carbonate of copper, and attracted probably by the brilliancy of its colour, the boy brought one of the pieces home. Soon after, Mr. Dutton, a neighbouring resident and sheep-owner, having ascended a little hill, to obtain a view of one of his distant flocks, was struck with the beauty of what seemed to be a patch of bright green moss just at his horse's feet. He dismounted, but on closer view he found that it was copper ore. Being on intimate terms with Capt. Bagot, Mr. Dutton communicated his discovery, and then found that his friend's son, on a spot hard by had found a similar piece of ore. Mr. Dutton—from whose interesting work, "South Australia and its Mines," we have taken the foregoing account—together with his friend, now applied to government for the purchase of the land—no reserves being made in South Australia with regard to minerals—and at the fixed price of £1 per acre they purchased eighty within which the precious ore was found. Some Cornish miners, who had fortunately just arrived, were hired, and the Kapunda mine opened, and its produce, during only a part of the first year, amounted to 252½ tons of fine copper, which were sold in England for 6,225l. But other "out-croppings," though less extensive than on the original land, were soon after discovered hard by. A keen competition was therefore commenced, and a hundred acres put up to auction by government were purchased after a sharp contest on the part of Captain Bagot and our author, at the large price of 2,210l. In his table of the average produce of the various copper mines in South America, and in England and Ireland, Mr. Dutton proves that those of South Australia hold the highest place. Since the date of Mr. Dutton's work (1846), mining operations have been widely extended, the Burra-Burra mines now taking the lead; and the importance of this new branch of commerce may be estimated when we find in the report of the Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners, that while from the vicinity of the above mentioned mines, 8,676 cwt. of copper was shipped in 1849; in 1850, the shipments rose to 44,594. In addition to this, a small quantity of lead was also sent.

But interesting and important as these statements might be, the gold discovery has thrown them wholly into the back ground—indeed, with some people, the whole Australian continent seems to be considered as worthy of notice only on account of the precious metal which is drained from her rivers, or dug from her mines. Although the district in which gold was first found has been long occupied by sheep stations or by small settlers, and the gold-bearing earth has been actually tilled, and the gold-bearing stream used for domestic purposes, still the presence of gold was not discovered until about fifteen months since. The probability that some portion of the regions of New South Wales were auriferous was, however, pointed out by the Rev. Mr. Clark, a resident, as early as 1841, and at the same time Sir Roderic Murchison, in Europe, was led to the same conclusion, from a comparison of the gold-bearing rocks of the Ural Mountains, which he had explored with those of the

Eastern Cordillera of Australia. In 1844—we quote from his own note, appended to Col. Mundy's work—"he published, in the 14th volume of the Journal of the Royal Geographical Society, a comparison between the two mountain ranges, and in 1846 recommended the Cornish miners who wanted employment, to emigrate to New South Wales, and there search for gold. In 1848, having received specimens of gold from two colonists, he wrote to Earl Grey, referring to the former comparison with the Ural mountains, but the minister declined to interfere." After the "accidental opening of the golden gravel in California," Sir Roderic publicly broached on various occasions, the subject of the distribution of gold over the surface of the globe; his last and concluding views being put forth in the article, "Siberia and California," in the *Quarterly Review*, September, 1850. These views, however, as we have seen, attracted no notice, until, in the early part of last year, Mr. Hargreaves, a gentleman who had spent nearly two years in California, returned to New South Wales, and struck by the singularity of its geological formation and external characteristics, he determined carefully to examine into it. After riding about three hundred miles, so as to intersect the country at numerous points, and spending two or three months in the prosecution of his object, he discovered gold, and established a company of working-miners, at a point of the Summer-hill Creek, a spot now known far and wide by its appropriate name—Ophir.

The general character and appearance of the gold district is well described by Mr. Shilling in his lecture, and from it the following extract is taken:—

"The Australian cordillera run in a line with the coast, and at an average distance of less than one hundred miles from the shore. Gold has been found on both sides of those cordilleras, and chiefly in the smaller streams and bends of the rivers; but the basin of the Murray may be said to form the Australian gold field.

The very outline of these hills and mountains, almost without exception, rounded, would make it probable that their surface irregularities have been caused by detritus, so as to give this peculiar characteristic to the scenery. Imagine a number of enormous hay-cocks, from 500 to 1,500 feet high, packed as close together as impenetrable substances of such a shape could be crammed, their steep slopes, covered to the summit with the thin evergreen—or, rather, everbush of Australia, and you will have a very fair idea of the general appearance of the gold districts.

The locality named Ophir by Mr. Hargreaves, is a deep ravine, through which flows the Summer-hill Creek from the lofty Canollus, between 4,000 and 5,000 feet high, on one side it is bounded by rocks of quartz and schist, in some places almost perpendicular."

Colonel Mundy, whose sketches give additional interest to his work, has afforded us a very picturesque view of Summer-hill Creek, and also of the Ophir Mines. The next spot where gold was discovered was on the Turon River, from whence it was stated that small portions had been taken years before; indeed, Colonel Mundy tells us so far back as 1823, a convict of an ironed gang, working on the roads near Bathurst, was flogged for having in his possession a lump of rough gold, which the officer naturally enough imagined must have been the product of watches or trinkets stolen and melted down. So far is the name given to the station; it is situated in the valley that forms the bed of that Pactolus of Australia, the Turon. These "diggings" Colonel Mundy also visited.

"As we topped the last of a series of small hills, which I thought interminable, my companion suddenly said, 'Stop, and listen.' I pulled up my horse, and heard, as I imagined, the rushing of a mighty cataract. 'It is the cradles,' said he. And so it was—the grating of the gravel or rubble, on the metal sifter of five hundred rockers! I shall not easily forget the impression made on me by this singular acoustic effect. Looking down into that wild mountain glen, it was almost incredible that this ceaseless crash could be produced by human beings, not one of whom was visible. Presently, as we descended upon the creek, tents, huts, and every other kind of temporary tabernacle were descried dotting the slopes and levels. The camps are never entirely deserted, for one of every company remains at the hut, cooking, washing, and keeping guard in the absence of his mates. I saw no women, except a few 'gins' (native blacks), at the mines—this is one of the most odious peculiarities of the gold-digging population."—*Our Antipodes*, vol. iii. p. 373.

Near the Wallabi Rocks, the scene is very beautiful.

"As I despaired of preserving the shadow of an impression of it by effect of pencil, so do I feel my pen equally powerless; for a first-rate colourist, who had passed a life in the close study of nature, could have produced but a faint image of the swelling sea of mountain-forest lying before and below us; hill beyond hill, as far as sight could range—and the devious course of the invisible Turon, distinctly traced by a motionless wreath of smoke from the bivouacs, sleeping on the mists of the river, and carrying the eye of the spectator along until it rested on the face of the Wallabi rocks, just illumined by the morning sun, which threw over it a veil of golden gauze. The landscape was truly lovely—an epithet rarely to be applied to gold-mining regions."—vol. iii. p. 384.

But amid the new excitement and general good fortune, at that early period—August, 1851, of the gold diggers, Colonel Mundy bears testimony to the injurious influence of this dream. He found no merriment among them—no cheerfulness:

"I found it no easy task to get into conversation with them," he says. "Some appeared sullen from disappointment; few communicative on the subject of their gains, and all imbued with the spirit of independence and equality natural in a community where all were living and labouring on the same terms. The miners, I observed, looked haggard and weather-worn about the face; but I fancy this jaded look proceeded rather from intense mental excitement than from bodily hardship. More than one started when I asked them if they did not dream of gold at night, and admitted, with apparent shame, that not only did gold form the main subject of many a troubled night-mare, but that, in spite of excessive fatigue, involuntary thoughts on the same theme robbed them of the rest absolutely necessary to recruit their strength for the morrow's labour."—vol. iii. p. 352.

At the time when Colonel Mundy left, the gold mines in Victoria had not been discovered. Mr. Shilling only describes them from report; but from his statement it appears that these mines are richer than the earlier found ones. Bunyong was the first discovered: it is about forty miles from Geelong, and is on the edge of an open forest, in the midst of a beautiful agricultural country. Mount Alexander is more north, and there, as is the case in New South Wales, it seems that the richest yield of gold is obtained from a stratum of blue clay, found at a depth of from two to nine feet. It is difficult, perhaps impossible, accurately to ascertain the amount of gold obtained from the Australian mines. The account up to December last, according to the report of the Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners, gives 464,668l. 15s. as the value of the gold

shipped from Sydney to England, while the rough estimate of gold raised in Victoria between August 1st and December 6th, 1851, is thus given:—

In banks in Melbourne.....	90,000 ozs.
Shipped	31,734
In bank in Geelong	30,000
On the ground, or in merchants' and private hands	60,000
Total.....	211,734 ozs.

This at 3l. per oz. is, 635,202l.

When we contemplate statements like the foregoing, we are less disposed to be astonished at, however we may lament, the extravagant dreams which these unexpected gold discoveries have led so many to indulge in. Above a million of money value, set from Australia in less than half a year, and all in the form of gold—bright, precious gold. No wonder that the eager, the excitable, all those who would "make haste to be rich," should be ready to bid farewell to friends and country, and set off for this new El Dorado. But be it remembered that the Australian wool trade alone, amid the dearth of labourers, yielded in 1850, a result of a million and a half, and that the wool and tallow together, amounted to more than two millions!

As to the profits of gold-digging to the miners themselves, this seems to be a question involved in great difficulties. Col. Mundy, who visited them during the first excitement, and who takes a more favourable view than Mr. Shilling, bears testimony to the exaggerated stories even then current. The many marvellous tales of the earnings of the miners which found their way into the papers, were, he remarks, unfounded; and their effect was to unsettle the minds of credulous hearers and readers, who, believing that Aladdin's lamp was only waiting for them to rub it, gave up steady employment for gold hunting, and thereby too often abandoned solid substance for a vain shadow. It is impossible to form a correct idea of the earnings at Ophir.

"Ten shillings a day was pretty generally named as the average," but this he considers too low. But what is £3 per week as the remuneration for the wear and tear, bodily and mental, of gold digging? That great bodily labour is demanded—great, we mean, to the middle and higher classes, and those unaccustomed to active employment, we have the testimony of Mr. Shilling, a practical man, who expressly states, that although "nothing perhaps to navvies, and strong men, it is insurmountable by the sedentary and weak." His estimate of the average remuneration is lower than Colonel Mundy's, although "we can only surmise their gains from the accounts of the diggers themselves. Now, there have been numerous failures at all the diggings—even at Mount Alexander. The average earnings of the first 400 at Ophir appear to have been about 10s. a day, but their success was most unequal. Mr. Forbes gives it as his opinion that where one gets 20l. or 30l., fifty earn 10s. a day, and forty nine scarcely their rations. Later still, a newspaper correspondent estimates the average earnings at 2l. per week, and says no one would set it above 3l.; few rated the average earnings at the Turon above 1l. per week." In other parts, scores were not earning even their rations. At Mount Alexander, some estimate it to have been at one time as high as 3l. a day per man, but the Commissioner, at the same time, puts it at from 15s. to 30s. Indeed, as Mr. Shilling truly remarks—

"Isolated facts, accounts of individual success, create undue impressions; people are apt to forget the oblivion that attends failure, in reading the glowing accounts of one suddenly enriched. Comparing all the accounts, it seems probable, that at a time when the mail and weekly escort were bringing down between 5,000 and 6,000 ounces weekly, the number engaged in mining operations approached at least 25,000.

Now, let us take the weekly supply of gold at its maximum of 6,000 ounces, and the miners at only 24,000, and we shall divide but a quarter of an ounce of gold weekly among them,—that is rather more than 16s., allowing for the highest price which has been given for gold at Sydney, 3l. 5s. 3d.—for six day's hard labour, where the cost of mere living, that is, broiled mutton, damper, and tea, is at least 15s. a week. We have therefore little doubt that these gold diggings are, after all, veritable lotteries; a few enormous prizes, like the 30,000l. so temptingly displayed in large capitals at the head of the old lottery bills, and represented in this case by Dr. Kerr's enormous "Hundred Weight," and the more apocryphal "Nuggett, said to have weighed 1,300 ounces, set over against the thousand losers, concerning whose unfortunate reverses nobody ever heard.

We may remark here, that—

"As by far the largest supply of gold has been procured from the banks and beds of rivers flowing through accumulated masses of debris, either torn from the mountain side by some convulsion of nature, or brought down by the floods of past ages, even although a hundred weight has been found in the matrix, at one spot, it would be assuming more than we have any foundation for doing, to say that gold may be found anywhere, concentrated in large quantities, since every circumstance rather tends to prove that it has existed but rarely in masses, or, at any rate, that these have been so broken up in the course of ages, and disseminated amongst the debris of the mountains, that it is now almost hopeless to search for matrix gold."

And thus we find that no second huge masses of gold have been found; but even the most sanguine advocates of gold digging are compelled to content themselves with reports of the discovery of far smaller pieces, or a plentiful yield of gold dust.

Mr. Shilling gives numerous instances of the great uncertainty of success. The best "claim" on the Turon sold for 900l., and the purchaser, during two days' trial, got 160l. towards the purchase money. Another "claim" sold for 700l., but although seven pounds were found one day, and eight pounds the next, it did not eventually repay the buyer. While one party of miners gained 1,500l. in less than five weeks, many others obtained scarcely a bare subsistence; and yet, he says, "to see them toiling at their miserable task, delving away like madmen, carrying huge bags of soil to be washed, you would fancy—such was the infatuation even of the wretched losers—that they were making their fortunes, and almost breaking their necks to make it soon." Mr. Shilling's final opinion indeed is, "that it is very questionable whether the gross yield of the mines has as yet equalled the expense incurred in consequence of their discovery;" an opinion which we are well aware will be keenly controverted by some, but which has certainly strong statistical arguments to support it.

Among our contemporaries, this "dream of gold" has awakened many speculations; while the daily press teems with theories and suggestions as to what is to be done with the mass of surplus gold which will ere long, as they believe, flow in upon us. The *Daily News*, in a leader some time since, suggested the great impulse which would be given to "art manu-

structure," if ornaments of "precious glittering gold" should find a place in our drawing-rooms, instead of alabaster vases, and ornate clocks and candelabra. There is, however, little probability of this wholesale employment of gold; but should its supply greatly increase, we think it would scarcely be unlikely that silver might take its place as the most valuable. While gold has been discovered in so many new regions, the supply of silver has scarcely increased beyond the regular demand, and we can imagine many stranger things than that the second precious metal might eventually become the first. Among the nations of antiquity a species of fine brass was, we know, more highly prized for ornaments than gold itself; and the almost priceless value of the Corinthian metal is familiar to every reader. Now, let silver become scarce in proportion as gold becomes plentiful, and the personal ornaments and the more costly plate will be made of the paler metal. When last year we contemplated that gorgeous and beautiful display of "vessels of gold and silver" in the Great Exhibition, we were forcibly struck with the actual superiority in delicate beauty of the silver plate. The chaste richness of the polished surface contrasting with, and throwing out the delicate pearly whiteness of the frosted portions; and the pure "no colour," of the dede silver, so admirably adapted to give effect to the minutest touches, impressed us most forcibly, as we believe it did more competent judges, with the great superiority of silver.

These remarks, however, are but in parenthesis—for the probability of this excessive supply of gold is, indeed, a very remote contingency. Neither the produce of the Californian mines, nor of the Australian have, up to the present time, much lowered the price of gold; and even should they continue to yield their precious stores in an abundance sufficient to meet the expectations of the most sanguine, we must bear in mind that gold has attractions for every nation, and that from the east, and west, and farthest north, thousands will press to the gold fields. The latest news from California has told us, that a continual stream of population was setting in from China towards that region of gold; and advices from Sydney inform us how the American diggers from California are entering her port by hundreds, doubtless soon to be followed by the Chinese, who, timid and plodding as they appear, possess great perseverance and industry; and, as we are informed both by Dr. Bowring and Mr. White—who, as the agent for free labour in the West Indies, had ample opportunities for forming his opinion—possess also a spirit of combination, which, under certain conditions, render them even formidable.

News from the Gold Diggings.

In the course of the present year, Mr. Tolmer, commissioner of police, at Adelaide, started from that town in compliance with instructions received by him from the colonial government, for the purpose of endeavouring to discover a shorter and better route between Adelaide and the Victoria diggings than that which had been adopted previously. Some extracts from his journal have appeared in the Australian papers. He overtook numerous parties travelling overland in almost every description of vehicle; many were on foot, advancing with a firm step and head erect, as if determined to face and surmount whatever hardships might cross their path. At a ferry across the Murray river no less than 1,234 passengers, 1,266 horses and bullocks, and 164 carriages of all descriptions passed during the month of February; the fees collected were 64l. 14s. 2d.

In the course of his journal he remarks:—

"The country through which I rode this day surpasses everything I have met with in South Australia; vast extensive plains, with luxurious herbage, everywhere meets the eye: these are intersected by belts of fine timber of all kinds. In crossing one of the plains saw a mob of wild cattle; no sooner did they perceive us than they started off, tearing over the ground and raising such clouds of dust, one might have imagined a herd of buffaloes. Came across old sheep tracks, but could not spare time to look for the station. * * * Saddled the horses and started, keeping my old course; heard the bark of a dog, and on going towards it found that we had encamped within a mile of one of Major Firebrace's out stations (sheep), here there is a permanent spring of splendid water. Heat of the sun dreadful. Reached a deserted sheep station, found water near the hut; distance from our camp 15 miles. Our course then took an E.S.E. direction, across a heath, sandy, and bad travelling. Mount Arapiles bearing S.E., followed the beaten track, and entered some scrub; slow travelling, heavy sand. This, I regret to say, continued for fifteen miles. I have since been informed that ten miles of this heavy part of the road can be avoided by continuing same course at the sheep station, and not turning to the E.S.E., as I was directed to do by the hut-keeper at Major Firebrace's station. By following the line which I now indicate, Mr. Patterson's station on the Wimmera will be made, and from thence a track will be found leading to the village of Horsham, which is on the direct route to Mount Alexander (see map). After leaving the scrub we came out into some open country, near two salt lakes, Mount Arapiles distant ten miles. Entered some thickly-timbered country, well grassed, halted for two hours to refresh the horses at some water which we found in a swamp on the left of the road; ten minutes after, resuming our journey, crossed the Wimmera river. This is a fine stream, not unlike the Onkaparinga, near Hahndorf; the holes are, however, considerably larger and deeper. Some I daresay measure 30 yards in breadth and from 200 to 300 in length; the soil on either bank, for miles, cannot, I am satisfied, be anywhere surpassed for its fertility and richness. * * *

Up by the break of day; felt much refreshed, having slept soundly all night; effected a good start at half-past six o'clock; road led through a beautiful valley, with a creek meandering through it; the country then became undulating, exceedingly beautiful and romantic; the rising slopes and valleys studded here and there with shrubs of every description amongst which I noticed the silver wattle, or Van Dieman's Land acacia, predominating. Passed Mr. McKinnon's sheep-station, nine miles; country more hilly, densely timbered; the stringy bark, blue and white gum, box, and many other trees familiar to a South Australian, are found in the hills. Crossed a creek near the station of —. I could not help remarking that the water in all the creeks, as I get nearer and nearer to Mount Alexander, is of a singularly dark colour, perfectly clear, however, when taken out, and sweet tasted. Query—can this be an indication of gold? During the day passed through open forest land, plains, and now and then densely-timbered flats of from three to four miles in extent. Made Mr. Bucknall's station; crossed a large creek a few hundred yards below the house. The country here, as we emerged from the thick timber, changed like magic. Hills appeared in our front, extending to the right and left for miles—grassy, but perfectly bare of a single tree; these again were bounded to the

east and south-east by a more distant remarkable high-peaked range, to all appearance of the same character. Turning the head to the north-east, a ridge thickly wooded, similar to that already described, is seen, behind which rises the already famed Mount Alexander; entered the thick wood seen some time back; again emerged into a large plain, crossing which we came to the river Loddon, where the diggings commence—thus accomplishing the journey between the Murray and it in eight days. * * * Visited Forest Creek and Adelaide Gully; conversed with many of the South Australian gold seekers, and informed them of the purport of my visit; shortly after it was made known throughout the diggings that I had arrived. I was met by crowds, who expressed their delight at the success which I had had in making so quick a journey, at the news I was the bearer of, and at the establishment of a mounted escort to convey the gold to Adelaide. I have since been assured that hundreds will remit their hard-earned earnings by the present escort, and will so continue if it be regularly established, instead of having to send it to Melbourne or otherwise dispose of it at a shameful loss to agents who reside at the mines."

VICTORIA.

Messrs. Dickson, Gilchrist, and Co., of Melbourne, in their circular issued on the 31st March, say:

In August last year, when the first actual discovery of gold fields was made in Victoria, the market was over-supplied with almost every article of import. That discovery had at first a very depressing influence on trade; the labour market was completely deranged, great numbers of working men abandoned their usual occupations, both in town and country; there was a very general fear that the old interests, those of the wool growers, on which the prosperity of the colony had depended, would be ruined. The retailers in the towns were afraid to buy anything, and during August, September, October, and November, very little business could be done. In December, however, we began to receive large accessions of our population from the neighbouring colonies; many of the successful gold diggers returned to town and spent their winnings freely. It was discovered that the old interests would not suffer so much as was dreaded at first, and trade rapidly revived, so that in the beginning of January it was in a more satisfactory state than it had been in for many years. This state of things still continues, numbers of people arrive here every week, the production of gold is very great, and money is, consequently, very abundant. The gold diggers, as a class, spend their money very extravagantly, and the consumption of malt liquors and spirits is enormous. The demand for the finer articles of male and female apparel, especially the latter, has very much increased. The only articles of imports which have fallen in value are timber, iron, nails, and other building materials; these have been affected by the total cessation of building; but as, from the crowded state of the town, new buildings must soon be erected at whatever cost, we think these articles will soon rise in value. We may observe that this improvement in trade, and greatly increased consumption of goods, have not been attended by such excessive prices as might have been anticipated, as immense quantities of goods of all descriptions have been, and continue to be, poured in from all the neighbouring colonies.

The interests of ship owners have suffered very seriously by the state of the labour market. Ships have been detained much longer than usual by the delay and difficulty both in discharging and loading; expenses of all kinds have been increased in nearly every case, and entirely new crews have to be shipped, as it is impossible to prevent sailors from deserting to the diggings, and impossible to apprehend them when they have got off. New crews generally get from 40l. to 50l. per man for the run home, and many of them demand and obtain the whole in cash before they will raise the anchor; these increased expenses have been, to some extent, met by an advance of 33½ per cent. on last season's rates of freight, and by the gold freight. We think ship owners ought not to calculate on a continuation of the gold freight, as no gold will be shipped by ordinary merchant vessels, if steamers or government ships can be got.

MORE GOLD FIELDS.—When the long line of the descendants of Banquo passed in visionary show before Macbeth, he came at last to the conclusion that he had seen quite enough, and in a style more vehement than polite, insisted that the witches should change the exhibition. All attractive as gold is, one would suppose that readers of newspapers would get tired of it, and long for a change of topics. But still gold is gold—a positive fact; and everybody would like to have gold—which is another positive fact; therefore, we treat our readers to all the news obtainable. With respect to the discovery of additional gold fields, we are told by Mr. Edward Khull, bullion broker, of Melbourne, in his gold circular, that a sample of the most beautiful gold that has ever appeared in this colony reached Melbourne this week by post, from a new gold field, near the Ovens River. It is on Reid's Creek, 16 miles in length, the bed of which is filled with the auriferous deposit. There is no digging, it is all surface washing, and the gold produced is as fine as the finest gunpowder. A large sample with more particular information is promised next post, which, if it arrive, will be duly noticed. The quantity of gold by the escort this week has increased over that of last week by 1000 ounces. Were a branch escort put on from Bendigo Creek to the head commissioner's tent, the weekly amount sent would be 20,000 ozs. This statement is made on the authority of one of the most experienced of the gold commissioners. There is a report that such a branch escort is to be put on, and the sooner the better, as the Government are losing a large income from the want of it, by the diggers bringing their gold from Bendigo Creek direct to Melbourne. Again, while convicts from Van Diemen's Land are pouring into Victoria, efforts are making to retain them by the continued alleged existence of gold fields in Van Diemen's Land. We are informed that in the neighbouring colony, the Government has issued a proclamation, warning all people against digging for gold in the neighbourhood of Fingal, without being duly authorised by her Majesty's colonial government; but notifies that such regulations as may be found expedient will be published from time to time as circumstances may require. The *H. T. Advertiser* observes it is merely precautionary, and intended to assert the Royal authority, being in no degree required by any success on the part of the prospectors.—*Geelong Advertiser*.

GOLD IN VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.—Dr. Ward writes from Fingal:—"Many excavations have been made and carried down nine or ten feet, but the parties finding that they had got below the tract of the superficial deposit have not the patience to dig down to the deeper and richer deposits which in all probability lay beneath the slate. It is absolutely necessary to do this in order to test the richness of the treasure which nature laid in store myriads of ages since, for the use of that future being for whom was designed the sovereignty of a more perfect world." Mr. Mac Naughtan, the merchant, has received from a party at Fingal, a small quantity of gold in nuggets, worth about the sum of 4l.—the result of the work of eight hours.

CHINESE SLAVES IN AUSTRALIA!—We are informed upon good authority, and we do not for a moment doubt the fact, that very recently, from six to eight China men were sold by public auction to the highest bidder. These were purchased—yes, purchased by some whiskerandos, who immediately after the sale, hurried them off into the distant bush. If this be true, and we have every reason for believing it, this is open undisguised slavery. The Government, in our opinion, is bound to inquire into the matter.—*Sidney Peoples' Advocate*.

A SUGGESTION FOR THE AUSTRALIAN LEAGUE.—Since one very obvious course to get rid of Transportation is to send back some of England's felons to her own bosom, we beg to suggest to the League the propriety of placarding the streets of every town in the Colonies with some such advertisement as the following:—"A capital chance for Convicts! Fees for Felons!! Bonuses for Burglars!!! Any money for Murderers under extenuating circumstances!!!! Wanted by the Anti-Transportation League, about Twenty First-rate Felons, to whom handsome premiums will be given, in addition to a free passage and everything that can add to the comfort of a Thorough Scoundrel during a voyage to England. Perfect liberty guaranteed upon arrival in London. None need apply but those who can show testimonials of thoroughly bad character, who have mastered all the different degrees of crime, and established a reputation for desperate criminality. Atrocious, brutality, ferocity, and complete depravity, are indispensable qualifications. The candidates must have an intimate knowledge of goal life, and a decided predilection for handcuffs and branding-irons. If with marks on the wrist and ankles, and blue stripes on the back so much the better. Each candidate must have served at least fourteen years at compulsory Government employment; and it will be an especial recommendation if he has had experience in hanging. Gentlemen of the above description will hear of a first-rate chance by applying in person to the Secretary."—*Argus*.

Ireland.

SCARCITY OF LABOUR.

Complaints are becoming very general of a deficiency of agricultural labour, and, as a pleasant consequence to such as have not yet made up their minds to abandon the old country, a scale of wages has been adopted in many districts, far exceeding the ordinary rates of payment. In the midland counties the demand for men can hardly be supplied; and in more than one case the wages have been as high as half-a-crown a-day—"a rate which has been reached within the memory of few." In the north, too, "labourers are very scarce, and, high as wages are, farmers find it no easy matter to obtain the number of hands required to cut down the ripe grain."

EMIGRATION FROM THE NORTH.

The *Banner of Ulster* says,— "About 30 of the passengers by the Great Britain steamer, which sailed for Australia last week, were from Belfast and its neighbourhood, chiefly young men of respectable connections."

THE SIX-MILE BRIDGE AFFAIR.

The *Daily Express*, which is regarded as the organ of the Irish government, announces that on Saturday last the Attorney-General directed proceedings to be taken against the Rev. John Burke and the Rev. Michael Clune, preparatory to a prosecution for seditious riot and inciting to an assault on the Queen's troops when in execution of their duty at Six-Mile Bridge. Other parties are also, it is said, to be prosecuted, and indictments for perjury will be preferred against several witnesses at the inquest. It is further announced that a prosecution is to be instituted against the proprietor and publisher of the *Anglo-Celt* newspaper, for libellous publications on the 31st regiment, in reference to the affray at Six-Mile Bridge.

The adjourned inquest on the body of Michael Molony, who died in the hospital of Limerick from the effect of wounds received during the riot at Six-Mile Bridge, was brought to a conclusion on Saturday, after an investigation which lasted four days. The jury found a verdict of "manslaughter" against eight soldiers of the 31st regiment. The soldiers have been admitted to bail.

THE POTATOE.

The *Tralee Chronicle* gives a most alarming account of the failure of the potatoe throughout the whole of the county of Kerry. It is calculated that the loss will fall very little, if anything short of the disastrous year of 1847.

PROGRESS OF THE HARVEST.

The *Belfast Newsletter* reports as follows:—"Reaping of wheat, barley, and oats goes on in all the earlier districts without intermission, as the days are unusually fine and the weather warm, and well adapted for ripening the grain. Wheat is stated to turn out, in yield and quantity, superior to what had generally been anticipated, while oats and barley are in all cases superior crops. There have been some heavy showers of rain over night during the last week, particularly in the former part of it. The succeeding days, however, being dry, no unfavourable result was experienced, and reaping went on without any interruption, further than would have been occasioned by a heavy fall of dew. The potatoe crop continues to excite some anxiety in various districts, and the reports with respect to the progress of the disease are still in some degree conflicting. Much of what is stated may, however, be taken as the effusions of interested speculators; and, in not a few cases, the sensitiveness of the farmers lead them to exaggerate considerably in the representations they put forward. The fact is there is at the present moment pleasing indications that the disease is generally arrested in its progress, and, the crop being in most cases far advanced in ripeness, there is not the least doubt, should no further sudden attack be experienced, and the state of the weather continues favourable, that a large proportion of the produce will remain sound, and of a very superior quality."

THE BANQUET TO SHARMAN CRAWFORD.—The banquet given, by the friends and admirers of Mr. W. Sharman Crawford to that gentleman, at Newtownards, took place on Monday, and according to the descriptions given of it, was a very effective manifestation of opinion on the subject of tenant-right.

THE GOVERNMENT PROSECUTIONS.—The *Limerick Reporter* has the following:—"The Rev. J. Bourke, P.P., Cratloe, proceeded to Six-mile-bridge this day, where it was intimated that he would be taken for his appearance at Emis assizes to answer the indictment of having headed a seditious riot. The Rev. Mr. Bourke was accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Noonan, P.P., Cappaghwhite; Mr. Michael Quinn; Mr. J. T. Devitt, J.P., and Mr. M. Lenihan. The Rev. Mr. Clune, P.P., Six-mile-bridge; Mr. D. J. Wilson; the Rev. Mr. O'Shaughnessy, C.C.C., Callaghan's mills, &c., were in the village. Mr. W. L. Joynt, solicitor, in the absence of Mr. O'Donnell, professional adviser."

of the rev. gentlemen, was present. After a short time they proceeded to the court-house, which was completely deserted by all magistrates of the neighbourhood, with the exception of Mr. O'Brien, resident magistrate, Tulla, to whom the "great nupanpaid" entirely left the duty which devolved upon the bench for the day. Several persons were in court who had been arrested on the previous day, charged with rioting on the 22d ult., and others charged with the abduction of certain voters from Meelick on the same morning. Soon after their appearance in court, Mr. O'Brien intimated that he was ready to take bail in the grand jury room for those who wished to tender bail. In answer to an inquiry, whether he was ready to proceed to the open court to hear such applications as would be made on behalf of the accused, Mr. O'Brien refused doing so, stating it was not his intention to leave the grand jury room. After considerable wrangling with respect to the cases of the less notable rioters bail was fixed for two of them at £20 each, and sureties in £10 each, and the others in £10 each, and sureties in £5. The question then arose as to the bail for the Rev. Messrs. Bourke and Clume. Application was made by Mr. Joynt for time to take bail until the return of the professional adviser of the rev. gentlemen, but Mr. O'Brien refused. Subsequently a very long discussion ensued, in the course of which the rev. gentlemen refused to give bail unless they were compelled, when sub-inspector Donovan said he held a warrant for their arrest in his hand. He accordingly arrested them. Mr. O'Brien said he would take bail in £100 each, and two sureties in the sum of £50 each, to answer the charge of riot at the next assizes of the county of Clare. Messrs. Michael Quinn and J. T. Devitt entered into bail for the Rev. J. Bourke. Messrs. D. J. Wilson and Maurice Lenihan entered into bail for the Rev. Mr. Clume."

Crimes and Offences.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH AT HORSLEYDOWN.—On Saturday evening, Mr. W. Payne held an inquest at the Horsleydown Tavern, Fair-street, St. John's, Southwark, respecting the death of Elizabeth Wilton, aged 40 years, who died under the following circumstances:—Mary Ann Dickens, of No. 4, Freeman's-lane, Horsleydown, stated that the deceased was a widow with three children, and resided in the same house with witness. The deceased had been unwell since Sunday week, but witness could not account for it. She had been attended medically, and by her own mother from Stockwell, together with the occasional assistance of the lodgers. Deceased was frequently in an excited state from some cause, but she would never divulge anything to her companions. The deceased expired on Wednesday, and since her death witness had seen various wounds or marks of violence on her person which witness was unable to account for.—John Richardson, an engineer, said he had known the deceased for a considerable time. She was generally in good health, and of a cheerful disposition. Witness had been keeping company with the deceased about twelve months, and was to have been married to her a week since, but the ceremony had been postponed in consequence of her sudden illness. Witness and deceased went out for a walk on Sunday evening, the 15th instant, and before they returned the deceased was taken seriously ill. Since that time she had not left her room. Deceased had been very low spirited, and when witness asked her the reason, she replied, "They have used me shameful." Had heard of the wounds on the deceased's back, &c., but he was quite ignorant of the manner in which they were inflicted. He had made inquiry, but the case was enveloped in the greatest mystery. The mother of the deceased was examined at great length by the learned coroner, who was unable to elicit the slightest information respecting the marks discovered on the body of deceased, who never made any complaint to her during the period of her illness. Mr. David Phillips, of No. 7, Free-school-street, Horselydown, surgeon, deposed to the state that he found the deceased in on Sunday week. She was labouring under great nervousness, fever, and vomiting. Her mind was in a distracted state, and she was suffering from hysteria arising upon great mental excitement. Witness attended the deceased, and prescribed for her, but she gradually grew worse and died on Wednesday. Witness made a *post mortem* examination of the body. The stomach and intestines were in a state of inflammation. The viscera generally were in an unhealthy state. Upon examining the body externally, witness found at the bottom of the back or spine two wounds or punctures. One was an inch long, and the other about half an inch. There were also other marks of a similar character on the right side and thigh. The injuries had been inflicted about a fortnight with some sharp instrument, but were progressively healing. The inflammation of the stomach was most probably caused by some active poison, but, not having made an analysis of the contents, he could not speak positively. The coroner closely examined the whole of the witnesses, but none could throw any light as to the manner in which the deceased had met with the injuries on her person. The inquiry, after considerable discussion among the jury, was adjourned for further evidence and to allow time for an analysis of the contents of the stomach.

A WOMAN KILLED BY HER HUSBAND.—On Tuesday night week, a violent quarrel took place between a man named Flory (sexton of Bramford, near Ipswich), and his wife, both of whom had been drinking during the evening at the Angel public-house, in the village of Bramford. The man knocked his wife down several times, and their only daughter was so much alarmed that she sought refuge with a Mrs. Long, who lives in an adjoining house. During the night shrieks were heard proceeding from the cottage of the Florys, and a man who was passing the house at a late hour heard cries of "Murder!" but they seem to have been entirely disregarded by the neighbours. In the morning, soon after six o'clock, when the daughter returned home, Mrs. Flory was found lying on the bed in a deplorable condition, her head and face being covered with blood. She was, however, sensible, and said that her husband knocked her down twice as she was going up stairs. The daughter, a girl 15 years of age, states also that her father knocked her mother down twice soon after they arrived at home. Mr. Athill, surgeon, was called in to attend the unfortunate woman, but he found her sinking fast, and she died shortly after his arrival. An inquest was held on Thursday, when the surgeon deposed that death had been occasioned by fracture of the skull, and a verdict of "manslaughter" was returned against Flory, the husband of the deceased, who was committed for trial at the spring assizes.

CAPTURE OF AN AMERICAN BANK-NOTE FORGER.—A man named Murphy, an American-born subject, was brought before the magistrates of the Head-office of Police, Dublin, on Friday, charged with forgery of American bank-notes. It appeared that in June last he called upon an engraver in this city, and agreed with him to execute a plate for the notes required. The engraver acquiesced, but at once informed the magistracy and

the American Consul of the matter, who advised him to go on with the work, and that when the proper time arrived they would be enabled to catch the delinquent at full work. This the police very cleverly accomplished—about 50 notes were worked off, and in Murphy's possession were found a quantity of American gold and silver coins, and a pistol loaded with ball. He was remanded for further examination. His object, no doubt, was to pass the forged notes upon numerous emigrants leaving Dublin.

ASSAULTS UPON WOMEN.—The following letter has been addressed to the *Times*:—"My indignation was incited to the highest degree on Saturday night last by witnessing the sufferings of a woman from the brutality of a man, who perpetrated upon her a most violent and dastardly assault. The facts are these: I was passing through the Edgware-road soon after 12 o'clock, when my attention was suddenly claimed by the rush of a man towards a young woman who was walking quietly alone, and who appeared to me to be going home. In an instant afterwards she was lying on the pavement insensible and bleeding profusely from the face and mouth, having been felled by a blow from the ruffian's fist, directed with tremendous force in the poor creature's face. I sprang forward instantly and seized the scoundrel by the collar, who almost simultaneously was joined by another vagabond—by this time several persons had gathered round us—I roared "Police!" and made considerable exertions to secure the offender, but, I regret to add, without avail. Among the crowd that congregated to learn the meaning of the fray no one evinced any disposition to render assistance; on the contrary, they appeared to delight in the disturbance, and to regard the whole affair as an ordinary occurrence. Finding that I was likely to get seriously embroiled, and without any one disposed to help me, I relinquished my hold of the scoundrel and went in search of the police; but again, my intentions were frustrated, not being able to obtain the necessary assistance, although I continued to shout "Police!" for a considerable time. By this time the scoundrel and his accomplice had got away from the victim of their brutality. I afterwards proceeded to the station-house on Paddington-green, where I stated the occurrence to the sergeant on duty, and judge my surprise when he politely intimated to me that he was the only person in charge there, that all his men were at their respective posts, and he regretted exceedingly he could do nothing in the matter. He further stated to me that an application had been made just previously for the services of a policeman, which he was not able to comply with. It is really astonishing that the dastardly act which I desire to direct attention through your columns could have been perpetrated without it being possible to secure the person of the offender."

OUTRAGE AND ROBBERY AT BRADFORD, YORKSHIRE.—A daring robbery, accompanied with violence and outrage, was committed on Monday night last, at Bolton Grange, near this town, the residence of Mr. Charles Clough, solicitor, and clerk to the Bradford County Court. About half-past nine o'clock seven men, armed with pistols and bludgeons, having their faces blackened and covered with masks, entered the house, first making their appearance in the kitchen, and ordering the servants whom they found there to maintain the most perfect silence, on peril of having their brains blown out. The scream which arose at this moment attracted the attention of Mr. Clough, who was at the dinner-table, having been detained at Bradford to a late hour. He thought the noise was occasioned by the children in one of the bed-rooms, and he proceeded thither. On going up stairs, however, he found that the children were quiet, and he was just about to return, when one of the domestics below said, "You are wanted, sir." He immediately went into the kitchen, and, to his alarm, there encountered several men, whose faces were blackened and masked. He had no sooner got into the kitchen than he was instantly knocked down by one of the bludgeon-men, who struck him a severe blow with a stick on his head. One of the party immediately pointed towards the stairs, and one or more of them exclaimed, "Where is your plate? We want plate; we must have it." They then forced Mr. Clough before them into his own bedroom. They threw him upon the bed, and ordered him to remain there with his face towards the bed-clothes. Mr. Clough had received several severe wounds, and was bleeding at this time very profusely. The plate-chest was situated near the bed of Mr. Clough, and the fellows began to take out the plate, carefully examining it, and separating the silver from the inferior metal. Mr. Clough once glanced his eye in the direction where they were engaged, and for doing so received a violent blow from one of the burglars, who accompanied the attack with many threats. They secured all the silver plate, and left the inferior articles behind. They also demanded of Mr. Clough any money he might have upon him, and he was obliged to give them two 5*l.* notes, some gold, several checks and bills of exchange, besides a gold watch and appendages. In the meantime, others of the brutal gang had plundered other parts of the house, taking from Mrs. Clough a gold watch and appendages. Two or three of them had also been to the stable, turned out the horses, and conducted the groom, whom they found there, to the house. The band of robbers then, with the most violent threats, conducted the whole of the household—master, mistress, and domestics—to the cellar, and locked the door on them. The robbers got safely away, taking with them property in silver plate, &c., to the value of 300*l.* The police have since been engaged in an active endeavour to discover the perpetrators of this outrage and robbery. A reward of 100*l.* has been offered for the capture of any or all of the robbers. Mr. Clough is confined to his bed, and has suffered greatly from the wounds he has received. We may add that it is supposed that several other men guarded the outside of the house. Bolton Grange is a lonely place, at a short distance from Bradford.

MURDER.—The Court of Assizes of the Moselle was lately occupied with the trial of a man named Joseph Marty for the murder of his wife. It appeared that the prisoner, who had been married twenty years to the deceased, had long been in the habit of ill-treating her. She had at last withdrawn from him to Gravelotte, where she lived with her relations, while her husband worked as a labourer at Ars-sur-Moselle, a place about four miles off. The husband and wife only met on the Sunday. Marty had requested his wife to come and meet him on the 9th of May, which was a Sunday, and he so managed it that she came up when he was in the wood of Gravelotte. After the usual greetings, he led her off the path, and, while conversing, induced her to accompany him into a thick part of the wood. There he pulled out a bottle of wine, and, after drinking some, gave her the bottle in her turn. She had scarcely taken the bottle from her mouth, when he seized her by the throat, and in the most brutal manner told her that her last hour was come. He then pressed her with all his force against the tree near which she was standing, and kept on pressing her throat until life was extinct. He then placed the body on the ground, arranged the dress, settled her hair, which had become tumbled in the struggle, and left the spot, his idea apparently being that it would be supposed that she had died of apoplexy. But it so happened

that the whole scene was witnessed most unexpectedly. A boy of about twelve years of age, named Henri Friste, was out bird-nesting, and happened to be in a tree close by when the man and wife came up, and in that way heard every groan of the victim and saw every struggle. As soon as the murderer took his departure, the boy hastened out of the wood and got on the high road, but had scarcely reached it when, to his horror, he saw Marty at a distance coming towards him. Terrified at the thought of being suspected by the man, the child stooped down and covered his shoes with dust, as if he had been walking for some time on the high road. Marty, when he came up, looked at him suspiciously, and then began to interrogate him as to where he had come from. The boy mentioned a place quite opposite to the scene of murder, and Marty, apparently satisfied with his replies, told him that a woman was lying dead in the wood, and desired him to go and inform the authorities. The boy then went to the mayor, and informed him of all that had happened, and had scarcely terminated his recital when Marty himself came up and declared that his wife had died suddenly in his arms when passing through the wood. The murderer was at once arrested, and, on the trial, was found guilty on the boy's evidence and sentenced to death. He heard the sentence pronounced with perfect indifference.

EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE.—A very painful sensation was created on Tuesday in the immediate neighbourhood of the Old Bailey and Ludgate-hill, in consequence of the following frightful occurrence:—From the inquiries made, it appeared that a person named Meek had resided for some time past in Green Arbour-court, Old Bailey, where it is generally believed he had accumulated considerable property by working at his business as a tailor and collecting rents. Between eight and nine that morning he came out of his house, and entered into cheerful conversation with some vintners' porters. Shortly afterwards he sallied forth into the Old Bailey, and deliberately cut his throat in the open street. He staggered once or twice, and then fell to the ground, the blood at the time gushing from the wound, which it was subsequently found he had inflicted with a knife. Several persons who witnessed the unfortunate man fall, hastened to his assistance, and, having picked him up, at once conveyed him to St. Bartholemew's Hospital, where he remains, it is believed, in a dying state. What could have induced the poor fellow to make such a desperate attempt to destroy his life is, for the present, enveloped in obscurity.

RARE COINS AND ANTIQUITIES.—The sale of the collection of Greek, Roman, Byzantine, and mediæval coins and antiquities of the late Mr. H. P. Borrell, of Smyrna, a gentleman distinguished for his numismatic and archæological taste, was concluded last week by Messrs. Sotheby and Wilkinson, at their house in Wellington-street. The collection comprised some extraordinary and unique rarities in the Greek series, and many unpublished denarii of the Roman Emperors. The suite of coins of the Byzantine period, and those of the middle ages, were very interesting and extensive, and many of them so rare as to have escaped the acute observation of M. de Saulcy. Among some of the more important ones may be mentioned—Lot 21, a coin of Chalcis, in gold, £28 10*s.*; 86, an unpublished coin of Larissa, in silver, £12; a tetradrachm of Ætolia, £14 14*s.*; 123, an interesting and unpublished coin of Carthæa—Coi, £25; 126, the unique drachm of Aristarchus, £33 10*s.*; 128 and 129 two drachmæ of Mithridates VI., £15 15*s.* each; 134, Lausacus in gold, of great rarity, £27 10*s.*; 133, a coin of Erythræ, with unpublished magistrate's name, £40; 134, another of the same type, £45; 196, an unpublished coin of Smyrna, £37; 198, another, with new name of magistrate, £41; 235, Pixodarus, King of Caria, £12; 237, an unique coin of Baratea, £12; 297, an unpublished variety of Nagidus, £35; 308, Pharnabazus, who was Satrap of Bythynia, £26; 316, an uncertain coin of Cyprus, £33 10*s.*; 378, a coin of Demetrius, before his captivity, £16 16*s.*; 381, an unique coin of Antiochus VII., £32 10*s.*; 386, an unique coin of Alexander II., with the tomb of Sardanapalus on the reverse, £105; 392, Antiochus VIII., £31 10*s.*; an octodrachm, representing on the obverse a Persian king in a car, a coin of the greatest rarity, £50; 455, a supposed unique coin of Pordosia, £16; 525, a medallion of Diocletian, £14 14*s.* Among those of the Byzantine series may be enumerated—Lot 1,012, an unpublished type of Constantine XII., £7 15*s.*; 1,052, Manuel III., presumed to be unique, £9 10*s.*; and among those of the Middle Ages—1,152, a gold concave medallion of Hugh I., £10; 1,154, another of Henry I., £8; 1,155, another of the same, presenting a different type, £13 10*s.*; 1,163, Amalric of Tyre, £14; 1,173, John d'Ibelin, Lord of Beyrout, £7 15*s.*; 1,180, Mainford, Lord of Romania, £6 10*s.* The antiquities comprised some rare and interesting objects found in Asia Minor, and some Etruscan and mediæval ornaments in gold:—Lot 1,453, a necklet of the most delicate and minute work, an exquisite specimen of Etruscan art of the best period, £53; 1,454, a square military decoration in gold, of much interest as a relic of antiquity, £10 10*s.*; 1,488, an Egyptian cylinder, similar to those called Babylonian, of great rarity, £5 7*s.* 6*d.*; 1,491, a bronze statuette of a naked boy, £27 10*s.*; 1,492, a fine and spirited bust of a Bacchante, £11 11*s.*; 1,554, a beautiful Etruscan vase in bronze, £6 10*s.*; 1,557, a fine Greek helmet, beautifully embossed, £13 13*s.*; 1,450, a curious circular ornament of mediæval art, £15. The collection also comprised some very curious specimens of Etruscan toys in bronze, antique marbles, s, tablets with Greek inscriptions, and other interesting objects of art and antiquity. It produced in the total £3,831.

THE WONDERS OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

The population of London exceed that of the Grand Duchy of Tuscany by 300,000; that of the Grand Duchy of Baden by upwards of 500,000, it is nearly 100,000 more than the population of Nassau. Ascending to too kingdoms that fill more or less prominent roles on the great stage of the political drama, we get the following results:—London is within 400,000 of one-half the population of Bavaria, exceeds by upwards of 100,000 half the population of Belgium, and by 400,000 half the population of Holland and is equal to the whole population of Hanover; exceed the whole population of Westphalia by 450,000; and is considerably more than the whole population of Greece. Some of us may learn for the first time, that "if the streets of the metropolis were put together they would extend 3000 miles in length, that the main thoroughfares are traversed by 3000 omnibuses and 3,500,500 cabs, employing 400,000 horses." There are 3000 omnibuses in London and the suburbs, which carry not less than 300,000,000 passengers yearly, a number equal to one-third the population of the world—employing 11,000 men and working a capital of £1,000,000, with an annual expenditure of £1,700,000 and paying to the revenue a duty of £400,000, or as much as all the stagecoaches in the empire contributed before the establishment of railways! These dry figures suggest a lively idea of the perfection to which we have brought the art of packing, illustrating to the last extremity the economic problem of the greatest possible number in the smallest space. Assuming the area of London to be 19 square miles, it yields us a population on each acre of 130,000 human creatures, performing within that stunted compass all the operations of life and death, mixed up in a fearful maelstrom of passions and interests, luxury and starvation, debauchery and criminality, hard work and idleness; besides an infinity of occupations—useful, ornamental and mid mischief, making love, begging alms, picking pockets, juggling, grinning at organs, rolling in carriages, exhibiting "happy families" in the streets, and returning at night to unspeakable misery at home.

Police Courts.

MARYLEBONE.

THE BETTING SHOPS.—ROBBERY BY A BUTLER.—*Thos. Scott*, outlatter to Matthew Foster, Esq., M.P. for Berwick-upon-Tweed, who resides at Bellevue House, Hampstead, was charged with having plundered his master of plate to the value of upwards of £500.—Prosecutor being sworn said—The prisoner has been my outlatter for nearly sixteen years, and had the care of the plate. He did not sleep in the house. On Friday night last, I missed a valuable Highland dirk from my museum room, and on the next morning, in consequence of information which I had given at the police station, some officers called upon me, with the view of properly investigating the affair. At five on Saturday, the prisoner, who had been absent since Friday night, returned, and on my asking him what he had done with the dirk, he said he knew nothing at all about it. A great deal of plate having also been missed, he was questioned respecting it, and he denied all knowledge thereof; but he afterwards admitted that he had made away with it, alleging that he was willing to make good the loss, or using words to a similar effect.—Mr. Brough-ton (to prisoner)—Have you any question to ask your master?—Prisoner—No, sir; what he has stated is quite correct.—**Lockerby**, 180 S, said—On Saturday evening, between six and seven o'clock, I and Inspector Byron went to Mr. Forster's, and the prisoner was told that we had come about the dirk, but that he need not answer any question unless he should think proper to do so. Mr. Forster mentioned to him that he had lost the dirk, to which the prisoner replied that he knew not where it was, and that he had not been in the room where it was kept for the last three weeks. Prisoner then left the apartment in which this conversation took place, and on his returning in a few minutes Mr. Forster told him that in addition to the dirk a large quantity of plate was missing. Prisoner gave up the key of the plate chest, which was in a room at the top of the house, and on my going up with him to the apartment, accompanied by the inspector, the chest was unlocked, when I desired him to take out the plate which was there. He did so; and on the articles being examined, I read over to him a list of the property which had been abstracted. He declared that he knew not where any of these things were with the exception of a rose-water dish, a pine dish, some ladles, and a few other articles enumerated by her, and which he told me were down stairs. (The list alluded to was handed by Lockerby to the magistrate, and it appeared therefrom that amongst the costly plate stolen were 36 table forks and 24 table spoons, together with waiters, ladles, &c.) I went below with the prisoner, who searched the pantry, and at length admitted that he could not find any of the things which he had told me he should there meet with and would readily give up. The rose-water dish has since been found in the house. After the search which had been made as I have stated, I went into the dining-room with the prisoner, and Mr. Forster coming in at my request I told him that none of the articles upon the list had been met with, and he (Mr. Forster) then gave the prisoner into custody. In my presence the prisoner, after being duly cautioned, told his master that he had made away with the plate, it was a bad job, and he was very sorry for what he had done. In his box in the pantry I found 20 duplicates for plate, upon which he had raised 100l. 12s. On the way to the station-house prisoner said to me, "I have been a good servant to Mr. Forster for 16 years, and this is the first dishonest thing I have committed."—Prisoner here shed tears, and said—"Mr. Forster has been to me the best and kindest of masters."—Lockerby further stated that in the possession of the prisoner he found several betting office tickets.—The prisoner was remanded.

SOUTHWARK.

CRUELTY TO A DONKEY.—*Daniel Downs*, a costermonger, was charged with cruelly working a donkey while in an unfit state.—*Thomas Almond*, an officer of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, stated that on Saturday morning he was in the Bermondsey New-road, when he saw the prisoner driving a donkey cart, heavily laden with greens, &c., which the animal could hardly drag along. He then perceived that something was the matter with the shoulders of the donkey, as the animal winced very much, and the flesh was a great deal swollen. He stopped the donkey, and on lifting the saddle he discovered an old sack, doubled four times, and under that a large raw wound about a foot long and two inches wide in the centre. It was almost in a state of putrefaction, and smelt most offensively. The donkey could hardly stand. He therefore took the prisoner into custody, and brought the donkey to the station for his worship's inspection.—Mr. Combe went to the yard and examined the donkey, and on his return remarked that he never saw a poor animal in such a dreadful state, and he was surprised that any one could be so cruel as to work it.—Mr. Combe said that as he had heard a good character of him he should give him an opportunity of curing the donkey, and adjourn the case for a fortnight. The officer of the Royal Society would call at defendant's stable as often as he could, and ascertain whether he attended to it, and if not bring him up for severe punishment.

LAMBETH.

UNJUSTIFIABLE CONDUCT OF A POLICEMAN.—*Thos. Dowbridge*, a youth, was charged with assaulting police-constable William Rogers, 174 L.—Rogers, whose burly appearance formed a striking contrast to the shrimp-like person of the defendant, deposed that on Saturday night, between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock, while on duty in the London-road, he ordered some females who were speaking loudly at the door of a public-house, to "move on," upon which the prisoner not only abused him but struck him four or five blows, the first of which knocked off his hat, and he was compelled to take him into custody.—The prisoner, in reply to the charge, declared that the statement of the constable was wholly untrue, as would be shown by his witnesses.—Two young women, the one the sister and the other an acquaintance of the prisoner, were called, and deposed that they had accidentally met at the door of the public-house, and being intimate acquaintances, they got into conversation, but not in a loud tone of voice, and they had not been there a moment when the constable came up and desired them to "move on," and told them that if they did not do so he should take them into custody. The prisoner, who was standing in the public-house, hearing what the constable had said, came to the door, and asked what they had done and why they should be taken to the station-house? The constable's reply was, that if he did not take them he should him, and at the same time endeavoured to lay hold of him. The prisoner retired into the public-house and was followed by the constable, who, after tearing his shirt to ribbons and damaging his clothes, dragged him to the station-house.—The testimony of the young woman

was fully corroborated by two other respectable witnesses, and all most positively swore that the prisoner neither struck or attempted to strike the constable.—Mr. Norton, after hearing the whole of the witnesses, observed that it was perfectly clear that the conduct of the constable was highly improper, arbitrary, and most unjustifiable. In the first instance he had no right whatever to order two decent young women, as the witnesses appeared to be, to "move on" as he had done, and his testimony about the prisoner having struck him three or four times without his resenting it was not only highly improbable, but wholly contradicted. Such conduct was not to be tolerated, and he should at once discharge the prisoner, leaving him to seek redress through the police commissioners for the injuries he sustained at the hands of the policeman.

BOW-STREET.

POST OFFICE ROBBERY.—*Theobald Philip Butler*, a clerk in the General Post-office, was placed at the bar before Mr. Henry, charged with stealing five letters, containing gold and jewellery, the property of the Postmaster-General. Mr. Walter R. Sculthorpe, president of the London district department, stated that he accompanied Inspector Cole to the basement of the building shortly after two o'clock on Monday afternoon, for the purpose of watching the prisoner, who had been suspected, and followed to one of the water closets. They saw him through an aperture, in the act of opening and destroying letters, and placing their contents in his pockets. Witness called to him, and said, "What letters are you destroying?" He looked up and said, "What, Mr. Sculthorpe?" Witness then asked him to let them inside, and he did so, upon which Cole then began searching him. The prisoner took two half-sovereigns and some silver from his waistcoat pocket. Witness asked him where he got them from? He said that he had had them for some time. Cole took a small box containing a gold fancy ring from the prisoner. Witness said, "We have seen you open two letters, and this money came out of them." The prisoner replied, "Yes, I took half a sovereign from each letter." They took him up stairs, where witness said, "You had three letters on Saturday, one of them containing jewellery?" He made no answer. Cole produced a coat that was usually worn by the prisoner in the office, and had been taken from the cloak room. He took three gold rings from one of the pockets. Witness said, "The letter contained six rings." The prisoner said that he had bartered three of the rings for the one found in the little box and 9s. A plumber who had received directions to examine the closet came up stairs, and produced some fragments of letters which he had found there. These were pasted together, and five letters were made up from the pieces. They were directed as follows:—"Mrs. Wood, 19, George-street, Blackfriars-road: Mrs. T. Lockerby, Uplime, near Lyme-Regis, Dorsetshire; Mrs. Ramsden, 1, Carnaby-street, Leeds; Mrs. Pink, 4, Chandos-street, Landport, Portsmouth; and Mrs. T. Pinger, Churchgate-street, Harlow, Essex." All these letters would pass through the hands of the prisoner in his ordinary occupation, to be sorted. There was a postage-stamp on each, which had not been obliterated. The prisoner had been in the Post-office about 12 months. Mr. Henry.—At what salary? Witness.—At a salary of 70l. per annum. Portions of a sixth letter were found, addressed to some person in High-street, Deptford: but only the final letters of the name (gg) could be traced. Mr. Henry remarked that it was a great pity, and really very extraordinary, that parties did not avail themselves of the post-office order. The prisoner, on being asked for his defence to the charge, said,—I admit that I opened the letters, and took the jewellery and the money, for I have lost 4,000l., the cost of my father's commission in the army and my own. There was never any thing against my character before this. Mr. Henry committed him for trial.

GUILDHALL.

ROBBERY IN A POLICE COURT.—*Henry Jones*, alias *Percy*, was charged before Alderman Farncomb with the following daring robbery:—On Monday last, immediately on the magistrate's leaving the bench, a gentleman in court complained that he had had his pocket picked of his handkerchief, when the police constable 411, who was near him, inquired by whom, and having his attention directed to the prisoner, he turned him suddenly round, and say the missing handkerchief hanging from his pocket, and accordingly accused him of the theft, and took him into custody on the above charge. The prisoner, when called on for his defence, said he had been in the fifth and sixth divisions of the city police force, which he had left about nine years. He acknowledged with contrition that he was guilty of the misappropriation of the prosecutor's property, but did not take it under the circumstances that had been stated. He saw the handkerchief fall from the gentleman's hat, and being reduced to rags and extreme destitution, hunger and want tempted him to put the handkerchief into his own pocket instead of returning it to the owner. The prisoner, who cried bitterly during the time occupied in taking the evidence, was then fully committed to Newgate for trial.

WORSHIP STREET.

DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—*William Smith*, a man of notorious character, was placed at the bar before Mr. Hammill, charged with being concerned with a number of other men who have escaped apprehension in the following daring highway robbery:—Mr. John Coutts, an engineer, in Graham-street, City-road, stated,—I was returning home between twelve and one o'clock on the night of the 16th instant, when upon reaching the corner of Providence street, City-road, I noticed a gang of four or five men clustered together. They regarded me in such a manner as to excite my apprehensions, and thinking if they robbed me at all they would endeavour to steal my watch which was worth five guineas, and attached to an Albert chain, I instinctively placed my hand over it, and attempted to pass them. Before I could turn the corner, however, the whole of the fellows surrounded and pushed me about, and, although I still kept my hand firmly fixed on my waistcoat pocket, I felt my watch suddenly jerked out from beneath it, and broken away from its fastening. The prisoner was the nearest of the gang to me, and I therefore seized him, and called out for the police, but he struggled with such determination that a violent contest ensued between us and his confederates, and it was only with the greatest difficulty, and with much ill-usage, that the officer, upon his arrival, could secure and lodge him in the station-house. The prisoner, who stoutly denied all knowledge of either the other men or the property, and declared that what he had done had been in retaliation for the prosecutor's unjustly seizing hold of him, protested his innocence, and seemingly wished to make it appear that he was thoroughly honest, but a constable named Jones at once stepped forward, and having identified him as having being in his custody in July, 1850, for felony, deposed to being present at the Central Criminal

Court and seeing the prisoner tried for a similar offence, when he was convicted, and sentenced to a lengthened term of imprisonment. The prisoner upon this became silent, and, the depositions of the witnesses having been taken, he was fully committed to Newgate for trial.

ALLEGED STARVATION OF A WIFE.—*Richard Cooper*, a journeyman blacksmith, was charged at the instance of the parish authorities of St. Luke's, with having caused the death of his wife, Elizabeth Cooper, by depriving her of sufficient food, and other acts of ill-treatment. Mr. Albrey, clerk to the vestry clerk of St. Luke's, reminded the magistrate that the defendant was brought up last week upon a warrant charging him with having cruelly neglected and ill-treated his wife, who had been admitted into the workhouse with one of her children, but in the absence of evidence on that occasion, the case was ordered to stand over for further investigation. The poor woman had since then remained in the workhouse infirmary in a state of extreme debility and prostration, under which she gradually sank, and died on the preceding evening. He was now in a condition to prove that her death was mainly occasioned by the harsh and unfeeling conduct of the prisoner, who had kept her without food for days together; and after hearing evidence to that effect, he trusted that the magistrate would order him to put in bail to await the result of the coroner's inquest. Mr. Hammill said, after the evidence he had heard, he had no hesitation in remanding the prisoner, and should require him to find substantial bail for his appearance on that day week. The prisoner was not able to produce the required sureties, and was carried off in the van.

ASSAULT AND ROBBERY BY A PRIZE-FIGHTER.—*Jeremiah M'Grath*, a well-known athletic prize-fighter, was placed at the bar before Mr. Hammill upon two distinct charges of aggravated assault and robbery. About a month ago, or perhaps rather more, Mr. Wolf Pleisner, a German jeweller, was proceeding home through Commercial-street, Whitechapel, at a late hour at night, when he was accosted by a woman of notorious character, named Elizabeth Williams, who inveigled him into a house, up a court in Keate-street, Spitalfields. There he became so frightened at the aspect of the place that he offered the woman money to let him go, but she locked the door, and demanded still more of him. He tried to get out of the room, but she thrust him back, opened the door ajar, and called out loudly as a signal, upon which two powerful fellows rushed in and instantly felled him to the ground, where they held him while the woman rifled his pockets, from which she took his purse containing two sovereigns and some silver. Mr. Pleisner resisted this robbery as well as he could, and shouted loudly "Police," and "Murder," but the most powerful of his assailants grasped him by the mouth to stop his cries, and, having dragged him by main force along a dark passage, flung him headlong into a cellar at the rear of the house, about seven or eight feet in depth. There he lay stunned, bleeding, and helpless, for a considerable time, but upon recovering his senses groped about the cellar until he found a ladder, or rather a portion of one, up which he scrambled, and got back into the room where he had been first maltreated. The room was in entire darkness, and, not knowing how to find the way out, he indiscreetly again commenced shouting for the police, but the instant he had given this intimation of his escape from the cellar, the whole of his assailants returned, and after beating him about the face and body with great severity, flung him out into the street. The woman was afterwards apprehended, and now stands committed for trial, but both her male confederates successfully evaded the police until the night of the 21st instant, when the prisoner M'Grath, with a gang of other fellows, set upon a printer named Smith, of Kingsland, whom he plundered of his watch, and struck so violently in the face as to partially stun him. The prisoner was placed in a cell with six or seven other men, to give him a fair chance of escaping detection; but the moment Mr. Pleisner caught sight of him he unhesitatingly selected him from the rest, and was so positive in his identification of him that he could, as he stated, have picked him out from 500. The prisoner stoutly protested his innocence of all implication in the first mentioned assault and robbery, but expressed his intention to reserve his defence upon the second, and the depositions of the witnesses having been taken by Mr. Hurlstone, the second clerk, he was fully committed to Newgate for trial upon both charges.

CLERKENWELL.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT.—*John Wright*, aged 40, was finally examined before Mr. Corrie, charged by Mary Ann Wright, his wife, a respectable well-looking young woman, with having stabbed her with intent to murder her.—The evidence of the wife, which was given with great pain, showed that on the night of the 16th ult., the prisoner rose from his bed, procured a knife and stabbed her in the neck, side, and arms.—Prisoner said, I was excited and agitated at the time. I was worked up to a pitch of frenzy, and am sorry that I have injured my wife.—Prosecutrix (crying)—You have repeatedly sworn that you would murder me. I have eleven stabs on my person.—Committed.

THAMES.

A DISINTERESTED "PATRIOT," A RUFFIANLY LOYALIST, AND A JUST (?) MAGISTRATE.—*Peter Sheffield*, a man about fifty years of age, was charged with abusing Mr. G. A. Richards, a tradesman, of Salmon's-lane, Limehouse.—The complainant said that he had posted in the window of his shop a bill referring to the Militia Act, displaying its discipline clauses and their operation, with a view to dissuade persons from enlisting in the new corps. The defendant came there about twelve o'clock and appeared very much offended with the contents of the bill, and made an attempt to tear it down, and said the act was the law of the land, that a militia was necessary, and that the bill ought not to be in the window. He advised the defendant to go away, and said he had a right to have the bill stuck up in his window. The defendant then began swearing at him and threatening him, and, a mob having collected, he was obliged to give him into custody. Mr. Yardley—What induced you to put the bill in your window? Prosecutor—I do not know particularly; to draw attention to my shop. Mr. Yardley—A very ridiculous proceeding—most absurd indeed; and I must say it was a most impertinent proceeding on your part to put bills of that kind in your window. Why should you put bills in your window, advising people not to enlist in the militia, when the act has been sanctioned by the legislature and the government of the country? The proceeding is a most objectionable one.—The Prosecutor—He said, "If you don't take it out of your window, I will do it;" and he called me a thief and a rogue before all my neighbours. The prisoner, in a somewhat rambling manner, said he did not like to see the bill, which was headed, "Flogging in the New Militia," and on the head of it was an engraving of a man being flogged at the halberds with a cat-o'-nine-tails, the blood streaming down his back, and the

officers and drummer boys standing by in full uniform. He had seen men punished with the cat, but they deserved it; and he would like to know what the seditious bill meant. Mr. Faraday said the feelings of the prisoner were in unison with his own. He must repeat that it was a most impertinent proceeding for a tradesman to put such a bill in his window to attract people to his shop. It was a most indecent course to attempt to obtain custom. He could not say the prisoner had offended against the law in attempting to tear down the bill. Strictly speaking, he thought it was an indictable offence to exhibit a bill advising people not to enlist in the militia; and, if he came to strict law, the prisoner had a perfect right to tear down the bill. He was sorry, however, the prisoner had used many bad language; he had no right to do that. The Prisoner—He abused me first, sir. The Prosecutor: Excuse me, sir, but others have them stuck in their windows, and— Mr. Yardley: I won't excuse you at all. I approve of the prisoner's conduct. He is discharged. The Prosecutor—What am I to do. Take the bill down directly, sir. The parties then retired.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER.—Robert Culbert, aged 33, a printer, of No. 8, Middle Store-street, Stepney, was charged with stabbing Mary Lawson, and attempting to murder her. The complainant, a fine young woman, who was greatly agitated, said the prisoner was her half-brother, and on Saturday afternoon he came home intoxicated. Some time afterwards he looked very wild, and her mother observed him go to a knifebox in the kitchen. Soon after this her mother and self began to prepare tea, and, suspecting that the prisoner intended something wrong, she was about to follow her mother out of the kitchen, when the prisoner put out his foot and attempted to throw her down, but failed to do so. He then seized her round the waist and made an attempt to throw her on the floor. She then discovered he had a tableknife in his hand, and he forced her head back and drew the knife across her throat. She screamed aloud for help, and laid hold of the blade of the knife just in time to save a wound being inflicted in her throat, but in doing so cut her hand severely. The prisoner appeared quite mad and furious, his eyes glared horribly, and he ground his teeth. She struggled hard to get away from him, on which he made several stabs at her back. The knife fortunately was rounded at the point, and the blows did not take the effect intended. Her clothes, however, were pierced, as if the blade had been made with a tapering point. The prisoner continued jobbing at her with the knife as hard as he was able, until two gentlemen who heard her screams came to her assistance and rescued her from his grasp.—Mr. Yardley said this was a sad story of a brutal, good-for-nothing fellow, who had rendered the life of a good mother very miserable, and attempted the life of a kind sister. The question was, whether the prisoner was not mad? If he was not so, and was to be made answerable for his actions, he deserved severe punishment. In order that the position of the prisoner should be looked into by persons capable of judging of his state of mind, he should remand him for a week.

MARYLEBONE.

POCKET PICKING.—William Jackson and Robert Sutton were brought before Mr. Bingham, charged with having picked the pocket of a lady in Leicester-square. William Roach, an itinerant razor-grinder, said that on Tuesday last, as the band of the Scots Fusilier Guards were proceeding to their barracks through Leicester-square, he saw the prisoners industriously occupied in probing the pockets of various ladies who were listening to the music, and Sutton succeeded in abstracting from the pocket of one lady a purse, which he immediately handed to Jackson, upon which witness gave an alarm to a police-constable, who apprehended Jackson, the other prisoner escaping; but, coming to this court to-day to look after the welfare of his comrade, he was apprehended, and placed in the dock by his side. Mr. W. F. Howe severely cross-examined this witness, and elicited that he was a sort of amateur policeman, and also that on a former occasion he had said nothing about the abstraction of the purse. Mr. Bingham remanded the prisoners.

Miscellaneous.

CAUTION TO SNUFF TAKERS.—The neighbours of a woman named Perron, of Saint Georges-sur-Eure, department of the Eure, were surprised to find her dead in her bed three mornings ago. The judicial authorities were immediately called in, and it was believed that she had been murdered; but on a medical examination of the body it was found that she had died of congestion of the brain, caused by taking snuff to excess.

LAKE OF HAARLEM.—A letter from Haarlem, of the 13th, says that the works for draining the lake were being pushed on with great activity. An enormous mass of human bones has been found on the spot, where, according to a topographical chart drawn up in 1513, stood the unfortunate village of Nieuwekerk, which in 1539 was swallowed up by an irruption of the North Sea, which formed the immense lake of Haarlem.

EARLY CLOSING OF SHOPS AT WANDSWORTH.—A well-attended and very spirit public meeting for the promotion of this object in all trades was held at the Assembly-rooms, Wandsworth, on Friday evening week, and was presided over by Dr. Lonstaff.

THE DUCHESS OF KENT STEAMER.—On Saturday last a conclusive effort was made to bring the wreck of this unfortunate vessel beyond the limits of low water, and which met with partial success, for though the position in which it was sought to place her was not wholly attained, yet there appears every probability for believing that the place she now lies in will be her resting place till broken up.

GRAPE DISEASE.—A letter from Wiesbaden of the 22d, states that the disease in the vines has declared itself with great severity in the whole of the Rheingau. In some districts two-thirds of the plants are attacked. What is remarkable is, that cabbages, beetroot, turnips, &c., in the neighbourhood are also affected by a disease before unknown.

AUSTRALIAN WOOL.—Thirty-seven bales of Australian cashmere wool were landed last week at the Southampton docks from Havre.

A VILLAGE BURNT DOWN.—On the 6th of last month a fire broke out in the Australian village of Metzlen near Steinmanger, which destroyed 117 houses and the church.

AN UNENVIABLE SITUATION.—During the Herefordshire election, one of the county magistrates exasperated the populace of Ross. They laid violent hands on their calumniator, hurried him to the third story of one of the highest houses in the town, threw open the window, and there held him suspended by the hinder part of his pantaloons, with his head downwards, till he shouted "Free trade for ever!" The man was greatly indebted to his tailor.

THE SHELL FISH SEASON, which is now drawing to a close, has been rather an unfavourable one, as far as the Hampshire trade is concerned. Great numbers of crabs, lobsters, and craw fish, on their way to Hambly, in Hants, died on board the vessels that were conveying them owing to the heat and stagnancy of the water on board.

FEMALE HEROISM.—During the late gale a barge drifted on shore near Cawsand beach, and the crew, two in number, not knowing the coast, and considering they were wrecked, threw themselves overboard and attempted to swim ashore. It being just after nightfall, and a heavy sea running at the time, their situation was not noticed for some time, but eventually a Mrs. Oliver, perceived their peril and rushed into the water. She succeeded in rescuing both men (who were very much exhausted) from a watery grave. Having gained the shore restoratives were used, and they are now convalescent.

CRUEL TREATMENT OF THE POOR.—A man named Pin-cott had an ailing child attended by one of the medical officers of the institution in York-road. The child took worse, but could obtain no attendance until dead. For expressing his indignation at such neglect the father was refused the medical certificate.

THE LATE EMPEROR OF CHINA.—As to the character of Taou-Kwang himself, intellectual and moral, we must judge him as a Tartar prince. We have been struck in the course of reading his life with the resemblance of his mental character and habits to those of a late English monarch. "He would have shone," says Dr. Gutzlaff, "as an honest farmer; and in any position of life where solid qualities, but not a bright understanding, were required."

FRENCH TROOPS IN ITALY.—The *Moniteur* contradicts the announcement of some foreign journal that the French troops which garrison Rome and Civita Vecchia are about to be withdrawn.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—On Wednesday morning at a few minutes before two o'clock, a fire, attended with a considerable destruction of property, broke out in the premises belonging to Messrs. Wigram and Co., ship builders, of Blackwall. The fire when discovered had obtained a strong hold of the stores, a building of upwards of 150 feet long, and contiguous to the mast-house and steam machinery depot. After some time the flames were extinguished. The damage is thus stated: the greater portion of the store-houses destroyed; a portion of the mast-house burned; a considerable quantity of timber and stores consumed; and serious injury to the steam-machinery, &c.

A DELIGHTFUL HONEYMOON.—At the Marylebone Police-court, a few days ago, a Paddington hawker, named Thompson, was sent to prison for three months for a brutal attack upon his wife, to whom he had been married about a month, and whom he had repeatedly ill used during that period.

A RUNAWAY BRIDEGROOM.—The old proverb, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," was verified the other day at Brixton, where a young woman named Hall, had prepared everything for her marriage; but at the appointed hour the bridegroom was not forthcoming. Miss Hall had accepted £30, as compromise with the father of her illegitimate child, and with £10 of this sum the dear one had departed for the "diggins."

INDECENT ASSAULTS.—At the Westminster Police-court the other day, Warwick Phipps, a police-constable, was committed for trial for indecent assaults upon two married women.

FRATERNITY.—Mr. Meagher, in a speech at New York, said that if the British Government would accept the exchange, he would go back to captivity for ten years, to procure the unconditional release of Smith O'Brien.

GENERAL GARIBALDI.—Letters from Peru, of the 28th of June, mention that Garibaldi had returned from Lima, from China, and allege that the Government of Ecuador had offered him the command of their troops to oppose the principal at attack of Gen. Flores.

THE Earl of Palmouth expired, after six month's illness, on Sunday, at his residence in St. James's-square.

A foreigner, named John Arone, has been committed from one of the Police-courts, for sending threatening letters to Lord Malmesbury, and Lord Palmerston. In these letters he said that his case would be sealed in the blood of one of her Majesty's ministers in the lobby of the House of Commons.

ST. MARK'S HOSPITAL.—The ninth anniversary festival of the subscribers to the auxiliary societies in aid of the funds of this charitable institution, better known as the Fistula Infirmary, was celebrated on Monday evening in the large dining-hall of the Highbury Barn Tavern.

CHOLERA.—Magdeburg, August 25.—The cholera has unhappily broken out here. The official announcement has been made to the medical men, and cholera lazarettos have been established, and other precautionary measures have been adopted.

The attention of the numerous visitors to the Clyde, at this season, has been attracted by a steam yacht lying in the dock of Messrs. Tod and Macgregor, the well known steam-ship-builders. The embellishments of this vessel, which will be ready for sea in a week, are of such a gorgeous character as to lead to the belief that in this case the power of wealth and the ingenuity of man could go no further. It is intended for the Viceroy of Egypt, during his excursions on the Nile.

A NEW CASPAR HAUSER, says a Berlin correspondent of the *Independence*, who has just been discovered in a house of correction for boys. On the 10th of this month the police learned that one of them was chained up in an underground chamber of the house, and a domiciliary visit accordingly took place. The officers found a boy of 15 chained to a heavy log, beside lay a palliasso on the floor. The lad had escaped twice from the house, been retaken and condemned to this *carcere duro*, where he had spent ten days, fed upon a weak broth, and beaten with a rod. The police brought him out into the fresh air, upon which he staggered and fell as if taken with vertigo. He has since been placed in an orphan house, and his case is to be brought before the authorities.

A NEW PLANET was discovered by Mr. J. R. Hind, at Mr. Bishop's observatory, Regent's-park, at 11h. 30m mean time, on Sunday night, the sixth he has detected during the past five years.

SUICIDE IN HANOVER-SQUARE.—On Wednesday an inquiry took place before Mr. Langham, deputy-coroner for Westminster, in the drawing-room of No. 4, Princes-street, Hanover-square, respecting the circumstances attending the death of Mr. Thomas Taylor, aged 53. On Saturday he retired to bed about eleven o'clock, the servant placing his night light for him. On Sunday morning, as he did not make his appearance, the servant knocked at his door, but receiving no answer she turned the latch and found him hanging inside close beside it. She called to the footman, who held him up while she cut the cord, and a surgeon was sent for, who on his arrival pronounced him to be quite dead, and that he had been so for some hours. The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased destroyed himself while in a state of temporary insanity."

It appears that the medical officers of St. Pancras have detained in the insane ward of the workhouse several persons quite sane; one of these, a man named Cunningham, threatens the parish officers with prosecution.

AN EARTHQUAKE AT SEA.—The following is an extract from the log of the *Tropic* arrived in the Downs:—"On the 17th of July, 7.20 a.m., being then 70 west from Jamaica, a severe shock of an earthquake, continuing nearly two minutes, the water being quite smooth, and wind very light, ship going two and-a-half miles per hour, and steering W. by N. when the shock commenced on port quarter, and progressing forward, ended on the starboard bow; the ship had then lost her way, and the watch below ran out of the fore-castle declaring the iron tanks (each containing 400 gallons of water) were dancing 'tween decks. While the horrid rumbling noise continued going along under the bottom the sensation on deck was that of a ship tearing over rocks at a violent rate; in a few minutes the ship was quietly gliding through the water at three miles per-hour."

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Allen, the landscape painter and secretary to the Society of British Artists. Mr. Allen had for some time past been suffering from a complaint which was supposed to be disease of the heart, but the effect was not such as to preclude him from attending to his ordinary avocations. On the night of Wednesday week he retired to bed in comparatively good health, and on the following morning he expired in less than half an hour after he awoke.

DEATH IN THE POT.—From the last report of the Analytical Sanitary Commission, published in the *Lancet*, as records of the results of microscopical and chymical analyses of the solids and fluids consumed by all classes of the public, it appears, with regard to vinegar and its adulterations, that out of 28 samples, purchased at the houses of various retailers, in different parts of the town, and the productions of almost every maker of any note by whom the entire metropolis and its suburbs are supplied, only four out of the above number were free from sulphuric acid or oil of vitriol.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MR THOMAS McQUHAE.—"It is with regret," says the *Sheffield Free Press*, "that we record the death of our worthy townsman, Mr. Thomas McQuhae, of the 'Old Cock,' Paradise Square, which took place on Tuesday morning last. Many an eye will be dim when it reads of the death of honest 'Auld Tam,' and many a tongue will say, in the language of his favourite poet:

"Go to your sculptured tombs, ye great,
In a' the tinsel trash o' state!
But by the honest turf I'll wait,
Thou man of worth!
And weep the ae best fellow's fate
E'er lay in earth."

EMIGRATION FROM BRISTOL.—The ship *Vellore* has left this morning for Melbourne, freighted with a large number of passengers and cargo for the all-absorbing gold-diggins. The passengers numbered nearly 300, and their departure occasioned quite a sensation in the city.

CAPTAIN SHEPHERD.—On Tuesday, at the Marlborough-street Police Court, a gentleman applied to Mr. Bingham, for an order to deliver into his keeping the captain, who is at present in the keeping for want of sureties. Mr. Bingham was very glad to hear that the captain's friends had done that which it would have been more desirable had it been done some months ago. He would readily do all in his power to get Captain Shepherd placed in proper hands.

"JUSTICE—IMMUTABLE, UNIVERSAL, ETERNAL!"

EXPLOSIONS IN COAL MINES.

"PEACE hath her victories as renowned as war!" And more nearly like unto War's triumphs are the victories of Peace, than many who round a sentence with the above quotation may imagine. Peace knows her vanquished as well as War—to wit, the victims of competition. Even on the side of victory there are two classes: the common soldiers and their chiefs; and it is with the soldiers of industry as with those of war, the chiefs carry away the honours and prizes, while toil and sacrifice, death and obscurity, constitute the portion of the rank-and-file.

Admire those fields of waving grain, those rich pastures, those luxuriant parks and gardens, that stately mansion the habitation of the lord of all—and more than all within the compass of thy visual ken. Behold the peaceful triumph of Agriculture! Now turn to that mammoth building in extent not in beauty rivalling royal palace and ducal hall. See it filled with a vast and complex power of machinery working with superhuman might and skill. Observe the rich textiles which shall command in turn, and in exchange, the creative wealth of countries, even at "the uttermost ends of the earth." Behold the peaceful triumph of Mechanical Genius and Industry wedded to Trade! Observe how gallantly that mighty steam-ship "walks the waters like a thing of life," bound to the hoary East, the Western world, or the Antipodes. Turn to the Railway and mark the wondrous rush of the train led by the moving monster whose course is sure as the cannon-ball, swift as the lightning's flash. Beautiful is the ship-builder's art, wonderful the steam-engine's construction, worthy of Roman magnificence is the road of mingled earth and iron; but these would be of non-effect but for the toil and heroism of the miner. Honour to all! Honour to Science and Enterprise, to Labour and Bravery!

But this picture has its reverse. The wealth of the soil is raised and its beauty cultured by a multitude condemned to the drudgery, the ignorance, and the servility of vilest poverty. The triumphs of mechanical power and manufacturing progress are accompanied by mortal ravages—moral and physical, productive of individual degradation and national degeneracy. It is true that the coal of England is more truly valuable than the gold of the Ural Mountains, and that for general utility, family comfort, and national greatness, the "black diamond" is the real Koh-i-noor. But what of the miners—the grimy toilers, who with courage worthy of heroes, and industry unsurpassable, penetrate to the bowels of the earth, and from below the depths of the Grave and in the very jaws of Death, patiently devote themselves to the gathering of wealth a thousand-fold more precious than the yellow dross of California and Australia! What of them?

Doubtless it is well to be a coal-mine proprietor; but not so well to be a coal-mine worker. It must be mighty pleasant to be "Marquis" of Londonderry and lord of Durham's mines; but hardly so agreeable to be one of "his lordship's" black slaves. The life of the miner is altogether an unenviable one. Little or no education, early labour, dungeoned in the interior of the earth, and during the one-half of existence pent up from the glorious sun of day and the starry face of night; miserably paid, robbed by "truck" traffickers, bound by "agreements," the penalties connected with which are exclusively apportioned to the worker; and, lastly, pursuing a calling in which is too often seen associated the horrors of the slaughter house with the gloom of the prison—these, our countrymen and brothers, command the earnest, working, fruitful sympathy of every man worthy of the name, of every political and social reformer.

The miners are a very numerous as well as valuable section of the population. Information as to their precise number I have not at hand, but some idea of their numerical strength may be gathered from the fact that there are about 2,400 coal mines at present in working. The number of miners is not of much moment, for if they were as few as, on the contrary, they are numerous, that should be no bar to a nation's sympathy. One appalling item, however, in the statistics of coal mines, recently authenticated by a parliamentary committee, claims most earnest attention, because in some measure indicating the frightful magnitude of the terrible evil that item proclaims. In the report of the Parliamentary Committee, appointed in the last session of the late Parliament, to inquire into the causes of the frequency of explosions in coal-mines, it is stated that on the average, at least *one thousand* persons fall victims *annually*, in consequence of the explosive and suffocating gases engendered in the mines. That this is no exaggeration may be conceived, remembering that three months ago—not to speak of subsequent disasters—explosions occurred within a week or ten days, at Aberdare, Pembrey, Hepburn, and Cappel, and that the victims numbered in all one hundred and forty seven, not to speak of the wounded and disabled. *One thousand* victims in *one year*: that is to say one thousand families deprived of father, husband, or son, usually the main stay of the family—in consequence of his death reduced to misery and pauperism. How often have we all read that among the unhappy beings gathered about a pit's mouth, and frantic with grief at the destruction which has just occurred, was "a woman whose husband in the prime of manhood, and two sons in the bloom of youth were among the slain." Imagine, if possible, the astounding desolation, utter ruin, and unspeakable misery of that woman, and the other surviving members of her family.

This terrible evil has been allowed to continue, year after year, to the consequent destruction of thousands of lives, without any earnest attempt on the part of our rulers to find, or rather enforce, a remedy, for remedies were not wanting. It is true the Davy lamp had proved a failure—a lure to destruction, rather than a protection against danger; nevertheless, men of science had devised other means calculated to greatly mitigate, if not absolutely annihilate the destructive vapours of the mine. But their suggestions were unheeded by the great body of coal-pit proprietors, and met with only

nominal attention on the part of the Legislature. There were parliamentary committees investigating this all-important question in 1835 and 1849; but beyond the printing of evidence and reporting thereon, nothing came of these senatorial inquiries.

The callousness of the coal-kings, and the indifference of parliament are easily explained. Thanks to "surplus labour," artificially produced, the life of a miner is of less importance to pit-proprietors than the saving of a pound. I speak of the generality, not forgetting noble exceptions. Hence the suggestions and plans of scientific men have been barren of the desired results. Through the fires of Moloch, humanity had been made to pass, to pile gold on the altar of Mammon. As to the Legislature, it was and is a Parliament in which coal-kings sat and sit, but pit-men were and are unrepresented. DUNCOMBE, and a few more good men and true, lifted up their voices for the poor miner, but were unable to command justice. The sufferers were of the "rabble" order, voteless, and poor; moreover, they were "reckless," and if they were blown to atoms they had only themselves to blame!

It is because the coal-mines, together with the land to which they belong, have been taken fraudulently, and with crime and violence from the nation, and appropriated as private property; and because the Legislature as at present constituted, is the bulwark of all social iniquity; that therefore the claims of the miners have been disregarded, or, at best treated to that barren sympathy which, in fact, only amounts to a mockery of the sufferings of the wronged.

Full and complete justice to the miners will be obtained only through radical reforms—political and social—the establishment of popular sovereignty, through the Suffrage exercised universally and wisely; and the restitution of the land with its mines, fisheries, &c., to the only rightful proprietor—the nation.

But for the present, full and complete justice is not to be looked for, because the miners, and the rest of the proletarian classes, are not sufficiently enlightened, united, and determined to seek and win their political and social rights. Nevertheless some amelioration may be at once obtained if the miners, aided by the public generally, will take advantage of present circumstances to push forward their claims to legislative protection. That term "protection" has been much abused by the selfish defenders of high rents and feudal privilege; it has also been libelled by their rivals the aristocracy of capital; nevertheless it is a proper, a necessary term. We have fleets and troops to *protect* our coasts and colonies from foreign spoliators; we have police and tribunals to *protect* life and property from the assaults of the reckless and the dishonest; we have an incalculable number of laws, to *protect* established institutions and privileged classes from every probable enemy. Surely it is not too much to demand that a class of men to whom the nation is so largely and deeply indebted shall be *protected* by all available and likely means from the horrors of fire and choke-damp, and the terrors of sudden and violent death!

Want of space forbids present examination of the Committee's report published in another column. Next week the subject shall be resumed. In the meantime I must urge upon the miners and their friends to renewed and vigorous action in order that popular sympathy may be turned to good account; and that the new parliament may thereby be induced—or forced by public opinion—to the taking of such steps, and the enacting of such measures, as will tend to the better guardianship of the lives of the coal-working population of the empire.

L'AMI DU PEUPLE.

Notices to Correspondents.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

All communications intended for publication, or notice, in the *Star of Freedom*, must be addressed to G. JULIAN HARNEY, 4, Brunswick Row, Queen's Square, Bloomsbury, London.

. Correspondents will oblige by writing on one side only of their letter paper; and by forwarding their communications as early as possible in the week.

ORDERS FOR THE STAR OF FREEDOM.

In consequence of new publishing arrangements, each of our Agents will oblige by henceforth giving his orders for the *Star of Freedom* through his ordinary London publisher, by whom he is supplied with other London Newspapers.

Those agents in the habit of sending cash (or stamps) with their orders, may have their paper from Mr. JOHN PHILLIP CRANTZ, *Publisher*, 2, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, London.

No Credit can be given.

The *Star of Freedom* will henceforth be published at No. 2, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, London.

J. P. T., is informed that the imprint is unavoidably continued as hitherto in consequence of the delay at the Stamp Office in going through the usual formalities consequent on a change of publisher.

"OLE JOE"—Your excellent letter on "The Law of Masters and Servants" we must withhold till next week.

J. W. S.—We do not know where you can obtain copies of John Mitchell's *United Irishman*. The "Social Union" and "Free Europe" have not yet appeared.

THOMAS PAINE.—A correspondent desires to know what has become of the bones of Thomas Paine brought to this country by the late William Cobbett. Can any reader throw light on this question?

MR. T. HARGITT, *York*.—From our knowledge of the projector of the National Gift Emigration Society we have every confidence therein.

JOHN DICKENSON.—As soon as the new model rules for Co-operative Societies are ready for publication, we shall be happy to afford them circulation through our columns.

R. SWAIN, *Newtown*.—Address a line to Mr. W. Peel, No. 1, Tottenham Court Road, London.

W. W. BROWN.—We cannot answer your query this week, but we will do so next week.

WALTER SANDERSON desires to know what has become of the Executive Committee of the National Charter Association. Perhaps Mr. Holyoake, Grassby, or Arnot will enlighten our correspondent.

DALSTON, and "A STUDENT."—Under consideration. No room this week.

MONIES RECEIVED FOR THE REFUGEES.—G. PAYNE, *Abingdon*, 1s. 6d.

SUB-PUBLISHERS OF THE "STAR OF FREEDOM."

NOTICE TO READERS AND THE TRADE.

The following Booksellers and News-agents undertake to supply the London Trade with copies of the *Star of Freedom*:

Mr. Vickers, Holywell-street, Strand.

Mr. Purkiss, Compton-street, Soho.

Mr. Clements, Little Pulteney-street, Soho.

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Mr. Truelove, John-street, Fitzroy-square.

Mr. Cox, Drury-lane.

Mr. Parkinson, Worcester-street, Somers' Town.

Mr. Caffyn, Oxford-street, Mile End, Old Town.

Mr. Matthias, 80, Broad-street, Ratcliff.

Mr. Fellowes, George's Circus, Blackfriars-road.

Mr. Harris, Blackfriars-road.

Mr. Coulson, Playhouse-yard, Whitecross-street, St. Luke's.

The Star of Freedom.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1852.

THE TOILERS AND THEIR DASTARD FOES.

A parcel of cowardly hypocrites and selfish knaves have taken advantage of the ignorance and the powerlessness of the masses, to creep into the places that should be the tribunals of the people, and, under the guise of friends and teachers, have basely set themselves the task of keeping the sons of toil for ever slaves to their task-masters, by refusing to enlighten them, or to proclaim their wrongs, and by the basest sophistry, doing all in their power to prevent them struggling onwards to a better and a happier future. Such are the men of the mercenary press, who are content, for the sake of gold, to prostitute their pens, by supporting the supremacy of oppression and injustice. Yet they are cowardly too, for very seldom do we find them boldly avow the aim for which they labour; they dub themselves the friends of the working-class, "defenders of the rights of labour," &c., while the great aim for which they work is to strengthen and consolidate the power of the greatest enemies of those very working classes, and to retard as much as lies in their power, the triumph of Labour's rights.

We blush to think that the Press of this country is almost wholly such, mercenary and unprincipled, the veriest slave of all-powerful gold. There are representatives and defenders in the press for every "interest" but the labour interest—for every cause but the cause of down-trodden, suffering Labour.

We have an eminent instance of this before us. Our readers know that the Wool-combers of Bradford, a large and important body of Operatives, have lately been endeavouring to obtain justice at the hands of the grasping capitalists, their employers—seeking to be treated somewhat as men, rather than as mere machines of flesh and blood. This, it seems, has been enough to gain for them the opposition and the slander of a servile scribe, whose periodical sheet of base toadying to the men of wealth, is dignified by the title of the *Bradford Observer*. And he has the insolence, too, to put forward his vile calumnies under the transparent mask of liberalism, representing himself as the friend of the operative, and professing solicitude for the men, whom he is making every endeavour to injure, with the object of ingratiating himself with the wealthy few.

The sneaking slanderer even dares to employ the foolish and heartless argument, that they are now altogether unworthy of sympathy, since, "when they were in full employ, getting plenty of work, earning moderate wages, instead of endeavouring to put themselves in an independent position, they fought desperately and madly against the inevitable destiny of their trade, contemned the counsel of friends, spent all their earnings in eating and drinking, as if there were no 'rainy day' to come, and even laboured to swell their ranks with new adherents to a calling whose death warrant, legibly written, was visible to all, save those who shut their eyes that they might not see, or foolishly permitted interested agitators to blind them by throwing dust in their mental vision." Yet the writer of this cant knows very well, that even when "getting plenty of work," thanks to the knavery of himself and his patrons, they did receive scarcely sufficient to procure for themselves and their families the most imperative necessities of life.

But this vile lackey of the social tyrants of Bradford has received a Rowland for his Oliver. The Wool-combers' Committee have issued a placard in reply to the infamous article in the *Bradford Observer*. This placard has been transmitted to us for publication, and we would have had much pleasure in giving it insertion in the *Star of Freedom*, but for one trifling drawback, which no doubt escaped the notice of our Bradford friends, namely, that from its great length, to publish it, it would be necessary to bring out a supplement of at least half the size of the *Star*. However, the Wool-combers of Bradford have done well thus to resent with indignation the mean and rascally attacks of this literary flunkey of the lords of gold. His slanders will help to teach them to trust upon each other for protection, and in brotherly unity, themselves to work out the redemption of labour.

It will teach them, too, the necessity for having a truly honest press, a press that will proclaim the wrongs and the rights of labour, and aid in accomplishing that revolution which shall raise trampled labour from the dust, and place it on a throne of honour in the world.

THE PROGRESS OF OPINION.

It is quite clear that there cannot be any such thing as a majority. We cannot make any dispositions which shall command the future any more than we can make laws to bind the wind. Little men, who find themselves by some accident of birth, or wealth, or position, or family influence, puffed up to great statesmen, adopt the estimate of the little world which surrounds them, and exaggerate their own powers. They fancy that after them is nothing—that they can impress laws upon all time—that between this and eternity, at least, is their domain, and accordingly they set to work to “settle” all things into their proper order. The wish to settle futurity is at least as silly as it is futile, and it is scarcely more silly or more futile than selfish. Happily, however, both for us and the world, it is impossible for us to act it out. Each year will bring its necessities—its dependencies—its changes of opinion, as surely as each season brings its climate and flowers and fruit. Things in which seemed the wildest visions half a century ago, have been accomplished, and what appear now to some minds to be the most dreamy projects will become realities; and the way in which these things happen not only illustrates the nature of political progress, but the character of the aggregate mind.

However good, or true, or just a proposition may be, men startle at it while it is new, as a frightened horse swerves from some uncertain and ill-defined shape by the road-side. The world is only fond of novelty in matters of amusement or dress, or in what pertains to whim or fancy. There is a sufficient portion of conservatism in a natural mind to make it cling with some tenacity in matters of government to what is known, in preference to what is unknown. As a mass, men are anything but logical. Mere theory but seldom convinces. It is fact that is asked for. In the governmental department of life, more than any other, men seem willing to “endure the ills they have,” rather than “fly to others that they know not of.” They are pushed on to change by necessity, rather than be led on by their own volition; and even necessity not immediately in practice fails, until the aspect of the change has become familiar to their minds. Revolutions may be effected suddenly by force, or by irresistible or overwhelming calamity, but they are seldom stable. When they are the growth of opinion, they are effected but very slowly, and generally with this advantage—that they are pretty sure to last. The opposition to any measure is nearly certain to be in direct proportion to its thoroughness, and the good it is intended to effect; and the period of its probation is some index to its ultimate duration. The mind of the great world, varying in its relations to thought, may be compared to different materials in their susceptibility to outward influences. The harder it is to make an impression upon a substance, the more permanent is that impression after it is made—the longer a body takes to hot the slower it cools; and in like manner revolutions are lasting or transitory, according as they are effected with greater or less difficulty.

In these thoughts, which any one who will take the trouble to apply to actual occurrences, will see to be true; those who advocate the People's Charter may find some comfort. The dangers which still beset them as well as the labours through which they have passed, may both give them hope and stimulate them to future exertions. They may see an earnest of their future success in the impression which has already been made, and in the familiarity of many with the objects they have so long struggled to attain. It is but a few years ago that in recognized political circles every part of the Charter was utterly scouted. There was scarcely a man, having influence with the powers that be, who gave in his adhesion to one of them. From first to last, great and small, they were utterly beyond, or rather below, the consideration of statesmen. It was not necessary even to argue against, they were so utterly unsupported. Politicians would have treated the man who took the trouble to oppose the chimeras of “mob leaders” and demagogues, with as much ridicule as though emulating Don Quixote, he had donned the armour of some old ancestor, and attacked windmills. They were not only not to be talked about, but not to be thought of even. The possible had a boundary, and such radicalism was utterly beyond it. Alterations like these were not within the scope of the constitution. We have had lately a grand sweep out of our old lumber in the shape of a Reform Bill, and there was an end of the matter. The house was set in order for some century at least, if not for ever, as some hoped and predicted, and the “great unwashed” might shout till their throats were hoarse, without obtaining the liquidation of that debt of freedom, which is paid in such very small instalments.

Well, something more than twenty years have passed away since our “final” adjustment was carried, and where are we now? Successive legislatures have tried their hands at commercial and financial reform, and we have found the way back to the necessity of political movement at last. It has been forced upon the very parties who once thought the idea absurd, by their own internal condition and powerlessness. They find that they must do something, despite themselves, of course, as little as possible, and so they have actually turned to the despised and condemned Charter, the mark for small wit and ridicule in bygone times, in order to eke out their own scanty measures of reform. There are two points of the Charter, at least, upon which the Whigs appear to have made up their minds—the Ballot, and the No Property Qualification; and there are other points upon which it is evident their opinions are unsettled. The Ballot may be considered as settled, because not the Whigs only, but the large portion of the Conservatives also, have recognized its expediency. The parties which have hitherto been the most notorious for using undue influence began to find, in their turn, that it may be cited against them. What the landlord can do here the priest can do in Ireland; and some of the Tory journals have gone so far as to express the opinion that the only remedy is to give the voter an opportunity of doing what they have hitherto denounced as un-English voting in secret. With regard to the Property Qualification, Lord John Russell and his adherents seem to have discovered that Scotland gets on as

well without it as England with it—a fact which they have been very slow to recognize. Perhaps, however, their opposition has been weakened by a knowledge of the fact that the provision is often and easily violated, and that it is as well to give up the theory which they cannot carry out in practice.

On the other points of the Charter there is not, it is true, any concession; but there are symptoms which indicate a consciousness of weakness with regard to the doctrines to which they relate. Thus, though Universal Suffrage is still denounced, an extension of the Suffrage is admitted to be inevitable, though Annual Parliaments cannot be thought of. Triennial Parliaments are growing into favour, and though Equal Electoral Districts do not enter into the calculation of Statesmen, Lord John's smothered New Reform Bill admitted the truth that we need other districts than those we have. Thus we see that there is only one point which has been left entirely out of consideration—that of paid membership, at which we can scarcely wonder, because it is so well known that gentlemen who go to parliament to do dirty work for ministers, or to bully them out of places, or to look out sharp for nests of relations, or to support a class interest, are far too honourable and independent to suffer themselves to be paid out of the hard earnings of the people. No; that is a degradation reserved for factious demagogues, but to which place-hunters, self-seekers, and traders, have not yet fallen.

We may now see how the Charter stands. Two of its points almost as good as carried; three more unsettled (and bear in mind unsettlement is the next best thing to settlement); one only kept out of sight altogether. Surely, this should spur us on to act still more energetically. But there are other motives, if other motives were wanting, which are to be found in a consideration of what follows from regarding two points as connected. First, as to the Ballot. If that be made law, away goes the whole theory of the Constitution mongers, who pin their faith or their professions; at all events, to be a limited suffrage. Their theory has hitherto been that the Suffrage is a privilege, and not a right; and that the enfranchised held it not for their benefit only, but as the trustees for those who have it not—for the nation at large. To this construction secret voting is utterly opposed. The two cannot be reconciled. If a man have in himself a right to vote, it may be properly urged that he has a right to give that vote as he pleases, either openly or secretly. With a trustee the case is very different. The very nature of a trust precludes the idea of acting secretly. A trustee is a steward, and must give in an account. He is not disposing of that which is his own solely, but that in which others have a direct interest. It is absolutely essential to the performance of a trust that it should be discharged publicly, and in a manner which admits of investigation. Else, there would be no security. If voting be a right, the Ballot is its proper accompaniment—if a trust, then the ballot is unjustifiable. We contend that unless we are to go on to Manhood Suffrage, the Ballot would set up an irresponsible tyranny over those whose only force rests in public opinion. Remember then that the Ballot readily admits the right to the Suffrage.

With regard to the No Property Qualification, that includes considerations equally important. If that be considered, it renders all systems of limited Suffrage, no matter how wide the limits may be, to sheer absurdities. In the case of the Jews, we have it argued that it is a mere folly to allow them to choose ministers but to exclude them from being chosen. That is no doubt so, but it is not equal to the utter stupidity of making men eligible to be chosen, who are not suffered to choose. If the Property Qualification for membership were abolished, and a Property Qualification for voting retained, the man who could not give a vote for the election of a senator, might be elected to vote as a senator—he who could have no voice in selecting a law-maker might have a voice in the making of laws. Surely, men who could commit themselves to such a gross undertaking as this—who would hedge in the lesser duties of citizenship strictly, and throw open the greater, show themselves not only so regardless of all notions of right as to deserve the contempt of a people, but also so destitute of wisdom as to ensure the destruction of their own power. The truth is, the great mass of our politicians are mere expediency-mongers, who know nothing of principle. Acting only to serve the moment, they catch at every device, and avail themselves of every juggle. They stick to wrong as long as they can, and when driven from that by mere inability to hold on any longer, they turn perforce to right, but not because it is right; and without recognizing its true nature, or perceiving where it is leading them; and thus, while they denounce the great fundamental principle on which the Charter stands, they strive to strengthen their hands, by adopting two minor points which logically cannot be severed from it.

Courage, then, Chartists; rouse yourselves for another effort, and shew these men who are compelled to take a part of your work into their hands, that they must do it all, or give place to those who will.

CAPITAL FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE *Weekly Dispatch* of last week gives a short analysis of Mr. Slaney's Bill, particularly noticing that the legislature restricts Co-operative bodies from investing their funds with the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt, denies them exemption from stamp duty, which is accorded to Friendly Societies in general, and in fact, to use the words of our contemporary, holds out no special favour to “Socialist Companies.” The *Dispatch* no doubt thought that by introducing the term “Socialist,” it would prejudice co-operators in the eyes of the world, by making its readers believe that their members were not simply working men, striving by honourable industry to elevate themselves into independence, but deists, atheists, revolutionists, and every other “ists” who are ill thought of by the “respectable classes of society.” The whole tone of the *Dispatch* in this article is sneering and malicious, pretty much resembling, indeed, that which marked the speech of Mr. Cobden, in the House of Commons. It is glad that the Bill has passed, be-

cause the working classes may now try the experiment for themselves, without let or hindrance, but it has always warned its readers against expecting success from any such efforts—always told them how futile it was for working men to try to employ themselves, and become independent of masters, and always contended that even if they could, it would not be wise for them to do so.

This is the gist of the article in which the *Dispatch* discusses Mr. Slaney's measure. It means partly that the writer would like to see working associations fail, for he is the advocate of the unlimited power of the monied classes over their wages slaves, and partly that he thinks they will fail. Now, it is worth while for us to know the reasons which induce the *Dispatch* to prophecy that Co-operative Associations will break down, and as it relates to the matter in hand, we shall devote a little space to its consideration. It is not because Mr. Slaney's bill is a bad one, or because it places working men in a worse position than they were before. True, the measure does not do all we could wish—it does not, for example, confer limited liability, under which association has thrived in France, and it submits rules and regulations to what may be a vexatious interference upon the part of a government officer, but still it does release working men from the cumbrous and expensive machinery of the Joint Stock Act, and it shortens the period during which they are liable after they have left any enterprise. Probably the bill affects all that could be effected through a body composed of such materials as our legislature.

In the next place, it cannot be that the endeavour, upon the part of operatives, to advance their social and industrial condition, is not a proper one calculated at once to call forth the sympathies of every rightly constituted mind, and to spur on those engaged in the enterprise to arduous exertion. The *Dispatch* itself will not venture to tell its readers that men ought not to strive for independence, better payment, and certainty of employment, and it cannot, without forming a very low estimate of the industrial classes, suppose that they will work better for a master for so much a week, than in their own factories for the good of themselves and their families. Neither can it be that there is any doubt of the working men being possessed of sufficient skill to make industry profitable, for theirs is the skill which does make it profitable to others instead of themselves. In most cases, the employer is but the man who overlooks, and finds capital with which to employ the labour of others—those others for the most part doing, beside the labour, the designing and inventing, although inventions, it is true, thanks to the Patent Laws, are seldom patented in the names of artisans. It is not likely either that those who live on wages cannot find among themselves enough of ability to carry on commercial and manufacturing operations, for in their societies they generally act as prudently and with as much skill and intelligence as though they were peers or millionaires; but even if that were not so, they could hire commercial tact as the manufacturer does at the present moment.

It is not to be credited for a moment that the *Dispatch* means to assert that trade and manufacture are not profitable. If that were its meaning, without speaking of the knowledge we all possess, its own columns week by week would contradict it. Independent of the triumphant chronicling of the Anti-corn-law Leaguers, subscribing at the rate of about a thousand pounds a minute to uphold Free-trade—a tolerably good proof that they do not carry on business for nothing—does it not tell us, ever and anon, not only of the power of the commercial classes, resting upon their trade-made resources, but of the wealth, the prosperity, nay, the very existence of England, depending upon the well being of her gigantic commerce?

No it is not here that the reason is to be found which leads the *Dispatch* to assert that Co-operative Associations will fail. Such efforts are good and honourable. The wish for independence is a strong stimulus to exertion; working men are skilful and industrious, and have some business capacity, and trade is in the main profitable. Why, then, should they not succeed? Why should fortune refuse to smile upon them only? The reason we think is this, that the *Dispatch* supposes they have not capital enough to furnish themselves with the machinery and the raw materials of labour, and to exist till their industry can be turned to profitable account. Let us examine this point, for it is worthy of all attention. If the supposition be a correct one, it would be their folly to venture upon such undertakings without the elements essential to make them moderately prosperous.

The amount of capital requisite for commencing operations may be, and probably is, over estimated by those who are opposed to us. The most sanguine among us do not suppose that the change is to be effected suddenly, nor, indeed, till after a long course of years. We do not imagine that we shall be able to-morrow, or in a few months, to gather together so large an amount of funds as is now embarked in manufacturing processes. We do not regard it as at all likely that all the artisans will at once or soon quit their employment or that we shall suddenly aggrandize ourselves with all the profits of trade. On the contrary, we anticipate at the utmost to see a few working associations rising up beside the present system, proving that operatives are able to do as well for themselves as they do for others, and little by little stimulating their fellows to follow their example, and out of their profits helping them to do so. We can only look for an end being brought about through the employment of means—such means as we have at command, and, however great our desires, we must not let our anticipations run beyond the fair probability of their accomplishment.

But where is even the limited amount of capital necessary for carrying out that restricted experiment to come from? How are we to make a beginning? We shall be told that we cannot go into the money market to borrow the capital, for that will be closed against us. We are not quite so sure of that. The present plethora of wealth for which the owners cannot find profitable investment—wealth which they so wish to make profitable that they send consols up to above par, and render the reduction of interest upon the National Debt possible, will make money more easy to come at than it has hitherto been. Where shall we find security? Many, perhaps the larger portion of the present manufacturers carry on

business through the means of credit and borrowed capital with no better security than their machinery, premises, and capability to do business, which working men might to some extent also offer. But then there would be the interest to pay, and would not that diminish profits seriously? Unquestionably it would; but still the manufacturers manage to pay the interest now and to pay for labour too, and to make profits and build up fortunes beside; and it is difficult to see why co-operators would not be in as good a position.

But granting all that can be said upon that point, excluding the consideration of all extraneous aid; allowing that the money market would be closed against such purposes; admitting that capitalists would not have sufficient faith in working men or interest enough in their welfare to make them advances, the question still remains to be put, cannot they find the money for themselves? We answer unhesitatingly, yes! If they have faith in themselves, in their fellows, and in the principles we advocate, they can do it without looking for help outside their own order. They have in their own hands, accumulated through their Trade Societies and Benefit Societies very large funds, of which hereafter we shall attempt to give an estimate—certainly more than enough to commence the work. These funds are now invested in Savings Banks, private banks, and the funds at a low rate of interest. Through these channels they find their way back into the general circulation, and form part of the credit capital with which their masters employ their labour and get profit. These funds gathered together and properly invested in the aid of Co-operative efforts—invested upon as good security as they are now, upon the security of the representative industry of the workers, and all the wealth of the kingdom rests upon no more secure a basis, would produce a larger return by way of interest than they do at present, and would lay the foundation upon which might be raised a great superstructure of power.

It would be the first great and sure step to the emancipation of all who live by labour from the tyranny of that capital which their toil has created, and their deliverance from that intense competition for profits which it is grinding down men, debasing women, and incapacitating children from rising above degradation.

Such a plan, however, must have the sanction of the names of men of tried integrity, and the active aid of persons of unquestionable ability. It must also be fully matured and secured by the sanction of the law. How that is to be accomplished must be told in another article.

Democratic Movements,

PUBLIC MEETINGS, &c.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS, No. 2.

Is it advisable that a better and more conciliatory policy be adopted by the Democratic body?

To the Editor of the STAR OF FREEDOM.

SIR,—In approaching this question, I am perfectly aware of the prejudice and misrepresentation that will be called into action by certain parties. Nevertheless, as I am firmly convinced that it is a question that must be met, ere we stand any chance of realising our hopes, I have resolved, at least, to open a discussion on the subject, which will no doubt be wrought out by abler than myself.

I recollect, in your inaugural address to the second series of the *Friend of the People*, there were these words, "*As regards conduct, we ignore both faction and compromise.*" We believe it to be impossible to resuscitate the worn-out phrase, "let the dead bury their dead." These words gave hope to many that a better and wiser course was about to be pursued; but never shall I forget the storm of abuse and misrepresentation that was hurled against you, and lest similar misrepresentations be made against me for writing, and you for publishing, these letters, I will state broadly and distinctly, that the principles which I wish to see established are those contained in the People's Charter, and which will embrace the entire sovereignty of the people. Nothing less than this will ever satisfy me, nor would I advise the people to ask for anything less.

The point, therefore, that I want settling is, "how shall we get the Charter?" For my own part, I know of but two methods by which the people can obtain political power. The one is by physical force, the other by moral power. Both of these methods are, in my opinion, perfectly legitimate; but the former never ought to be resorted to when the latter will accomplish the purpose. In such places as Russia, Austria, Rome, and at present France, which are governed on purely despotic principles, and where the liberty of the pen and tongue are annihilated, where the governments are huge conspiracies in such countries, physical force becomes a sacred duty, which every man—who is not a traitor to his species, and an enemy to his liberty—is bound to have recourse to. But I am not now speaking of those countries, but of a country where we enjoy a large measure of freedom of speech. We may lay bare the rascality of the priesthood, and even call in question the truth of their tenets. We may expose the extravagance of the government, and point out its unjust and exclusive characters. In fact, we may talk about anything, or everything, if we only keep our hands off peoples persons and property, and do not frighten the old women by talking about fighting. A people thus situated cannot conspire; it is impossible. In fact, no attempts of this kind are ever made, except in times of commercial distress, and then the voice of agitation is a hungry howl, raised by men, the majority of whom have no fixed principles nor any clear idea of the cause of their distress; still less of the means by which it is to be removed. They therefore fly on the first appearance of danger, leaving the few men of principle who stand at their head to bear the full weight of governmental wrath. Being screened by their insignificance, they remain in security until the next panic awakes them from their slumbers, and just as they are utterly powerless, they again make their appearance in the political world, again to play the same game with the same disastrous results.

Such will always be the consequence of any attempt at physical force in this country. It has required a long course of dear bought experience to demonstrate the truth of this position.

When, therefore, the next panic comes, let the leaders of the Democratic cause be prepared to enlighten the minds of the

people, instead of inflaming their passions, and some good will ultimately be accomplished.

Seeing that we stand no chance in this country of ever again making a physical force revolution, it follows that if ever we are to have a revolution in government, it will have to be brought about by the united moral power of the people. It therefore becomes our duty to enquire how this can be done. We have already seen that it is impossible to persuade any considerable portion of the labouring class to unite heartily for such a purpose. We have flattered their pride, and have told them they were wise, when a vast portion were as ignorant as asses. We have told them they were virtuous, when a large portion were steeped to the lips with vice. Had we spent half the time in endeavouring to reform their morals and improve their minds, that we have in flattering and deceiving them, the results would have been indifferent. But it is now too late to mend, though in this case it is nearly so, for the party who still hold together have become so accustomed to flattery and humbug that nothing else will suit them. The man who attempts to teach them plain common sense is either hooted or laughed down; no amount of previous labor in the cause of liberty being any guarantee for the continued confidence of this particular body; while the man who can flatter and dawl them to the highest pitch, though he be the greatest knave in existence, is sure to meet with applause and support.

Looking impartially at these circumstances, I am led to the conclusion that all attempts to raise a party, from among the working classes merely, sufficiently powerful, united, and persevering to wrest the Charter from the government, are at present hopeless; for a union of this, sufficiently strong to effect any good, must consist of a large majority of the entire people. Of what earthly use are the present associations, consisting, as most of them do, of from half-a-dozen to twenty or thirty persons; in no town do they number as many units as there are thousands of inhabitants. Is there any sincere Chartist, possessing the ordinary amount of intelligence, that can imagine for a single moment that a result can be accomplished by such an insignificant force. If there is, he will find himself woefully deceived. Indeed, the only purpose for which most of these associations exist at the present is to increase the number of our enemies, and split up and weaken the already too feeble army of Democracy. A new and better policy has therefore become a necessity for the true and earnest democrat. I am perfectly aware, Mr. Editor, of the amount of misrepresentation that will take place on this point. I am perfectly aware that the mere agitator, who wants to live by the trade, and who never intends that the people's hopes shall be realised, will endeavour to raise the cry of "traitor," "middle-class tool," &c.; nevertheless, we who want the thing done, and done as soon as possible, must not be deterred by such considerations. So long as we stand by our principles, we are justified in using such means as we think best to accomplish the advent of the people's liberty.

And, as we are not infallible, if the plans which we propose fail to accomplish the end sought, we shall be justified in making such improvements as experience may dictate. Such is the course pursued by the skillful artisan when he constructs a new machine. When he first sets it to work he proceeds to note down its defects, and make improvements, time after time, until he has brought it to perfection. Such must be the course pursued by the political machinist. If his machinery is found to be defective, or does not produce the anticipated result, he must set to work to repair it.

There is one other subject to which I will allude before quitting this part of the part of the subject, that is our propagandist machinery. This, as you are aware, has heretofore consisted in public meetings, processions, and great demonstrations; the platform being the grand emporium whence our wares have been distributed. Now, undoubtedly, this was a very successful method, and proved highly advantageous to our cause up to a certain time, after which its efficacy began to decline. Various reasons may be assigned for this; some of which I have already alluded to, others there are equally pernicious. The lecturers had no small share in driving away the audiences from our halls by the imperfect manner in which they performed their task; indeed, numbers of them ought never to have mounted a platform, for they were more ignorant of the principles they had undertaken to expound than the audiences they had called together to enlighten. Hence their time was taken up in wild and incoherent declamation, leaving the people worse than they had found them. Swarms of idle vagabonds took advantage of the lecturing mania, and threw down their own employment (that is, those who had any), appointed themselves as lecturers, and having marked out for themselves a route, sent it to the *Star* for insertion, and off they marched, a flaming band of tramping patriots. The thing, however, become an intolerable bore, and brought the whole lecturing system into contempt. The frequency with which lectures were delivered soon destroyed the novelty of them, and by reducing them to an every day occurrence, destroyed their efficacy.

Our large processions and county demonstrations having been got up for the purpose of "striking terror" into the other portions of society by showing them numbers which did not in reality belong to us, has acted to our prejudice in two ways; first, by deceiving parties as to our real strength; and secondly, by raising up a strong feeling of animosity against us on the part of numbers who would otherwise have been with us. We have likewise outraged the feelings of the religious world by holding our meetings on the Sunday, and thus putting it out of the power of that party to unite with us. I have no sympathy with the priest-ridden herd, and shall rejoice in the day when their eyes are opened to the delusion which is being practised upon them. But what shall we do? there they are with all their prejudices upon them. They command a vast influence in the world, and shall we so arrange our society that that influence shall be directed against us? If we do, we are not acting wisely, for we ought to lose no power that we can have; it is all needed, and will be found little enough. I have mentioned this last circumstance, because I have been so often attacked upon it by the religious world. Doubtless the priesthood as a body are opposed to us, as they have ever been the enemies of progress; but it is their supporters that we want; and, I ask, shall we ever get them if we put it out of their power to join us? Most certainly not; if we can get the congregations the pious will soon follow. In a word, we want our society to be built upon such principles that it must command the respect and esteem of all parties. Until we can bring our minds to do this we shall remain as we are, a weak, disunited, and despised body.

PHILO.

POLITICAL REFUGEE COMMITTEE.

At a meeting of this body, on Friday last, it was resolved to hold the future meetings every FRIDAY instead of Monday evening. Members are earnestly requested to attend.

Many friends have suggested the union of the "European Freedom Fund," with the "Refugee Fund," believing that one, combined, vigorous effort, on the part of the British Democracy would ensure the success of both. This important question is under consideration.

Letters of the unemployed refugees are being prepared for publication and distribution among the friends of the exiles.

MOXIES RECEIVED, August 27th.

	£.	s.	d.
Brought forward, balance in hand August	0	10	9
A Friend, per Walter Cooper	1	0	0
A Member of the Committee	0	1	0
Barnsley: per T. Lingard	0	4	0
W. H., Pocklington	0	0	6

The following correspondence has been received:—

To the Members of the Political Refugee Committee.

GENTLEMEN,—We heartily thank you for the generous appeal you have made to the hospitality of the English nation in favor of our fellow countrymen who are in distress. It is true, that one funds raised hitherto can go but a short way, as you have said, to relieve the necessities of our unfortunate brethren; but we are not the less grateful to you. Only, let it be understood that, above all, the French Refugees ask for labour. To enable them to work bravely for their livelihood, would be the best mode of administering assistance to men who suffer for having defended freedom and loved justice.

Yours faithfully,
The Members of the Committee—
J. PH. BEYAN A. BERLIEZ
T. THORE BOISSON, jun.
BOICROT FELIX PRAT
LOUIS BLANC

To the English Workmen who have helped us.

Our Commission has already thanked you, but for our own part, we thank you, English brethren, for your feelings of brotherhood. Your gift is more than the gift of a rich man; it was the gift of a free and hard-working man, therefore we accept it with joy and pride, well knowing that the gift of your sweat will be the guarantee of the future brotherhood between all labourers throughout the world.

It is with thankfulness that we have received from our friend, the citizen, Louis Blanc, what you offered so kindly to us; but, brethren, could you not help us to something better than money—to work? It is sad for us to remain in unwilling idleness, it is wearisome for us to do nothing all the day long; for we were accustomed to labour, even to hard labour, and we should like to work and deal with you, that we may know you, and love you, and obtain a free and honest living for our wives and children.

Do not fear our competition in the labour market; we are not numerous enough for it. There shall be no competition when we shall hold together as brothers and friends. We shall come to you but to encourage and strengthen your numbers. Let us be united now in the days of sadness and misery, and thus we will prepare the future union between all the members of the human family.

English workmen; let us shake hands together; let us be friends—good friends—and go-a-head!
(Signed) LE GUOS,
Delegate of the Luxembourg.

7, Hodden Court, Regent-street.

FORMATION OF A REFUGEE COMMITTEE AT BRISTOL.

Some weeks ago the *STAR OF FREEDOM* in its columns kindly noticed the condition and wants of the Refugees at present in England, and to-day with pleasure we report that a committee has already been formed at Bristol, on behalf of the Refugees.

The meetings of the committee are held at the Young Men's Rooms, Castle Green. The endeavours of the committee will be directed towards obtaining employment, as one of the most pressing wants. Large would be the field upon which the committee would labour, for many are Refugees, who want our assistance; but to regulate the process of work, the committee having equally the fate of all Refugees in mind, for the present took care of the Polish, as their number is vastly enlarged by new exiles expected from Greece and Prussia. The last meeting was held at the above-mentioned place, on Monday last, Mr. George Powell was unanimously called to the chair; Mr. B. Wareski, was elected secretary, and Mr. White, treasurer. The committee turned the discussion towards the selecting of proper means to awake the attention of the people, and as the calling of a public meeting did not seem at this season of the year the most suitable, the committee decided upon printing a list of unemployed Refugees, including their profession, and with a short notice to the people. Three hundred copies of this list will be printed in the course of this week. The members of the committee charged themselves with its distribution.

The meeting adjourned till Monday next, at eight o'clock; when all friends are kindly invited to attend.

NOTTINGHAM.—THE SECULAR HALL.—We have had a triumph at Lenton, the authorities tried to prevent Mr. Broom's delivery of his second lecture, but failed. A friend lent us a large piece of land in the centre of the town, where all the people flocked to hear the long lecture that was delivered to them. Sunday morning, long before Mr. Broom had reached the forest, thousands had assembled to listen to his last lecture on the Dogmas of Theology. He spoke above two hours, and a large collection was made for the Secular Society, at the conclusion, friends came far and wide to the tea-party that was held in the afternoon. The hall was literally crammed. Two courses of tea had to be served. "Save ourselves, save oppressors," "Marseillaise" were sung; and "He's my Brother," and the "Voice of Freedom," were recited by Mr. Broom. He delivered a long lecture on organisation, showing the follies of the past and the chances of the present. The society is adopting plans to have built a large hall of their own, as their present one is too small.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.—We understand that the authorities have it in contemplation to purchase the extensive property of the Earl of Harrington, situated at an Old Brompton, for the purpose of erecting a new National Gallery.

Co-operative.

UNITED PATRIOTS' NATIONAL BENEFIT, AND FREEHOLD LAND AND BUILDING SOCIETY.

The columns of the *Star* have from time to time reported the progress of this valuable and ably-managed Institution. From the statement of its affairs on the occasion of the members celebrating their ninth anniversary, we learn that in the Benefit Society there have been registered 2,680 members during the last year 617 members joined the society, 177 members left, and twenty-one died, making the increase 419. There has been expended to April, 1852, for sickness, £9,544 7s. 7d.; superannuation, £94 0d. 9d.; accouchements, £2,147; burials, £2,274 8s. 11d.; loss by fire, £102 7s. 9d. In the last year, £14,161 17s. 3d. The actual stock is £4,064 10s. 13d., being an increase since January, 1852, of £391 15s. 4d. Invested on land and houses, £3,723; at five per cent., £107 3s. 8d.; in shares in building society, £57 17s.; in Bank of England, £100; in banker's hands, £76 9s. 5d. making a total of £4,064 10s. 13d. There has been invested in the benefit society, taken from stock, £3,480, of which there has been repaid, £250, reducing the amount to £2,230. From the repayments received in the building society on accounts of investments made, £493 has been advanced, making the investments £3,723, extending over a period of thirteen years and a half. Originally invested by benefit society, £3,480; leaving a profit of £243, besides the incidental expenses; solicitors' and surveyors' fees, &c., being paid. The monthly repayments on the money advanced, amount to £37 9s. 11d.; the quarterly payments to £109 9s. 2d.; the repayments are again invested, and the stock increased thereby. In the building society, since February, 1852, to July, 1852, £817 has been invested, making a total of £2,518 10s. 6d. The monthly income averages £160.

These figures indicate the safe character and flourishing position of this popular society. We have now to notice another step in its onward march. Lately the Society has taken new offices at the corner of George Street, New Road, St. Pancras, and on Saturday last, was laid the foundation stone of what will be a large and handsome building in the rear of and attached to the dwelling-house &c., of the Secretary. The new building itself contains a large hall calculated to hold some five hundred persons, together with a number of offices, committee-rooms &c. The building which promises to do great credit, both in design and execution, to the contractors Messrs. Randall and Young (members of the society) will be built of stone—partly Bath, partly Portland. The front, including a handsome portico, will face on to George-street, and will greatly improve and embellish that neighbourhood. On Saturday last was laid the foundation-stone, with the usual formalities, by Mr. Benjamin Bond Cabbell, M.P., in presence of the Secretary and other officers of the Society, together with a number of friends and neighbours. Mr. Beale of Piccadilly, surveyor, delivered an appropriate address, in the course of which he detailed the society's progress; and elucidated its merits and claims upon the support of the public. Mr. Cobbell, responded in an excellent speech. Subsequently, a silver medal, bearing an inscription setting forth the Society's esteem for, and admiration of, the philanthropic character of Mr. Cabbell, was presented to that gentleman, and drew from him another feeling address, in the course of which he expressed the warm interest he took in the society's progress, and his earnest desire for the multiplication of such admirable institutions. Having other engagements, the worthy M.P. then retired. Immediately afterwards, the company sat down to an excellent dinner provided by the esteemed and hospitable secretary, Mr. W. D. Ruffy. The viands were of the best, and in abundance. Mr. Linton, of the New-road, right nobly filled the chair, supported by Messrs. Ruffy, Beal, Morgan, Davis, Hutchings, Harney, &c., &c. The duties of Vice-chairman was ably performed by Mr. Dyke. On the cloth being removed, toasts, speeches, and songs followed each other in rapid succession. Mr. John Harney spoke to the good old sentiment—"The people, the source of all power." Mr. Mr. Beal spoke several times in the course of the evening with much force and eloquence, especially to the principal toast—"Success to the United Patriots' Benefit and Freehold Land and Building Society; also the health of its indefatigable founder and secretary, Mr. D. W. Ruffy." Several other toasts were done full justice to. At a late hour the company retired, delighted with their worthy host's entertainment, and united it one cordial aspiration for the onward and unceasing progress of the United Patriots.

It is expected that the new hall will be opened to the public in November or December next.

THE NATIONAL LAND COMPANY.

Last week an important inquiry was made at Rickmansworth, under the direction of the Court of Chancery and 14th and 15th Victoria, for dissolving the National Land Company and Chartist Co-operative Land Society, and for disposing of its lands, properties, and buildings, the principal estates connected with which are situated at O'Connorville, or Herringgate, three miles from Rickmansworth; at Minster Lovell, near Witney; at Redmarley, near Tewkesbury; and at Lowlands and Snig's End, near Gloucester.

The sittings to inquire into the subject have been held here at the Swan Hotel, before Mr. W. Goodchap, one of the official assignees of the Court of Chancery, assisted by Mr. Roxburgh, as counsel and assessor; Mr. John Tucker, of the firm of Tucker and Sons, and Mr. Woodthorpe, surveyor and architect; Mr. C. Roche, of the firm of Symons and Roche, representing the allottees or occupants, who attended very numerously.

The report of the official assignee set forth that the inquiry was instituted under the direction of the Court of Chancery, to inquire into the cases of all those persons to whom lands had been allotted, but who had relinquished title or claimed compensation for loss or expenditure in respect of them, and to ascertain, by the best and most economical means, to what amount the value of the capital and labour expended by the allottees had exceeded the value of the occupation, and the advances of aid-money, seed, and stock made by the company; and to determine the sum by way of rent to be paid for past

occupation by each allottee, who should prove his title, making all just allowances. The report, which went very fully into the origin and constitution of the National Land Company, as regarded the purchase and allotment of lands and the balloting for members by Mr. Feargus O'Connor, as trustee, further stated that on the 11th of April, 1846, it was notified to the shareholders by Mr. Feargus O'Connor, that he had purchased the O'Connorville estate, consisting of 130 acres for 2,344*l.* subject to an annuity of 60*l.* per annum, conveyed by T. Ayres and J. Margetson, but the title deed of which is now retained by Mr. W. P. Roberts, solicitor, of Manchester, on the ground of alleged lien. Soon after a ballot for 2, 3, and 4 acres, respectively, took place among those members of the company who had paid 2*l.* 10s. deposit, being the value of one share in the company. The members who became located were principally mechanics or weavers, totally unacquainted with agricultural pursuits, from Stockport, Bradford, Manchester, Leeds, and Wigan. The two-acre balloted members, holding one share, had allotted them a house, two acres of land, and 15*l.*; the three-acre members, a house, three acres, and 22*l.* 10s.; and the four-acre members of two shares, a house, four acres, and 30*l.* In this way the estate was parcelled out—two acres being set apart for the school at the head of the estate. The members entered on their locations on the 1st of May, 1847. Some are still in possession, others have underlet. During the period they remained they received aid-money, cultivation money, and bushels of wheat. Some sold their right of location, which latter was of the average value of from 40*l.* to 100*l.* In some cases distresses were levied on the goods, chattels, and growing crops; and this state of things continued until the act of Parliament for winding up this and other estates in a similar position was obtained, and which, among other things, it is the object of the inquiry to determine and adjust.

The allottees, with some exceptions, have proved their titles to the allotments; and the amount of back rent to be paid by them will have to be determined.

Another main object of the inquiry has been to pay a visit to the estate and estimate its value and the present position of its occupants.

O'Connorville is reached by a ride of about three miles from the Watford station of the London and North-Western Railway. The approach to it from the high road is by a long and remarkably narrow lane, running along one side of the estate for a mile up, with a tavern at its extremity. It is flanked on the other side by Newland Wood, either end of the estate standing high and exposed, and sinking into a valley in the centre, but presenting that bleak and unprotected position in winter such as would be thought good only for a run over the country with foxhounds. Here and there, at intervals of five or six acres, are comfortable looking white cottages, surrounded by outhouses for husbandry, and small patches of wheat, potato, mangold-wurtzel, turnip, tare, clover, and cabbage crops, all the produce of spade husbandry, the exclusive features of the O'Connorville system of cultivation. This was the general disposition of things upon each of the three and four acre allotments. The produce, when in comparison with neighbouring farms, off the estate, where of course the plough is used, looked rude and ragged; but this state of things may be accounted for by the very sterile nature of the land and the almost total want of the means of obtaining manure. It was upon allotments of two and three acres, thus laid out, that the experiment of the capability of the occupants living and paying rent proceeded, and the result is now looked upon, even by its original promoters, as conclusive of the impracticability of the land plan. The cost of each of the cottages, consisting of four and five roomed houses, is estimated at 100*l.*, but the value of them at this moment is considerably under that mark, the occupants of many stating that they are much in want of repair and that the rain enters the roofs. The expectation of the promoters originally was that the land might be made to produce three times as much by spade husbandry as by plough husbandry; but without inquiry into the question as to whether this was a mere speculative theory, other causes seeming to have conspired to prevent anything like its realization.

Observing strangers driving over the estate on the occasion in question, the various occupants were naturally curious to know the object of their visit, and this furnished an opportunity for collecting from themselves information as to their position and prospects. A group of some twenty of them holding allotments assembled, and showed no disinclination to be communicative. The majority were dressed like farm labourers, and others not working on but holding allotments, and some living in London, were dressed like respectable tradesmen. These latter, it appears, having found it a hopeless case to live and pay rent on three acres of land, had betaken themselves to pursuits in the neighbouring towns and London, and by this means supported themselves and families, some of whom lived on the allotments. A considerable difference of opinion was developed by these people in the expression of their opinion after five years' experience of the land plan. Some declared that it was totally impossible for a man to maintain his wife and family and pay rent out of three or four acre allotments, while others as strenuously contended for its feasibility. Some asserted that they had been played upon and duped, under the captivating idea of enjoying a bit of land and communion of labour. Others appeared to be of opinion that they had only themselves to thank for the deception, if any existed, in not using their own common sense when entering on the experiment, the generality declaring that Mr. Feargus O'Connor had held out preposterous expectations, and had broken faith with them, but that they "would not believe him to be a rogue until it had been proved." They attributed much of their want of success to the extremely isolated position of the settlement, being three or four miles distant from any market town or railway to which to take their produce, and to the difficulty that existed in obtaining manure for that produce, the fact being that the soil, instead of being a virgin, was an exhausted soil, having been cropped for forty years without having its fertile properties renewed. Manure could only be carted at great expense to the spot, and in some cases had cost as much as a guinea a load. Latterly the feeling that previously existed against the political opinions of these people having undergone alteration, several of them, it was stated, keep up a small interchange of trade with persons at Rickmansworth and Watford, in the shape of exchanging farm produce for groceries and other articles; but this is on a very limited scale. The neighbouring farmers will not employ them, and, indeed, almost make a laughing-stock of an O'Connorville agriculturist, saying, "They know too much for us; we want men who whistle at the plough, not think;" and ridicule the idea of mechanics and cotton spinners ever succeeding in agricultural pursuits; and it is an ordinary thing with the farm labourer, when meeting an O'Connorville man on the road, to remark to his companion, "There goes a Chartist." The population of O'Connorville was estimated by those present to be about 170 persons. They stated that although they worked hard and lived hard they could not live on their allotments, but that combining their spade

husbandry on the estate with pursuits off it they were much better off than the allottees on the other estates, but had the most unproductive soil to deal with—the average depth of it being from four to eleven inches deep and of a hard gravelly description. It is a curious fact that most of the allottees upon the land have been paying no rent for some years; in fact, living on it and cultivating it rent free, and this arises from the circumstance of no formal lease of the holdings ever having been made to them. Out of the thirty-six allottees only nine original ones remain, but there is only one allotment untenanted. The occupants state that if under the present inquiry they obtain their leases and have their back rents allowed, they will remain on the estate rather than emigrate; but as the act of Parliament contemplates a disposal of the property, the matter, as with the other estates, unless they are allowed to stay, is likely to end in a general "exodus" or ejection of the occupiers. The total rent paid at the commencement of the experiment was about £1,000. A similar process of inquiry is to be applied to the other estates in rotation, under the order of the Court of Chancery and the act of Parliament.—From the *Times*.

LONDON.—One of the Ladies' Shoemakers' Trades Society have resolved upon forming a working association as soon as their funds amount to £50; their object being to work together to manufacture for wholesale purposes, believing that they can do much good for themselves without at present being burdened with a shop for retail purposes.

BRADFORD.—A new co-operative store is forming at Bradford; the parties engaged in getting it up are merely waiting for a copy of the model laws for the formation of co-operative stores, which are now in the course of being drawn up.

NEWTON MONTGOMERYSHIRE.—A number of friends in the town are establishing a co-operative store, and have written to the Central Agency for rules and instructions, which have been sent. We are glad to find the men of Newton alive to this principle, for this town being the birth-place of Robert Owen, should not, by any means be behind the large towns of England in co-operative pursuits.

YEADON, YORKSHIRE.—The Working Man's Co-operative Association of Yeadon have commenced manufacturing the following goods: superfine woollen cloth, fancy tweeds, marble streaks, scarfs, shawls, and handkerchiefs, which they warrant to be honest and good. The various co-operative stores over the country should patronize this and other associations, especially when the articles manufactured are of such general use as the necessarily are. If this were done, full employment be given to a number of men in different parts of the country, and consumers might depend upon obtaining genuine articles of use; at the same time they would promote the principle of co-operation in all its phases.

METROPOLITAN POLICE.

From the *Edinburgh Review*.

(Concluded from our last Saturday's *Star of Freedom*.)

We now come to the Holford House Burglary. Mr. Holford having gone to America, left his house in the Regent's-park under the care of servants. About two o'clock in the morning of the 14th of October, 1850, the butler heard some persons effecting an entrance into the dining-room. He awakened the other servants, and, having armed themselves, they went out on opposite sides of the house and suddenly attacked the four robbers, one of whom was knocked down and secured, the other three escaped.

Several shots had been fired; one servant, armed with pistol with a spring bayonet, had discharged it across a small bush at one of the robbers, at so short a distance that the bayonet actually touched him. Traces of blood were found, and it was supposed that the man had been mortally wounded, and having run some way had been unable to go further, and had been thrown into the Regent's canal. The fact, however, was, that in the darkness and confusion, the burglar had tripped and fallen just as the trigger was pulled, and had received no injury, except that his hand, striking the end of the bayonet, had been slightly cut, as well as grazed by a couple of shot and blackened by the powder, and the blood came from another of the robbers, who had been severely wounded in the head and neck by a random discharge of small shot. The third man was unhurt; and nothing was found on the premises but a hat with some very small holes in it. The mode in which the police detected and arrested these three men, will illustrate our previous remarks, and show the working of a system which gleams information over a wide area, and combines it for practical application.

Next morning the prisoner was brought up for examination: he gave his name as William Dyson; but among the criminal population names are assumed one day to be discarded the next, and afford no clue to the identity of the individual. The first step taken was to place among the crowd some keen observers to watch, not the case, but the spectators. As the examination proceeded, and the feelings of the listeners became excited by the dramatic way in which the story unfolded itself, and their varying emotions were more openly manifested, it was noticed by the police that two women were watching the proceedings with an intensity of anxiety which betrayed a personal interest in the issue. Slight as the chance was, it was not neglected, and they were immediately marked for observation. After the examination, one of these women went to a beer-shop, the other to see Dyson in the House of Detention, where he had been remanded. She soon rejoined her companion, and both were tracked across the river to Southwark: there they separated; but from house to house the persevering detectives followed the trail of each, until they reached their respective homes. Local knowledge being now wanted, the Southwark, or M division was called into action. The woman who had gone to the prison was recognized by them as the mistress of a house-breaker, commonly known by the sobriquet of "the Doctor." The other was soon after ascertained to be living with, and the active assistant of, a notorious ruffian of the name of James Mahon. This of course directed suspicion towards Mahon, and now was felt the power gained by a systematic watch over the criminal population. All the prisons within the metropolitan police district are visited each week by an intelligent constable from every division: besides which it is the custom, whenever an offender is arrested and taken to the police station, that he should be brought out of his cell, and placed in such a position that every man of the division as he went on duty, had a good view of him, so that in time their faces became perfectly well known. Moreover, a patrol visits the thieves' houses of resort every night, and records in detail all those whom they find there. When it was circulated through the division that one of the Holford House gang, probably "the Doctor," had been arrested

and that Mahon was suspected, one of the patrol recollected that at ten o'clock on the night of the burglary they had found a public-house "the Doctor," Mahon, two other men, Mitchell, and Robinson, and a woman, all, apparently in earnest consultation. The sergeant of the patrol went at once to the house of Detention, and there, in the prisoner Dyson, he recognized "the Doctor." During the following nights it was also ascertained that none of the three suspected men appeared at their usual haunts. It was clear, therefore, that the first point as gained, the gang was known; the range of inquiry was at once limited to three known individuals, and the police now turned their undivided attention to the discovery of their places of concealment. Our readers will recollect our explanation of the abundant sources of information that may be opened up by judicious management; money being wanted, it was, under the advice of the magistrate, supplied by a friend of Mr. Holford, and the whole of the Southwark division being on the alert, the rascals were put forth in every direction. One man was successful. He was acquainted with a woman who had formerly lived with Mahon, but had been deserted by him, and he owed her. Whether there had been a quarrel, or whether the woman's jealousy at being supplanted was stirring within her, or whether the reward alone was motive enough, she consented to give her assistance, and the bargain was struck. She could not, however, learn where Mahon was concealed, for his present companion was faithful to him. But it is the curse of a criminal, that friends and foes are alike dangerous, and she managed to find out that the other woman washed his clothes, and on the next Saturday evening would take some to him, and the plan was laid accordingly. When the Saturday night came, the false friend, followed at a safe distance by a detective, found some pretext for joining the other, and the two women set out together, one carrying the little bundle of clean clothes. They crossed the river, and proceeded rapidly by narrow courts and unfrequented dimly lighted streets in the direction of Shoreditch. So thick and dark was the night that the detective sergeant would have been thrown out, had not this contingency been foreseen and guarded against. Under her dingy dirty dress the confederate had put on a clean white petticoat, and at the sharp turns or crossings the dark dress was raised, and the white signal shown to her follower. In this way the whole of London was traversed, and at length they reached a public-house in the Kingsland-road. Here they stopped. The woman with the bundle went in, the other disappeared. The sergeant soon found a policeman on his beat, and, making himself known, secured his services, and directed him to fetch two more. He then entered the house, and there, in a large room, where a number of thieves were smoking and drinking, he saw the object of his pursuit, Mahon, sitting beside the woman whose faithful services had so unwittingly betrayed him. Fortune seemed disposed to shower her favours on the police officer, for a little farther off he spied Robinson. Confident in his ascendancy over any number of criminals, he allowed one policeman to show himself at the door, and with the quiet, business-like manner that characterizes the detectives, he walked up to Mahon, and told him he was wanted. The robber felt that his hour was come; as to resistance, notwithstanding the numbers present, no one so much as thought of it. Each in his secret soul was relieved to find that he was not the person wanted, and was quite willing to sacrifice Mahon for the benefit of the community present; besides, for anything he knew, the whole division might be behind the policeman at the door. At the signal from the sergeant, this man now came in, his place, however, for the sake of appearances, being immediately taken by another. Mahon, with perfect submission, went so the bar, where he was searched and hand-cuffed; Robinson was also arrested, and both prisoners were removed to the station-house.

Some important evidence was supplied by a cabman who had read in the newspapers the account of the robbery. He had been on his stand, not very far from Holford House, when, about two in the morning of the 14th October (the hour at which the attempt had been made), a man ran up to him, and saying that his hand had been bitten by a dog, asked him to pump some water upon it that he might wash away the blood. Immediately afterwards another man, without a hat, and with blood pouring from his face and neck, ran up to the stand, called the cabman, and jumping hastily into the cab was driven off towards the Strand. When the cabman was brought to the police office, he was confronted with Mahon, and recognised him as the man who had washed his hand at the pump. On the hand being examined, it was evident not only that the wounds had not been occasioned by the bite of a dog, and therefore his story to the cabman was false, but they corresponded to the cut of the bayonet and graze of the shot, and the dark blue stain of the gunpowder was still there. The wounds, however, were healing, and the hand returning to its natural state; so that these curious pieces of circumstantial evidence would have been lost, had there been much delay in Mahon's apprehension.

It was of course surmised that the wounded man who called the cab was the remaining one of the gang, Mitchell, and his conduct rendered this highly probable. While proceeding on his way, he heard a chaise coming after him at a gallop; he instantly called to the cabman to stop, jumped out, and, though almost fainting from loss of blood, attempted to run away. The chaise, however, passed on, and he returned, but in the extremity of his terror all his considerations of prudence gave way before the one thought of watchfulness against pursuit, and he would not enter the cab again, but got upon the box. In the Strand he was put down,—the cabman, getting another fare, drove off, and all farther trace was lost.

The police, however, thought that in these circumstances a criminal trying to escape, and finding his strength failing, would most probably, desire to be driven towards his place of concealment, but would stop short of it in order to baffle pursuit, and were satisfied that Southwark was the cover he had gained; this coincided also with the belief that Mitchell was the man, and the M division were again set in motion. This time recourse was had to one of those women, who, living by the wiles of others, are perhaps the most degraded and infamous of the human race. For a stipulated reward, she engaged to endeavour to ascertain Mitchell's hiding-place. Her information was, however, necessarily at second-hand, and therefore imperfect, besides being tardy. Three times did the officers search houses which were indicated to them, but without success, Mitchell having got away before their arrival, and it seemed doubtful whether there was not some double treachery going on. The next place named was a house in Little Surrey-street, Blackfriars-road; but as it was a private house, kept by persons apparently supporting themselves by honest labour, it was necessary to proceed with much caution. A policeman was found who was a friend of the nearest baker, and who learned from him that an unusual quantity of bread had of late been supplied to the house; another policeman was acquainted with the owner of the house, and contrived, on some pretext, to get the door opened. The sergeant then went in and asked who the lodger was. While the parley was going on, the face of a woman,

listening anxiously, appeared over the bannisters, and he was recognised as having been with the gang in the public-house on the night of the burglary. All hesitation was now over, and on going into the bed-room they found Mitchell (who had been wounded by the discharge of small shot) with his head and neck enveloped in bandages and bread poultices; he was in a miserable state, for hitherto he had been afraid to get medical assistance. The officers, having now fairly run their game down, treated him with great kindness; he was carefully removed to the station-house, every comfort provided for him, and a surgeon procured to dress his wounds. When taken to the police-office, the hat with the shot holes was found to fit him, and he confessed his guilt.

There still remained one man undiscovered, for Robinson was set at liberty, the police having learned that though he had remained with the gang till a late hour, he had quitted them before they went to Holford House. The real offender, who had been the contriver of the whole, was afterwards arrested on "information they received," but as he had taken no booty, was not marked, and could not be identified, he was necessarily discharged for want of proof; the other three were transported for life. The complete success of the police, however, shows the efficiency of the present system. No single officer could have traced out all the actors in the business; it required a systematic supervision of the criminal population, and a special instrument for each special purpose, as well as combined action over a wide area.

Accidents and Casualties.

ANOTHER DREADFUL BALCONY ACCIDENT.—On Friday afternoon a dreadful accident occurred at the residence of Mr. Kennedy, 40, Claremont-square, Clerkenwell, to a young woman named Harriett Boxell, a servant in the family, by the falling of a balcony on which she was standing at the time, cleaning the windows, when she received such injuries as to lead to the belief that they will terminate fatally. In her descent she fell on the iron railings in front of the house door, and the point of one of them entered her back, under the right shoulder, where she was suspended. Several persons, seeing her dreadful position and hearing her screams, ran to her assistance. They with some difficulty, as the rail was barbed, lifted her up and got her off, when the blood poured profusely from the wound. She was removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—Probably one of the most miraculous escapes from death, by a railway engine, happened at South Shields on Friday week. A poor woman, the wife of a labourer named Thomas Walker, and residing at Stoke-terrace, in that town, had gone out to the harvesting, and left a little girl, two years old, at a friend's house near the High station of the York and Berwick Railway, a mile off. About ten o'clock in the forenoon the little thing had wandered on to the railway, and was making along the line towards its home; the ten o'clock train was coming down from Sunderland and Newcastle with great rapidity at the same period of time, and, on rounding a curve, the driver of the engine saw the child some distance before him in the middle of the down line, and laughing at the engine as it approached her. It was impossible to bring the engine up in time; the coupling-chain of the tender struck the child, threw it down, and the engine and long train of carriages passed over it. Having got about twenty yards in advance, the engineman was enabled to bring the train up, when he and some of the passengers ran back to where the child was laid. She was found considerably cut about the head, and scratched, as if she had been dragged a short distance. Mr. Bowlby, surgeon, was in the train, and attended to her wounds. On Saturday the child seemed quite recovered, and was running about as if she had sustained no injury.

WALKING ON THE CEILING.—An extract from the *Wolcott Standard*, Wayne county, states that on Saturday afternoon it was advertised that Mr. R. Sands, circus performer, would, among other things, walk across the ceiling with his feet upwards and his head downwards, by means of a scientific apparatus appended to his feet. The experiment was successfully made by Mr. R. Sands, and the audience went away perfectly satisfied with what they had seen, all except one person, who said Mr. Sands could not perform the feat out of the circus. Mr. Sands offered to exhibit the same performance in any place where a ceiling having a smooth surface of sufficient strength to sustain his weight could be obtained. The large room in the Town-hall was selected. Mr. Sands repaired to the hall, and commenced his antipodal performance over the ceiling at an elevation of 18 feet from the floor. He had proceeded several steps, and was in the act of returning, when a large portion of the plaster gave way, and he was precipitated to the floor beneath. Mr. Sands was taken up senseless. His neck was broken by the fall, and death ensued instantly.

DROWNING.—A melancholy accident took place last week at the Cascade, Buckhurst-hill, Chigwell, Essex. Two young gentlemen, named Sykes, who were on a visit to their parents in the above neighbourhood, went in the afternoon to the Cascade, accompanied by Mr. Salter, jun., one of the proprietors of the Balfaced Stag, and proceeded to bathe, when Francis Sykes, aged about 19, was observed to sink, and, after 3 hours dragging under the superintendence of Sergeant Brockwood, the body was found. His parents, who were in an adjoining field at the time, were almost frantic; and when the body of their son was obtained, the scene was truly heartrending.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—**TYNEMOUTH, Monday.**—Yesterday afternoon a very melancholy accident happened off Souter-point, on the Durham coast, about four miles from this place. A Shields pilot cable, No. 78, manned by Richard Harrison, John Harrison, his son, and another pilot of the name of Tholbeck, was running south in search of ships. The pilot cables are exceedingly smart craft, but, when under a large press of sail, if not skilfully handled in a squall of wind, very dangerous. She had her mizen, main lug, and jib sails set. The day was fine, with light winds, but with a long swell of sea. When off Souter, however, a squall like a whirlwind overtook them, and, before they could let go the sheets, the boat upset and sunk. They were more than a mile from land, but their position was described by the crew of a Cullercoats fishing-boat. They pulled towards them as quickly as they could, but when they reached the place where the accident happened they could see none but Tholbeck floating on the water. The other two poor fellows were drowned. Tholbeck was fast sinking, and was unconscious when the boat came to his assistance. He was hauled on board, and taken to Mursden-rock, where every attention was paid to him by Mrs. Allan and her family. For many hours he was not expected to recover: he is now, however, much better. The boat was picked up in the evening, but the bodies of the men had not been found.

COLLISION AT HEADCORN, AND COMMITTAL OF THE ENGINE DRIVER.—At the County Police Court, Maidstone, before Sir E. Filmer, Bart., M.P., and D. Scrutton, Esq., Thomas Archer, an engine-driver, in the service of the South Eastern Railway Company, was charged with having on the 26th July, wilfully, maliciously, and negligently driven an engine attached to a train of which he had the charge, past a certain stop signal at or near the Headcorn station on the South Eastern Railway, against another engine on the said railway, thereby endangering the lives of the passengers. After the evidence, the room was cleared, when the magistrates, after some consultation, decided on sending the case for trial to the Quarter Sessions, the defence being reserved. The defendant was admitted to bail, on the application of his solicitor, himself in £40, and one surety in £40.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT ON THE SHREWSBURY AND HERTFORD RAILWAY.—On Tuesday last an accident occurred at the Craven Arms station, on the Shrewsbury and Hertford Railway, to a postman, named John Mayo. It appears that the unfortunate man is a waggon shunter at the station just named, and when the accident occurred he was in the act of shunting a single waggon with a horse, from off the main line on to a siding. After he had unhooked the horse, he ran to the points to turn the waggon on to the siding, when his foot jammed between the points, and no one being near to stop the waggon, he was thrown down, and the waggon passed over both his legs. On the arrival of the 10.57 a.m. train from Ludlow, he was placed in the guard's van, and conveyed to Shrewsbury; and when the train reached the latter town he was placed on a stretcher, and borne off to the Salop Infirmary. On examination, it was found that his right leg was broken and fractured in several places, and his left leg very severely bruised. It is believed that amputation of the right leg at least will be necessary.

A TOWN DESTROYED BY FIRE.—The town of Wasa, in Finland, was destroyed by fire on the 11th. Nothing was left standing except the court of justice and four houses near it. The town was founded in 1606, by Charles IX. of Sweden, and contained about 3,200 inhabitants.

A POLICEMAN IN THE DOCK.—The Court of Assizes of Marseilles tried on Thursday week, an ex-central commissary of police in that city, named Galerne, for having accepted bribes in the discharge of his duties. Evidence having been given of different acts, the jury declared the accused guilty, and the court condemned him to ten years' imprisonment with hard labour.

SEIZURE OF CONTRABAND TOBACCO.—At Ramsgate on Tuesday two Englishmen, named J. Garder and H. Chawner, and four Frenchmen, giving the names of J. C. Caibe, B. Longren, X. Mermain, and A. Grevet, were charged with being in possession of the Marie, of Dunkirk, on board of which vessel was discovered six thousand pounds weight of tobacco, the duty on which amounted to £945. The bench convicted the Englishmen in the penalty of £100, or to be committed to Sandwich gaol, but the foreigners were discharged.

THE FOREIGN COINERS AT HULL.—The three prisoners, Johan Nutzelfeldt, Carl Werner, and Maria Nutzelfeldt, who have been several times remanded at the Hull Police-court on a charge of manufacturing spurious foreign coin, were brought again on Wednesday. The Prussian Government has now taken the prosecution in hand, and the magistrates decided on committing Johan Nutzelfeldt, and Werner for trial, and not deeming the evidence against Maria Nutzelfeldt conclusive enough, they discharged her.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE.—A daring Highway robbery was committed on Sunday morning last at Leigh, in Lancashire, accompanied by violence. A man named Knight was going up the New-road towards home, when he was suddenly attacked by three men, who knocked him down, and commenced a brutal attack upon him. After kicking Knight they left him for a short time, and then again overtook him, and commenced a furious assault upon him. He besought them to spare his life, when one of the men pulled out a knife and threatened to stab him with it. A scuffle took place for the possession of the knife, which ended in Knight's fingers being cut. He was then thrown head-first into the hedge, and his pocket rifled of £1 13s. 1d. Information having been given to the police, two brothers named John Shannon and Robert Shannon, and a man named Thomas Hunter were apprehended. They were taken to the Town-hall, Leeds, where they were identified by Knight and a labourer who came up to their assistance on hearing his cries of murder. The prisoners were committed to take their trial at the next Liverpool assizes.

THE DUTCH INDIES.—**THE HAGUE.**—According to the official report of the commerce between Java and Madiera in the year 1851, it appears that the imports amounted in value to 43,631,090 dollars, of which above 38,000,000 dollars were in goods, and above 5,000,000 dollars in ready money; of which there was from the Netherlands 20,238,805 dollars in goods, and 3,260,851 dollars in ready money. The exports amounted to 73,789,056 dollars, of which 72,000,000 dollars were in goods, and the rest in ready money. Of this was exported, in products of the Indian Archipelago, for private hands, to the value of 22,000,000 dollars, and to the Netherlands, on account of the Government, through the Commercial Company, to the value of almost 46,500,000 dollars, which were exported for private accounts. 8,779,494 dollars were sent to the Netherlands, and to other countries 8,801,464 dollars, and to the Indian Archipelago 4,508,552 dollars. In the year 1851 there arrived at Java and Madiera 300 ships more than in the preceding year, and 492 more left than in the previous years. The state revenue has also increased 1,508,275 dollars; in the year 1851 it amounted to 6,576,802 dollars. *Weiner Zeitung*, Aug. 27.

GUIDE TO THE LECTURE ROOM.

Literary Institution, John Street, Fitzroy Square. Friday evenings [8] a Discussion. Sept. 5th [7½], a Lecture on Music.
Hall of Science, City Road.—Sept. 5th [7½], Robert Cooper, 'Spiritualism and Materialism.'
National Hall, 242, High Holborn.—Sept. 5th, [7½], P. W. Perrett, will Lecture.
South London Hall, Webber Street, Blackfriars Road.—Sept. 5th, [7½] Charles Southwell will Lecture.
Sadler's Wells Discussion Society, three doors from the High Myddelton.—Sept. 2nd [8½], Discussion.
East London Literary Institution, Bethnal Green.—Sept. 6th, [8], Mr. Matson, 'British Poets re-considered.'
Areopagus Coffee and Reading Room, 53, Church Lane, Whitechapel.—Every Sunday, Monday, and Wednesday (8), a Lecture or Discussion.
Hoxton Mutual Instruction Society, 4, Gloucester Terrace.—Sept. 6, [8½] Mr. W. T. Matson, 'Shakespeare.'
Commercial Hall, Philpot Street, Commercial Road, East.—Sept. 5th, [11 a.m.], Charles Southwell will Lecture.—Theological Discussions every Sunday evening [7], Tuesday [8], Thursday [8], and Saturday [8].
Progressionist Hall, Cheapside, Leeds.—Sept. 5th [6½], a Lecture.
Social Institution, Charles Street, Old Garratt, Manchester.—Sept. 5th [11 a.m.], a Lecture.

Original Poetry.

THRENODY,
ON THE DEATH OF ALBERT DARASZ,

I.
Another death! another martyr lain
In the Exiles' tomb!—O, Grief! thy fangs are sharp;
And these heart-cleaving agonies threat to warp
The hopefulest spirit from its upward strain.
Alas! the higher hope, the farther fall:
And more than lofty hope must be thy pall.

II.
O unaccomplish'd hope! O grief of griefs,
When the sap faileth ere the world is ripe!
Thou proud fruit-bearer, whom Decay doth wipe,
As a mere painting, from life's page! The chiefs
Of the World's worthies look'd to thee for aid;
And we to worship in thy branching shade.

III.
The axe hath struck thee in thy manhood's prime;
Thy purpose un-matured: so fairly blown
Thy blossom, and the fruit set: all foreknown
The richness of thy virtue, the sublime
Eternity enkeruel'd in its growth,
Thy life read to us certain as God's troth,

IV.
Far from thy home thou liest; strangers' ground
Must pillow thy sad sleep. Some two or three,
Thy brother-exiles, doubtly kin to thee,
Their tears long since exhausted, droop around
Thy narrow death-bed: hearts that may not break,—
Harden'd against thy loss for Poland's sake.

V.
Over thy grave no tears; but death-like clasp
Of hands that may not wave thee back to shore!
Thy tomb is but one martyr-stair the more,
Whereon we mount the martyrs' crown to grasp.
O friend! we dare not whisper Hope to lay
Our bones by thine. Our hope must turn away.

VI.
Must turn even from thy ashes, Well-beloved!
Not thee, nor aught but our relentless task,
May claim our thought. And yet, if Toil might ask
A guerdon for the toiler worth-approved,
'Twould be some weary hours, toil-spared, to gaze
Back on thy life, re-studying all its praise.

VII.
In vain! Recall the past! Recall thy life!—
The shadow followeth the vanish'd form;
His grave is yet moist earth, their tears are warm:
But flowers spring up, new blossoming smiles are rife.
Not unto us. Thy shadow clouds the world,
Deepening the gloom wherein our life was fur'd.

VIII.
For we have lost thee; and, though round our brows
The hastening hours should twine their dearest wreath—
Our country's freedom and the world's, thy death
Would shade the laurel-blossoms. How carouse
The full of joy above thy distant grave?
Despair hath buried all in that sea-cave.

IX.
Ah, no! God's world is wider than our earth.
What is this earth? A narrow altar-stone,
Which thou, brave friend! did'st lay thy life upon
For God: a sacrifice of endless worth.
All worth is endless, thou must live therefore:
Part of the Eternal Work for evermore.

X.
We look to see again thy form divine;
We pray to follow on thy path. What prayer?
The vow that slayeth even grief's despair,
The prayer of deeds of the same high stamp as thine.
Stay for us, Angel! within heaven's gate:
Thy ancient comrades call on thee to wait.

XI.
Our arms again shall hold thee to our heart;
Our eyes again shall read thy inmost soul;
And foot by foot toward the higher goal
Our lives shall climb:—God! nevermore to part.
Pray God to snatch us up to heaven's gate:
Lest thy swift-soaring spirit should not wait.

XII.
The sun is down; but in the western clouds
The lengthening trail of splendour grandly lies:
The hem of Hope yet glistens in our eyes.
And what though night the sunniest memory shrouds?
God hath a morrow for the loving. We
Will grieve no more for one lost utterly.

XIII.
Memory and faith shall lift us to thy side.
So shall our thought be wing'd, even as the dove
Of comfort, that the weary ark may move
Toward the shore. And whatsoe'er betide
Our lives,—do we not know that thou art free
From earth's lament, from earth's anxiety?

XIV.
O blessed Dead! beyond all earthly pains;
Beyond the calculation of low needs;
Thy growth no longer choked by earthly weeds;
Thy spirit clear'd from care's corrosive chains!
O blessed Dead! O blessed life in death,
Transcending all life's poor decease of breath!

XV.
Thou walkest not upon some desolate moor
In the storm-wildering midnight, when thine own,
Thy trusted friend, hath lagg'd and left thee lone.
Thy knows not poverty who, being poor,
Hath still one friend. But he who fain had kept
The comrade whom his zeal hath overstept.

XVI.
Thou sufferest not the friendly cavilling,
Impugning motive; nor that worse than spear
Of foeman,—biting doubt of one most dear
Laid in thy deepest heart, a barbed sting
Never to be withdrawn. For we were friends:
Alas! and neither to the other bands.

XVII.
Thou hast escaped continual falling off
Of old companions; and that aching void
Of the proud heart which has been over-buoy'd
With friendship's idle breath; and now the scuff
Of failure even as idly passeth by
Thy tomb-ward course:—Thou soaring through the sky.

XVIII.
Knowing no more that malady of hope—
The sickness of deferral, thou canst look
Thorough the heavens and, healthily patient, brook
Delay,—defeat. For in thy vision's scope
Most distant cometh. We might see it too,
But dizzying faintness over veils our view.

XIX.
And when disaster flings us in the dust,—
Or when we wearily drop on the highway-side,—
Or when, in prison'd, exiled depths, the pride
Of suffering bows its head, as oft it must,—
We cannot, looking on thy wasted corpse,
Perceive the future. Lend us of thy force!

XX.
No more of grief!—Thy voice comes to us now,
Answering our invocation. We uplift
Our eyes; and, looking through the tempest-rift,
Behold the light of thy triumphant brow
There in the line of God. Lest we should miss
His farthest throne, he neareth us with this.

W. J. L.

Literature.

REVIEWS.

LE COUP D'ETAT DE LOUIS BONAPARTE—HISTOIRE DE LA PERSECUTION DE DECEMBRE. Par Xavier Durrieu. London: Thomas.

In the first series of the *Star of Freedom*, under the heading "Fall of the French Republic," we give copious extracts from this work of Xavier Durrieu. This was the first detailed history of the *coup d'etat* which was given to the world, and is as a historical work doubly valuable, inasmuch as what is written therein was witnessed by the writer himself, and not reported upon mere hearsay. There is no attempt at fine writing; the book is simply a narrative of the crimes of the *coup d'etat*, and of the sufferings endured by the author in company of a host of other Republicans, after the triumph of Louis Bonaparte. Durrieu was editor of the *Revolution*, a Paris republican journal, and took an active part in the preparations which were made to resist Louis Bonaparte on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th of December. Along with many others, he was arrested and cast into prison, and, after suffering innumerable and unheard-of miseries in the prisons and fortifications—every means of torture having been expressly ordered by the brutal tyranny calling itself a government—they were put on board the *Canada* frigate, at Cherbourg, to be transported to Cayenne. The cruelties and indignities which were perpetrated upon the poor captives in the rotten ship were truly horrible. Here is an account of the

VOYAGE OF THE CANADA.

At last, after eight days of mortal agony, the wind slackened a little, and the frigate, amid the acclamations of the prisoners, departed for Brest. We experienced the last trial on board the *Canada*, but this did not save us from all those we had still to suffer on other prison-ships. One has no need, when there is at hand so many atrocious and incontestable crimes, to abandon oneself to simple conjectures; but, truly, considering the horrible state of the sea, and the absolutely ruinous condition of the vessel, it is difficult to avoid attributing to enemies so unscrupulous the most sinister designs. It was in the month of January, in the season of squalls and tempests, and the night of the 15th and 16th was one of the wildest that ever occurred on the ocean. The waves constantly broke over the frigate. Raised one moment on the height of a mountain wave, it immediately descended into a gulf. She was driven by the squall thirty-eight leagues from her route, between Ireland and Jersey. If we had had amongst us a single seaman capable of directing a ship, the vessel would have appertained to us between those two lands of liberty. We would not have had, I believe, the bad wishes of any others than the gendarmes, and the gendarmes were absorbed in such a deep dejection that they could not long have resisted us. The hammocks knocked against each other, and were violently detached from the beams, but no one thought of fastening them up again, and those who were hurt by the fall did not even complain. Pails and clothing rolled in a fetid water, which rushed in by the scuttlings, as by so many sluices. In a last effort the sea shook the whole ship; the wind tore the sails in tatters upon the yards, and drove them amongst the machinery of the steam-engine. Sails and steam at once became useless; we no longer heard any noise but that of the pumps in the depths of the hold. The frigate was as a drowned man, whose heart and arms at once fail him. A few hours more and the *Canada* would have been disposed of. Happily day at length broke, and, by a providential hazard, the wind carried us in sight of Brest. We were obliged, precipitately, to quit the *Canada*, which was at once delivered to the workmen to be taken to pieces. We arrived at ten o'clock in the morning, and at noon we were all on board the *Duguesclin*.

Whatever hopes they may have entertained of being better treated on board the new vessel than the old, they were doomed to be cruelly disappointed. Here was the same systematic tortures as heretofore.

THE "DUGUESCLIN."

The transferment was accomplished with the same menacing appearance, the same attendance of an armed force as our embarkation on the *Canada*. The guard occupied the deck, armed with their boarding axes as before. The gendarmes were exasperated with the perils of the preceding night, and furious at the prospect of the long journey, which would, it was said, commence on the following morning. As soon as the transferment was accomplished, we passed before two sub-officers. The one gave us a hammock cloth, and a covering; the other, wrote down our names, for, on the *Duguesclin*, as on the *Canada*, no nominative list had been received; here still we were nothing more than *forçats*; by the attitude of the guard, we could comprehend that we were always the same objects of repulsion; regarded with the same disgust, we descended the stairs, which conducted us to the lowest battery of the vessel. In ordinary times, this battery might contain towards two hundred persons; but now there were there five hundred, if there be excepted the two representatives of the Loiset, the old prefect of Orleans, and four or five others of our own friends who had been taken from the *Canada*, and shut up in the castle of Brest. And they might have had enough humanity to have reserved for us the whole space. But, no; at least a third, if not more, was taken up by enormous cases arranged along the port-holes, large chests in the midst to contain the baggage, and a great wooden cylinder, circled with iron, which contained the water, corrupt and almost always fetid, destined for our drink, and before and behind by two formidable retrenchments, behind which we saw, always open, the mouths of the cannon loaded with grape-shot. This specious of *corps-de-garde* was constructed with planks in such a manner as to form barbacans through which they could at any moment, at a word, or a sign, fusillade us in every sense even in the most retired corners. Between the central chests and the great cylinder, a staircase conducted to the upper battery by a hatchway always guarded by gendarmes, with pistols in their belts or in their hands. At three o'clock it was already dark in the vast and noisy dungeon. The port-holes were carefully screwed or bolted; they had left a very insufficient prevention against suffocation—only narrow openings of a few inches diameter, which could, when needed, be hermetically sealed on the outside to render the suffocation complete. The confusion of the first moments became insupportable; it was impossible to get placed, or to recognise each other. We were crushed together, and heaped upon each other as in the abominable cages of the *Canada*. There was no breathing. Some few complained to one of the ship's lieutenants, charged to abate and somewhat discipline that

chaos of cries and woes: "Bah!" replied he, "a little patience we are about to sail for Cayenne, and when we have passed the line you will, perhaps, have the port-holes opened!" That was all, and we continued to be trampled, crushed, and stifled. We succeeded, however, in being established along the cases and chests in divisions of forty, each of these divisions being itself divided into groups or messes of ten. Each division named a delegate, and each group a head of the mess charged to receive the rations. Packages and valises were thrown into the chests, where they got all mixed together, and from whence they were never taken, for they could not be recovered except with infinite trouble and derangement. The seaman's hammock consists, as is known, in a hammock-cloth, which itself sustains a mattress. That couch, so very simple, and so very hard, was envied by us as much as was the bed of the Sybarite, for I need hardly say it was not accorded to us. We had given us only the cloth, most miserably cold, and traversed from head to foot with large and rough seams, which cut and bruised our backs. They had well invented the most ingenious combinations. It was impossible to get a few moments of real sleep. Too slack, your body was bent in two, provoking every malady and all the tortures of suffocation; too tight, nearly approaching the beams, it yielded, and drawing out the large nails to which it was attached, it precipitated you violently from a height of seven feet. The hammocks were prepared at seven in the evening, and at eight o'clock in the morning they were heaped into the chests amongst the baggage. This double operation was accomplished in the deepest darkness. Happy they who, after the most fatiguing researches and long groping, could at last recover their hammock and their nail! And I must add, that for want of room, nearly a hundred persons were every day without hammocks. Two divisions, in turn, were every night reduced to the necessity of sleeping on the damp planks, having no other pillow than the iron chain used for raising or dropping the anchor. I have told you the ordinary of the *Canada*, it was also that of the *Duguesclin*. The bread, or the biscuits of the *forçats*, the worm-eaten black beans, and once a week a little tough beef; and always those black and revolting vessels, containing, for ten persons, aliments which the most gluttonous of our domestic animals would have disdained. How they came to take that execrable nourishment in that hideous promiscuity I really cannot tell you, but for myself, disgust almost blinded me, and I could not eat. There was evidently on the part of the men who had a hand in that execution *en masse*, which they called transportation, a perverse meditation, a manifest intention to humiliate and degrade. Will any one believe that a government so prodigal of the millions of France would recoil before a miserable expense of a few francs? We had been deprived of spoons as we had been deprived of lights, and as we had been interdicted smoking without necessity, without any motive, but only for the pleasure of increasing and rendering intolerable the tortures of so close a captivity. One day, notwithstanding, a piece of important news traversed the waves of the road, reached the deck, where it rejoiced the sailors, and reached even to us. Moved by some verses of Pierre Lachambaudie, on so many sufferings, at every instant hurt or insulted, the ladies of Brest wished to give us a proof of sympathy, and sent us some spoons. The learned instructions of the minister Ducos had not provided for this case, and the spoons were not arrested on their passage. They were accepted with a gratitude of which it was necessary to see the explosion to rightly comprehend the ignoble oppression we had endured. We were in the road, and were consequently refused the miserable pint of wine granted by the Ducos decree. Around the iron-circled cylinder, of which I have spoken, and which was named the *charnier*, were placed three or four leaden pipes, from which five hundred mouths constantly sucked a stagnant water, renewed scarcely once in 24 hours. I will not insist on that variety of torture, you can conceive it without doubt; and, indeed, it was quite necessary to vanquish his repugnance. Hunger we could surmount, or, at least deceive it with some morsels of biscuit; but how resist thirst—a burning feverish thirst, increased by that revolting drink itself, and by the miasma of an atmosphere incessantly vitiated? At first, nevertheless, we made light of these physical pains; moral pre-occupations, otherwise cruel, tore the hearts of all those fathers of families, of all those sons, of all those brothers, who for a long time had received no intelligence from without. We were surrounded as with a *cordon sanitaire*; the ministerial instructions expressly prohibited the slightest intercourse with the guard, even with the officers, or the commander of the ship. We were nothing but a menagerie, kept in respect by the pistol of the gendarme and by the cannon before and behind us. At the last hour of our sojourn on board the *Canada* we had obtained, as a favour, leave to write to the maritime prefect of Brest, to ask if he would give us permission to send an adieu to our families. The prefect had not yet sent us any answer, and, notwithstanding, they only spoke of sailing for Cayenne. This terrible word, Cayenne, was on every lip, especially on those of the gendarmes, who pronounced it with a grimace, but who, at any rate, made it a cruel sport and a sort of vengeance. At night they worked without respite or relaxation, above us, in the upper parts of the vessel. They hastily repaired the slightest damage. If sleep had been possible, the mallet of the caulker would have disturbed it every moment. At the first break of dawn we looked with anxiety through the skylights, so much did we fear that a sudden removal would have launched us into the open sea. I wished to have my heart clear of all solitudes; I demanded in writing an interview with the commander, and signed, *An Ancient Representative of the People*. The commander immediately sent for me, and a gendarme conducted me to his saloon. I say saloon, and not without cause, for I was dazzled by the luxury with which our chief was surrounded. Two months' acquaintance with the hulks and dungeons had, it is true, rendered me not over particular as to comfort; I had almost forgotten how men who were not as yet treated quite like wild beasts, could be lodged. M. Mallet, the commander, was walking to and fro with agitation; he was in grand uniform, ornamented with his crosses and most brilliant epaulettes, all glittering with gold and embroidery. He received me with a politeness mingled with astonishment. "What, sir," he said to me, "you have been a representative of the people, and you are aboard the *Duguesclin*?"—"Why not, sir? You are at present well aware that it is especially in prisons that are found the representatives of the people, the writers, and the majority of the citizens who, by honourable means, have attached some notoriety to their names."—"At Paris, it is possible; but in the *Duguesclin*?"—"Ah! yes, I understand, in the *Duguesclin* you only reckon on the convicts."—"Well, yes, frankly; although, for some days past, I have thought otherwise. It sufficed, to deceive yourself, to look through the list posted on your deck by your master-at-arms. I have not read it. It must be so infernal. I'll wager it does not contain a name that is not mis-spelt. Besides, I have my instructions, which order me to transport 5005000 men, whoever they may be, to Cayenne. My business is to obey, yep,

and I obey." But however resolved we may be to carry out an assiduous obedience, we are not the less curious, and M. Mallet put question after question to me; it was for me to inform him as to the quality of the passengers he had taken on board. At each of the names already popular, or at any rate known, which I cited to him, he interrupted me by exclamations of surprise. By degrees he became thoughtful, and the conversation dropped. Such was our first interview. I brought away with me, however, the assurance that the precise order for departing had not yet arrived; and M. Mallet promised me that, before weighing anchor, he would think of some means to satisfy our demands. On my return to the battery, I almost found a solution. M. the admiral-prefect had at last deigned to reply. In his letter, addressed to the representatives of the Loiret and to myself, he announced that all our letters would be sent to the minister of marine, who undertook to send them to our families. As to answers, he did not know where they could be addressed to, at least it was not on board the *Duguesclin*. These cutting words were very indecent. In accordance with the turn affairs were taking, we would be at Cayenne long before one of our words of advice could reach our families, and God knows at what spot, or in what circumstances, we might receive the expression of their encouragements, or of their despair. M. the Vice-Admiral Leblanc recognised us at least as political prisoners, but, from the manner in which he executed the ministerial instructions, it could be seen that this was for him a very poor recommendation.

After weeks of this infernal life on board the *Duguesclin*, every day expecting to sail for Cayenne, a change took place in the intentions of the successful criminal. Some only of the prisoners were transported, others were allowed to remain in France under the surveillance of the police, and the others were condemned to expulsion. Durrien, who had been sent to the Maritime Hospital, at Brest, to get cured of the diseases consequent upon the horrors of the prison-ship, was amongst the latter category, and he chose England for the place of his exile. The exiles departed with the sympathy and the blessings of the whole population. "The indignant crowd," says Durrien, "covered the quais, and courageously expressed, in spite of the numbers of the police present, those vows, whose approaching accomplishment will be a reparation for the oppressed, and a chastisement for the oppressors. The English boat parted slowly before the saddened looks of the spectators. The exiles waved their hats, and cried: 'Vive la République!' The same cry echoed along the quais, even to the extremity of the mound. It was at once the sweetest consolation of the adieu, and the surest hope of return." Atrocious as were the crimes of the *coup d'état* in Paris, they were even exceeded in atrocity and cold-blooded cruelty in the provinces. It should never be forgotten that in precisely the provincial districts of the Republic where Louis Bonaparte's strength lay in the election of December, 1848, there was made the most determined and unyielding resistance to the *coup d'état* in December, 1851. Yet, though these Bonapartist peasants of 1848, were in 1851 shot, imprisoned, transported, or exiled by thousands, Bonaparte boasts from these places an almost unanimous approval of his acts! Was there any proof needed of the falsification of the suffrage on the plebiscite, this in itself would show it. It is monstrous to suppose that a population, few of whom had not lost a friend or relation by death, transportation, or exile, would willingly put themselves under the heel of the man by whose orders all these atrocities were perpetrated. We will conclude with the following examples of the means by which Louis Bonaparte "saved" society, and gained the love and admiration (?) of the provincial population:—

DECEMBER CRIMES IN THE PROVINCES.

In the Puy-de-Dôme, Lieutenant Despiar, and the Procureur de la République, Monteil searched in every corner of the mountains for the loyal and courageous Dr. Lachamp, of Thiers. Lachamp was one of those condemned to Cayenne; for three days he had with five hundred peasants, armed with sythes and hastily-forged pikes, kept the police and the troops at bay. After wandering two whole months in the snow and ice, overcome with weariness and rheumatism, he had sought refuge with a poor villager in Ruper. "You will have 200f.," said Despiar, to an old farrier, "if you point out his retreat." "I have been a long time in the world," said the old man, indignantly, "but this is the first time I have been insulted. You are not rich enough, you, or any one else, to buy my conscience!" The execrable offer, always accompanied with the ignoble temptation of money, was made to all the assistants, and all replied with the same withering indignation. In despair, Monteil, shaming a beggar, bent beneath the weight of years, and scarcely able to move, cried to him, "Tell us, where is that rascal!" The beggar replied to him, "There are here no rascals but yourselves and those like you. I believe in God, and I pray him to bless M. Lachamp, and every honest man who loves the unfortunate." They threatened to put him in prison, to shoot him, or run him through with their sabres, and he only escaped by reason of his extreme age. But the poor tavern-keeper was arrested for his crime of devotion and hospitality; he is now at Lambessa, at Neuvy, where the physician, Charles Couy, had given the signal of resistance, the Republicans only yielded after many cruel losses, to forces twenty times superior. The soldiers of the perjurer thus celebrated their easy victory. A baker, Alexander Dugue, lay weltering in his blood, struck with four balls. The soldiers perceived him, ran to him and amused themselves—I can find no other word—in presence of their officers, by piercing him with their bayonets. They hoped to drag from him complaints and lamentations. Dugue uttered but one cry—"Vive la République!" The rage of his tormentors increased; they continued pricking him with their bayonets, but without despatching him. The amazed populace claimed his body; it was refused. They resolved that in his dying moment she should writhen upon the ground before all, presenting as a spectacle his death rattle and his last convulsions. And during this time, do you know what they did, these conquerors? They drank the wine of the victim, jesting at his martyrdom! They got drunk at the house of his young wife, who had fainted! Blood before the wine! It was, at least, a variation of the orgies and massacres of the capital. At Paris, it was wine before blood! Another citizen, a proprietor, named Chavane, is discovered in his own house. A second time they make a sort of piercing and dissecting him with their sabres. His hands, which tried to shield his wounds, were nothing but shreds and pieces when the steel entered his heart and intestines! An old man of seventy had two of his sons—two children—amongst the defenders of the constitution. The soldiers could not find the father; they massacred the old man! In this same town of Neuvy, a citizen, Theme, returns home on the 9th of Decem-

ber, alone and without arms. He is seized bound to a tree, and shot, in the presence of the authorities of Cosne, who commanded and expedited the execution. His wife, who had already attired herself in mourning, went to embrace him before his death, amidst outrages and the most odious sarcasms. When he was quite dead, the drunken soldiers threw him on a hand-barrow, and wheeled him away, insulting his remains, and spitting in his face. I stop; I think I have said enough for Europe to judge and condemn. If I wished to fill a whole volume with atrocities and crimes, I should only have to choose amongst the facts I possess by twenties. But no, I must leave them to the horror they inspire in every nook and corner of France where they have been accomplished, and where their remembrance will not be lost, I hope. Out of respect for Europe and history, I must not contribute to extinguish, beyond the narrow limits of their departments, the hideous local celebrity of the executioners. The immense and complicated crime of December has a name, moreover, for Europe and for history—it is called Louis Bonaparte!

THE MAGAZINES FOR SEPTEMBER.

"Magazine day!"—what a charm the words once had! It was a monthly era in our existence, and eagerly did we anticipate the intellectual feast of dainty fare, snuffing the smell of new paper afar off, and deeming it sweeter than the fragrance of morning flowers. Those were the days when magazine literature flourished in all its meridian glory. When glorious old Christopher North was in his prime, and was wont to let loose upon us such golden floods of eloquence in those unparalleled criticisms of his in the pages of "Old Ebony." When, with the combined strength of Carlyle and Thackeray, and Maginn, and rattling, rollicking, racy, roystering "Oliver Yorke," *Fraser* was potent enough to make a reputation from whom it chose to exalt, as in the case of Harrison Ainsworth, of whom it is said they lauded into notoriety at the instance of Lockhart, who suggested that they should try and see how far the public would be gulled by them, and how far they could make a celebrity, where none was deserved. Those were the days when jolly "Bon Gaultier" illuminated the pages of *Tait* with his exquisite parodies and tumultuous mirthfulness. Alas! the change 'twixt now and then! It's dreary work to wade through the magazines now. Old Ebony seldom wears a smile of mirth, or a radiance of genius. It would seem to be going the way of the old "protection." Now and then the veteran Christopher kindles into somewhat of the elden fire and splendour, but the flashes emitted by the mountain are few and far between. *Fraser* has little to commend it in general; Kingsley keeps it alive with his vigour and freshness; his grand pictorial writing, and fine touches of characterization; and sometimes from some other hand we meet with a delightful article. The *Dublin University* is not altogether devoid of life. *Tait* has done no great things yet under its new editor. Altogether, there is a general dearth of talent in magazine literature. *Blackwood* for this month contains a fine criticism on Milton's "Paradise Lost," by Professor Wilson, the man pre-eminently fitted to take the altitude, and appreciate the qualities of the great patriot AS THE POET. "Hypatia," the new tale by Kingsley goes on sparkingly in *Fraser*, and there is an interesting paper on "Neglected French Authors" in this magazine. Chamfort is the author expatiated upon. From his "Thoughts and Maxims" we select the following:—

"After he had learned the details of the Battle of Ramillies, Louis XIV. exclaimed, *God Almighty has then forgotten all that I have done for him.*"

"The most rational word that has been said on the questions of celibacy and marriage is this: Whatever decision you take you'll repent it. Fontenelle, in his latter days, regretted he had not married. *He forgot ninety-five years passed in careless indifference.*"

Colburn's New Monthly has nothing of unusual interest. There is a lengthy paper on D'Orsay, with a number of letters of the celebrity, which, whatever they may say for him as a scientific man, yet fail to place his character in a more loveable point of view. The following note to a paper by Kelly Kenney, is curious:—

HANDS AND FEET.

The description of physical formations given in the text are generally received personal peculiarities of Norman extraction, and nothing is more generally accepted than that the small hand and foot are the characteristics of gentle blood. This opinion is not unmixed with error. Small hands and feet were common to the whole race of horsemen, and not to their chiefs alone. They are Scandinavian peculiarities. The museums in some of the northern capitals in Europe, possess swords used in the time of the sea kings, which have handles so small as only to admit hands of a very diminutive size, and these swords were the weapons of the hardy bands who accompanied their leaders as half-pirates, half-soldiers. From such historic records as we possess, the Norsemen were of agile figure; yet we are also told of certain Saxons who were of equally elegant proportions. When Harold, son of Godwin, was at William the Norman's court, he was admired for his fine figure, and *they might have thought him Norman*. It should be remembered, too, that at the Conquest many of the low station emigrated to England, and on their arrival assumed the importance of squires and nobles, who, in their own country had really been grooms and lackeys, and they had doubtless the peculiarities in question. It is a fact, equally true, that the Saxon nobility had large hands and feet; and Bulwer says that these characteristics may yet be traced amongst some of our oldest noble families who are now directly sprung from the ancient Saxon blood. Large hands and feet are common to the Teutonic tribes, and as the ancient Saxons were Teutonic, this physical distinction has been transmitted through many centuries. An ingenious writer has lately written elaborately on the formation of the human hands, and has classified the various conformations common to particular races. The Celtic are more elegant, having long taper fingers, and that shape is associated with an imaginative mind, hence possessed by the highest order of poets and artists. The broad palm, short, obtuse, truncated fingers, are Teutonic, which he terms the spatula conformation. It is the spatula form which is common to the Anglo-Saxon race, to that race which, by a strange chance of Providence, is peopling the earth and spreading its language and religion from Cape Horn to the northernmost region—from the sunny banks of the Ganges to the immense valley of the Mississippi; and, says the chirologist, the spatula hand is associated with all that energy and enterprise common to the Saxon blood.

Tait has a middling variety of middling articles. We select the following from a "Day with a Lion:"—

WANTED A CHANGE OF SITUATION BY ONE WHO HAS HAD ENOUGH OF IT.

"I gave myself up as lost, as a matter of course: and as I was kneeling there, I just said, 'God help my poor wife and children,' and waited for the lion to spring. He came up slowly, slackening his pace by degrees, and at last, when he was about twelve feet off, he stopped, and sat down on the ground like a cat, looking me full in the face. I sat down also, and looked at him in return, fixing my eyes upon him and staring as hard as I could. When I was at school, I had read that the lower animals could not endure the steady gaze of a man; and although I cannot say that my experience had ever confirmed this opinion, it occurred to me to make the trial with the lion. But I really don't think it had much effect upon him. Now and then he would shut his eyes, or look round to one side or the other, but that was all. Presently he lay down, with his paws drawn up under him, and his head resting upon the ground, exactly like a cat watching for a mouse. At the same time he kept occasionally licking his lips, as though he had just finished a meal. I saw at once what the rascal's intention was. He had just been feasting on some animal he had killed, and was not hungry. But he had made up his mind to have me for his next meal; and, as lions like their food fresh killed, the scoundrel was keeping me until he had digested his breakfast. Wasn't that an agreeable predicament for a christian man? There I sat for hours. I tried to load my gun, but at the first motion I made the old scoundrel lifted his head and growled, as much as to say, 'None of that, my boy, or if you do—!' If I had persisted, it was clear that he would have been upon me before the powder was in the barrel. He was a huge old fellow—I think the largest lion I ever saw. Once a troop of zebras came suddenly by us. The lion rose to his feet in an instant, turned half round, and looked at them; but I suppose the cunning rascal reflected that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, for he turned back and lay down again, grumbling and staring harder than ever at me, as though he meant to say, 'You see my fine fellow, I have lost a zebra through you, and now I mean to make sure of you.' At last the night came. The lion lay quiet in a shaggy mass a few yards from me. I knew that he was wide-awake, and that he distinctly saw every motion I made. Occasionally I could see his eyes turned towards me, shining like two coals of fire. My last hope was now that, by remaining perfectly silent and motionless, I might tire him out, or keep him from attacking me until something happened. The night was chilly; every thing around me was as silent as the grave. I had been forty-eight hours without food or sleep. I don't think I could have held out in that condition through the night. It was too much for human nature. Two or three hours after dark he lifted his head and looked at me, and began to growl. 'Now,' thought I, 'the time is come.' He rose on his feet and growled louder, all the while looking at me, as I thought. I braced myself up for a struggle, with my gun in my left hand and my handkerchief in my right. I had a notion of endeavouring to thrust the gun crosswise into his mouth, and then getting my right hand down his throat. It was a poor chance, but I meant to die game. But, in a few minutes, the lion, to my surprise, became quiet again, and sat down; he did not lie down as before, but kept his head stretched forwards me, like a cat intently examining some object. At length he got up, then crouched, and I saw clearly that he was getting ready for a spring. At that moment I heard a loud yell behind me, and saw every thing around me lighted up by a blaze of fire. The yell was kept up for a minute or two, and all at once somebody, looking as though his head and shoulders were in a blaze, came running in between me and the lion. The brute gave a tremendous roar, more in fright than in anger, and went bounding off into the darkness. It was Apollo with the fire. The blaze had gone out, but the little fellow had two or three lighted brands in each hand, and was flourishing them about his head, and dancing and whirling round, in a frantic way, like a little demon, though to me, just then, he seemed more than an angel of light."

Clubs and Strays.

THE BLACK RACE.—In Cladcleugh's "Travels in South America," we find the following opinion of the Brazilians, as to the cause and origin of the blackness of the skins of the Negroes, as far at least as tradition goes. The lower orders of Brazilians consider the Negroes to be the most inferior in the scale of human beings, and their belief as to their original formation is not a little singular. At the time, say they, of the creation of Adam, Satan looked on, and formed a man of clay, but becoming disgusted at the blackness of everything he touched, he determined to wash the being of his creation white in the river Jordan; on his nearing the river, its waters retired, leaving barely time to push the black man on the wet sand, which touching the soles of his feet, and the palms of his hands, accounts for the whiteness of those parts. The devil, in a state of irritation, struck his creation on the nose, by which the flatness of that organ was accomplished. The Negro then begged for mercy, and humbly represented that no blame could be attached to him, upon which his satanic majesty, somewhat pacified, patted him on the head, and by the heat of his hands curled the hair in the way it is seen in the present day. Such is the fanciful idea of the Brazilians respecting the origin of the black race.

THE DAY OF WOMAN.

It was the dewy morning of the world;
It was the spring-tide of the human race:
A gold and green-ringed spotted snake was curl'd
Around an infant's neck in fond embrace;
The full-maned lion lay beside the lamb;
A fire-eyed tawny panther in green bowers
Was to a milk-white fawn the foster-dam—
And woman gathered Eden's odorous flowers.

It was the scorching noon-day of our star,
Hot tropic summer suns oppressed the earth;
The beams of chivalry, like lances far
Gleam'd o'er the battle-field of blood and dearth—
The knight lay gasping through his steel-barred helm—
The squire lay white in death and stern in pride—
The king had fled his saddle, and his realm—
But woman watched her true-love knight beside.

It was the purple evening of the world;
At evening time there shall be blessed light;
War's blood-red banner by fair Peace was furled,
And Brotherhood's clasped hands with rings were bright;
Men's homes were beautiful and rich and high,
And earth was bloomy through her grassy leas,
And over all there was a solemn sky—
And woman sat with children on her knees.

GARDENING CALENDAR.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Proceed cautiously with earthing-up Celery in fine weather. Tie up Endive and Lettuce as they advance; a good crop of the latter should be got out for autumn use, unless, as we have previously advised, it has been sown where it can remain. Now the weather is somewhat fierier, let the kitchen garden be completely cleared of any weeds which have sprung up during the late rains. The different crops of Broccoli and winter greens should be frequently owd between. Onions may be taken up now, as they will be mostly ripe; lay them in the sun, with the roots upwards, to ripen and dry. If Leeks have been planted in drills, a little earth may be drawn to them. Hoe and thin out autumn Turnips.—*Gardens' Chronicle.*

SCIENCE AND ART.

PLANOSPHERICAL CRUSHER.—We examined in model and commended Mr. Melochran's "Planospherical Machine for Crushing, Grinding, and Pulverizing," recently patented in this country and in Europe. Yesterday, at the invitation of Messrs. E. & J. Bussing, 32, Cliff-street, now owners of the patent, we visited a full-size machine at work at the Black and Saw factory of Mr. Barr, Waterman & Co., Peck-slip ferry, Williamsburgh, with another machine larger lying on the dock near it, on the point of shipment for the Virginia gold region. The machine at work is of moderate size, said to be running on four-horse power, and was grinding up flint boulders as large as a coffee-cup rapidly and thoroughly. It made no bones of flint, sand-stones or granite; while whole bricks were digested by it as if they were oysters in a steam-bath. The ordinary pace of this four-horse machine was said to be a ton of flint per hour, though it could be driven much faster, and with adequate power might be made to double if not treble its execution. Its cost (not including power) is £2,500, and it grinds as well dry as wet. Its weight is four or five tons; we think no piece exceeds two tons. It seems very unlikely to get out of order and certain to wear out slowly, the grinding surfaces being those of two-foot spheres or globes of cast iron (hollow) running in a grove in a wide cast iron plate, with another likewise fitting from above.—*New York Tribune.*

CITY ANTIQUITIES.—For the last two months excavations for foundations of buildings have been making on Tower-hill, close to the fragments of the old city wall, which was given up by the corporation some few years since to be pulled down, but which, owing to the interposition of the Woods and Forests, has been respite up to the present day. This fragment, in the almost entire absence of any other remains of the great wall which once surrounded the city, is well worth preserving; the upper part is probably not older than the time of Henry III., but the lower is Roman work. The excavations alluded to above revealed some of the original Roman masonry, which had been concealed by houses and other buildings. It was in excellent preservation, the facing stones quite perfect, and the rows of red tiles (such as are usually found in Roman walls) remained to the extent of two or three layers. Close to this portion of the wall, and piled up to a considerable height, was a mass of cut and sculptured stones, which at some remote period had formed part of one or more buildings of magnitude such as abound in Roman London. Some of these had been foundation stones, others had been portions of cornices, pilasters and columns, and one was the half of a millstone in Andernach lava. The most attractive of these stones (for it appears the trustees of the British Museum have been induced to accept it) had originally formed part of a composition of very elegant design. It is five feet in length, and at one end it is sculptured to represent a roll of foliage, bound round in the middle by a band of strings. The other stones are carried off to be used, it is feared, for building materials, like many similar remains found in the city in past years. The want of opportunities for their proper examination is to be lamented, as one of the larger flat slabs (upwards of five feet in length) is inscribed with letters, some of which are 9 inches in length; they belong to a sepulchral inscription, of which only three lines (two of them incomplete) remain. It is extremely probable that at least other portions of the inscription are upon some of the stones found with this inscribed one, but, as they are now carried away from Tower-hill, there is but little hope of their being examined. With respect to the wall, it will certainly be preserved, for, like the Mint wall at Lincoln, it is being enclosed, and in the course of a few days or weeks will form the side wall of stables.

PAINTING ON PORCELAIN.—In order to assist the class of students for painting on porcelain at the department of Practical Art, the Queen has allowed the finest specimen of old Sevres porcelain to be removed from Buckingham Palace to the museum at Marlborough-house. This collection is said to be the finest in Europe. It presents examples of all the triumphs which science and art accomplished in the early days of Sevres, in the production of the turquoise, the royal blue, the rose du Barry, &c., in careful modelling, and in enamel painting. The collection was moved to Marlborough-house, last week, and will be opened to students, manufacturers, and the public, from 6th September till the return of the Court to London.

ELECTRIC TIME.—Dr. Erh, professor of astronomy in the University of Heidelberg, has obtained a grant of ground from the corporation of Bamberg, in Bavaria, on which he will proceed to erect a high tower to contain an electric clock, time ball, and other apparatus, by which the clocks of all the railroads in Germany will be regulated.

A MONUMENT to Titian was inaugurated at Venice on the 17th. The civic, ecclesiastical, and military authorities were present at the ceremony. The monument represents Titian surrounded by the Fine Arts; below are figures representing the 15th and 16th centuries. The basement is adorned with five bas-reliefs, representing as many celebrated paintings of the great artist. The monument is from the chisel of the brothers Zandomeneghi.

ANCIENT STYLES OF ARCHITECTURE.—Remembering broadly that the Norman or round-arched style in our country belongs more particularly to the 12th century, the early English, or lancet, to the 13th, the decorative to the 14th, and the perpendicular to the 15th, on seeing one of our old cathedrals or churches you will be able to discriminate the period to which each of the parts belongs. You will find few of them wholly of one age. Founded, perhaps, when the lancet was the style of the day, the nave displays the arches, when the succeeding style, and the tower, which fell, we will say, when first erected—and this did occasionally occur—was rebuilt in the completely developed perpendicular style. The external cornice of the nave aisle is ornamented with the ball-flower, you may say, showing with other evidences, that it is in the decorated style, and yet some of the windows in the wall beneath have their mullions running from top to bottom, and exhibit, perchance, the perpendicular period, and belong to the next century. But do not let this shake your faith in the teaching, for if you were to examine her for her work, you would find that the windows were the insertion of after-builders or repairers.—*The Builder.*

STATISTICS OF THE WEEK.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN THE METROPOLIS.

The mortality has declined in London, and 980 deaths have been registered in the fourth week of August. This number is less by 104 than the number registered in the previous week, and less by 144 than the numbers registered in the first week of August. Of the 980 persons who died, 508 were males, and 472 females; 559 were children under the age of 15, 277 were adults of middle age, and 144 were people who had attained the age of 60 and upwards. 761 of the deaths occurred in the districts north, and 219 in the districts south of the Thames. 120 of the deaths took place in public institutions, namely, 80 in workhouses, 28 in hospitals, 4 in lunatic asylums, 4 in military and naval asylums, 2 in the Dreadnought, and 2 in the Westminster House of Correction. No death was registered in any other prison. Last week the births of 753 boys and 746 girls, in all 1,499 children, were registered in London. The average number in seven corresponding weeks of the years 1845-51 was 1,331.

BRITISH FISHERIES.—By the annual report of the Commissioners, it appears that the total quantity of herrings cured during 1851 was 594,031 barrels; the total quantity branded 201,636 barrels; the total quantity exported 264,204 barrels; being an increase over the preceding year of 50,024 barrels in the quantity cured, and of 28,712 barrels in the quantity branded; but a decrease of 2,703 barrels in the total quantity exported; and that the number of barrels of herrings assorted after the Dutch mode, and branded accordingly, was 186,574 barrels "full," and 89 barrels "maties," being an increase over the preceding year of 29,044 barrels "full," and of 81 barrels "maties." It will further be seen, from the account of the quantity of herrings taken and sold for immediate consumption, or promptly disposed of, that 131,386 barrels or crans were so consumed or disposed of in 1851, but being a decrease upon the preceding year of 42,007 barrels or crans; but when this account is added to the account of herrings cured, the total produce of the herring fisheries reported on for the period in question will amount to 725,416 barrels, being an increase over the preceding year of 88,014 barrels. In the cod and ling department the returns show that in the year 1851, 92,083 cwt. were cured dried, and 7,019 barrels cured in pickle, and that the total quantity exported was 17,141 cwt., being an increase in 1851, as compared with 1850, of 1,424 cwt. in the quantity cured dried, and of 1,987 barrels in the quantity cured in pickle, but a decrease of 5,162 cwt. in the quantity exported. The total quantity of cod and ling taken and sold fresh, or otherwise consumed, amounts to 59,703 cwt., being a decrease upon the preceding year of 2,164 cwt.; and when added to the account of the total quantity cured, the produce of the fisheries in this department for the year under consideration, will amount to 151,786 cwt., being a decrease upon the preceding year of 739 cwt. From the boat account, it will be seen that, in 1851, 10,914 boats, manned by 40,938 fishermen and boys, were employed in the shore curing department of the fishery, and that the total number of persons engaged in the fisheries reported thereon, was 70,306, being an increase over the preceding year of 434 boats, of 576 fishermen, and of 1,967

in the total number of persons employed. The account of the tonnage, and number of hands employed in conveying Liverpool and foreign salt for the fisheries, and in exporting herrings, and cod and ling, which account embraces other statistical information regarding the year now reported on, shows that the tonnage employed in carrying salt amounted to 30,468 tons, and the number of hands to 2,146, being an increase over the preceding year of 3,617 tons, and of 145 hands. The tonnage employed in exporting amounted to 35,483 tons, and the number of hands to 3,210, being an increase of 1,927 tons, and of 475 hands. The tonnage of fishing boats amounted to 70,982 tons, being an increase of 1,278 tons. The number of square yards of netting employed in the fisheries amounted to 80,088,486, being an increase of 2,297,083 square yards. The number of yards of lines, amounted to 27,822,205, being an increase of 1,732,045 yards. And the total value of boats, nets, and lines, amounted to 535,216l., being an increase upon the preceding year of 1,662l.

THE MONTREAL FIRE.—The *Montreal Gazette* gives the following return of the number of houses, &c., burnt in the city of Montreal on the 8th and 9th of July:—

Wards.	Number of Houses.	Number of Families.	Assessed Value.	Estimated Value of Property.
St. Louis	547	868	£9,576	£159,600
East	19	27	1,030	25,000
St. James	278	380	5,580	93,000
St. Mary	264	1,611	3,613	60,216
Total	1,108	2,886	£20,449	£340,816

COUNTY AND BOROUGH LUNATIC ASYLUMS.—From a parliamentary paper, just published, it appears that the receipts received on account of the several county and borough lunatic asylums, in the year ending the 31st December last, in England and Wales, amounted to £236,724 4s. 2d. The expenditure was £207,017 18s. 6d. The balance in the hands of the treasurer at the end of the year was £29,707 3s. 8d., and there was due to the treasurer, £3,877 18s.

THE NEW HOUSE-DUTY.—A return to parliament has just been issued showing the number of houses valued at £20 and upwards, the number of those which pay house-tax at sixpence and ninepence in the pound, with other information on the same subject. In England and Wales there are 179,234 houses charged at 6d.; and in Scotland, 6,377. The amount of duty in England and Wales is £200,182 19s. 2d.; and in Scotland, £5,288 11s. 9d.; making £205,471 10s. 11d. at 6d.; while at 9d. in the pound there are 252,213 houses in England and Wales producing £463,204 4s. 8d.; and in Scotland, 24,035 houses at £38,940 17s. 1d.; making the 9d. duty £501,545 1s. 9d. The total amount of duty is stated at £707,016 12s. 8d. The return, which was obtained by Mr. Goulburn, contains the number of houses in some of the principal towns rated at £10 and other sums.

IN CHANCERY.

In the Matter of an Act to dissolve the National Land Company, and to dispose of the Lands and Property belonging to the Company, and to wind up the undertaking. And of the Joint Stock Companies' Winding up Acts of 1848 and 1849.

WILLIAM GOODCHAP, of No. 67, Cheapside, in the City of London, the Official Manager appointed to wind up the affairs of this Company, do hereby give Notice that under and by virtue of the power and authority for that purpose delegated to me by RICHARD RICHARDS, Esquire, the Master of the High Court of Chancery charged with the winding up of this Company. I shall on Tuesday the 14th day of September next, and such respective days as I shall consider necessary or expedient, and from time to time appoint at Ten of the Clock in the forenoon on the said days, hold Sittings at the Feathers Hotel, situate at Stanton, in the County of Gloucester, in the cases to which I have received Notice according to the provisions of the first above-mentioned Act, from any person or persons to whom any part of the lands or hereditaments of the Snig's End Estate, situate at Corse and Stanton, in the Counties of Worcester and Gloucester, and of the Lowlands Estate situate at Redmarley D'Abitot, in the said County of Worcester, in the said last-mentioned Act referred to, has been allotted in manner in the said Act mentioned, relinquishing all title to such Allotment or Allotments, and claiming compensation for his, her or their expenditure and loss in respect thereof, to proceed to ascertain by the best and most economical means in my power, whether and to what amount the value of the capital and labour expended by such Allottee or Allottees on his, her, or their Allotment or Allotments and other the loss received by him, her or them by reason of his, her, or their occupation of such Allotment or Allotments have exceeded the value to such Allottee or Allottees of his, her or their occupation thereof, and the advances of aid, money, seed, stock or goods made to him, her or them out of the funds of the Company, and to ascertain the amount of such excess, and also to investigate and adjudicate upon the title of every person who shall come before me at such time or times, and in such manner as I shall direct, claiming title to any Allotment of any part of the said Lands and Hereditaments at Corse and Stanton and Redmarley D'Abitot aforesaid, as having at any time been made in accordance or in presumed accordance with the rules of the Company for the time being supposed to be in force, and to whom no Conveyance or demise thereof has been made in manner in the said last Act mentioned. And further to determine the sum (if any) by way of Rent for his past occupation, to be paid by each and every such Claimant who shall so prove his title after making all just allowances (including an allowance for the Subscriptions paid by such Claimant). And I further give Notice that any of the Contributors or alleged Contributors of the said Company will be at liberty to attend such Sittings respectively, and that any person or persons claiming any such right or title as aforesaid, must come in before me at the time and place aforesaid, and establish such claim or they will be excluded the benefit of the said Act to dissolve the National Land Company.

Dated this 28th day of August, 1852.
WILLIAM GOODCHAP,
Official Manager.
Tucker and Sons, Sun Chambers, Threadneedle Street,
Solicitors for the Official Manager.

WORKING TAILORS' ASSOCIATION,
68, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, LAMBETH.

TRUSTEES.
LORD GODERICH, | **A. A. VANSITTART, ESQ**

As working men organized for the management and execution of our own business, we appeal with great confidence to our fellow-working men for their hearty support. We ask that support in the plain words of plain men, without the usual shopkeeping tricks and falsehoods. We do so because we know that we offer an opportunity for the exercise of a sound economy, but we make our appeal more particularly because we believe that every honest artisan in supporting us will feel that he is performing a duty to the men of his class, which to overlook or neglect would be a treason and a disgrace.

We ask for the support of working-men in the full assurance that no better value can be given for money than that which we offer—and we desire success through that support, not solely that we may rescue ourselves from the wretchedness and slavery of the slop system, but more particularly that our fellow-workers of all trades, encouraged by our example, may through the profitable results of self-management, place themselves and their children beyond the reach of poverty or crime.

Relying on the good faith of the people, we wait patiently the result of this appeal.
WALTER COOPER, Manager.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Black Dress Coat	1	5	0	2	5	0
Ditto Frock Coat	1	7	6	2	10	0
Paletots	1	4	0	2	2	0
Oxonians	0	18	0	1	15	0
Plaid Doe Shooting Coats	0	15	0	1	10	0
Strong Pilot, prime quality, from	0	12	0	1	3	0
Mild Tweed—a serviceable article	0	12	0	0	18	0
Overcoats	1	1	0	2	0	0
VESTS.						
Black Cloth, double-breasted	0	7	6	0	12	0
Ditto single-breasted	0	6	6	0	10	6
Doeskins	0	5	6	0	9	0
Black Satins	0	8	6	0	14	0
Fancy Silks—rich patterns	0	6	6	0	22	0
Black Cloth or Doe Trousers	0	11	6	1	1	0
Doeskin, Fancy—lined throughout	0	9	0	0	18	3
BOYS.						
Boys' French Suits	0	5	0	2	2	0
Tunic Suits	1	0	0	1	15	0
Shooting Coats	0	12	0	1	0	0
Black Vests	0	5	0	0	8	0
Black Trousers	0	8	0	0	14	0
Fancy Trousers	0	7	0	0	12	0
Tweed Coats—well lined	0	8	0	0	15	0
Cord or Mole Jackets—double sewn						
Vests	0	7	0	0	10	6
Trousers—Double Genoa	0	6	6	0	10	6
Mole Shooting Coats	0	6	6	0	16	0
Boys' Jackets	0	5	0	0	7	6
Vests	0	2	6	0	4	6
Trousers	0	4	6	0	6	6

HATS AND CAPS IN ENDLESS VARIETY, AND AT PRICES UNPRECEDENTED.
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The following is the list of articles—

	s.	d.	
Hall Lamp, 10s. 6d.; Umbrella Stand, 4s. 6d.	15	0	
Bronzed Dining-room Fender and Standrds	5	6	
Set of polished Steel Fire-irons	3	6	
Brass Toast-stand, 1s. 6d.; Fire Guards, 1s. 6d.	3	0	
Bronzee and polished Steel Scroll Fender	8	6	
Polished Steel Fire-irons, Bright pan	5	6	
Ornamented Japanned Scuttle and Scoop	4	6	
Best Bed-room Fender, and polished Steel Fire-irons	7	0	
Two Bed-room Fenders, and two sets Fire-irons	7	6	
Set of four Block-tin Dish Covers	11	6	
Bread Greater, 6d.; Tin Candles, 9d.	1	3	
Tea Kettle, 2s. 6d.; Gridiron, 1s.	3	6	
Frying Pan, 1s.; Meat Chopper, 1s. 6d.	2	6	
Coffee Pot, 1s.; Colander, 1s.; Dust Pan, 6d.	2	6	
Fish Kettle, 4s.; Fish Slice, 6d.	4	6	
Flour Box, 8d.; Pepper Box, 4d.	1	0	
Three Tinned Iron Saucepans	5	0	
Oval Boiling Pot, 3s. 8d.; Set of Skewers, 4d.	4	0	
Three Spoons, 9d.; Tea Pot and Tray, 2s.	3	6	
Toasting Fork	0	6	
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The late gold discoveries in Australia, and the great want of labour experienced in both the agricultural and commercial districts consequent on that fact, calling loudly for an extension of the means of emigration, it is proposed that a number of working men should associate together, and, by the gifts of

ONE SHILLING EACH,
A certain number should be enabled without expense to themselves to receive a FREE PASSAGE to

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or any other part of the World, at the option of the receiver, who will be, allowed to expend £20, without deduction, for the purpose of Emigration, Outfit, &c.

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THE STAR OF FREEDOM.
Published every Saturday.

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The First Edition of the STAR OF FREEDOM is Published on Friday at Three o'clock, and is immediately circulated extensively throughout the Country. The Second Edition, containing all the latest information, is Published at Two o'clock on Saturday.

OFFICE, 183, FLEET STREET.

The following appeared in our Town Edition of last Saturday.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A letter received from our Paris Correspondent this morning, for which we have not room in full, informs us of the intention of M.M. Girardin and Proudhon to come forward as the Democratic Candidates at the Election for Paris, on the 26th of September. But the Democrats of Paris have no faith in Girardin and Proudhon, and are determined to have no divisions, and to re-elect Carnot and Cavaignac, the men who have refused the oath to Bonaparte.

HAYNAU is in Paris, and is residing at the Hotel des Princes.

AUSTRIA.

The Herrmanstadt Court-Martial had sentenced Count Joseph Haller and M. Nagy to be hanged, but the Emperor had commuted their punishment into imprisonment for ten and six years. Their property is confiscated. Three others are sentenced to five years' hard labor. Count Montecuccoli, who was Land-Marshal in Lower Austria and Minister of State when the revolution broke out, and subsequently Imperial Commissary in Italy during the war, is dead.

POLAND.

The *Lloyd* contains a letter of the 19th from Kalish, by which it is to be seen that the cholera is still raging fearfully in Russian-Poland. The population of Warsaw in 1851 was 164,115. The Cholera has already reduced it to 160,000, and more than 400—of whom one half die—fall sick every day.

TURKEY.

In consequence of the Sultan's well-known aversion to capital punishment, political crimes punishable by death under the Ottoman law will in future be commuted, and the culprit will be condemned to hard labour for 10 or 15 years, the Sultan reserving to himself the right of increasing or diminishing this punishment by an imperial decree.

AMERICA.

SOUTHAMPTON, Friday, Aug. 27.

The United States mail steam ship Hermann, Lieutenant E. Higgins, U.S.N., commander, arrived off Cowes this morning. The news by this steamer is of no great importance, and is only three days' later date than that brought by the last Liverpool packet.

A portion of the Whigs of North Carolina opposed to the election of General Scott, had nominated the Honourable Daniel Webster for President, and William A. Graham for Vice-President. A similar movement was to be made in Georgia, and was likely to spread throughout the south.

The National Free Soil Convention at Pittsburg had nominated John P. Hale, of New Hampshire, for President, and George W. Julien, of Indiana, for Vice-President. The *Herald* remarks upon this nomination—

"This nomination of Mr. Hale throws the two old parties of the country back upon their original grounds. It will take from the Whig and Democratic ranks all the Free Soilers of every shade and hue—thus injuring one party about as much as the other, and leaving the great body of the people to decide upon the principles at issue between them. True, it will greatly cut down the vote of both; but then it is not likely that it will interfere with the actual strength of either, as did the Buffalo ticket in 1848. In that contest Mr. Van Buren, in addition to receiving the Free Soil vote of the country, was supported by a long line of old and warm personal friends. Mr. Hale has no such personal popularity. He will get the vote of his party, composed of all the colours, isms, and ites of the country, and nothing more. He was formerly considered as belonging to the Democrats, but in the United States Senate of late he has been anywhere, everywhere, and nowhere, just as it suited his convenience. Mr. Julien, the nominee for Vice-President, represented the fourth district of Indiana in the last Congress."

With reference to the fisheries dispute there appears to be little of a novel character.

GREAT FIRE IN HAMBURG.—A fire broke out at Hamburg on Monday, in the Deich-Strasse, near the spot where the conflagration of 1842 commenced, but was got under in about three hours. The damage is estimated at 80,000 marks banco. From the pressure of the crowd on one of the bridges the balustrade gave way, and about thirty persons were thrown into the canal.

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, Friday Morning.

THE SIX-MILE BRIDGE AFFRAY.

Mr. Delmege and his military companions have been released from the disgraceful thralldom to which they had been subjected by the verdict of the sapient jury at Six-mile bridge. Yesterday Mr. Justice Crampton gave judgment at his private residence in favour of the application made on the evening previous to admit the parties to bail, and in doing so his Lordship thus briefly but emphatically delivered his opinion:—"I feel myself called upon in law and justice to admit all the prisoners to bail. I make no observation on the evidence given before the coroner; the case is to be tried, and I wish not in any way to prejudice the trial. No objection being made to the sufficiency of the bail tendered on the part of the prisoners and the Crown, by Mr. Hayes appearing for the Attorney General and consenting thereto, my order is that the prisoners respectively be discharged from custody, on perfecting bail as offered by the notices of the 22nd instant."

His Lordship then fixed the amount of bail for Mr. Delmege, of himself in £100, and two sureties of £50 each; and for the soldiers at £20, and two securities at £10 each.

FIRE THIS MORNING.—Shortly before three o'clock the premises belonging to Messrs. Le Blond and Co., copperplate and letterpress printers, situated at 24, Budge-row, Watling-street, were discovered to be on fire. When first perceived the flames were raging with great violence in the upper part of the house; and no time was lost in sending for the necessary precautions on such occasions. The engines having arrived, and there being a good supply of water, they were set to work with the utmost vigour; but at the time we left the spot the fire had increased with such rapidity as to indicate an immense sacrifice of property at the scene of the outbreak, and both houses adjoining.

ROBBERY AND ABDUCTION.—At Worship Street police-court yesterday, *Elizabeth M. Mullen*, a young woman of about 17 or 18 years of age, was charged with the felonious abduction of one of the children of her master, and also with robbing him of two half-sovereigns. Mr. Richard Thompson, a master baker in Prospect-place, Bethnal-green, sated, that the prisoner had been in his service for about six months as maid of all work, and, until the circumstances occurred which gave rise to her present prosecution, had always conducted herself in the most honest and satisfactory manner. On the morning of Monday last, however, she was sent out by her mistress with one of the children, a little boy of two years and a half old, for the purpose of giving it an airing; and shortly after she had left, her mistress having occasion to go up to a drawer in her bedroom, where she was in the habit of frequently keeping loose cash, she was surprised to find that the drawer had been forced open and two half-sovereigns stolen out of it. Several hours elapsed without the prisoner returning home with the child, and this, coupled with the loss of the money, excited such strong suspicions in the minds of both himself and wife, that the remainder of the day was occupied by them, in a state of frantic anxiety, in searching for their missing child in every place they could think of, and messengers were dispatched in every probable direction upon the same errand, but no tidings could be obtained of it until the preceding afternoon, when they were at length rejoiced by the little boy being brought home by a person who had shortly before discovered him sitting by himself upon the doorstep of a house in the Hackney-road, in a most deplorable condition and crying bitterly. A few hours after the recovery of the child the prisoner herself made her appearance, accompanied by her father, and upon the witness calling her to account for her infamous conduct she coolly told him that she neither knew any of the stolen money nor where she had been, and altogether displayed such effrontery that he gave her into custody. Mr. Ingham ordered her to be brought up again, and intimated his intention to commit her for trial.

A FEROCIOUS RUFFIAN.—Yesterday, *James Gilligan*, a powerful Irishman, was brought up on remand before Mr. Yardley, charged with stealing a purse containing three sovereigns from a sailor named James Day, and with committing a savage assault on police-constable Walker, 445 K. On the night of the 17th inst., a sailor was about to pay Mrs. Burns, the landlady of the Royal Sovereign public-house, in Victoria-street, Bluegate-fields, Shadwell, when the prisoner Gilligan, who had just entered the house, snatched the purse from the sailor's hand and ran out of the house with it. An alarm was immediately raised, and a police-constable named Nicholls, 210 K, went in pursuit of him, and took him into custody. A fierce attack was instantly made upon the constable by a woman of the town named Jane Hall, with whom the prisoner cohabited, and by numerous other disorderly women, who rescued the prisoner. About 1 o'clock on the morning of the 17th, the police, who had collected round a filthy locality called Blue-gate-fields, inhabited almost solely by thieves and prostitutes, were determined that Gilligan should not escape, heard that he was concealed in a house of ill-fame in Blue-gate-place. Several constables went there, and the prisoner leaped out of a back-room window into a yard, and made his escape. He was pursued over several yards, walls, and outhouses, and at last retreated into another house. Nichols went upstairs after him, and he immediately jumped out of a first-floor window into the street. A policeman named Skeates, No. 428 K, caught him as he came down, and the prisoner, who is an active fellow, immediately seized him by the legs and capsized him. The policeman, however, brought the prisoner down with him, and they rolled over and over each other until Walker, 445 K, came to the assistance of his brother officer, and seized Gilligan by the collar. The prisoner shook him off, gave the constable a violent kick, and seizing one of Walker's fingers with his teeth, bit it severely. The women of Blue-gate-fields then assailed the police with great fury, and made an unsuccessful attempt to rescue the prisoner. The prisoner was sentenced to one month's imprisonment for assaulting the policeman in the execution of his duty.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.—BIRMINGHAM, Friday.—At half-past 9 o'clock this morning the boiler of a steam engine, on the condensing principle, at work on the premises of Messrs. Whitehouse, iron-masters, of Church lane, West Bromwich, exploded with fearful violence, causing the death of three persons, and seriously injuring six or seven others employed in the establishment. The end of the boiler was blown completely out and carried across the canal. The disaster has caused great consternation in the neighbourhood, but at the time of writing the precise cause of the explosion was not known, or unexplained. The inquest, it is expected will be held to-morrow (Saturday).

FATAL STEAMBOAT COLLISION ON THE THAMES.—Yesterday morning Mr. Payne held an inquest on the body of Edward Cook, seaman on board the Thirsk, aged 19 years, who was knocked from a small boat by collision with a steam-boat in the river, and drowned. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

BALLOON ASCENT.—Madam Poitevin made a balloon ascent on horseback, at Cremorne on Thursday.

THE LAST ROBESPIERRE.—The last representative of the name of the great hero of 1793, M. Isadore Justin de Robespierre, died in June last at Santiago de Chili, where he had been established nearly 60 years.

THE FIRE IN WHITECHAPEL.—We regret to state that the fire which broke out yesterday morning on the premises belonging to Mr. J. Walker, 34, Whitechapel-road, was attended with a far more serious loss of property than was anticipated. Mr. Braidwood, the superintendent of the London fire establishment, in making his official report to the fire offices interested, describes the damage done as follows:—"August 27, 1852, called at 1 a.m. to a fire which broke out in the premises of Mr. J. Walker, ironmonger, &c., 34, Whitechapel-road. The cause of fire unknown. The contents were insured in the British Empire Mutual Fire-office, and the buildings in the Sun. The fire was extinguished by firemen with engines of A, two of B, and one of D districts of the brigade, that of the West of England office, and those belonging to the parish, and 184 hired auxiliaries. The front premises of Mr. Walker are totally destroyed, the greater part of the roof belonging to the back warehouses is burnt off and the contents seriously damaged by fire and water. No. 33, in the same road, Mr. J. Oliver, oil and Italian warehouseman. Back windows burnt out and considerable damage done to the stock-in-trade, furniture, &c. by water. The contents were insured in the Sun Fire-office. The building unknown. No. 35, in the same road, Mr. J. P. Miller, grocer. The premises damaged by fire, especially the side walls, and the contents by water. The stock-in-trade, &c., were insured in the General Fire office."

A DREADFUL EARTHQUAKE occurred at Erzeroum about the middle of last month. The official accounts state that three hundred buildings have been thrown down and seventeen lives lost, and most of the stone houses of that city have suffered.

Markets.

CORN, &c.

Mark-Lane, August 30.—The accounts of the progress of the harvest are more favourable. A report from Bristol says that in that neighbourhood the crops will yield a fair average. A letter from Newcastle-on-Tyne says:—"The corn crops are not so much injured by the heavy rains as was anticipated." The accounts from the United States are very satisfactory. This morning we had more new English Wheat at market; white selling at from 34s. to 46s. and red at 34s. to 40s.; old Wheat was at last Monday's prices. The sale of Flour was slow at a reduction of 6d. to 1s. per barrel. Barley dull, though not cheaper. Beans and Peas scarce and wanted. The principal part of the supply of Oats consisted of Archangel; the sale was limited, though prices were much the same as last week. Carrawayseed scarce and dearer. Rapeseed without change. In Cakes little doing.

BRITISH.		FOREIGN.	
Wheat—		Danzig	41 to 53
Essex, Suffolk, and Kent,		Pomeranian, red	42 - 44
Red (new)	42 to 46	Danish and Friesland	36 - 38
Ditto White	45 - 53	Petersburgh, Archangel,	
Northumberland, and		and Riga	38 - 40
Scotch, White	42 - 46	Polish Odessa	38 - 40
Ditto Red	42 - 44	Egyptian	30 - 32
Rye	30 - 32	Rye	28 - 30
Barley	26 - 32	Barley—	
Malt, Ordinary	46 - 48	Danish	22 - 24
Pale	50 - 55	Oats—	
Peas, Grey	30 - 32	Groningen, Danish, Bre-	
Beans, Large	30 - 32	men, and Friesland,	
Oats—		feed and black	15 - 16
Linc. & York, feed	17 - 18	Flour—	
Berwick and Scotch	21 - 24	U. S., per 196lbs	20 - 22
Irish feed and black	16 - 17	Hamburg	19 - 21
Linsed, sowing	50 - 54	French, per 280lbs.	28 - 34
Rapeseed, Essex, new £22 to £23 per last.			
Flour, per sack of 280lbs.			
Ship	30 - 33		
Town	37 - 40		

BREAD.—The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 7d. to 7½d.; of household ditto, 5½d. to 6½d. per 4lbs. loaf.

SEEDS.—The operations Seeds were not of much interest, the only change in prices we have to report was a further rise in Carraway.

CATTLE, &c.

SMITHFIELD, Monday.—From our own grazing districts the receipts of Beasts fresh up this morning were tolerably good as to number; but at least two-thirds of them were of middling or inferior quality. The attendance of both town and country buyers being unusually large, the demand for all breeds of Beasts was somewhat more active at an advance in the quotations paid on Monday last of 2d. per 8lbs., and a good clearance was effected. The prime Scots—which were very scarce—realized 4s. per 8lbs. For the time of the year, the supply of Sheep was but moderate. Its general quality however, was good. All descriptions of Sheep commanded a steady inquiry, and the currencies improved 2d. per 8lbs. The extreme value of the best old Downs was 4s. 4d. per 8lbs. Prior to the close of business, nearly the whole of the Sheep had changed hands. We were fairly supplied with Lambs, for which the inquiry was steady at Friday's improvement in prices. The current rates varied from 4s. 2d. to 5s. 2d. per 8lbs. Prime small Calves moved at very full prices, viz., 8s. 8d. to 4s. per 8lbs. Otherwise, the Veal trade was heavy. The demand for Pigs was very inactive, yet late rates were well supported.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL MARKETS.—The supplies of each kind of Meat on sale in these markets continue large as to quantity, but very deficient in quality. Prime Beef, Mutton, Lamb, and Veal, move off steadily, at full prices. Otherwise, the trade is heavy.

Per 8lbs. by the carcass.		Per 8lbs. by the carcass.	
Inferior Beef	2s. 2d. to 2s. 4d.	Inferior Mutton	2s. 8d. to 2s. 10d.
Middling ditto	2 6 - 2 8	Middling ditto	3 0 - 3 6
Prime large	2 10 - 3 0	Prime ditto	3 8 - 4 0
Prime Small	3 2 - 3 4	Veal	2 6 - 3 10
Large Pork	2 6 - 3 10	Small Pork	3 0 - 3 6
Lamb	4s. to 5s.		

PROVISIONS.

There was nothing worthy of notice passing in Irish Butter in the early part of last week; but towards the close the sellers slightly relaxed their pretensions. Bacon was more sparingly dealt in than was expected. Irish at from 50s. to 60s.; Hambro', 48s. to 54s., according to size and quality. Hams in very limited request, at 56s. to 68s. Lard of prime quality saleable. Bladders at 60s. to 66s.; kegs at 54s. to 58s.

VEGETABLES, FRUIT, &c.

COVENT GARDEN.—The supply of both Fruit and Vegetables has been good, with the exception of bush fruit, which begins to get scarce. Melons are more plentiful. Excellent Greengages and other Plumbs still arrive from France, and also Apricots, Jargonelle Pears, and Apples. Tomatoes likewise continue to be imported. Filberts are coming in very plentifully, but being yet very unripe, they sell slowly at 35s. and 45s. per 100 lbs. Potatoes are very plentiful. Peas are somewhat scarcer. West India Pine-apples are nearly over. Mushrooms are cheap. Cut flowers consist of Heaths, Pelargoniums, Roses, Mignonettes, Bignonia venusta, and Fuchsias.

HOPS.

The accounts from the plantations continue to report favourable progress, and in the absence of demand prices are nominally those of last week.

Sussex Pockets	115s. to 126s.
Weald of Kents	120s. to 130s.
Mid. and East Kents	135s. to 210s.

WOOL.

The market is very steady, but as there are ample arrivals, buyers evince no anxiety to get into stock. The imports into London last week were 5210 bales, including 2709 from Port Philip, 1468 from Sydney, 859 from the Cape of Good Hope, and the rest from Mogadore and Germany.

HAY.

At per Load of 36 Trusses.			
Meadow Hay	Smithfield.	Cumberland.	Whitechapel.
65s. to 84s.	68s. to 85s.	65s. to 84s.	
Clover Hay	80s. to 100s.	80s. to 100s.	85s. to 105s.
Straw	28s. to 34s.	29s. to 35s.	28s. to 34s.

COALS.

Market without alteration from last day. Hetton's, 15s. 6d.; Stewart's, 15s. 6d.; Braddyl's, 15s. 3d.; Kelloe, 15s.; South Hartlepool, —s.; Eden, 14s. 3d.; Harley's, 14s. 6d.; Tanfield, —s.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.

SUGAR.—The market has been steady, but not active, to-day. 810 hds. West India sold, chiefly consisting of Barbadoes and St. Lucia; in public sale the former sold from 30s. 6d. to 37s.; St. Lucia, 36s. to 36s. 1,000 bags of Bengal sold in public sale at 30s. to 40s.; and 7,500 bags Madras, chiefly of good grocery descriptions, 27s. 6d. to 41s. General quotations are unaltered. The refined market is quoted steadily at last week's prices. Grocery humps, low to fine, 43s. 6d. to 46s. 6d.

TEA.—The market has a firm appearance. Fair common Congou continues in demand at 8½d. per lb.; seller at 8½d. per lb.

RICE.—7,000 bags Bengal were offered in public sale. About half sold at 9s. to 10s. 6d., which were a shade lower prices. 3,500 bags of Moulmein were also offered, and chiefly bought in at 9s. to 10s.

PIMENTO.—50 bags sold in public sale at 5½d. to 5½d. per lb.

COTTON.—Prices are supported, but the market is inactive. About 150 bales sold.

SALTPETRE.—This article continues dull of sale.

TALLOW continues dull at 38s. 9d.

BANKRUPTS.

(From Tuesday's Gazette).

BATTERSBY, G., Turnham-green, Chiswick, victualler.
CRANEN, J., Birkenhead, Cheshire, grocer.
FULKES, R., Park-street, Camden-town, ironmonger.
GRIFFIN, E. H., Liverpool, merchant.
HOARE, W., Manor-place, Walworth-road, bricklayer.
JAMES, HOWARD, and JAMES, T., Rushall, Staffordshire, millers.
SPURRING, T., Road-side, Mile-end-road, victuallers.
TAINSH, H., Hutton-garden, dealer in Bibles.
WALL, F., Leicester, draper.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

R. SMART, late of Milngavie, Surgeon.
J. AITKIN, Edinburgh, leather factor.
R. CRUICKSHANK, Marcellie, near Forres, dealer in cattle.

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