

THE Star of Freedom

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[PRICE FOURPENCE HALFPENNY.]

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

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The Great event of the week, that which absorbs all others, is the funeral of the Iron Duke. All the week the line of procession has resounded to the sawing of planks and the clattering of hammers knocking up rough ranges of seats in the windows of the shops turned into peep-shows for the occasion. The shopkeepers have made it a thorough matter of business, every house almost bearing the announcement of "seats to let," the prices varying with the weather the nearness to interesting points, and the number of customers. The streets have been almost impassable from the crowds of sight-seers looking at the preparations, and the holes in the pavement made for the erection of barricades. Private business has been put on one side, public business suspended, and everything made to give way to the ceremonial.

At the moment we write, it is all over. The remains of the Duke have been borne on a sort of half-triumphant, half-funereal car. The streets have been lined with carriages, officials, soldiers, and crowds. Bands have made the air resound with melancholy music, and gazers have peeped forth from pathway and window and housetop at the long and gorgeous array. No one can say that the nation has spared either time, trouble, or expense, to pay honour to the memory of her greatest soldier; and with the experience of the deaths in the press at Chelsea to see the lying-in-state to guide them, have so managed that we have not heard of any serious accidents. This is the more creditable, as it was one of the greatest crowds which London has ever witnessed. Some of the railways were running trains all night, and heaps of sturdy countrymen tramped up from the surrounding districts, and took up their places at the barriers long before daylight, whether out of sympathy with the memory of the Duke, or the natural love for sight-seeing which prevails in too many minds, we never knew so general an interest manifested.

We have no wish to say anything which may be in the slightest degree construed into disrespect to the ashes of the mighty dead, but we must say, that we *do* feel very much like disappointed hero-worshippers. We had been reading all the eulogistic articles in the daily papers, and all the odes from that of Tennyson the poet laureate to that of Mr. Bennett, the watch maker, in Cheapside. The consequence was that our head was full of "universal sympathy," "general grief," and the tears of a "whole people." We have looked very sharply for the manifestations which would correspond with those phrases, but we are compelled to admit that we could not find them. Wherever this melancholy was, it hid itself in congenial silence, and gave no sign broader than the black edges round the columns of newspapers. The householders in the line of procession—rubbed their hands at the thriving new trade of showmen they were driving. The busy carpenters reckoned their overtime with anything but sorrowful faces. The omnibus proprietors chuckled when the demand for their vehicles enabled them to command full loads at double fares. The cabmen smiled at the premiums they were at and the gazers, exhibited much curiosity, but little grief. The only persons who seemed at all disturbed were the policemen; but they were out of temper with increased trouble rather than in that subdued frame of mind which befits an occasion of solemn mourning.

These remarks be it observed were made upon the eve of the day, and—impressed as we were with the conviction, that hero-worship was not yet quite extinct, we thought, "Ah this is all the bustle of getting ready—to-morrow handkerchiefs will be in request." To-morrow came, and our anticipations were *not* verified.—The comfortable folks in the seats paid as much attention to sandwiches and wine, as is usual upon a race-course. There were as many jokes in the street, and of much the same kind, as at a public execution, and altogether it bore the aspect of "coming out for a holiday to see a grand sight." We went among the police, and considering that they are the guardians of the public morality, as well as peace, their attitudes were perfect. We strolled among the soldiers stowed away in the open spaces, and the only thing we heard approaching to an expression of sentiment, was a strongly expressed desire upon the part of a stalwart guardsman, for a drink of beer. "We saw crowds round men selling medals of Wellington and portraits of Wellington, and singing dismal songs about 'our great hero.' We observed a couple of enterprising costermongers driving a brisk trade in what were labelled as 'Wellington nuts,' and one—at least—sweet-stuff were blended together 'Nelson's Balls,' 'Bonapartes Ribs,' and 'Wellington Drops.' We saw crowds of decent-looking people,

hungry, tired and dirty, coming from 'the sight,' and indulging in jokes and laughter, and we noticed a considerable number of drunken men and women with any quantity of short pipes. But we did not see—we really did not—and we grieve to make the announcement—one solitary tear. We asked ourselves is public feeling dead? Is there no sympathy with departed great men? Are all these professions of national sorrow to be classed together as one great sham? and then in a soberer frame of mind, we came to the conclusion—the truth must be told,—that while the Duke of Wellington was no doubt regretted sincerely by his own relations, and his own personal friends—yet that, in the masses there is not enough of personal sympathy to counteract the excitement of a "great event," and the attractions of a "great spectacle."

Of course, there has been but little done in parliament, since the last week, except the threatened motion of Mr. Villiers in favour of Free Trade, which stands for Monday next; some grumbling amongst a few of the more impracticable Protectionists. All parties seem to have, by common agreement, suspended hostilities till the funeral had passed over. On that subject the Chancellor of the Exchequer made a speech, which excited some attention. It was more than usually eloquent and finished, and eclipsed everything which had been said about the Great Duke. Lord John Russell could find nothing to add to it, and declined to attempt any improvement to the "eloquent words" of Mr. Disraeli. But, alas, that oratorical glory should be so evanescent and uncertain. Alas, that theft, as well as "murder, will out." The next evening's *Globe* printed the speech of Disraeli, and some passages from Thiers side by side, and so, the result was, that Disraeli was considered as an arrant plagiarist. Word for word, sentence for sentence was shamefully filched from the Frenchman. We do not mean to say that this is any great blot on the escutcheon of a minister, but it is, in that of a literary man, and in Mr. Disraeli, the two characters are so blended that the one is seriously deteriorated by the damaging of the other.

There have been promises made, in the Upper House, by Lord St. Leonards, of more Law Reforms, and by Mr. Walpole in the Commons, of a digest of our Penal Code. The latter was volunteered almost unasked for—the former was dragged forth somewhat unwillingly. A suspicion has been raised that Mr. Disraeli is not *au fait* at the details of his department. When he was asked for an estimate of the details of the Duke's Funeral, he was not prepared to lay it before the House, owing to "the pressure of circumstances." The *Daily News* has not failed to lay hold of this little default, and to hold it up as the pretence of greater neglects to come, but, if Disraeli can make a good budget he may do as most Chancellors of the Exchequer have done, get subordinates to look after the details and figures.

The protection party have held a private conclave, at which they have once for all given up protection, at all events for the present. But this recantation made in the exclusion of the drawing-room, is, it appears, to stand in the stead of a public recantation. They may submit to confess their sins in the secrecy of the confessional, but they will not do penance before the world. How to avoid that was the problem to be solved. It was difficult to abandon a position under attack without seeking to do so. The motion of Mr. Villiers "looming in the future" was an ugly obstacle; but a course of policy was, it is understood, resolved on, which may serve the exigency of the crisis. The motion is to be met by silence. It is not to receive either opposition or encouragement. The members of the ministry will not be dragged out of their holes, and the free-traders are to have it so completely to themselves that they will be embarrassed for want of something to fight against. We cannot justify this as honest conduct, but honesty is not what we look for in the statesmen of the dominant factions, but it is a shrewd stroke of policy well calculated to confound their no less unscrupulous antagonists.

Convocation is still sitting; and our prognostications of last week are likely to be fully verified. The error once made of allowing discussion at all, there is no stopping the flood of clerical debate. There is as full a tide of talk, and quite as energetic, as in the lay parliament. The archbishop wanted to prorogue the assembly, but it would not be dissolved. It denied the right of the primate to send them adrift without the consent of the suffragan bishops which was not to be obtained. The law seems to be with the malcontents, if Sir Frederick Thesiger may be taken as a sufficient authority, and he also supports their claim for the church to govern itself, except in the matter of framing canons, from which power they are excluded by the act of submission. So convocation has, in spite of all opposition, revived itself, and the only way to get rid of it is by a royal writ of prorogation; but—and in the but lies the difficulty—but Her Majesty's ministers are supposed to be rather favourable than otherwise to the Puseyite movement, and it is more than doubtful whether they would advise the Queen to issue the writ. If that be the case, we shall have the church once more rampant, and making itself so dominant, so troublesome, and so obnoxious that its own friends will secede from it and help it to do the work of church reform. It is said that if convocation fails to effect the object the Puseyite party aim at, they mean to secede in a body from the church of England,

and to join the episcopal church of Scotland. We say "peace," though peace is an especially unlikely companion for such folks—"peace go with them."

In Ireland the paragraph of the Queen's Speech, which attributes turbulence and insubordination to the people of that country, has excited no little indignation. They turbulent!—they insubordinate indeed!—they are a pattern of peace, quietness of order, and an example to the civilized world—never was there a more infamous calumny. None of the districts have been proclaimed under the Arms Act—no burking murderers hide in ditches for their victims—and the priests preach nothing but quietness. All those who know anything of history of Ireland, past and present, and its probable future, can appreciate the truthfulness of these asseverations. The people of Ireland, as well as the people of this country, are discontented, and have good reason for discontent; but we shrink with horror from agrarian outrage, and have not the slightest sympathy for the priestly agitators who, with the cry for liberty upon their lips, hide in their hearts the desire to establish that worst of despotisms a spiritual tyranny. The way to treat the Irish priests would be when they—as it is said they do denounce—men from the altar, any outrage is offered to the individual so pointed out, to make the priest an accomplice in the crime.

The American mail puts us in possession of the certainty that Pierce, the democratic candidate, has been elected by an overwhelming majority. The Whigs have suffered such a defeat as promises almost to annihilate the party. It also tells us of a funny way of protecting the Colonist in the Fisheries. The Captain of the steam-sloop *Devastation* had seized about 100 sail of, not American, but Nova Scotian fishing boats, under the pretence that they are Yankees in disguise. The Colony is in a ferment at this novel kind of help, and it is possible that serious mischief may come of it. The Captain seized, among the rest, one American vessel, the skipper of which demurred. The Captain threatened a broadside to produce submission, but Jonathan in reply hoisted the stars and stripes, and daring the Queen's officer set sail, and got away without molestation.

We may condense the Indian and Cape news into one paragraph. The Burmese expedition to Prome has gone, with the Old General Godwin at its head, and it is supposed that the war will be put an end to, and Pegu annexed. These anticipations may, however, be balked by the breaking out of sickness among the troops. This same sickness, and not the fighting, was the great difficulty in the last Burmese war, and may now give us more trouble than the enemy. At the Cape, the struggle does at last seem nearly over. That natural fortress, the Waterkloof, is in possession of our men, marauders are less frequently to be seen or heard of, and the rebel Hottentots are dying from what they have to dread more than ill-aimed bullets—to wit—starvation.

France is tranquil—too tranquil for its rulers.—It is the tranquility not of content but indifference. Eight million votes are required to manifest the call of the people for the Empire; and spite of the combined exertions of prefects and priests, it is feared that the voters have not sufficient interest. Enthusiasm is out of the question—in the result, to take the trouble to vote a few thousands more or less will not much matter. They could be made up without any fuss by the creatures of the president, who are to examine the balloting urns; but if it is notorious that more than half the voters do not deposit the tickets, the trick would be dangerous, from its transparency so tickets are to be delivered to the voters at their houses, and even "suspected" persons are to be allowed the opportunity of making peace, by voting the *right* way. As a further stimulant, the authorities who are prosecuting provincial journals for printing the addresses of the Count de Chambord, have themselves inserted that address, and the manifestoes purporting to be issued by the exiled Democrats and Socialists. This is meant to serve two objects—the first, the degradation of the descendant of the Bourbons, by classing him with the proscribeds—and, secondly, to awaken the fears of the Bourgeoisie who love any order in which trade flourishes and money can be made. It is said, however, that one of the democratic addresses, the more violent one, signed by Victor Hugo, had been forged, and the name of Ledru Rollin appended to the other, has been suppressed. We have no doubt that the degradation of France will be accomplished; but as corruption is the precursor of new combination, so when the lowest depth of humiliation is reached, we may expect to find at the bottom the elements of regeneration.

In Italy the prevailing feature after the chronic discontent of the population, is a wide-spread system of brigandage. The brigands are both numerous and organised, fight and often beat the Papal troops which are sent out against them. Tuscany is forced to contract a loan which it is said is to be applied to the purpose of repairing and improving the port of Leghorn, but more probably it is wanted to replenish a bankrupt exchequer. It is one of the most fearful considerations for despots that tyranny is not self-supporting. If they could only get money, they might reckon on a long lease of power; but the means by which they maintain themselves—the armies, are draining the resources of the stake; and the day must come when some sovereigns will find themselves with empty pockets in the midst of mercenary soldiery whose only bond of obedience is their pay—that withheld they will be as ready to turn their swords against those who employ them as they have been to slaughter the martyrs to the cause of Liberty.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 16.

The "moderate" Republican party, or that represented by the *Siecle*, have not, I regret to say, taken the same determination as their more ultra-democratic brethren. It appears to them that it is their duty to oppose the government, and endeavour to overthrow it by means of the vote. How little in accordance with principle such a determination is I need not say; the inevitable futility of *such* hostility, you will readily conceive.

The Grimselspital has become a prey to the flames. The catastrophe took place on the night of the 6th; all furniture was destroyed, and it is believed that a traveller from Schwytz, the only guest who was at the time in the place, has perished. Another convoy of Swiss, illegally enrolled for the military service of the Pope has been stopped at Yverdon. The recruits consisted of six men of Fribourg and one Vaudois. The *Confedere* of Freiburg having spoken of the zeal with which the illicit enlistment is carried on by the aid of the clergy, in spite of the exertions of the police, gives a papal circular which has just been seized on a recruiting agent. The document bears no signature, for, as the last paragraph explains, "The officers appointed to circulate the foregoing proceedings among *personnes religieuses* cannot for prudential motives subscribe their names." However, the young Swiss are informed that all necessary information will be freely

The election of Pearce is a great misfortune, for this country argues for Europe. He is the representative of that species of "Democracy" which is certainly paramount in the minds of the majority of to-day's American people at this hour; and which is, I grieve to say, a spirit of selfishness, and the negation of all the nobler feelings of our nature. But the "Democratic" party will hold together. Its main

rials are too incongruous. Young men have been induced to enlist under the "Democratic" banner by the bounce of the orators and writers of that party; but they have sentiments too noble to be so misdirected,—and we may expect that they will soon secede—to unite with other and honest men, to form a party, whose principles shall be the true and pure Democracy and not the sham Democracy of the men who now defame that holy name, by dragging it in the mire of lavery and selfishness.

Judge Conklin had arrived at Havana in the *Pone Naten*, and sailed for Vera Cruz on the 27th of October. The difficulty between Spain and this country, relative to the affair of the *Crescent City*, is said to be all but arranged.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The General Screw-steam Shipping Company's vessel the *Propontis*, Capt. Glover, arrived at Plymouth, at 11, a.m., with mails from the Cape of Good Hope, St. Helena, and the Cape de Verds. She left the Cape on October 9. The news, although not of much importance, is a month later in date than that received by the previous arrival. The Kafir war appears to be gradually drawing to a close. By a series of vigorous operations General Cathcart has as at last effectually cleared the Waterkloof, and a body of troops are left in possession of that noted stronghold, which had so long afforded shelter to Macomo and the hordes of the enemy who were most immediately dangerous to the frontier districts.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN MAILS.

The Royal Brazilian Mail packet *Severn*, Captain Chapman, from the Brazils, &c., arrived at Southampton on Sunday.

REVOLUTION AT BUENOS AYRES.—URQUIZA DEPOSED.

On the 11th of September, while General Urquiza, provisional director of the Argentine confederation, was on his way to Santa Fe, with Sir Charles Hotham, the Buenos Ayrean party, consisting chiefly of members of the parliament which Urquiza lately dissolved, seized the government. By this coup the Buenos Ayreans get rid of an administrator disposed to govern less for their province than for the whole state, and hope to avoid the National Convention, which might have limited their future influence over the general direction of the republic. No blood has been shed, General Urquiza preferring to leave Buenos Ayres rather than sacrifice human life.

But although Urquiza has thus retired from Buenos Ayres, he has not resigned the direction of the Confederation. The *Guardia Nacional* of Oct. 2 contained Urquiza's circular to the foreign Consuls, dated Parana, Sept. 26, in which he speaks of what has happened at Buenos Ayres as a thing of no importance, and announces his intention of leaving that province to take its own course, directing them to treat exclusively with him, in all that may concern the foreign relations of the Confederation; and declaring that he is determined to install the Sovereign Congress, claiming for himself the style and title of Director.

El Nacional says: "Two proclamations of Gen. Urquiza, of date the 22nd, one to the Entre Rianos, and the other to the Santafecinos, have come by the steamers, in which he announces that even without Buenos Ayres a great, rich, and powerful nation may be formed. In neither of them does he speak of the Congress."

The revolution was of both a military and civil character, and headed by Generals Piran and Madariaga.

At midnight of the 10th, two Correntino battalions formed in their barracks in the Retiro-square, headed by General Madariaga and a brigade of artillery, under the command of Commandant Solano, and came to Victoria-square. The battalion stationed in the fort, under the command of Colonel Tejerina, and the battalion San Martin, under that of Colonel Echanagucia, followed and formed in the square before daybreak. During the night, the officers of the Correntino division of cavalry were engaged with the requisite secrecy in providing horses for the discharge of the service which it was to lend. Shortly after, the same division, under the command of Colonels Hornos and Ocampo, arrested Generals Virasoro and Urdinarraín, known to be faithful to Urquiza. Before daybreak, the Cabildo bell was rung, to assemble the people in the square.

In consequence of these proceedings the late Chamber of representatives assembled in the forenoon, and having recognised the movement, declared themselves reinstated, and elected General Pinto Governor of the province, who has named Dr. Alsina Minister-General.

The Paris journal, the *Patrie*, states that Urquiza had returned to Buenos Ayres at the head of his army. He was besieging the city, which showed a disposition to submit.

ERUPTION OF ETNA.

CATINA, NOV. 5.—The volcano, after being several days dormant, has resumed its activity. There is a considerable quantity of fire, or rather the reflection of it visible at Catania, but the detonations have not been audible for the last few days.

Oct. 26.—The lava is again in movement, and has reached the road to Zappinelli, distant six miles from Zaffarana. Beautiful columns of dark smoke, mixed with pulverised earth, have risen from the mouth of the crater, and loud detonations have followed.

Oct. 27.—The eruption has the same energy as yesterday, the lava extending towards Yappinelli, but feeble reports alone are heard.

Oct. 28.—Last night a vivid flame rose from the crater. The lava, which at various distances progressed towards Calanna, has become dead.

Oct. 31.—Small in size and of brief duration are the rivulets of fire issuing from the crater; often renewed, the lava accumulates upon the first streams. The smoke is not very thick, but the detonations are very loud and continued. The echo circulates around the vast concavity, and the earth itself quakes.

Nov. 1, 9 a.m.—Nothing new as to the source of the lava. Explosions similar in tone to loud thunderclaps continue. Sometimes they are like the firing of cannon; sometimes for a few hours they cease, and are succeeded by a dull sound, produced by the continual eruptions from the volcano.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.—The *Times* has complained, that after a positive assurance had been given by the Government to the press generally, that no journal whatever would be allowed an anticipation of the Queen's Speech, the *Morning Herald* was enabled to furnish its readers with the substance of its contents. Mr. Forbes Mackenzie assures the editor that the declaration made was strictly adhered to, and that the *Herald* must have obtained its information by surreptitious and unjustifiable means; and he has expressed to the editor of the *Herald* the surprise with which the Government perceived by the insertion of the article in question, that he had had recourse to such unworthy modes of obtaining information.

SAGACITY OF THE DOG.—A stout brawney fellow may be seen on one or other of the roads diverging from the city, hurling a wheelbarrow with a sack upon it, and occasionally looking after a dog scouring the fields, which returns upon it, and lumps of something in his mouth, which he places into the sack. Ere the day is through, the sack is filled with these lumps, and the owner proceeds to a bone-collector's store, where the contents of the sack yield him never less than two shillings, and often three or four. This is the work of the dog and man; but while the latter, either from bad weather or from laziness, feels disinclined to take the road, his faithful purveyor is never idle. Every lane, close, entry, and refuse-corner are searched, as also the bone collector's stores, when the animal may not be successful in its foray otherwise—and its collections carried safely home, and laid at the feet of his master.—*Pertshire Courier*.

A NATIONAL AFFRONT.—The proposition to make Louis Napoleon Emperor of the French is to be addressed to the people by what they call a *Senatus Consultum*, but which we consider will not so much consult 'em as insult 'em.—*Punch*.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY, NOV. 15.

Lord DERRY proposed a resolution of the House in reply to Her Majesty's message respecting the Duke of Wellington's funeral, expressing their full concurrence in the measures adopted for the interment of the illustrious Duke.

This resolution having been agreed to *nem. con.*, a Select Committee was appointed to consider the best mode in which the House should assist at the ceremony.

DISTRESS IN JAMAICA.—Lord BROUGHAM presented a petition from the inhabitants of the parish of St. Elizabeth, in the island of Jamaica, complaining of distress, and praying for relief, and especially for a more rigid enforcement of the treaties for suppressing the slave trade, the neglect of which, they complained, had given a virtual monopoly in the growth of sugar to slave-holding countries.

Some other business having been disposed of, the House adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY, NOV. 15.

Mr. H. DRUMMOND gave notice that at an early day he would move for leave to bring in a bill to facilitate the transfer of land. (Hear, hear.)

FRENCH DUTY ON COALS.—In answer to a question put by Mr. Liddell, Lord STANLEY said, the government were fully aware of the advantage it would be to British interests, and also to French interests to lower the rate of duty on British coal and coke introduced into France. But, under all the circumstances, and considering the nature of the other commercial relations with France, he thought it better not to enter into any negotiations on this subject separately. Communications had passed relative to it between the two governments, and from those communications it appeared that the government of France was as favourably disposed as was that of this country to admit of a considerable modification of their present international commercial system. (Hear, hear.)

ANSWER TO THE ADDRESS.—The Hon. C. FORRESTER, controller of the household, appeared at the bar and communicated, by command of her Majesty, the following gracious reply in answer to the address of the house:—

"I have received with satisfaction your loyal and dutiful address, and I rely with confidence on your co-operating with me in endeavouring to promote the welfare of all classes of my subjects."

THE LATE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, in moving an address to Her Majesty in return to Her Majesty's message on the subject of the funeral obsequies of the late Duke of Wellington, pronounced an eloquent panegyric upon one who, he said, was not only a great man, but the greatest man of a great nation—a general who had fought 15 pitched battles, captured 3,000 cannon from the enemy, and never lost a single gun. He was not only, he added, the greatest and most successful warrior of his time, but his civil career was scarcely less successful or less splendid than his military one, and when he died, he died the head of that army to which he had left the tradition of his fame. One source of consolation the people of England had in their intimate acquaintance with the character and the person of this great man; there never was an eminent person who had lived so long and so much in the public eye, yet no one thought how large a space he filled in the esteem of the nation until he died.

Lord J. RUSSELL, in a few words, expressed his concurrence in the resolution moved by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, which cordially responded to the message of her Majesty; and which was agreed to *nem. dis.*

MIDNIGHT SITTINGS.—Mr. BROTHERTON moved that, in the present session, no business be proceeded with in the House after midnight, and that at 12 o'clock the Speaker do adjourn the house without putting any question.

The motion was seconded by Mr. EWART, and supported by Mr. W. WILLIAMS, and opposed by Sir W. CLAY.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER observed that the gist of the motion was to reduce the amount of time at the disposal of the House for public business, and it would, practically, impose a restriction upon debate. An inflexible rule of this kind would be highly inconvenient, and he thought it would be better to leave the matter to the good taste and good feeling of members.

Mr. HUME supported the motion, which was opposed by Lord J. Russell and Sir H. Willoughby.

Upon a division, the motion was negatived by 260 against 64.

THE GOVERNMENT OF INDIA.—Mr. HERRIES, after some preliminary remarks, moved the reappointment of the Select Committee on East India affairs, mentioning the names of the members whom he proposed to substitute for the five members of the old committee who had ceased to be members of the House—namely, Mr. Macaulay, Mr. Ellice, Lord Stanley, Mr. R. Clive, and Lord Palmerston.

Mr. HUME seconded the motion, and urged that in any future inquiry some of the better informed natives of India should be examined, especially as they formed associations at Bombay and elsewhere to protect and look after their own interests in any future arrangements that might take place. The interests of the East India Company alone ought not to be considered in such an inquiry, but due regard should be had for the native population.

The motion was agreed to.

On the motion of Mr. BAINES, the Select Committee appointed last session to inquire into the treatment of criminal and destitute juveniles was re-appointed.

The House adjourned at seven o'clock.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY, NOV. 16.

After the transaction of some general business, the Lord CHANCELLOR introduced the subject of

LAW REFORM, and proceeded to state what steps had been taken since the House last met in order to carry into execution the bills passed last session in regard to the Court of Chancery, and other matters connected with that court; and the measures which the government proposed on the subject of law reform generally. The bills already passed were three in number, as regarded the Court of Chancery. The first was for abolishing the office of Master in Chancery, and introducing a new system, called a chamber system, with regard to those matters which up to that time had been prosecuted by the Masters in their own chambers. The next bill was for "the improvement of the jurisdiction of equity," and the third bill was, "The Suits in Equity Relief Act," which certainly had afforded great relief in the reduction of salaries, and the abolition of what appeared to be useless and unnecessary offices. They were now in full operation, and he believed that they would have the effect of making the delays of Chancery no longer proverbial. Without any undue haste—which of all things was to be deprecated—he believed that questions of property could now be decided more rapidly in the Court of Chancery than in any court in the country. It had often happened that sixteen or seventeen years after a decree of the Court of Chancery persons came and appealed to their lordships' house. This evil had been remedied, and five years was now the longest limit allowed. As for the bill for the relief of suitors, its effect would be to save the suitor a vast expense, and leave him as well secured as at present. His lordship then proceeded to describe the nature of the two funds out of which the costs of the administration of justice were paid, and the means proposed still further to reduce those costs. Another small bill was connected with the subject of the Masters' Extraordinary in Chancery. He proposed to have a registry for transacting their business, and to sweep away the fees now charged by these gentlemen. With regard to lunatics: at present one kind of court had jurisdiction in one place, and another in

another, and the utmost confusion prevailed. He proposed an extended investigation into the working of these courts, and the establishment of one simple rule for the courts of the whole country. Besides the other authorities over lunatics, the act called Lord Shaftesbury's Act had appointed 10 commissioners, whose duty it was to look after the management of the asylums from time to time. In the course of time the existing acts had been found to require several amendments, which were now in progress; and he had reason to believe that every object which had hitherto impeded the well-working of the commission would be removed. Another small bill which he should introduce was connected with the patent laws, substituting stamps in lieu of fees. He had also great satisfaction in stating that it was the intention of government to proceed with a digest of the criminal law.

Lord BROUGHAM thanked his noble and learned friend for the statement he had made, though he felt considerable doubt as to the merits of several bills, and intended to reserve his opinion until he was better able to judge of them. He particularly wished to see more effectual measures taken by criminal legislation for the prevention of bribery and corruption at elections, without having recourse to the ballot or to a large increase of the constituent body.

The House then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY, NOV. 16.

Lord STANLEY in answer to Mr. Hume, with regard to the imprisonment of Mr. Newton at Verona, stated that the gentleman in question had not in the first instance taken the proper means of obtaining redress; but that on the representation of his case through the Foreign-office, the Austrian authorities had explained the occurrence as a mistake of the officials, and expressed their regret.

COUNTY ELECTORS.—Lord R. GROSVENOR obtained leave to bring in a bill to limit county polling to one day.

The committee on public petitions was re-appointed.

Sir B. HALL obtained an order for a return relating to the Consistory Court of Rochester.

Mr. HERRIES moved the appointment of the select committee on Indian territories, which was agreed to after a brief discussion.

On the motion for going into committee of supply,

THE PUBLIC FUNERAL.—Mr. HUME renewed his application for an estimate of the expenses of the ceremonial of Thursday next.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, with every wish for a proper expenditure of the public money, regretted that the pressure of circumstances had prevented any such estimate from being arrived at.

Lord DUDLEY STUART concurred in the opinion of Mr. Hume, and elicited general expressions of dissent by declaring that the house had been "bamboozled" on the subject.

Mr. CARTER was surprised that after an interval of two months to consider the subject, the government could not say whether the expense would be £10,000 or £100,000, or, as he had heard it estimated, £250,000. For what purpose had the government been wasting two months, if not that it might ask parliament for a sum not too large for the over-taxed people of this country to pay? It was a somewhat invidious and ungracious task—(hear, hear)—to rise in the house for such a purpose; but he was bound to say that he felt on the previous night that he had not done his duty to his own conscience in not standing up after the right hon. gentleman opposite had poured out, in well-turned periods, a eulogy on the late Duke of Wellington, that he did not resist what he felt to be a national folly, for he could only regard a national funeral as a national folly. (Loud cries of "Oh, oh.") The right hon. gentleman said the feelings of the people could only find vent in a national pageant. If so it would be far better not to express them at all; and he must say it would be much more creditable to that house, and beneficial to the country, if the sum expended were applied to something more useful than the mere pageant, pride, and pomp of a public funeral. He thought all this wore the aspect of impiety—(oh, oh)—it was man paying almost idolatrous worship to the clay of his fellow-worm. As a member of that house he had availed himself of his privilege of witnessing the lying-in-state, but he confessed that the feeling produced in his mind was one of disgust. The only feeling and impression on his mind was disgust at seeing the bier of the departed hung around with gold and jewellery and useless decorations, as if in mockery—and men standing round watching for hours—"oh"—all this useless pomp and finery to do honour to a being who had passed beyond all honour this world could bestow, and who during his lifetime had received more honours than any other man of this or almost any other age. (More cries of "Oh, oh.") He regarded all this useless pageantry as a mockery alike to the dead and the good sense of the living, and it ought to be "put down." ("Oh.") What was the object of it? ("Oh.") Hon. gentlemen might cry "oh," but they should not put him down. (Laughter, and renewed cries of "question," and other symptoms of impatience.) He had not that confidence in the government, let it be composed of whatever party it might, to give it unlimited power of expending the public money before laying an account of the proposed expenditure before the house. The hon. and learned member sat down amid renewed cries of "Oh," and "Question!" but no further notice was taken of his objections, and the resolution was at once put and carried previous to the Speaker's leaving the chair.

CHAIRMAN OF WAYS AND MEANS.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER rose and said—I beg to move that Mr. Wilson Patten do take the chair. (Cheers from both sides.)

The motion was carried *mem. con.*, and the house immediately resolving itself into a committee of supply, Mr. W. Patten formally took his seat as chairman.

The house then went into committee, and the formal vote of supply to her Majesty was agreed to.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER renewed his request for the terms of Mr. Villiers's motion.

Mr. VILLIERS was not in the house, and no hon. gentleman rising to answer for him, the subject at once dropped.

The House adjourned at a quarter past six o'clock.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17.

The House met at twelve o'clock, when the Royal assent was given by commission to the Bills of Exchange; and Notes (Metropolis) Bill.

EXTENSION OF THE SUFFRAGE.

Lord BROUGHAM said, that he was under the necessity of setting himself right with their lordships respecting what he found some of them had misunderstood in his observations last night upon the extension of the suffrage. One of his noble friends supposed that he had expressed his opinion against all extension. Most probably he had made his statement indistinctly. He had, as his noble and learned friend (the Lord Chancellor) was aware, been fatigued by attending a very important meeting respecting the commercial laws ("Hear, hear," from the Lord Chancellor), and had come to the house thence. His noble friend, not now present, who misunderstood him (being of a different opinion) expressed his satisfaction. But he (Lord Brougham) had said the very reverse of what he was supposed to have said. He had said that he was for an extension of the suffrage by all safe and expedient means, but that his reason for it was not because it would prevent bribery and corruption. He held that it could have no such effect, because, however numerous the constituents of any place were, there would be found among them a certain class capable of taking bribes, when the contest ran near, which bribery supposed it to do—a number sufficient to turn the election, and so there would be bribery. As to the ballot, he had still an opinion against it on other grounds; but on one ground, usually given in its favour—its tendency to prevent bribery—he saw no benefit whatever that could result from it.

THE LATE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

FATAL ACCIDENTS AT THE LYING IN STATE.

The first public day of the lying in State at Chelsea Hospital was attended with a lamentable loss of life, and with injury more or less serious to a number of individuals. On Saturday, everything indicated that an immense concourse of people would go to view the lying in State, and that there would be great crowding and squeezing to gain admission. It was known that the capabilities of the hall however much increased, fell far short of what was requisite for the numbers who would seek to enter it, and, as a necessary consequence, preparations of the most complete and extensive character ought to have been made to insure protection to life and limb under circumstances of the kind. Not only did the occasion demand that the order and decorum of the streets should be preserved, but it was obvious that thousands of women and children would be among the crowd, whose safety, if anything went wrong, would be seriously compromised. Will it, then, be credited that the arrangements of the previous day, for carriage company, were considered quite sufficient for the safety of the masses; that only four small barriers on the pavement in front of the hospital were constructed; and that the whole police force on the spot, and available for a great emergency like this, was not more than 150 men, if so much? To understand fully the grossness of the case, it is necessary to enter into some details, which we shall endeavour to make as clear as possible. The hall and chapel of the Hospital occupy its north facade, and form the centre of the hollow square which is seen from the river. On the north front of this facade runs the New-road, connecting Queen's-road east with Queen's-road west, and beyond this road is a square piece of unoccupied ground, 10 acres in extent, intersected north and south by an avenue of trees, and surrounded by brick-walls or railing. The Hospital thus stands in a most favourable position for the management of a great multitude, the approach through the avenue referred to being directly opposite the covered way provided for entering, and giving, with the aid of barriers, the most ample facilities for getting the people quietly and without risk of injury into the building. Overlooking all these facilities, and, indeed, every other precaution that ought to have been adopted, the police authorities who undertook the arrangements proposed admitting people at the carriage entrance and letting them depart at the east end, without any other precaution than a barrier or two inside, and four on the pavement without. What was the consequence? The tide of people set in like an inundation, and before the small force of men at the Hospital knew what they were about, the entire approaches were blocked up. Then ensued scenes of confusion and struggles for bare life, frightful shrieks and exclamations of agony, such as will not readily be forgotten by those who were present. Women were knocked down or fainted away; children were held aloft to escape suffocation; strong men were seen with the perspiration, notwithstanding the coldness of the weather, falling in great drops from their faces; and fathers and brothers strove in vain to recover their relatives torn from them in the crowd. The multitude actually smoked like a heated hay-stack from the pressure and strain upon individuals. It was necessary (the precautions to secure order having been neglected at the outset) that steps should be taken to restore it, that the carriage-way in front of the Hospital should be cleared, the people confined to the causeway, and a force employed to form barriers. Most fortunately, Superintendent Pearce, who had the charge of the police arrangements at the Exhibition, came on duty in the morning, and by his exertions a far greater sacrifice of life than what actually took place was in all probability prevented. He sent at once for more men, and with the aid of the military had barriers constructed at the points where they were required. So urgent, however, was the need of them that cabs had to be used for the purpose. Of course, when all the mischief has been done, the efforts required to clear the streets and restore order are attended with the greatest difficulty, and, though absolutely requisite, aggravated for a time the confusion and the risk of accident. Thus we are told of a rope being used as a barrier, and of people attempting to pass under it, who were shoved forward on their faces and trampled on. We also saw the police use their batons very freely in order to make the crowd give way; but all this occurred in the necessary discharge of their duties, and, however unseemly under the circumstances, is not the real cause of offence which the public will expect to find rigidly inquired into. They will seek to know why the facilities afforded by an open space 10 acres in extent, fronting the hospital, were not turned to account; why the avenue intersecting this space and forming a direct approach to the Hospital was not rendered available; why visitors departing at the east corner of the building encountered an opposing stream of people seeking admission on that side. They will want to know above all, why there was not a reserve of men at hand on an occasion of the kind, instead of having to send to Scotland-yard for them, and to wait their arrival. It is said that such great crowds were not expected on the first day, and that it was thought people would keep away from fear. Such an excuse, however, is absurd, and there is no use whatever in paying for the maintenance of a police force unless it is prepared to meet all contingencies. We have spoken only of the foot passengers, but there were long lines of cabs and carriages filled with visitors that never got near the Hospital at all, and thousands upon thousands of people who seeing the state of matters turned back immediately. By all the principle thoroughfares from Chelsea, even as far as the Mall, in St. James's-park, this back tide of disappointed pedestrians might throughout the whole day be seen returning. It was nearly three o'clock in the afternoon before order was re-established and the safety of the public adequately provided for. After that time the circulation of the streets was restored and matters went smoothly enough. Probably, the alarm which had been excited by news of people having been crushed to death, and which spread like wildfire in every direction, magnified of course as it went, helped to disperse the crowd. The bodies of the two women who were squeezed to death were removed to St. Luke's Hospital, where they were identified as that of Mrs. Bean, aged 50, the wife of a livery stable keeper, of Cumberland-news, Regent's-park; the other that of a domestic in the service of Mr. Bethell, Q.C., named Charlotte Cook.

The casualties of Saturday in nowise deterred the public from crowding into Chelsea on Monday. According to the statements of the police, there were 100,000 persons waiting about the hospital as early as 7 o'clock, and crowds continued to stream in without intermission during the day. The police arrangements exhibited considerable improvement, and the result was that during the day upwards of 60,000 persons witnessed the lying in state without the slightest accident.

An inquest on the bodies of those who were killed on Saturday, was held by Mr. Wakley on Monday and adjourned till Tuesday, when the jury, after upwards of two hours' deliberation, found the following verdict:—"Accidental death, accompanied by an expression of regret that better arrangements were not adopted by the police authorities for the public safety on Saturday morning last."

THE FUNERAL.

This event took place on Thursday. So great was the anxiety of the public universally to be spectators of the funeral, that thousands of people came from every part of the three kingdoms, and many of them from the extremities of each.

During the whole of Wednesday the trains, coaches, and other modes of conveyance brought continuous shoals of people from all parts of the

country, and fresh arrivals continued up to a late hour on Wednesday night. So early as mid-day on Wednesday, St. Paul's, Fleet-street, the Strand, and in fact every street along the whole route by which the funeral cortege was intended to pass was crowded with persons anxious to examine and select for themselves the spot where they thought they could best obtain a view of the procession; and although the rain began to fall at nine o'clock, still many persons were perambulating the streets engaging seats and marking favourable sites.

At an early hour St. Paul's Church-yard was crowded, and on each side of Ludgate-hill, Fleet-street, and the Strand, there were rows of persons closely pressed together. From Temple-bar eastward to St. Paul's barricades had been erected on the pavement on either side, all along that portion of the line of route. Temple-bar was elegantly ornamented with tapestry, adorned with various military and heraldic embellishments, and surmounted by urns intersected by blazing torches, which in the darkness of the night had a most imposing effect.

At five o'clock there was a long line of carriages extending from Charing-cross to the Horse-guards, containing persons in high life who had tickets of admission, and from the immense crowds which were moving from Pimlico, Vauxhall, Lambeth, and other places on the Surrey side, they experienced the greatest difficulty in gaining admission. At a quarter to six the cavalry began to arrive and take up their positions behind the Horse-Guards. About the same hour the mourning coaches arrived at Storey's-gate, when an immense concourse of people assembled under the impression that admission into St. James's Park could be obtained at that point; but they were for some hours disappointed in their expectation.

Shortly after six the Royal carriages drew up behind Buckingham-gate, and a great number of men belonging to different regiments came down the Victoria-road from Chelsea Hospital, and many others marched along the Birdcage-walk towards Buckingham-gate from the Wellington Barracks. The artillery came down the Victoria road, each gun being drawn by six horses, and attracted peculiar notice, the sight being a novel one to those who were assembled. At the entry to Constitution Hill by the triumphal arch there was a tremendous crowd, in consequence of their progress to the Green Park having been for some time stopped by the various troops of cavalry and infantry coming from the Cavalry Barracks in Albany-street and the Infantry Barracks near Portman-square. A considerable body of the Life-Guards from the Knightbridge Barracks and of the Lancers and Hussars from the Kensington barracks also entered by the triumphal arch, and proceeded down by Constitution Hill to the esplanade behind the Horse Guards. By 7 o'clock the greater number of the troops who were to take part in the ceremonial was assembled behind the Horse Guards, and the military array had a very grand appearance. The Green Park, to which admission was permitted without tickets, at this hour presented a very animated scene, and as the day brightened the numbers continually increased. Up to this hour few persons were permitted to go into the mall or St. James's Park, but at every entrance large crowds were gathered, anxiously waiting for the hour when the gates of the Park were to be opened. In consequence of the more cheering appearance of the weather the crowds in the various streets became dense, and were continually becoming more augmented with new comers. At half-past seven the carriages destined for the accommodation of the foreign Ministers sent to this country entered at Buckingham-gate, and proceeded towards their stations on the esplanade.

THE HORSE GUARDS.—At 8 o'clock the esplanade in the rear of the Horse Guards presented a scene which was never witnessed before, and in all probability will never hereafter be presented on that spot, or indeed on any other spot in the kingdom. On the north side the Cavalry was drawn up in two lines, extending from the Queen's Mews at the end of the Mall, along the back of Carlton-terrace, to near Marlborough House. On the right the Infantry were drawn up in a line extending from the archway under the Horse Guards towards the back of Downing-street and the State Paper office. The variegated appearance of the different uniforms, and the contrast of colours presented a gay and gorgeous scene. The various carriages of the friends of the deceased the mourning coaches, and the equipages of her Majesty and the great officers of State, were drawn up at the further end and formed a long line. But the great point of attraction and observation to which all eyes were principally directed was the centre—on the left of the archway a large tent was erected, within which were innumerable flags surrounding the funeral car, which occupied the centre of the tent. Surrounding it were assembled several field officers in their full uniforms, wearing, as all officers did, crape on the hilts of their swords, a large crape sash across the breast, and crape on their hats and helmets. Immediately around the tent several sentinels paced to and fro. At six minutes to eight o'clock the Park guns, the signal for the procession to form, intimated to those who were eager to view the magnificent spectacle that their fears would soon be dissipated and their hopes realised. The canopy of the tent was then raised, and the funeral tent surmounted by a canopy, under which the coffin was placed, was displayed. At six minutes past eight o'clock the Park guns had ceased, and the order was given to the infantry to move. The procession then proceeded in the order of the official programme.

Shortly after the Procession moved the sun shone out with considerable brilliancy, and lent its lustre to the splendour of the cortege. As the troops proceeded, the bands of the different regiments alternately played the Dead March—the drums being muffled; and as they passed Buckingham Palace, each band, as it passed the Royal residence, saluted the Sovereign. The several Regiments of Infantry preceded the Car occupied thirty-five minutes in moving, and the Artillery and Cavalry twenty minutes. After that portion of the procession which preceded the Car had moved, some minutes elapsed before the car was put in motion, in consequence of the care required in taking the Car from underneath the tent. The whole procession from its first moving until all of it was in motion, occupied as near as possible two hours. Besides the Car, which was of course the chief object of attraction, and was ornamented with wreaths of laurel—heraldic emblazonments, shields, coats of mail, and various other military implements; the State Coach of the Speaker of the House of Commons, which was richly covered with gilding, and of gigantic proportions, attracted the greatest notice; and next to it the officers and men from the different regiments. There were seven men and one officer in the rear, and one from each regiment headed by five officers, in front of the Car. There was a peculiar attention directed to the horse of the deceased, which many people in the crowd recognized as that which bore the illustrious departed on many public occasions. In the stirrups of the saddle were placed the boots of the Duke of Wellington with the spurs on, the position being reversed, the heels being towards the head, and the toes towards the haunches of the animal.

CHARING CROSS.—Upon the Procession reaching Trafalgar-square there must have been, at the lowest computation, 10,000 persons present, and the ground was admirably kept by Mr. Lund and a body of off the 2nd Regiment of Life Guards, the latter corps being under the command of Major Martin.

Sir Richard Mayne and a body of the Horse Guards continually drove up and down Pall Mall, giving directions to the police and soldiery, and strengthening the number of police where required by the increasing number of spectators.

Strong barricades were also placed across the end of the Hay-market, which was protected by a powerful body of police, under the superintendence of Mr. Otway and Inspector Mahony and Sergeant

It would prevent prosecution for bribery; but it would lead to bribery in another form—namely, promises to pay on the event of the election, and thus convert each person bribed into an agent of bribery. He wished to add, respecting one of the bills presented by him last night—the only one entirely new, that on evidence and procedure—that he should, before he went abroad, leave not only an abstract of it carefully prepared, but also a full note of all the cases at law referring to the matter of each clause, which would be found convenient in the examination of the various proposed alterations of the law.

The House then adjourned until Friday, at half-past 4 o'clock.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17.

The House met at twelve o'clock.

MR. VILLIERS'S PENDING MOTION ON FREE TRADE.

Mr. J. WILSON said, in the unavoidable absence of his hon. friend the member for Wolverhampton, he had been requested to communicate to the house the terms of the motion which his hon. friend intended to submit for consideration on Tuesday next. They were as follows:—"That it is the opinion of this house that the improved condition of the country, and particularly of the industrial classes, is mainly the result of recent commercial legislation, and especially of the act of 1846, which established the free admission of foreign corn; and that that act was a wise, just, and beneficent measure. That it is the opinion of this house that the maintenance and further extension of the policy of free trade, as opposed to that of protection, will best enable the property and industry of the nation to bear the burdens to which they are exposed, and will most contribute to the general prosperity, welfare, and contentment of the people. That this house will be ready to take into its consideration any measure consistent with the principles of this resolution which may be laid before it by her Majesty's ministers."

FREIGHT-MONEY IN THE NAVY.

Sir GEORGE PECELL, in moving for a return of the freight-money received by the treasurer of Greenwich Hospital, condemned the existing system of transmitting bullion and specie to this country on board of HER MAJESTY'S ships.

Mr. STAFFORD did not oppose the motion, but suggested that it would be more satisfactory if Sir GEORGE would bring forward a substantive proposition, instead of raising a discussion on moving for an unopposed return.

THE FUNERAL OF WELLINGTON.

Sir C. WOOD brought up the report of the select committee respecting the attendance of the House at the funeral of the late Duke of WELLINGTON.

Mr. WALPOLE, in order that the matter might be recorded in the journals of the House, moved a formal resolution, which was agreed to.

Captain SCOBELL complained that the navy was not to be represented by deputation in the procession.

Mr. WALPOLE said, it had been found impracticable to have deputations from all the public bodies with whom the Duke had been connected, and it was considered that the navy would be sufficiently represented by the First Lord of the Admiralty.

The House adjourned at a quarter to 2 until Friday.

CONTINUED SITTING OF THE CONVOCATION.

Reporters were on Tuesday admitted to the Upper House, after prayers; and their account of the proceedings rivals in length that of the Parliament opposite. At the commencement of the proceedings, a short discussion took place as to the right of the Archbishop to pro-rogue the Convocation at his own pleasure, without the consent of the suffragan bishops. The Archbishop said that he had no idea of surrendering the right, but he would be very sorry to exercise it at any time, except under very peculiar circumstances. He hoped the necessity for using such a power would not arise. After several speeches—that by the Bishop of Exeter, long and impressive—an amendment, drawn up by the Bishop of Salisbury, as a substitute for the Bishop of Oxford's, was unanimously adopted. It did not pray for the restoration of active power to Convocation, but expressed a strong feeling to that effect. The following resolution was also adopted *nem. con.* :—

"That a committee of this House be appointed to consider an address to her Majesty as to a measure for the better enforcement of discipline among the clergy; and that such committee be instructed to confer with one to be nominated in the Lower House for the like purpose, and to report to Convocation thereon."

The House shortly before five o'clock adjourned to Wednesday.

In the Lower House there was a very animated debate on the selection of a "committee of grievances." Archdeacons Garbett and Denison came more than once into hot collision. The House was adjourned by the Vicar-General, at the rising of the Upper Chamber, to Wednesday.

Both Houses again met on Wednesday, when an address to the Queen, praying that Convocation may be restored in its integrity. The Convocation was then adjourned until the 16th of February.

THE SEARCH FOR SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

It is with no small gratification that we announce the return from the Arctic regions of the Isabel screw-steamer, under Commander Inglefield, R.N., who has, during an absence from England of four months only, delineated and searched a longer line of coast than, we believe, has ever been laid down within the same period by any one yet employed in search of Sir John Franklin's expedition. Captain Inglefield sailed from Greenwich for Davis's Straits on the 5th of July last. He arrived at Disco Island, the usual rendezvous of vessels proceeding to the north, and thence proceeded to search the whole north coast of Baffin's Bay, and the various inlets and channels leading out of it, beginning with Westernholm Sound and Whale Sound, which latter presented two large openings to the north-eastward. On entering Smith Sound, at the head of Baffin's Bay—long considered as a promising field for discovery—the passage widened until it became a broad expanse of open water, and it seemed as if the little Isabel were upon the verge of the long-talked of Polar basin. It being evident that Sir John Franklin's party had not passed through this opening, her course was directed to Jones's Sound, which was penetrated as far as 85 degrees west longitude—very far beyond any preceding expedition; when, being arrested by ice, Captain Inglefield was obliged to stop short. Hence he proceeded to Beechy Island, where he found the North Star, and gladdened the hearts of all at the depot by delivering the numerous letters and despatches which had been put on board the Isabel before leaving England. Here he arrived a fortnight after the departure of the Prince Albert, and learned that Sir Edward Belcher's progress had apparently continued unobstructed, and that no ice had been seen in Wellington Channel up to the 5th of September. After a sojourn of 12 hours only, at Beechy Island, the commander set out upon his passage down the west side of Davis's Strait, intending to proceed along the coast, but a succession of furious gales baffled repeated attempts to keep in with the land, and, most reluctantly as it would appear, Captain Inglefield shaped his course for England, having at last been compelled by heavy weather in the Pentland Firth to take refuge in Stromness harbour, whence the news of his return has reached us. It is satisfactorily demonstrated that Franklin has not been driven into Baffin's Bay from the north, nor been wrecked within that part of the Arctic region, nor proceeded in any other direction than that long since pointed out, so that we may direct our undivided attention towards the quarter whither Sir Edward Belcher is pressing forward under circumstances the most favourable that can be desired.

St Simkins. At Trafalgar-square, 83 in-pensioners of Chelsea Hospital were drawn up in front of Nelson's Monument, under the command of Captain Daven and Captain Evans. The officers and men had all served in many campaigns, as well as in the Peninsular and Waterloo. The men were all dressed in full regimentals, and many of the veterans wore from two to three medals, and some as many as 10 bars.

The immense area in front of the National Gallery and St. Martin's Church were literally studded with human beings, whilst the top of the facade of the church contained several hundred persons.

The Procession approached the end of Pall Mall precisely at half-past nine o'clock, the band of the first battalion of the Rifle brigade, and the band of the first battalion of the Royal Marines from Chatham, playing the "Dead March in Saul."

The procession on reaching the front of Nelson's Column, at Trafalgar-square, halted for a considerably period, which led many to suppose that the car had broken down.

At 15 minutes past 10 o'clock the crowd was much excited, owing to a gentleman being carried past Trafalgar-square, on a shutter. Upon inquiry it turned out that the unfortunate person had fallen off the top of one of the houses at Charing-cross. He was forthwith removed to Charing-cross Hospital. Owing to the great distance he fell, recovery was impossible, and he died immediately after reaching the hospital.

At 29 minutes to 11 her Majesty's State Band approached the end of the Strand, playing the "Dead March in Saul."

On the arrival of the Speaker's State Carriage at Trafalgar-square, the troops saluted the carriage, thinking it contained Prince Albert. Upon the arrival of the royal carriages the mistake was discovered for the first time, and the troops then paid their respects to the Prince.

Precisely at 11 o'clock the Car, on which were placed the remains of his Grace, approached the end of the Haymarket, the bells of St. Martin's Church ringing a muffled peal.

Exeter Hall, Strand, was hung with black drapery, and two galleries were formed over the entrance in the Strand, on which was inscribed, in silver letters, "*Non sibi sed Patriæ*."

The front of Burgess's sance warehouse, in the Strand, was hung with black drapery, and presented the following inscription:—"To Wellington the Great."

Somerset House was fitted up with three galleries, and contained several hundred persons, and when the procession passed that establishment the bells of St. Mary-le-Strand and St. Clement Danes rang muffled peals.

That portion of the scene nearest Temple Bar was densely crowded, but owing to the services rendered by Superintendent Mallilieu and Inspector Marks of the R. division, a space sufficient for the procession to pass along was kept. The moment after the imposing spectacle had gone under the gate, the crowd broke through, and it required the assistance of several mounted men to again clear the road.

TEMPLE BAR.—Long before six o'clock in the morning, numbers of persons began to assemble on the east side of Temple-bar, and from thence to St. Paul's, along the entire line of procession. By seven o'clock, the foot pavement on either side of Fleet-street and Ludgate-hill, within the barriers which had been erected by order of the City authorities, were completely thronged, and the best order was preserved. Before that hour, a strong body of the City police, under their various inspectors, took their stations. In a short time they were followed by the 19th Regiment of Infantry, under the command of Col. Hay, and which was formed in line on either side of Fleet-street and Ludgate-hill, about half-way down the former thoroughfare. A battalion of the Grenadier Guards, commanded by Colonel Wood, took up the remaining space in Fleet-Street to Temple-bar. By half-past six o'clock a body of the R. division of police arrived on the west side of Temple-bar, and extended their line about 180 yards down the Strand towards St. Clements Church.

Between 8 and 9 o'clock a battalion of the Coldstream Guards passed through the bar to do duty in St. Paul's Church-yard and they were followed by detachments of the Royal Life Guards and the Blues.

Several of the houses in Fleet-street were hung with black cloth, and some in the Strand, adjoining Temple-bar were similarly decorated. At one house was an inscription in white letters on a black ground, "Rest in peace." On another house were the words, "Britannia mourns." Throughout the morning the bells of St. Clement Danes and St. Dunstan's Churches were tolling. At every window of each house there were individuals, and it is stated that those who had seats to let made a rich harvest.

Temple Bar presented an extraordinary and novel appearance in consequence of the extreme decorations with which it had been arrayed, under the directions of Mr. Bunning, the City architect, with the assistance of Mr. F. Fenton and Mr. Jackson of Rathbone-place. The whole front, both on the City and Westminster sides was dressed in black velvet, arrayed with Roman cornices and freize in imitation of silver. There were four large Roman urns on the top, from which was emitted a constant light. There was also a larger urn in the centre with twelve funeral torches, or flambeaus. A drapery was suspended from the top cornice. On the velvet were several monograms, with the initials "W. A." in the centre of each, adjoining which were several Roman trophies, with the shields and flags of the various nations, of which the illustrious deceased was marshal. There were also various orders suspended from the monograms, representations of those which had been given to the late Duke. In the centre was a cloth of gold, with the flags of various nations. The City arms were on the City side, suspended in the centre; on the Westminster side, were the coat of arms of the city of Westminster.

By 9 o'clock the last carriage that had to go to St. Paul's had passed through the Bar. About 11 o'clock the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, attended by his usual officers, arrived at the end of Fetter-lane in his state carriage, carrying the City sword. The aldermen and Recorder of London, with a deputation consisting of 4 carriages, arrived at the same time.

They reached Temple Bar about eleven o'clock amidst the most profound silence, and entered the City in the greatest order.

At Temple Bar the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of London, attended by the Recorder and a Deputation from the Aldermen, by the Sheriffs, and a Deputation from the Common Council, received the Procession.

The three carriages containing the Deputation from the Common Council fell into the Procession immediately after the Delegation from the University of Oxford. The six Carriages of the Sheriffs and the Aldermen fell into the Procession between the carriages of the High Sheriff of the County of Southampton and that of the Companions of the Bath.

St. PAUL'S.—The doors of the Cathedral were besieged as early as six o'clock by the fortunate holders of tickets; and by half-past eight it was completely filled. It then presented a magnificent spectacle—the scarlet of the military, the habiliments of the civilians, and the black drapery of the edifice having a fine effect. From that hour till a quarter past eleven the assembled multitude were kept in patient suspense. Then the head of the procession arrived. It took two hours to form. The funeral ceremony was proceeded with according to the programme published last week.

Taken as a whole, with so many as 17,000 persons engaged in it, St Paul's was in itself a splendid and extraordinary spectacle, but that part of the funeral ceremony which was performed in the Cathedral was singularly deficient in interest—so much so that one-third of the

people left as soon as the body passed up the nave. The only *contre-temps* that occurred during the day was the fall of the curtain which was attempted to be hung across the west gate. The rotten black cloth could not stand a good puff from the west, and came tumbling down—an accident that excited an irreverent laugh in the sacred building.

Knights of the several Orders wore their Collars.

THE MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—The Members of the House of Commons met in the Lower House of Parliament in the New Palace, shortly before 10 o'clock in the morning, and embarked on board five steamers, which were waiting for them in front of the New Palace of Westminster, and proceeded to take their seats in the Cathedral. They disembarked at PAUL'S WHARF.

The Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, bearing the City Sword, was placed between the carriages of his Royal Highness Prince Albert and that of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Upon arrival at St. Paul's Cathedral the Marshal's men and Conductors divided and ranged themselves on each side at the foot of the steps without the Great West Door; the Chelsea and Enrolled Pensioners, together with one soldier from every Regiment in Her Majesty's Service, the Royal Marines, and six soldiers of the East India Company's armies of Bengal, Madras, and Bombay (two officers from every regiment having been previously provided with seats in the Nave behind the place assigned to the soldiers) proceeding into the nave filed off right and left; the rest of the procession having alighted, moved forward in order to the West Door of the Church; on entering which they proceeded up the nave.

The procession reached St. Paul's in a short time after leaving Temple Bar, as there were no obstructions to its progress. The Car, containing the mortal remains of the deceased, reached the Cathedral about twelve o'clock.

PAUL'S WHARF.—According to the arrangements previously made, and probably the most judicious one, five boats belonging to the Iron Steam-boat Company were engaged for the conveyance of the members of both Houses of Parliament. About ten o'clock a boat belonging to the Admiralty, with her Majesty's watermen, arrived at the stairs with some of the gentlemen connected with that department, to signify to the steam boat authorities at the stairs that the boats were on their way, followed by a party of Thames police, under the very able management of superintendent Evans, inspector Lewis, and numerous officers, who with the assistance of the land authorities, kept the landing place clear for the arrival of the boats engaged. By this judicious precaution on the part of the river police, every difficulty in landing was prevented, and the City horse patrol with foot constables kept the remainder of the road for the purpose of facilitating the arrival of the honourable gentlemen at the Cathedral. Passing up Bennetts'-hill, St. Paul's Churchyard, to the Cathedral, the procession proceeded to the places arranged for them—the Peers to the South-Eastern entrance, and the members of the House of Commons to the North-Eastern entrance, the military bands stationed in St. Paul's Churchyard playing the "Dead March in Saul."

THE TOWER OF LONDON.—In the morning, at an early hour, the bell of the ancient church in the Tower of London was tolling, and the union jack was placed half-mast high on the flagstaff on the battlements. The gates of the garrison were closed, and the enrolled Pensioners were on duty, with their arms reversed.

THE RETURN.—While the service was proceeding in the cathedral, the funeral car was driven off in the direction whence it came.

On the conclusion of the service, at a quarter before 3 o'clock, Prince Albert left the cathedral, and was escorted home by a party of Guards. The rest of the assemblage then took their departure. The streets were much crowded for a while, but the length of time that the people had been out tended soon to lessen the numbers.

A railway bridge over the Bolton and Blackburn section of the Lancashire and Yorkshire lines fell about 20 minutes to four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon.

THE BELGIAN PRESS.—The members of the Second Belgium Chambers assembled in their several sections on the 16th, to consider the proposed new law on the press and on the redress to be afforded to foreign sovereigns complaining of personal attacks by word or writing. In four of the six sections the law was approved, with the exception of the clause which proposes to render Belgian subjects liable for *discours, cris, ou menaces*.

POLITICAL ARREST.—Count Alphonse de Thieffries and his servants have been arrested at Valenciennes for distributing seditious writings.

DIED the Right Hon. the Earl of Shrewsbury, at Naples on the 9th inst., after a short illness.

FALL OF A RAILWAY BRIDGE.—On Wednesday afternoon, about 20 minutes to 4 o'clock, a bridge over the Bolton and Blackburn section of the Lancashire and Yorkshire lines of railway fell in. A man-servant of Mr. H. Ashworth had just passed over with 16 head of cattle, and a luggage-train was within sight, so that a minute earlier or a minute later and the accident might have been more serious, but as it was no lives were lost. The man with the cattle had got 30 yards from the bridge. The luggage-train was approaching from Blackburn, and was about 300 or 400 yards distant. The Oaks Railway station-house was between it and the bridge, and the clerk in charge hearing and seeing the bridge fall, put on the signal, and the train was stopped 50 or 60 yards short of the ruins on which it must otherwise have been dashed to pieces.

MR. SECRETARY WALPOLE'S ELECTORS.—The *South Eastern Gazette* says that in the neighbourhood of Margate but little progress is making towards furnishing the required number to the militia. Three of those who have enlisted have since been committed for trial.

THE CURFEW.—The *South Eastern Gazette* states that the old curfew bell at Sandwich, which has been rung daily since the time of William the Conqueror, is to be discontinued.

THE FRENCH ARMY.—The *Moniteur* of Thursday announces that the Army, which on the 1st of January amounted to 400,594 men is to be reduced, on the 1st of December next, to 370,177 men, comprising the armies of Africa and Rome. Likely?

SLIP ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.—On Wednesday, considerable alarm was felt at the Great Northern Railway, between Grantham and London, in consequence of the early trains arriving some two hours after the usual time. This delay was occasioned by the giving way of an embankment, rendering the line impassable in the immediate locality of Grantham. Several slips have already occurred at this place; the present one was occasioned, by the late heavy rains, which, although the water did not reach the line so as to impede the traffic, entirely inundated many portions of the surrounding country. Fortunately, through the timely working of the telegraph, no serious accident occurred. The passengers, on arriving at the point where the line became ruptured, were obliged to be conveyed a considerable distance in omnibuses.

A VALUABLE OFFICE.—The office of executioner for the "free city" of Hamburg having become vacant on the 1st of November, the Senate advertised for a person to fill it; on the 11th the authorities had received no less than 604 applications from candidates for the post, though the competition was limited to "citizens" only. It should be stated, however, in extenuation, that in the German cities the executioner has also the monopoly of that kind of business known in London as the "knackers," in German, the *schinderei*; it is not a pleasant one, but "profits do accrue," and executions are excessively rare.

BARON ROTHSCHILD, M.P.—On November 4th, Baron Lionel de Rothschild attended in his place and voted for the Speaker. It is rumoured that the Baron intends, when an occasion offers, to speak and vote, braving the penalties for so doing. *Jewish Chronicle*.

CRIMES AND OFFENCES.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY OF BANK NOTES AT LIVERPOOL.—On Saturday, about one o'clock, a serious robbery was effected at the Liverpool branch of the Bank of England. A young man from the firm of Messrs. Brown, Shipley, and Co., agents for the United States Transatlantic Steam Company, proceeded to the bank with bank notes to the amount of £3,000. This sum was composed of five £500 and five £100 notes. On arriving at the bank the youth inconsiderately placed the roll of notes on the counter, covering them with his left arm. At that moment a gentleman tapped him on the shoulder, and civilly asked him where he should be able to get change for a £5 note. Thrown off his guard, he raised his arm, and, pointing to a particular counter, said "there." During this brief period the notes disappeared from the counter. The simpleton immediately perceived his loss, and, in considerable alarm, he told the agreeable looking person at his side that some one had stolen his notes. "Indeed," was the reply, "then it was the man I saw go out just now. Here, come to the door, and I will show you which way he went." He accompanied his "friend" into the street. "See, that's the man: he's just turned down Coke-street." The youth pursued the imaginary thief down Coke-street, while the real rascal walked briskly away in an opposite direction.

INCENDIARY FIRE IN EAST KENT.—On Friday night a most destructive fire broke out on the premises of Mr. George Kelcey, Woolage Farm, Womenswold, about two miles from Barham. The farm is the property of Mr. J. P. Plumtree, of Fredville, the late representative for the county, and consists of 400 acres, mostly arable. Two wheat stacks, two oat stacks, and one each of barley, sanfoin, clover, hay, and peas, were entirely consumed, with two large barns, stables, and outhouses, as well as the farming implements and grain on the premises. The dwelling-house and two barns were fortunately saved but, had not the wind been favourable, nothing could have prevented their destruction. There can be no doubt but that the fire was caused by some vile incendiary, as when first noticed the flames were proceeding from the furthest stack in the yard, the position of which and the direction of the wind, rendered the sacrifice of the entire number next to a positive certainty. No reasons can be assigned for the proceeding. The amount of property destroyed is not known, but it is considered that the loss will not amount to much less than 2,000*l*. The farming stock was insured in the Sun, and the premises in the Kent-office. An investigation into the origin of the fire was opened on Saturday, but nothing satisfactory has as yet been elicited. A reward of 100*l*. is offered by Mr. Plumtree for the apprehension of the person or persons concerned. The fire has created a sensation among the farmers of the neighbourhood, especially those who have many stacks about their premises, as it is evident the incendiary spirit is on the increase, at least in Kent.

THE POPE'S SOLDIERS.—A horrible affair took place some time ago near Spoleto. A farmer was returning from a fair where he had sold some produce, and opened his purse at an *osteria*, where he stopped to refresh himself with three gendarmes. He then set out again with his cart, but soon fell in with a poor man on the road-side, shivering in a violent fit of ague. The farmer put him into the cart and covered him with his cloak and other cloths. Presently he was overtaken by the gendarmes, who had seen his gold and resolved to rob him. The poor farmer, horror-struck at such treachery, gave up his property, and was then murdered by the wretches in uniform, who put his head under the wheel, as if he had been accidentally crushed. The gendarmes then returned back, and the horse and cart continued towards Rome, and soon met a detachment of Roman dragoons going to Bologna, to whom the man under the cloak, who had been an affrighted spectator of the murder, related the whole scene. The dragoons galloped after the gendarmes, captured them, and took them on to Bologna; where the Austrians, in garrison in that town, made an immediate example by shooting them. It is given out by the government that these gendarmes were brigands in disguise; but it is well known that the police corps has lately been augmented by all sorts of characters.

DARING GAROTTE ROBBERY.—On Friday night, about 20 minutes to 11 o'clock, a young man, by trade a watchmaker, was inveigled into a close in jail-square, which he had no sooner entered than he was seized upon by two men who grasped his throat, threw him to the ground, and then robbed him of a gold watch, his hat, and 5*s*. in silver money. The person assaulted was held by the throat until quite insensible, and blood issued from his mouth. *—North British Mail*.

DARING ESCAPE OF A CONVICT.—On Saturday information was received that John Barrow, a convict under sentence of ten years' transportation, in Dartmoor prison, had succeeded in breaking out of his cell, and effecting an entry into the room of Mr. C. Male, one of the warders of the prison, where he attired himself in a full suit of that officer's wearing apparel, taking in addition a number of valuables belonging to him. The fellow then coolly walked out of the prison, the gatekeepers, conceiving it was Mr. Male, giving him ready egress, and he got clear off with his booty.

SUICIDES AND INQUESTS.

SINGULAR AND FATAL GUN ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday week last an inquest was held by Mr. Thomas Badger, at the Elephant Inn Tingle-bridge, near Wombwell, on the body of John White, aged 30, landlord of the above inn. About four o'clock in the afternoon of Sunday the deceased asked John Hall, of Elsecar, inkeeper, and William Cooper, bookkeeper to Earl Fitzwilliam, to accompany him to Wombwell-wood. White had a double-barrelled gun loaded and capped. He detached the stock, and put the barrels into his left-hand pocket, and gave the stock to Cooper, who put it into his pocket. They left Tingle-bridge about half-past four o'clock, and proceeded to Wombwell-wood. As they were passing along the highway which runs through Wombwell-wood and leads to Barnsley, White was walking on the left side of Cooper, with Hall on the right side of the latter, when the gun accidentally went off, and White immediately cried out "Oh! I'm shot; run for a doctor." Hall took the barrels out of his pocket, but before a surgeon could be got White had bled to death. The jury, after hearing the details of the unfortunate calamity, at once returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

HORRIBLE DEATH.—On Saturday afternoon last an inquest was held at the Greyhound, Spurriergate, York, to decide as to the cause of death of Thomas Stephenson. The deceased was 43 years of age, a married man with four children, and was in the service of Mr. Isaac Taylor, wholesale druggist of Church-lane, Spurriergate. On Saturday morning the deceased and two of his fellow-workmen, named Palfreeman and Pashley, were employed at a steam-engine which was crushing oil cake, the deceased acting as the driver of the engine. While engaged in greasing the shaft during the time the machine was in motion the deceased was caught by the right arm by one of the wheels, and instantly dragged over the shaft and drawn among the machinery. Palfreeman got hold of the deceased's legs, and Pashley stopped the engine immediately. They endeavoured to extricate the deceased, but his body was so firmly wedged among the wheels of the engine that some millwright had to be sent for, and about an hour elapsed before the mutilated remains of the unfortunate man could be taken out. When released, the body of the deceased was crushed to pieces, and both the arms were cut off. Of course, life was quite extinct. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidentally killed."

THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH IN THE WATERLOO ROAD.—Mr. Carter held an inquest on Saturday evening at the Royal Oak, Granby-street, Waterloo-road, on the body of Charlotte Jagger, aged 60, some account of whose mysterious death appeared last week. From the evidence adduced, it appears that the deceased was formerly in the service of Madame Feron, but of late had been lodging in one of the houses facing the above-named tavern. Owing to her eccentric habits the other lodgers always endeavoured when they heard her moving about, to keep out of her way. The last time she was seen alive was six days ago; but on Wednesday last a lodger living in an adjoining room, finding her door ajar, had the curiosity to look into the room, when it was found that the female was sitting in a chair, her head resting on her hand, and quite dead. Various sums of money, and pawnbrokers' duplicates were found on her person, which had evidently been there for a lengthened period. Dr. Sewell, of the Lower Marsh, was called upon to make a post mortem examination of the body, the result of which proved that death had been caused from starvation. Not a particle of food was found in the stomach when Mr. Sewell opened it. From the fact of bread and cheese and other articles of diet being found in the room, coupled with the money on her person, it is quite clear that she must have voluntarily abstained from taking food. She was the daughter of a captain in the army, who afterwards had the command of the Surrey Militia, but who has been dead some years. The jury, having heard a number of witnesses, returned a verdict of "Death from voluntary starvation."

THE MURDER AT BUCKLAND.—The adjourned inquest on the body of Mary White, who was found in her bed, on the morning of the 1st of November, with her throat cut, was resumed and closed on Saturday the 13th instant, at the village of Milton, in the parish of Buckland Monachorum, near Tavistock. Mr. Bone, the coroner, examined several witnesses, and the investigation was continued for several hours, and was watched by Mr. W. Eastlake, the crown solicitor, of Plymouth. Nothing was elicited to lessen the mystery in which this most barbarous deed is enveloped; except, indeed, it be that John White, the son of the deceased, towards whom suspicion pointed, was examined, and his aunt and others who were in the house with him on the night of the murder, and he was proved to have gone to bed at half-past 8 o'clock, and not to have left the room until 8 the next morning; while the deceased was seen alive at 11 at night, and was found to have been murdered by 7 o'clock in the morning. The general impression is that Mrs. White had a considerable sum of money, she having had a sum of 50*l.* at her husband's death, and being of saving habits, and in the way of getting her living and more by her shop, since she had lived alone. The verdict of the jury was "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown." Fifty pounds reward has been offered by the parish for the discovery and apprehension of the murderer, and no doubt, now that the inquest is closed, a similar sum will be added by the government. Application has been made to the Home Secretary.

ACCIDENTS AND CASUALTIES.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT ON LUDGATE-HILL.—On Monday night, shortly before 8 o'clock, an accident of rather a singular nature happened on Ludgate-hill, near the entrance of the Belle Sauvage Inn. It appears that one of Bennett's Chelsea omnibuses was proceeding up the hill, when one of the horses from the crowded state of the thoroughfare, or from some other cause, began to jib, and finally it backed the vehicle on the footpath at the risk of killing the persons passing by at the time. The conductor had just time to jump off the footboard, and thereby escaped being crushed to death; but the hindmost part of the omnibus dashed through the plate glass window of Mr. Faiers, jeweller, &c., No. 34, on the hill, scattering the valuable articles of jewellery and plate in all directions; and also demolishing the wood-work under the windows. A body of the city police came up as soon as possible, and were instrumental in preventing much of the valuable property from being carried away; but previous to the arrival of the officers some one managed to steal from the person of Mr. Faiers a gold watch worth 20*l.*, with which he got clear off. One of the men employed on the premises ran after the vehicle, which had started off towards the cathedral, and ascertained the name of the owner and the number, which was 7,105. The most miraculous part of the accident was, that some of the many persons who were passing at the time were not knocked down and run over.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY.—On Saturday morning, an old lady, named Elizabeth Hiseman, aged 54 years, expired in the accident ward of St. Thomas's Hospital from the effects of injuries sustained by an accident on the North Kent or Gravesend branch of the South Eastern Railway. Deceased was the wife of a gardener residing at Greenhithe, in Kent. On the evening of Sunday, the 24th of October, she took the train for Greenhithe at the London-bridge station, and on the train arriving at the station it stopped for the passengers to alight, but before deceased had time to reach the platform the train moved on, and she fell between the carriages and the edge of the platform. On being rescued from her perilous situation she complained of a pain in her leg, and became insensible. A conveyance was procured, and deceased was immediately conveyed to the hospital, where it was discovered that she had sustained a severe fracture of the left leg, and it was found necessary to amputate the broken limb the following day. The unfortunate sufferer never recovered the shock, but gradually sank and expired on Saturday morning from the injuries sustained.

SHIPWRECKS AND ACCIDENTS AT SEA.

STORM AND LOSS OF LIFE ON THE IRISH COAST.—Dublin was visited by a fearful storm on the night of Thursday week. The strength of the waves caused some damage among the small boats in the harbour, but we have not heard of any injury to the larger craft. Three vessels, however, went on shore at Bray Head, and from the quantity of planks and timber washed ashore at Sandycove and other places in the vicinity of Kingstown, it is feared that some heavy casualties had occurred at sea. A large vessel has gone to pieces on Drogheda Bar; part of the crew were drowned. The following is an extract from a private letter in *Saunders' News Letter*:—"Clogher Head, Drogheda, Nov. 11.—At 9.30 a.m. the schooner, William Pitt, of Dublin, from Whitehaven to Dublin, coal laden, John French, master, running in for this place, when off the harbour struck on a reef of rocks to the northwards, and immediately went down stern foremost, the crew holding on to the only part of the vessel above water, the sea running tremendously high at the time. Captain Bernard of the Coast Guard, whose gallant conduct is deserving of all praise, was in attendance with his men to render all the assistance in his power, and fired several rockets from Dennett's life rocket apparatus, but all to no purpose. The hands were in danger of being washed off the small space they had to cling to, when Captain Bernard and three of his men got into a boat and succeeded in saving the captain and crew, four in number, the wind blowing a gale from the south-south-east, and a tremendous sea running in. Mr. Thomas A. Newcomen, assisted by a number of men, held the rope which was fastened to the Coast Guard boat, and pulled them in to land. The vessel became a total wreck. This is the second crew saved by Captain Bernard during the last fortnight, having rescued the master and crew of the brig *Fidelity*, on the morning of the 26th ult., from a watery grave."

HURRICANE AT TRIPOLI.—The following is an extract of a letter from Tripoli, dated October 31st:—"A terrible disaster has recently occurred to the shipping in this port. On Tuesday night, the 19th, it came on to blow a heavy gale of wind, which continued to increase in violence throughout that night and the following day, and reached its climax about midnight on Wednesday, the 20th. There were in the harbour at the time twenty-two vessels, besides five xebecs. Of this number sixteen of the vessels and all the xebecs dragged their anchors, came ashore, and went to pieces. They will all be total wrecks, it is thought; most of them have already broken up. Besides the vessels lost in the port, we have heard of seven others that are wrecked on the coast not far from here. The Maltese brig *Giannina* went ashore at Tajoura Point; the crew and passengers all saved. Another Maltese vessel (a speronara) went ashore near Sleaton, and is a total wreck. A Turkish brig, on her way to this place from Tunis, was wrecked to the west of Tripoli, about two days' journey from here. She had a large number of passengers, chiefly Mussulmans, and a rich cargo, much of it in money. Of the passengers, fifty are reported as lost; and the Arabs pillaged every particle of the cargo, not even sparing the barancas which covered the bodies of the dead. The Governor-General has sent a large force to capture the ringleaders in this disgraceful affair, and to force the tribe to which the robbers belong to restore the property stolen, or to pay down its value. I am glad to say that our new Governor-General has acted with much energy in the trying circumstances by which he was beset, having given every assistance to the foreign consuls in attempting to save the cargoes of the vessels belonging to their respective nations, besides doing all that he could to prevent pillage and to aid the owners of Turkish vessels to save their property. Some eight or nine lives were lost in the harbour. In addition to the damage which the shipping has sustained, much injury has been done in the country by the mountain torrents, and a great number of date and olive trees have been blown down in the gardens around this city. The Maltese vessels *Iris* and *Giannina* and the speronara were lost on the occasion alluded to—besides a Tuscan, two Greek, and eighteen Turkish vessels of all sizes."

DISASTROUS INUNDATIONS.

In addition to those reported last week, floods are reported at Market Harborough and Leicester, and at Newton Abbott, in Devon. At the former places the Soar expanded into a lake; at the latter, the Teign burst its banks, and carried off much property.

Further particulars give a deplorable account of the effects of these inundations. By the last accounts the floods had not subsided at Hereford. The immense Lugg meadows, reaching for several miles are one sheet of water, resembling an inland sea, and a current of great force is rushing across the road for the distance of half a mile, carrying hedges, timber, and everything before it.

On Saturday morning, about half-past 9 o'clock, the gangway and other woodworks at the Newport, Abergavenny, and Hereford Railway-bridge over the Wye, near Hereford, were washed away by the force of the water which had somewhat risen from the previous evening.

A letter from Shrewsbury, on Monday evening, says, "Yesterday morning the water began slowly to abate, and continued to do so until evening, when it began to rise again. When the Aberystwith mail arrived, at 9 o'clock last night, intelligence was received that the water was rapidly rising at Britington, and that the streets of Newtown resembled so many foaming currents. The whole course of the Severn, from Britington to Shrewsbury, is under water, and presents a lamentable spectacle. This morning, timber, agricultural implements, and farm produce, have been seen floating down the river. Numbers of labourers' cottages are nearly covered with water, and their wretched inmates have been obliged to take refuge in the dwellings of their friends, leaving their furniture, &c., to be swept away. In St. Chad's parish nearly 300 houses are under water; in St. Mary's parish about 100; in Holy Cross and St. Giles parish upwards of 50; in St. Julian's parish upwards of 300; St. Alkmund's parish has few if any, houses flooded." The water continued to rise.

All the Vale of Gloucester, comprising a vast flat district, extending on either side of the Severn, is one wide-spreading sea—the water covering the fences, and leaving nothing but the tops of the trees visible. The parishes of Sandhurst, Longuey, Elmore and other villages on the banks of the Severn, are completely deserted, the inhabitants having fled to the more elevated parts of the county. Sunday was occupied by the well-to-do inhabitants in rescuing those in danger by means of boats and rafts, and in conveying food to those who were kept prisoners in their houses. Gloucester itself is in darkness, the gas-works being flooded. In the agricultural districts this is universally the case; some of the houses are submerged to the tops of the roofs, the chimneys only being visible.

In Northamptonshire and Cambridgeshire the scene has been the same. The low lands around are covered with water several feet in depth, and the greater part of the more elevated soil is literally deluged. Roads on the route to the various towns and villages, are in many places, impassable on foot. To remedy the evil in some measure, boats are in attendance to ferry the passengers across. In some parts the water on the turnpike road is four or five feet deep, much to the discomfort and injury of the inhabitants. The trains on the London and North-Western Railway, and the Midland, were obliged to cease running, the great deluge having completely washed away the embankment in many parts.

In the early part of Monday morning the traffic of the Great Western Railway was impeded in consequence of a series of slips having occurred during the night occurred between Paddington and Ealing, and also between Ealing and Hanwell. The valley of the Thames, as seen from the North Terrace of Windsor Castle, presents the appearance of an immense lake, an elevated spot here and there, with its clumps of trees, looking more like a little islet than a portion of the beautiful meadow or pasture of which, in ordinary times, it forms an ornamental part. At Egham, the Thames has overflowed its banks, laying immense tracts of highly cultivated land under water. All traffic on it is stopped, the towing-path being no longer discernible. Runnymede, 160 acres in extent, is also covered with water, having the appearance of a lake.

All along the line of the Richmond Railway, the country is more or less flooded. In the neighbourhood of Datchet, the South-Western Railway has been brought to a stand-still. At Vauxhall and Nine Elms all the property lying near the river has suffered to an enormous degree. Oxfordshire is flooded—the capital itself standing in a sea of water. At Nottingham the flood in the valley of the Trent was again rising in consequence of the continuous rain. At Leicester, the disasters have been very extensive, whole streets having been flooded, and many factories closed in consequence of the damage. The railway communication between Leicester and Rugby is stopped. The trains are obliged to run by Burton-on-Trent. A letter from Cambridge, dated Tuesday, says:—"At the present writing there is no sign of the rain abating; it has fallen here almost incessantly for the last ten days, and the leaden and condensed appearance of the clouds promises a continuance." It is stated that five lives have been lost in the fens. The Cantabs literally row "on the Common." In Shropshire, the flood is abating. In Yorkshire whole tracts are under water. A gentleman near Wakefield was on Sunday so alarmed as to take into consideration the building of a small ark for the safety of himself and domestics. At Shields there have been further gales and loss of shipping and life.

LAW COURTS.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

A CANDIDATE FOR TRANSPORTATION.—*John Morris*, 14, pleaded guilty of having stolen a till and 2*s.* 5*d.*, the property and money of John Hicks. It appeared from the prison returns, that the prisoner had been summarily convicted no less than 11 times. The Assistant-Judge made some observations on the fact that the prisoner had been convicted five times by one magistrate, Mr. Broughton, and four by another, Mr. Long, and not once sent for trial. He did not in the least intend to cast blame on the magistrates, or to say that they had not done right, but at the police courts they might not have the means they had at the sessions of identifying the prisoners, and the young thief knew that, by pleading guilty, he would be sentenced by the magistrate to three months' imprisonment, and in that way escape the punishment they could award when the previous convictions were within its cognizance. In this case he had not the power to sentence the prisoner to transportation.—The prisoner—I want to be transported.—The Assistant-Judge—I dare say you do; but I am sorry to say you cannot be gratified at present.—Prisoner—Oh very well, I shall go on the same game again when I'm out, till I do get transported though.—The Assistant-Judge—Well, I promise you that the next time you come here you shall be transported, if guilty. Now mind that. He then sentenced the prisoner to nine months' hard labour.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—*Elizabeth Bromwich*, 21, was indicted for unlawfully, wickedly, and cruelly deserting and abandoning her infant child, aged seven weeks, and exposing it in the open air, whereby its life was endangered. Robert Lester, Inspector of the C division of police, who stated that the prisoner, at a little past 2 on the morning of the 25th of last month, was brought by Police-constable 199 C to the Vine-street police-station, charged by Alfred Stroud with child-murder some months back. The prisoner said she wished to speak the truth. She had nothing to hide, and threw herself on their mercy. She then stated that she was delivered of a female child on the 14th of April last at a house in King-street, Regent-street. It was ill from its birth, and on the 27th of May it appeared to be dying, and she took it to Mr. Harding, a surgeon in Silverstreet who had attended her in her confinement, and he told her that it would not live over the day. She was advised by Ellen Davis to put the child near some gentleman's house, and that then if it was found and it did not live it would have decent burial. She went to Hampstead and put the child near the Well-walk, and left it there. It was alive then. She also said that since she had seen bills in a window about a child having been found, and she asked Stroud to let her inquire about it, but he told her not to go, as she might get punished. On this story being told the prisoner was detained, and a constable was sent to Hampstead and brought back the child's clothes, which she said were those the child had on when she left it. He (witness) told her that the child was alive, and she exclaimed, "O! thanks; shall I have it again?" She said that Davis and herself had bought two pennyworth of laudanum at two shops, and that she had received a certificate from Mr. Harding that the child died on the 27th of infectious disease. She said that she got this certificate to show to Stroud, with whom she had been living, and who was in the hospital at the time, Davis was originally taken into custody, but the magistrate admitted her subsequently as a witness. In cross examination the witness said that Stroud was the man who brought her to the station, charging her with murdering her child some months ago. He (witness) knew that she lived with him. He had seen her in a fearful state, covered with bruises, and when she was brought to the station she was covered with blood, her eyes bloodshot, and both sides of her face black and blue from bruises. She explained that Stroud had been living on the wages of her prostitution. Latterly her earnings were small, and she was obliged to pawn some of his clothes to enable them to live, and he became jealous, and charged her with spending the money she got on other men, and beat her in this way. He came out of the hospital about two months after the birth of her child, and they lived together since and before. She walked the streets to support him for many months. Police Constable 129 C stated that, on the morning in question he was called in, and Stroud gave the prisoner in charge for the murder of her child. The prisoner went into hysterics, and Stroud told him that she had given the child twopennyworth of laudanum, and took and left it at Hampstead-heath. When she recovered she said, "Oh! Alfred, how can you say that?" Some other witnesses were examined, and the Assistant-Judge having summed up, the Foreman of the Jury said, that they considered that the prisoner was guilty of placing the child where it was found, but without any malicious intent. Mr. Payne said that was tantamount to a verdict of Not Guilty. And the jury accordingly returned a verdict of acquittal.

THE CHARGE AGAINST MISS CAMPBELL.—Early in the day Mr. Bodkin (on the part of the prosecution) said, that he wished to make an application to the Court, in reference to the case of a person named Ann Campbell, charged with stealing jewellery under circumstances which had caused some public interest. His application was, that the trial might be postponed until the next session, in consequence of the illness of the prosecutrix, Mrs. Phillips, who was at Exeter, and unable to attend at the court this day in consequence. The bill, therefore, could not go before the grand jury, but there was no opposition on the other side to his application for postponement, and the other party was out on bail, and the Court might enlarge the recognizances on both sides until next session. This course was adopted, and the parties will go before the grand jury at the next Westminster Sessions.

POLICE COURTS

MANSTON-HOUSE.

STEALING A PLAID.—An able-bodied vagrant, named Benjamin Brett, was brought before Alderman Wire, charged with having committed a street robbery.

Mr. John Fraser, a gentleman who has recently arrived from Scotland, said—On Saturday evening, at half-past six o'clock, as I was walking along Cheapside, with a plaid shawl on my arm, close to Queen-street, I felt a sudden jerk, and supposed that my shawl had got entangled in something. In an instant however, it was wrenched away from me, and I saw a person like the prisoner running along, and wrapping it round his person. I followed as fast as I could, but unfortunately I fell when I was gaining ground. I continued the pursuit when I got upon my legs, but lost sight of the prisoner, who was, however, secured by a policeman with the shawl in his possession. A. Waldron, one of the City force, said—I saw the prisoner running along Lawrence-lane with the shawl, which he dropped upon seeing me. When I told him to stop he made a bolt at me with his head, and made a desperate effort to get away, but I prevented his escape. He was committed for trial.

A woman named M. Alister, one of the most resolute beggars in the City, was brought up on the usual complaint. The officer said the woman must be fond of begging even to madness, for the moment she obtained release from Bridewell she recommenced her operations, in which she was greatly assisted by the appearance of a child which she carried in her arms and suckled, although it is upwards of two years old. It was stated that, by the rules of the prison, a female who is nursing a baby is allowed the best sort of entertainment, so that the



defendant has a double object in nursing the child at that age. Alderman Wire.—I suppose she is well known in the justice room. The turnkey said she had been upwards of forty times committed to Bridewell, the governor of which did not know what to do with her, as she was invariably as it were under the protection of her child, lived well, and set a pernicious example to the less daring beggars. Alderman Wire.—Let the child be taken care of at the Union, and we shall try what 21 days' confinement with very low diet will do for the mother. The defendant, who has been a beggar from her infancy, was removed from the bar, but she swore that she would pummel the whole body of the police before she would give up her child.

MURDER OF A WIFE BY HER HUSBAND.—Henry Horler, a wretched looking man, in a state of intoxication, was brought before Aldermen FINNIS and COPELAND upon the charge of having cut his wife's throat with a razor. The prisoner is a journeyman shoemaker. In consequence of the condition in which the prisoner was in when placed at the bar, the Alderman directed that the chief clerk should take no more evidence than was necessary to justify a remand.—John Dixon, 55, city police, said,—At 10 o'clock this morning, in consequence of information which I received, I went to the house of No. 76, Sun-street, Bishopsgate, the attic in which house is occupied by the prisoner. I saw Mrs. Rogers, who is the mother of the prisoner's wife, and the prisoner in the passage leading to the street. She said to me that she had come for her daughter to take her home with her to Bath, and she could get no information where her daughter was, and that she had been up-stairs and called to her daughter "Ann!" several times, but received no answer. I asked the prisoner why he did not tell the mother where the daughter was. He said, "It is all right, I slept with her last night." I asked the prisoner if she was in the house. He made no reply to the question. The mother then said, "You villain, you have murdered my daughter." He made no reply, and I then took him to the stationhouse. He was drunk at that time. I searched the prisoner, and found upon him one shilling and three farthings, a shoemaker's knife, and a key, but there were no particular marks upon his dress. I then left him in charge at the station house, and returned with Police-constable Balchin to the house, and we went up together into the attic, which was opened by the latch. Against the window was a bedstead, and I turned down the counterpane of the bed and saw the dead body of a woman, with her throat deeply cut and the windpipe severed. I observed blood upon the bed and bolster. They were both saturated with blood. I then sent for the doctor and searched the place, and in a workbox on the top of the bedstead I found the razor produced. (Here a razor, the blade of which was stained with blood, was produced.) The razor was shut, the lid of the workbox was closed. It was a sort of bureau bedstead.—The prisoner here said something which was not quite intelligible about the interference of his mother's wife between him and the deceased.—Aldermen FINNIS and COPELAND advised the miserable wretch to make no observations, and remanded him for further examination.

The prisoner was remanded. On Wednesday, Dixon, the police-sergeant who gave evidence on the former day, added the following statement:—I conveyed the prisoner, when he was remanded on Tuesday, to prison. In going along he said—After mother left the night before, I had talked with my wife respecting her leaving me in the morning to go home with her mother, which, I believe, she did not want to do, and we then agreed to destroy each other. She took a knife, and I took one also. I then was on the bed with her, and said to her, "remember this will be the last time." I was then on the point of cutting her throat with the knife I had in my hand. She then said, "Henry, stop, I will tell you where your razor is, by which you can do it quicker. I (the officer) said to the prisoner, was she undressed? "No," said he, "we were not undressed either of us." He also said it occurred before day, early in the morning. When I first discovered the body it was dressed. The prisoner upon being asked whether he wished to ask any questions of the witness, said, "Oh, not at all, not at all." Witness, in continuation, said: On the evening before I was sent by the inspector to the prisoner's house, I saw the deceased and her mother sitting in the room. We came down stairs together, and there met the prisoner, and the mother said she had come for her daughter. The prisoner said he had worked very hard to keep her and make her happy and comfortable, and he should do so still, and they would be very happy together if the mother would not interfere with them. The deceased said to him, "Henry, if you ill use me I certainly shall not stop with you." I said it's a pity you cannot settle your affairs; if your husband ill-uses you, you know where to apply. She said, "It's not the first or second time he has ill-used me." He made no reply to that observation. The prisoner—It's an untruth to say I ill-used her; but she said so I know. Ann Rogers, mother of the deceased, said—I am the wife of a mason who resides at Bath. The prisoner married my daughter, Ann, on the 30th of June, 1851, at St. James's Church, Bath. I came to London in consequence of a letter which I received from Ann. I went with my sister to her lodging, at 76, Sun-street, Bishopsgate, and had not time to speak a dozen words to her before he came in. In answer to my inquiry after his health he said he was very poorly. I said I did not wonder at it from his treatment of poor Ann, and I told him that I was come to fetch her away. After a few words, expressive of the determination of the witness to take away her daughter, the prisoner went away and soon afterwards returned with a police sergeant, who told her she was breaking the peace in forcing a man's wife away from him. To that she replied by stating that it was the wish of her daughter to go, and the deceased confirmed the statement, at the same time acknowledging that she should have no objection to live with him if he would keep his hands off her. I said to my daughter (continued the witness), are you ready to come with me, Ann? I have a return-ticket to Bath at 9 o'clock. She said, "Yes I shall, but I hardly think I am going." She then began to pack her things in the trunk. The prisoner then said she should not go that night, but she should go with me at 10 o'clock in the morning. I told him that I did not consider her safe with him. He then took her by the hand and pulled her on his knee, saying to her "You are not afraid of me Ann, are you dear?" She replied "No, provided you keep your hands off me." After some further conversation he said he would next morning get her clothes out of pawn, and she should be ready to go with me to the country. She then wanted me to sleep in the room, but the prisoner objected, and told me I should have some coffee in the morning, and that my daughter would be ready to go with me. I told him I did not consider her safe with him, and I asked him what I could think when he strove to strangle her last week, and her neck was bruised? He said was your neck bruised, Ann? "Yes," said she, "it was bruised; I'll never run from my word." All this took place while she was sitting on his knee. I got a lodging in the neighbourhood, and in about a quarter of an hour afterwards I returned and got a bed-gown from her, and I told her to be in readiness to come with me next day. They both replied that she would. I did not see either of them that night again. Next morning, at a little past 10, I went upstairs, and called "Ann" at their door, about five minutes. I heard him say, as if speaking to somebody, "Oh! that's Mrs. Rogers." I said, "Why don't you open the door to me, Henry?"—Where is Ann? He said, "She is all right." The witness then proceeded to state her suspicion of the desperate nature of the prisoner's conduct, and the fact of alarming the police, as had been represented in effect in the other evidence. Other witnesses, from the evidence of some of whom it appeared that the prisoner had contrived to get into a beastly state of intoxication, were examined, and the Alderman stated that he would commit the prisoner for trial.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

GENTLEMANLY RECREATION.—John Scott, gentleman, of Hertford street, Mayfair, was brought before Mr. Hardwick, charged with having violently assaulted the Rev. James Murray, of No. 69, Berners-street. Mr. Murray said, he was passing through Park-lane about 10 o'clock the previous evening, when he met the defendant, who was an entire stranger to him, and who in passing lifted a stick which he carried, and, without saying a word, dealt him a violent blow across the nose. The stick was produced. It was an agate-headed walking cane, and appeared to have been fractured by the force of the blow, which was given by the thick end. George Raymond, of No. 14, Chapel-street, was passing at the time, and saw the defendant strike the complainant a severe blow across the face with his stick. Just before this the defendant had struck a boy with the stick as he passed. Mr. Scott's defence was, that he was a gentleman, that he had been dining out, and had taken too much wine. Mr. Hardwick remarked, if taking too much wine had the effect of rendering the defendant incapable of mastering his actions, the proper course was to abstain from dining out altogether. Mr. Scott did not mean to commit any assault. He was sorry for what had occurred, and would take care it should not occur again. Mr. Murray had no wish to press the case with severity now that the defendant had expressed contrition. Mr. Hardwick would inflict the full fine of 5*l.*, or two months' imprisonment, in order to teach the defendant to be more guarded in his conduct for the future. The fine was paid.

WORSHIP STREET.

MURDEROUS ATTACK.—Thomas Watford, a harsh-featured elderly man, described as being a journeyman plasterer, was charged with a murderous attack upon his wife, Eliza Watford, and placing her life in imminent danger.—Mr. D'Eyncourt ordered him to be committed until that day week for the completion of the evidence, and to afford time for ascertaining the result of the injuries the wife had sustained.

CLERKENWELL.

ROBBERY.—James White Hinde, a young man of respectable appearance, was charged by Mr. Jackson, watch-maker, of Red-Lion-street, Clerkenwell, with having been concerned in stealing a gold watch, value £30., and other property, to a considerable amount. He was remanded for a week.

SOUTHWARK.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—Mr. A'Beckett gave his judgement in the case of a cab-driver named Thomas Hill, who was charged with plying for hire within the enclosed space at the terminus of the London and Brighton Railway station, that being a place not authorised by the Commissioners of Police. As it had been understood that the real issue was the right of railway companies to withdraw the cabs at the stations from the provisions of the general statutes and the superintendence of the police commissioner, a considerable amount of interest attached to the trial. Mr. A'Beckett said that he had well considered not only the case, but the opinion of counsel which had been placed before him by the company, and was unchanged in the opinion that in plying for hire in a place not sanctioned by the Police Commissioners—for that was the only question—the defendant had broken the law. In prohibiting the plying of hackney carriages "elsewhere" than at places approved by the commissioners, the legislature meant without exception, otherwise such exception would have been particularised. It was not desirable that a number of public vehicles should be withdrawn from the supervision to which, by law, all were subjected. The railway authorities were irresponsible, and if at one time their regulations were made for the public, at another they were made for their own profit. Some of the regulations made by the company were most inconvenient, witness the placing of other numbers on the sides of cabs than those of the license, thus leading the public astray, and in the cases of summonses causing confusion. The company had had time to consider their course, and comply with the law, but had not done so. It was his duty to put the law in force, which he would do, by imposing the nominal penalty of 1*s.*, with costs.—Another case was heard, and a cabman plying at the same station was fined 40*s.*, for refusing, in obedience to the company's rules, to take the first fare that called him.—It was announced in court that the company had resolved to comply with the act in future.

LAMBETH.

A RUFFIANLY FATHER.—William Bailey, a ruffianly-looking fellow, was finally examined on a charge of attempting to cut the throat of his daughter, and inflicting a wound on her right arm. From the evidence of the daughter, a young woman 20 years of age, it appeared that on Thursday night last she went to a public house, where she was told her father was getting drunk, to endeavour to get him home and after much persuasion he with much reluctance came home with her. They had scarcely reached home, however, when he began to abuse her in the most disgusting language, and ultimately attempted to cut her throat. She threw up her right arm to save her throat, and the prisoner inflicted a deep flesh wound on it, but did not, fortunately, injure any of the principal blood-vessels. He was proceeding to inflict further injuries when the residents in the house, whom the screams of the complainant brought to her aid, rescued his intended victim, and he was given into custody. In reply to the charge the prisoner said he was very drunk at the time, and that his daughter, who was not quite sober, was very abusive to him. The daughter having expressed much reluctance to prosecute, the prisoner was convicted in a penalty of 5*l.*, or two months' imprisonment, and was further ordered to find good bail for three months more.

HAMMERSMITH.

A PROTECTOR OF LAW AND ORDER.—James Barry, an athletic young volunteer in the Royal Middlesex Militia, was brought before Mr. Beadon, on the charge of having violently assaulted Mrs. Robinson, a respectable married woman, residing in Simpson's-place, Hammersmith. On Monday evening the prosecutrix was standing in King-street, with her boy, waiting for her husband, when the prisoner, who was very much intoxicated, came up to her, and commenced using the most offensive and disgusting language, and called her by several opprobrious epithets. She asked him what he wanted, and he replied with an oath that he wanted money, and money he would have, and he would let every woman know that he was a militia-man. He then, without any provocation, struck her a violent blow and knocked her into the mud. A constable of the T division fortunately came up at the time, and secured the prisoner, who repeated the disgusting language on the way to the station, and after he was locked up in the cell. The prisoner in answer to the charge pleaded drunkenness as an excuse for his violent conduct. He was never so drunk in his life as he was on Monday night, and he really was quite unconscious of what he did. He received 15*s.* on being discharged from drilling, and he had none of it left. Mr. Beadon.—The prisoner has received money for the protection of country, and the first thing he did was to get drunk and violently assault a respectable woman without any provocation whatever. He fined the prisoner 5*l.*, or two months' imprisonment. The prisoner was locked up in default.

MARYLEBONE.

HORRIBLE CRUELTY TO A CAT.—William King, of Andover Lodge, Finchley-road, was summoned for roasting a living cat. The prosecution originated with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Harriett Dunn, on being sworn said, I am maid of all work in the service of the defendant, and have been so for five months. Last Friday fortnight I gave him notice to quit. Our cat, which was large with kitten, was in the habit of going to the next house, and

my mistress told me she did not approve of it. I never heard my master say that he would do anything to her for going away. In the afternoon of last Monday three weeks mistress told me that she wanted the cat, and I therefore fetched it from the next house; it returned thither, and I brought it back again. This was at four o'clock. I put the animal in the kitchen, and at half-past seven my master came down, when he asked for "Tibbs," which was the cat's name. I informed him that she was behind the door, upon which he took her up in his arms and put her upon the table. He asked me for a piece of string, and after hesitating for a little time I gave him a bit of cord which I managed to find. He desired me to make a slip-knot in it, but I told him I did not know how. He then made the knot, and put the cord round the cat's neck. He asked me where he should hang it, and I said I did not know. My mistress, and a gentleman, a friend of my master's, were in the kitchen at the time. Being frightened, I went out and stood upon the stairs. In three or four minutes I heard the poor cat cry out in a dreadful manner, when I came down and saw the poor animal hanging in front of the kitchen fire—the same as if a joint was being roasted; it smoked as it went round, and screamed and cried shockingly.—Mr. Broughton.—Where were your mistress and the gentleman at the time that this affair was being transacted? Witness—Close to the kitchen door. Mr. Broughton.—Tell me what occurred immediately upon your entering, after going up the stairs. Witness—The gentleman told my master it was too bad of him to serve a cat like that, when he remarked that he would teach it ingratitude. After the cat had struggled as long as it could, it ceased to cry, and appeared convulsed. My master said it was dead, and the gentleman said, "It's astonishing how long these cats retain life." Master was going to cut it down, but mistress said, "Don't do that, for it may go mad, and run all over the place." Master then said, "Oh, no, it's not dead," and with a wooden roller which he took from behind the door gave the cat two blows upon the head as it was hanging. The poor thing opened its mouth, and directly afterwards I was convinced that it was dead. It's struggles had been so strong as to bend the hook it was hanging on. My master took it down, and having put it into an apron, I, at his desire threw it away into the road. I have not seen it since. My master and the gentleman then went up stairs to take some brandy and water and cigars. I told the servant next door what had happened, and I afterwards mentioned the matter to my friends. Mr. Broughton.—Is the gentleman or your mistress here? Witness—Neither of them, sir. Jesse, the officer of the court, by whom the summons was served, said, the first witness pointed out to him the hook alluded to, which was much bent. She also produced to him a piece of cord, which she believed to have been that by which the cat was suspended before the fire. Mr. Broughton.—(to the young woman Dunn)—Was the fire such a one as you could have used for cooking? Witness—I could have roasted a leg of mutton, by it, but slowly. The cat was hanging altogether about ten minutes. Mr. Broughton.—What was defendant doing while the cat was hanging, and before he knocked it on the head with the roller? Witness—He was standing by smoking a cigar. Defendant, in answer to the charge, said that he had lately kept some Cochins China fowls, and that the net-work, which he had been at much expense in putting up, was continually being damaged, and as his cat, by which a number of others were attracted to his premises, was a source of great annoyance, he determined upon getting rid of her; he therefore tied her up in the kitchen, and despatched her as speedily as he could, as he had no intention of acting with any degree of cruelty, and he thought he had adopted the best course he could, as he knew of no other place in the kitchen where he could have despatched the animal; it was not near the fire, of which there was very little at the time. He was quite incapable of a cruel action, and was quite surprised that such evidence should have been brought forward against him—he was not at all prepared for such statements being made. If the magistrate would allow him a little time he could bring the gentleman who was with him as a witness. Mr. Broughton, told him that he had had ample opportunity allowed him for doing so, and that he should not adjourn the case for that purpose. Mr. Thomas said that the defendant was told at the society's house that he had better produce the gentleman. He was the son of Mr. Phillips, the auctioneer, of Bond-street. Mr. Broughton said, that no one in court could, he was quite certain, from the manner in which the first witness gave her testimony, doubt the truth of what she had stated, and he (the magistrate) had no hesitation in saying that a more horrid act of cruelty he had never heard of, except in one instance, when a monkey was put down to roast; the perpetrator of the act, however, subsequently turned out to be a lunatic. Defendant—I hope, sir, that if you cannot look favourable upon me, you will inflict a fine. Mr. Broughton, after some further observations, gave him to understand that to a man in his situation of life a fine would be no punishment at all, and he should therefore send him at once to the House of Correction. He was then locked up.

NARROW ESCAPE.—In consequence of the fire which broke out on board the steam ship *Severn*, in August last, during her homeward voyage from the Brazils, the directors of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, besides taking other precautions to guard against the awful calamity of fire at sea, ordered a supply of Phillip's patent fire annihilators to be provided to each of their ships. Two were accordingly put on board the *Severn* and were kept ready for use. On the outward voyage, however, we are informed that one of these machines suddenly and spontaneously ignited, and the plug blew out, sending forth such a volume of flame and vapour as was exceedingly difficult to subdue. Water was thrown upon the machine, but this only seemed to increase the offensive fumes without decreasing the flames. The deck of the vessel was much burnt, and some little damage was done before the fire could be got under. Taking all the circumstances into account, the *Severn* had a second narrow escape from destruction by fire, inasmuch as if the annihilators had been kept in the store room (which might have been presumed to be a very natural and suitable part of the ship for their safe keeping), another and fearful edition to the loss of the *Amazon* would in all probability have resulted.

MEETING OF MINISTERIAL SUPPORTERS.—A numerous meeting of members of the House of Commons, supporters of the present Administration, was held on Monday, at the Earl of Derby's official residence in Downing-street. Two hundred and eleven members were present. The Earl of Derby was accompanied by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Secretary Walpole, the Right Hon. J. W. Henley, and Lord Naas. The conference lasted about an hour.

INSECURITY OF PROPERTY IN NEW YORK.—The chief of the New York Police, in his last report to the Mayor, says that the daring manner in which robberies are committed almost exceeds belief:—"Cattle are butchered and dressed on farms adjoining the city, and brought to this market for sale; whitish droves of sheep are carried away in the night from the immediate neighbourhood of the farm-house without alarming the owner; ships are boarded and robbed of cables, rigging, &c., while the officers are sitting in their cabins; the cabins of vessels are entered at night, and the pockets of the sleepers rifled of their contents; and other like offences are of such frequent occurrence as not even to excite surprise when related."

LONG DRESSES.—In his "Fortnight in Ireland," Sir F. B. Head confessed to a partiality for bare ankles and naked feet. "There can be no doubt," he says, "that there is a freshness in this costume of nature that cannot belong to a fast, gaudy gown, which, from sweeping the ground, and from being tightly bandaged round the waist, forms a splendid unventilated palace, in which the architect has forgotten to insert either chimney, staircase, door, or window!"

RECTORSHIP OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.—On Monday, Lord Eglinton was elected Lord Rector by a majority of three out of the four nations, over the Duke of Argyll.

"JUSTICE—IMMUTABLE, UNIVERSAL, ETERNAL."

SHOULD ENGLAND ACCEPT "THE EMPIRE?"

WITHIN two weeks from the present time "the Empire" will be formally proclaimed, and NAPOLEON the 2nd—of December, will mount the restored Bonaparte throne under the designation, "Napoleon the Third." While these words are passing through the press, the inscription *Republique Francaise*, and every other mark and memento of the Republic is being effaced from the national monuments, buildings, &c. Already the sycophants and sycophants of the usurper address him as "your Majesty," and beslave him with the ridiculous, impious, and disgusting adulation paid in the darkest times to the worst of despots. The honours (?) of the Imperial Court are already parcelled out among the accomplices, of the tyrant, and a new tribe of princes and other titled vermin, like another Egyptian plague, rises from the fetid fecundity of the dominating corruption to blast the soil of France, and make her the wonder and shame of the world.

In this moment of supreme danger for their country—a danger more terrible than the tramp of foreign armies upon French soil—for that misfortune might perchance re-kindle the national spirit and infuse Freedom's vigour into the now dormant, and (in appearance) death-stricken millions of Frenchmen,—in this moment of supreme suffering for every true son of France, afflicted at the sight of his country's abasement, and apprehending a still lower and deeper depth of degradation; the proscribed and the exiled, faithful to their duty, and true to their mission, protest against the threatened completion of their country's enslavement and humiliation. They protest not in the cold and hypocritical language of mendacious diplomatists, but in those fervid terms of truth and elegance, which, though they may fail at present to arouse the nation, will, at last, serve to brand the tyrant with indelible infamy; and will remain a record of justice denounced upon the head of a matchless miscreant; a verdict of condemnation; a decree of judgment, and sentence to be carried into execution; whenever and wherever the arm of the people, or the hand of the tyrannicide, may have opportunity to smite, punish, and destroy the tyrant and his tyranny, the usurper and all the perfidious and truculent accomplices and agents of his guilty and accursed ambition.

In "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," the exiles expose the fraud, hypocrisy and treason, of pretending to inaugurate "the Empire" by Universal Suffrage; the moral suicide of the national sovereignty sanctioning and crowning the bastard sovereignty of a CÆSAR of the gutter. The idea of even voting against "the Empire," of recognising the fact of voting, they repudiate with the most burning scorn. It is insurrection, not a "political demonstration;" arms not votes, that must occupy the thoughts of all true Frenchmen. "In presence of BONAPARTE and his government, the citizen worthy of the name only does one thing, and has only one thing to do—load his musket and await the hour!"

Will France respond? Perhaps not immediately. But that she will do so ultimately, doubt not. The hour will come when breaking her fetters, tearing the bandage from her eyes, spurning the blandishments of Corruption and defying the menaces of Terror, France will burst the ceremonies of her temporary tomb, awake to life and action, and springing to the mortal conflict to the cry of "Liberty and Vengeance!" arouse all Europe to share the perils of Freedom's war, the last war, the holy war, which shall know no cessation while there shall be a slave to emancipate, or an oppressor to overthrow.

In spite of passports, police, and the other precautionary safeguards by which the French despotism surrounds itself as with a *chevaux-de-frise* to repel not only men but also words and ideas; in spite too, of internal razzias upon the houses and persons of all suspected to be acting in concert with the proscribed; the circulation, nevertheless, of the Republican manifestoes, issuing from the exiles, has been immense and unprecedented. Suddenly the "Seditious documents" appear in the *Moniteur*. A bold stroke on the part of Monsieur DE PERSIGNY, by which he would appear to say for BONAPARTE, "Who's afraid? The country is so completely with us, we can afford to despise these revolutionists; and even allow them to utter their sentiments through the columns of our official organ!" Certainly for highwayman—like audacity, the brazen front of unblushing crime, these Bonapartists have no equals. But this seeming reliance on the strength of his cause will not serve the usurper. His boldness is but assumed—assumed to hide his fears. The manifestoes were already so extensively circulated, that they scarcely needed the *Moniteur's* help. They could not be suppressed and they could not be ignored. PERSIGNY, therefore concluded, that trepidation would be best concealed under an appearance of contempt. He may yet question the wisdom of and repent his decision.

Taking the Republican appeals for its text, the *Times* of Wednesday last came out in its old style, denouncing the exiles as "ferocious maniacs," &c., and charging upon them the responsibility of BONAPARTE's domination. The *Times* charges the Republicans with having inspired the belief, that but for BONAPARTE's despotism, "half France would be butchered, and the other half plundered." Into how many halves France may be divided, doubtless the *Times* best knows; but there must be at least a *third half* to do the butchering and plundering. O! logical thunder! The *Times* proceeds after its usual wont and manner to misrepresent the history of the Republican party; as, for example, "No sooner was the Republic established than they attacked it with the weapons of Communism, and held the fate of civilization in suspense for five days fighting on the barricades of Paris." Thus the

Times distorts the facts of the unfortunate insurrection of June, 1848—an insurrection of Hunger and Despair; provoked not by Communists, but by the Reactionnaires and sham—Republicans. What wonder that History is for the most part a fable, when under our own eyes we thus witness the records of the age poisoned at their very source? Commenting on the "incendiary proclamations" of the Democratic Socialists, the *Times* observes: "They appear to indicate that as LOUIS NAPOLEON is out of the pale of all law, and out of the pale of humanity itself, every means of resisting or destroying his authority are equally admissible." Of course! If it can be shown and proved beyond the possibility of doubt or question that a man, or miscreant in the shape of a man, has been guilty of perjury, treason, burglary, and wholesale assassination; that he has violated every law, "human and divine;" that he has outraged every sentiment of Right, every principle of Justice; it naturally follows that he should be regarded as "out of the pale of all law, and out of the pale of humanity itself;" and to be dealt by accordingly. That BONAPARTE has been guilty of all the crimes above enumerated, the files of the *Times* affords ample proof. Not merely in that paper's record of events, but also in its editorial articles, may be found the most unanswerable evidence to

convict BONAPARTE of having acquired and continued to hold supreme power by means which stamp him the enemy, not merely of France and Frenchmen, but of the Human Race. Common sense, and the instinct of Natural Justice, indicate the course to be pursued towards such a pest, plague, and curse to Humanity.

The *Times* having taken the lead among European journals in denouncing BONAPARTE as the most criminal of tyrants; now turns upon the exiles and charges them with "violating public decency," and "abusing the freedom and asylum" they find here. "By putting forth appeals to insurrection and assassination." Why, how now, Weathercock? You have proved BONAPARTE to be a tyrant. Is it not right and proper to preach insurrection against a tyrant? You have proved BONAPARTE to have been guilty of wholesale assassination. Shall not sentence of death be executed upon an assassin, and especially such an assassin? Even in your own columns may be found extenuating apologies (to say the least) for tyrannicide; for example, the letter of "An Englishman" in the *Times* of November 2d, in which the writer says: *The power which sets itself above the law, invites revenge beyond the law.* Fanaticism listens to no conscience but its own. The tyrannicide, deaf to God and man, sees only crime, heeds only vengeance; is BRUTUS when he strikes, a martyr when he falls * * * The uncle furnishes a deadly argument to those who would despatch the nephew. NAPOLEON left a legacy of 10,000*l.* to CANTILLON, who attempted the life of WELLINGTON, and boldly justified the murder of his rival!

Sense of decency, if not sense of justice, might forbid the *Times* uniting with such infamous prints as the *Morning Post* in abuse of the Republican exiles, whose "appeals to insurrection" are but the logical sequence of the Thunderer's denunciations of the usurper. But here arises a new question:—the legal if not natural right of BONAPARTE to rule over France. That NAPOLEON the 2nd—of December, was usurper as well as tyrant when he trampled out the life of the French Parliament, the *Times* admits; but when by "popular election he will mount the throne as Napoleon the Third, he will become acceptable. At least he will be accepted by the *Times* as "the choice of the French people." "If Frenchmen will exhibit themselves as slaves and fools, and will make barter of their liberties for such protection as a tyrant and impostor may afford them, the affair is theirs, not ours. We must accept him, or at least acknowledge his government, and be content, at least while he respects this country's independence and maintains the peace of Europe." Thus argues the *Times*. Even the "Englishman" concluded the admirable letter above alluded to with the declaration:—"But if, no matter why, the Empire is peace, England will accept it." An unworthy position for the "Englishman" to take. A disingenuous, selfish, cowardly, and criminal argument on the part of the *Times*.

It is assumed that BONAPARTE will be elected Emperor by the French people. Supposing the election to be *bona fide*; and that eight million votes without fear or favour salute his regality; and proclaim the Empire the act of the people; under those circumstances is not England bound to accept "the Empire?" No! Because a nation cannot any more than an individual, legally commit a crime; still less make that crime the foundation of a right or claim. If the French people wilfully denude themselves of their sovereignty, they by that act commit a crime—a treble crime; a crime against themselves, their children, and mankind at large. Men have no right to debase themselves to servitude, if only because of the demoralising effect of such an example; because of the wrong they inflict upon their offspring; and because of the injury they do to other and better men. Those who debase themselves, encourage the insolence of tyrants. Those who enslave themselves doom their children and even unborn generations to the miseries of slavery. Those who abdicate their own rights, thereby endanger the independence of all free peoples; while they drive the oppressed to despair. Imagine America renouncing her republican mission, abjuring her free franchises, and substituting for Democracy the despotism of some SOLOUQUE or BONAPARTE; the disastrous effect of such an act is incalculable. It would be the greatest possible misfortune for Humanity; perhaps the greatest possible crime against the Human Race. A crime which would command instead of sanction or countenance, repudiation and abhorrence on the part of all nations.

What an entire nation may not do, a part of a nation, even though the majority may not do. One million has no right to enslave seven millions; but seven millions have no more right to enslave one. The election of BONAPARTE as Emperor, will be the subversion of the national sovereignty, and an attack upon the imprescriptible rights of man, whether perpetrated by a majority or a minority. But the election will not be *bona fide*. It will be a mockery, a sham, a huge political swindle. The usurper's accomplices have already fixed the number of affirmatory votes at eight millions. If they had fixed the number at ten or twelve millions, it would have been all the same.

The balloting urn is in the hands of the Prince of thimble-riggers. NAPOLEON the Little knows how to plagiarise ALEXANDER the Great, and will work the oracle accordingly. All men, all nations know, that be the votes of assenting slaves many or few, the election will be an organized hypocrisy, a gigantic fraud. To accept the result of such an election as a verity, to acknowledge the regal right of the impostor, consummating his treason by a mammoth lie; would be to share his criminality, and add insult to the affliction weighing upon France. No! No! No!

No acceptance of "the Empire." No acknowledgment of the cut-purse CÆSAR, on the part of England!

To accept "the Empire," is to accept, not the will of France, but the hero of December, with all his crimes. It is to accept the wrong done to Italy; the policy that menaces and degrades Piedmont and Switzerland, and already compels Belgium to submit to one of the most shameful of humiliations, Belgian traitors would not dare to betray their country, if they knew that Belgian independence had the earnest support of England. To accept "the Empire" is, in short, to enter more thoroughly into, and engage more completely in the liberticidal conspiracy of the despots against the nations. A course of "policy," which would entail shame upon England in the beginning, and, too probably, well-deserved ruin at the last.

"But if the empire is peace, England must loyally accept it." O! "ENGLISHMEN," what a falling off is here! Let us simplify the question. Mister JOHN BULL who shall stand as an individual merely, and not as representing a nation, is a respectable, commercial money-getting gentleman, mighty fond of "peace;" for lawsuits, quarrelling and fighting would interfere with his profitable commercial speculations. He is near neighbour to a dis-

agreeable gentleman, Mister WILLIAM (commonly called BILL) SYKES, of crow-bar notoriety. It is well known to Mister BULL that his precious neighbour has been guilty of burglary and murder, not to speak of other pleasant sins; that he is rioting on the proceeds of plunder and assassination; and, lastly, that he contemplates the commission of further crimes of the same black dye. It is true Mister SYKES is a chief among cracksmen, has been voted king of thieves' alley, and has under his command a formidable gang of desperadoes as ruffianly as himself. Mister BULL though not over-scrupulous in matters of trade has a decided distaste for burglary and murder; moreover he has grown-up sons who should be a match for SYKES's ruffians. But he prefers before all things peace and the quiet necessary for the pursuit of his commercial speculations; and so he smiles blandly upon Mister SYKES, and countenances his crimes. It is easy to foresee the fate of Mister BULL. The degraded mean-spirited accomplice of Mister SYKES, he will end by being added to the list of that ruffian's victims.

Apart from principle, policy commands no connexion with BONAPARTE. He and his system are both doomed, and even the *Times* admits must fall, sooner or later:—

"The dangers which threaten, and will one day overthrow his system of government, are inseparable from its own character and composition—the lawlessness of its origin—the stimulants it has applied to speculation in peace and the prizes it may one day offer to the adventures of war—the tricks and the tinsel by which this pantomime of power is converted into the Imperial Government of a great nation—the demands that must one day come upon it for that which it cannot supply—the vengeance that must one day overtake it for the liberties and rights which it cannot permanently extinguish."

But the pigs-fry of peace-preachers will urge that the non-acceptance of "the Empire" will lead to war. Possibly so. What then? It is written in the Book of Fate that through blood and tears the nations must work out their salvation. It is written that the false peace which now covers Europe like a funeral pall shall be rent by the thunder bolts of the coming revolution. It is written that England must choose the one side or the other; that of the people or the despots; and no longer oscillate between good and evil, right and wrong, duty and expediency. The sooner the better!

"E'en as a lover hails the dawn
Of a first smile, so welcom'd be
The sparkle of the first sword drawn
For Vengeance, and for Liberty!"

Will England accept "the Empire?" Alas! I fear official England will.

And the People? Alas! they will remain quiescent, indifferent, individually execrating BONAPARTE, and collectively allowing the British government to sanction his usurpation and give countenance to his vile rule.

All the People? No, there will be some who will protest and wash their hands of the guilt of complicity, and the guilt of indifference. How many? Alas! too few. What can these few accomplish? *Everything* if they possess virtue, resolution, and perseverance. "There is no obstacle to those who will!"

In view of the coming empire, let at least the few who love Freedom and their country's honour, protest, and repudiate all alliance with or countenance of the French tyrant—devoted to the justice and maledictions of the world. Let all true men grasp (in spirit) the hand of Republican France, and swear by the solidarity of nations, and the rights of man, to cement that holy alliance of the peoples, which, in the hour of conflict, shall be strong enough to shatter the cohorts of Tyranny, and on the Ruins of Despotism plant the banner of the UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

L'AMI DU PEUPLE.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS

THE EUROPEAN FREEDOM FUND.—John Sketchley, of Hinckley, in a letter accompanying subscriptions for the refugees—acknowledged in another column—writes as follows:—"A word about the subscription for European freedom. My opinion is, that one subscription for the refugees and European Freedom would succeed best. I am glad to see there is to be an attempt to get up a movement in favour of Italy by petitioning Parliament, although I think with you that petitioning alone will be of but little use. It must be followed up by a firm determination on the part of the people that if our rulers will not place England on the side of justice, England also shall become a republic. I think, Sir, the following plan might be adopted, and I believe would succeed. Let petitions be sent to every town where there are friends prepared to exert themselves. Let them explain the state of Italy, and other countries, and show the necessity of a national subscription to aid the people of other countries. Let the collectors get *peace* where they cannot get *killings*; and then at the end of a certain time let the subscription be closed and the accounts published. I believe there would be more money obtained that way than by the plan at present in operation."

J. DE COGAN, Liverpool,—forwarding a shilling, announced last week, writes:—"I send my mite to the European Freedom Fund, as a protest against the vampires of Europe, who have to thank the clemency of the Republicans of 1848, for having been allowed to wear their heads, much more, their crowns, in 1852. But, it is hoped that the Red Republicans will take the place of former Republicans in the next universal Revolution. I sincerely hope that all lovers of liberty will contribute their shillings, before the closing of the subscription, for unless they do so, they cannot have any real sympathy for our down trodden Europe."

ALEXANDER JOHNSTON, Paisley.—The monies are acknowledged under their respective headings in another page. Your noble sentiments make the contributions of yourself and friend, the more valuable.

CHARLES ERNEST, York,—forwarding certain monies for the Refugees, acknowledged in another column, observes in reference to the European Freedom Fund,—"I hope to see an active movement on the part of the intelligent to arouse their countrymen to duty, and show to the oppressed and trampled nations of Europe that the people of England are not participants in the crimes of their rulers, but that we are with them having the same hopes, the same aspirations, and the same destiny; that England has a future in which she will struggle to realise."

THE REFUGEES.—Dear Sir, I have to inform you that Mr. Costine and I, have commenced to collect on behalf of the exiles, and although our first attempt has not obtained for them more than a very small trifle in consequence of the very few Democrats we were able to collect together, we have great hopes of soon being able to forward a more effective subscription. You would oblige us by giving notice to all the readers of your paper in this town, that we are now prepared to receive any contributions they may wish to make on behalf of the Exiles, and they would much oblige us by forwarding their address to J. de Cogan, care of C. McBride, Esq., Liverpool, and we shall call upon them for the purpose of receiving their contributions. We enclose 2*s.* 6*d.*, which we collected on Sunday last.

J. DE COGAN, 1.
[For list of names see report of Refugee Committee. Our correspondent is hereby informed that sums above 5*s.*, will be best sent per post-order. Where postage stamps are sent, penny stamps are most convenient, as being the most likely to be disposed of.—ED.]

C. HARDY, Chesterfield.—Thanks for the paper, which we re-directed accordingly to your instructions.

THE FRATERNAL DEMOCRATS.—Received for this society, A. Johnstonson, Paisley, 1*s.*

P. G., Dundee.—Thanks. Please to forward your full address.

TO THE READERS OF THE STAR OF FREEDOM.

DEAR FRIENDS,—It is my unpleasant duty to intimate that it is more than probable that with the next week's number the publication of the STAR OF FREEDOM must cease, for a time.

In resuming the Editorship of the once popular "Star," after it had fallen in circulation far below "paying point." I was not insensible to the difficulties to be encountered, and the too many probabilities of failure in the attempt to raise the circulation. Still I ventured to hope that the aforesaid difficulties might be overcome. That hope has not been realized.

It would be as disagreeable as useless to give expression to complaints regarding popular apathy, &c. It is sufficient to say that through want of adequate support the STAR OF FREEDOM has been published at a heavy loss and sacrifice—impossible to be continued.

I anticipate the regrets of some friends who will urge that I ought to have afforded them, and the STAR readers generally, the opportunity of at least doing something towards providing for the weekly loss on the publication of the paper, by means of a public weekly subscription. But I have an insuperable objection to the rattle of the begging-box. Mendicancy has been the prime shame of popular movements BETTER EXTINCTION THAN DISHONOUR.

If obliged to give up the STAR OF FREEDOM, myself and friends will have this twofold consolation for loss and failure:—

1st. We have done our duty to our principles, our country, and cause; and our failure is our misfortune rather than our fault. Those who have read this journal from the 24th of April last are well aware that on no one question has it hesitated to make the boldest stand in defence of universal Justice and Right. It has been pre-eminently the representative of pure Democracy, unsullied by faction, ambition, imposture, or cant. Wherever the STAR OF FREEDOM has been read, and is, consequently known, witnesses will not be wanting to testify to its devotion to the Democratic cause.

2nd. No shade of pecuniary dishonour can be charged to this journal. We have not sought any man's money under false pretences. No taint of debt, no brand of fraud can sully the good name of this paper. Every man has been paid his own. No man can impeach the honour of the STAR OF FREEDOM.

I shall regret the fall of this journal mainly because it has been the organ of European Democracy—bear witness last Saturday's paper, a perfect Gazette of the European Democratic movement. The Times and Daily News of Wednesday last, only, contained the French Republican manifestoes which appeared four days previously in the Star of Freedom. Again no other journal has dared to translate and give publicity to the "Letter to the French People," that bold and brilliant programme of the Future Revolution. No other journal—in spite of discouragements of all kinds—has so faithfully and unfalteringly advocated the claims of our brave bretheren, the Refugees.

But, come what may, the STAR OF FREEDOM shall not perish completely and for ever. There are events slowly but surely maturing in the womb of Time, which ere long must arouse Public Opinion and rekindle the fire of democratic action. Then will be the hour to try anew the experiment of a democratic journal. Until then it may be prudent to husband resources which may be attainable in presence of better prospects of success.

In the meantime means must be adopted to keep, the readers of this paper still in force, around the old democratic banner. Those means will be explained in next Saturday's STAR. I remain as ever,

Your devoted brother democrat,

G. JULIAN HARNEY.

Star of Freedom.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1852.

THE SHOW AND ITS MORAL

ON Thursday last the final pageant was enacted—the mortal remains of ARTHUR Duke of WELLINGTON were consigned to the tomb. Much preparation had been made, there was a great show, and myriads of the population poured forth to witness it.

We are not of those who would meanly begrudge the expense of testifying the nation's gratitude to the benefactors of the country; nor are we greatly troubled with the fears of that party styling itself the party of Peace, for the nation's testifying respect for one who has served his country if he had served it in the capacity of a soldier. To these men, armed patriotism is a fearful thing. To us it is not so. We think that military honours to patriot soldiers who have passed away, should have the express purpose of inducing others to rival their mighty deeds. The late Duke of WELLINGTON was not a man of the people, and he was less the benefactor of the country than of the ruling faction. Therefore it is that we altogether disapprove of the lavish waste of public money that has taken place for the funeral of this dead Duke. It is because WELLINGTON was the foe of the people that we are averse to see the people's money spent in decorating his tomb.

But if WELLINGTON had been a soldier of the people instead of being one of the main props of despotism in Europe, we would have hailed with joy the proposition to bury him in the presence of the people, and amid the people's tears. But it was not so. Not a tear was shed by the population for the loss of the "Great Duke," and his funeral cortege was witnessed with universal listlessness—and with the most complete indifference. We expected no enthusiasm—we had no right to expect enthusiasm on the occasion of the Duke of WELLINGTON's funeral, but we expected some expression of opinion from the assembled multitude. We were disappointed. We speak from personal observation when we say that there was no opinion whatever expressed regarding him, his character, life, or acts. The multitude had come to see a show, and they thought of nothing more. We say this with sorrow, for we had hoped that this pageant—this something of a national seeming—would have succeeded in awakening in the minds of the masses of the British people a spark of patriotism—something of political thought, which has long seemed dormant in the British breast. But no; we mingled with the spectators, we listened to their re-

marks and attentively watched their countenances. None would have supposed that these crowds had come to witness a solemn ceremony,—the carrying to the grave a dead hero of the past. It was a mere holiday, and as such it was evidently regarded by the mass of the spectators.

Everything spoke of the utilitarian, selfish spirit that pervades all classes in this country at the present hour. There was boarding for seats to let on hire at every house; but even with those who would have felt their respectability deeply insulted by having their "loyalty" questioned, there seemed no desire to do honour to the departed warrior by a tasteful adornment of their houses. By hanging a piece of black cloth over a portion of their ungainly boarding, they seem to have satisfied their conscience, and thought that they had accomplished their duty as respectable and loyal men. To do more "would not pay!"

Looking around upon the WELLINGTON multitude, observing their vacant and purposeless features, their eager pursuit of mere animal excitement, hearing their coarse jests and ready laughter, their all but universal anxiety about their "wittals," we asked ourselves—is this, then, the great British people? Oh! no, we cannot believe it. Such is the British people temporarily debased by mere material prosperity, and by the cursed *laissez aller* philosophy. When we looked at the noble forms of the soldiers we felt that Englishmen are still capable of being as their fathers in physical power, united with all the spirit of their ancestors, and having in addition a knowledge and a purpose far superior to any our fathers knew. Let it be the task of Democracy to raise the masses from their degradation of powerlessness and listlessness, to restore to them physical strength, mental enlightenment, and the high and holy purpose of being free and giving freedom!

THE PROBABILITIES OF THE SESSION.

MONTAIGNE has left it to us an axiom that there is nothing certain. That is a fact most of us have at some time realized. In love, law, and life all is contingency; but of all chances which have happened or may happen, we know of none so eminently defying prediction as the present state of the parties which have met at St. Stephens. Coming events, it is said, cast their shadows before, but a shadow cannot fall in the midst of shadows darker than itself, and in the dark obscurity of the immediate future there is scarcely a ray to guide us.

As, however, out of a multiplicity of negatives comes an affirmative, as by exhaustion we arrive at a result, so something is to be learned where there is nothing absolute, and from the all but universal chaos we grasp two certainties. The first is that there is to be a fierce faction fight; the second, that the people will gain from it little or no positive good. That the battle will be a raging one we may gather from the civility with which it has begun. When what is called well-bred people hate one another intensely, and intend to do each other all possible mischief it is remarkable how polite they are, and how attentive to the minutiae of courtesy. It almost seems as though the age of chivalry had been revived, when knights killed each other with all possible urbanity, and the commander of an army sent word to the leader of the opposing host of the day on which he would have the pleasure of fighting a pitched battle. Or to use a modern and more vulgar simile, which after all is perhaps more applicable, we can imagine Parliament a great prize ring, where two pugilists are to contend for stakes, and where they shake hands, and choose referees and umpires before they knock each other into jelly. The unanimity of the opening of the session was truly wonderful. They agreed on the choice of a speaker as though there never was—never had been, and never could be any such thing as even the phantom of faction. They agreed to the Address in answer to the Royal Speech, although they regarded the said speech as humbug, merely for the sake of peace and quietness,—and they agreed in eulogizing the man whose shade, if modesty be a quality plentiful in the other world, must blush, if blushes are prevalent there. All was as courtly as though the wordy arena had been a *salon* of the *ancien regime*, or a ball-room with a be-wigged speaker for master of the ceremonies. The late Prime-Minister, emulating the stern justice of the Romans, admitted merit even in an enemy, and could find no word to add to the eloquence of the present Chancellor of the Exchequer. If after all this too much politeness by half there be not war to the knife, then all we can say is, that we must mend our mode of estimating parliamentary human nature, and begin by admitting that statesmanship is something more than a stage trick—that dissimulation is dead, and hypocrisy has lost its force.

The other certainty, that the people have but little to hope for in the present Parliament is so broadly written on the constitution of the legislative body that those who run may read. The dimmest political sight cannot confer such obscurity as to hide that, whichever party wins, those who as yet have no party—the people, will gain nothing. If the Derbyites continue to hold power, their announced intention of putting down Democracy is too recent to be forgotten, and too sincere not to be acted upon. If they are overthrown and the Whigs come back we shall have the old family party dawdling on through their hereditary career of blundering nothingness. If Whigs cannot hold power, but cling for strength to the alliance of the small band of quasi-conservatives who waver between them and the present government, we shall be gratified by the usual amount of hair splittings of the Gladstone school, of philosophy, and Puseyite Church movements, joined to the liberalism and sympathy for the oppressed of Sir James Graham, of post-office and Bandiera betraying memory. If the doubtful Conservative alliance fails—the Russell and the Manchester school will shake hands, and we shall be blessed with the small economics of the ancient Joseph, the utilitarianism and industrial tyranny of the Cobdenites, and the quaker-like matter of factism of Bright. Really where bad is the best (and the best it is), it is difficult to choose, and for the great mass of the unenfranchised it makes but little difference whether the rulers of to-day be Disraelites who promise nothing—Whigs who do nothing—Puseyites who would make the Church dominant, or political economists who would do much for themselves, and seek for nothing but a middle-class rule, under which society would be governed entirely from a centre not famous famous either for elevation of sentiment, benevolence of motive, or intellectual grasp.

It is a sad pass for a great nation that in its legislative assembly there is no semblance of a national party. It is a deep degradation to a civilized people to be ruled by factions for

factional purposes. It is a destitution of resources almost incredible when it looks for wisdom to guide it to the pungent jibes of a satirist, the platitudes of an aristocratic blunderer—the reminiscences of a historian—or the figures of a trader grown rich on class agitation.—Yet this is the fate of England of to-day. Amidst all the desert of selfishness there is scarcely an oasis of purity of intention—over all the foaming sea of party strife hardly a beacon light rises to mark its hidden dangers. Along the course of the swift current which is drifting to the Maelstrom of commercial greed there is no holding ground where an anchor can bring us up, hardly an anchor to cast overboard if there were. The few men who would serve the people are so few, so fettered, and so powerless that their struggles only serve to demonstrate their own want of ability. We may scoff if we will at our French neighbour for being governed by one tyrant, but it would be as well to remember that here we have, though in a mitigated form, a tyranny with many heads.

Passing from the certainties to the uncertainties, the first thing which strikes our attention is the motion which Mr. VILLIERS has given notice of, for Monday next, on the Free Trade Question. The exact form in which it will be put, is categorical, but it will be as Mr. DISRAELI sarcastically termed it an "abstract motion," and as such it will be treated. Her Majesty's opposition thought, among the ifs of the most important paragraph of the speech, they had found a stone which fitted their sling to a nicety. The exact pebble which was to bring down the giant Protection, who has been so often been brought down before, and supposed to be quietly buried. On their own vantage ground, they thought they would get up a fight which must end in their triumph. But the best laid schemes of mice and men often fail. In order that there may be a contest, there must be two parties to it. There can be no struggle without opposition, and if rumour be true, ministers will decline the combat. They will introduce in political strife the doctrines which Bright and his co-religionists hold, with regard to physical war. They will have none of it; neither will they reject it. The vulgar saying about the possibility of taking a horse to the water, but the impossibility of making him drink represents their feelings. The stream of Free Trade may flow undiluted for them through the muddy channel of debate—they will neither obstruct it, nor make it a passage. The motion may come on—its supporters may "make a House for it"—they may talk themselves dumb about its propriety, its principle, its policy—they may be as unanimous as they have lately been in laudation; but what if Disraeli sits by with a cold sneer—if Christopher listens with stoled apathy—if no taunt, no provocation, no satire—and Whigs are not great at that—can rouse the ministerial bencher to a reply? Why then, the result will be that of the old fable of the mountain in labor, and the mouse of the "abstract resolution," will be duly born. Such unsatisfactory content as silence gives, the Manchester men must be content with; for ball-kicking about his own peculiar notions—or Sibthorpe sibilating his disgust—or some lusty country gentleman groaning his disapprobation, or stammering his disapproval can scarcely be taken as articulate expressions of any body's policy.

There is nothing so difficult to meet as impassive, immovable, dead silence. Nothing so puzzling, nothing so irritating. If that be as reported, the policy of DISRAELI, his opponents are likely to be outmatched and lose time, breath and temper, without gaining anything, and then the budget will come forth, upon which will begin the real battle of the session. As about that we really know nothing.—DISRAELI being as good a secret keeper as LOUIS NAPOLEON.—we must be excused from predicting any thing, except this—that whether wise or unwise, it will meet with a furious opposition, and the better it is, the more likely it is to be denounced.

THE REACTION AND THE PRESS.

The object of the reaction cannot be doubted. It is not merely, to restore Europe to the state in which it was found by the Revolution of 1848, but to extinguish human intelligence altogether, to reduce the European peoples to ignorance and barbarism so that they may the more readily be made to submit to Cossack rule.

The free expression of thought has been suppressed in France, in Germany, in Italy—for scarcely can Piedmont be excepted, and now in Belgium is the press to be placed under the same law. The infamous project of law intended to shackle the press was published in last Saturday's STAR OF FREEDOM. None can deny that this proposal to destroy the freedom of the Belgian press is a shameful and cowardly concession to LOUIS BONAPARTE. If the representatives of the Belgian people so far forget their mission as to pass the FAIDER project into a law, Belgium will virtually become part and parcel of the dominions of "NAPOLEON THE THIRD," and the Belgians will no longer be an independent nation, but will be subject to the will of the perjurer and assassin BONAPARTE, the hero of Strasbourg and Boulogne, and of the *coup d'etat* of December.

By the first article of the FAIDER law, whoever shall speak, write, distribute, or sell any attack upon the head of a foreign government, shall be punished with fine and imprisonment, and deprivation of civil, civic, and family rights. Thus, whoever shall dare to say or write in free Belgium that NICHOLAS of Russia is a tyrant, that FRANCIS JOSEPH is a perjured traitor and oppressor, that FREDERICK WILLIAM of Prussia is a drunkard and liar, that BOMBA of Naples is an inhuman torturer and executioner, that PIUS of Rome is a wholesale murderer, that ISABELLA of Spain is a shameless and immoral wretch, that LOUIS BONAPARTE of France is tyrant, perjurer, traitor, torturer, executioner, wholesale murderer, vicious monster, all combined,—he will subject himself to severe penalties, even to the suspension of his civil rights! So is it thus, as a Belgian journal truly remarks, an encouragement of treason, espionage, and immorality; for it permits anyone to publicly praise the most infamous actions—tyranny, perjury, robbery, and assassination; while it forbids everyone to defend Freedom, Truth, and Justice, on pain of 2,000 fr. fine, and two years imprisonment!

And it should be remarked that this law of a toadying government decrees punishments much more severe for an attack upon a foreign potentate, than for a similar one upon the head of the Belgian state. A decree of the National Congress of the 21st of July denounced a punishment of three months to three years for

imprisonment against those writers who shall have instigated disobedience to the laws of the nation, or who shall have wickedly attacked the authorities of the King or Parliament; but imprisonment, fine, and suspension of civil rights, are, according to the FAIDER project of law, to be inflicted upon anyone who shall wickedly attack the authority of LOUIS BONAPARTE. We say LOUIS BONAPARTE, for it is he whom it is specially meant to protect by this new law upon the press. And may it please M. FAIDER and his colleagues of the "Moderate" ministry to explain what is meant by the term "wickedly attacking their (foreign sovereigns,) authority," since it is just possible that different men may have very different ideas regarding the wickedness of an unfavourable criticism upon the character and acts of Prince LOUIS NAPOLEON. Doubtless the Jesuits in France and in Belgium, supporters of the usurper, would not be slow to decry as the greatest of sins even the slightest opposition to the will of their accomplice of the Elysee; but on two occasions has a Belgian jury pronounced that the denunciation of the crimes of a foreign tyrant is not wicked, and that the denunciations are not deserving of punishment by the Belgian people. But in demanding a law against those who "wickedly attack" his authority, BONAPARTE demands one against all who dare to speak or write against his will, and if the Belgian Chambers are base enough to pass such a law, they will soon be called upon to pass one to enable the French tyrant to seize his wicked attackers without the troublesome intervention of a Belgian jury. And why should they deny him even this if they are willing to grant this present demand? He now asks that not a Belgian pen shall be suffered to chronicle his crimes and his infamy; nay, that a monster system of espionage shall be established in Belgium, for the purpose of noting every expression of hostility that may fall from Belgian lips; for it is only by such abominable means that the detection and punishment of verbal attacks could be effected.

The second article of the FAIDER project of law is very important in its consequences. It says: "None may allege as an excuse of justification, that these writings are but the reproduction of foreign publications." The English and Swiss press therefore, will also come within the operation of this law, and it will be as impossible to openly express the truth in Belgium as it now is in enslaved France.

But it cannot be that the Chambers will pass such an infamous and shameful law. Already have all the democratic and liberal journals entered their indignant protest against this attempt on the part of a timid and unprincipled ministry to bring dishonour upon the country. Already has a national petition to the Legislature against the measure been set afoot, the "National and Liberal Alliance of Verviers" taking the lead in the patriotic and praiseworthy movement. We do not doubt that the appeal of the journals to the honour and patriotism will call forth such a determined response that BROUCKERE, FAIDER, Co., shall be compelled to withdraw their hateful measure, and be forced to vacate an office which they have dishonoured.

CONCERNING DEMOCRACY.

It seems to be the fate of all agitations for popular rights, that they must be spasmodic. Volcano like they lie cold, and apparently extinct for years. The whole history of democratic agitations in England is a history of isolated struggles—of detached attempts and unconnected efforts. A continental revolution or some extraneous cause appears necessary to move English democracy. It is not moved from within, but from without. Its efforts appear not to be the efforts of sincere conviction and a strong sense of right, proclaiming themselves in deeds, but rather the efforts of a party. This is seen in the statements which have been put forth from time to time. It has been proclaimed that the cause of democracy is the cause of one class against another class—of one section of the people against another section, and distinctions have been drawn between the people and the "veritable people." Democrats have quitted the vantage ground of justice and right, where they would at least command respect, if not assent, to place themselves in the position of a party and a faction. In all this we do not discern that strong sense of right which should be the most prominent characteristic of democratic statements—that earnestness of thought—that clearness of purpose, without which, meetings are turbulent mobs, and agitations pernicious.

No attempt is made in this statement to deny the wrongs and injustice which the working classes have suffered and do suffer. What is said, is, that they do not act as if they set much value on their rights. That they have deserted a strong fortress, to place themselves on an open plain—that they argue from a part to the whole instead of arguing from the whole to the part—that they have stated their cause as the cause of a party, when it should have been stated as the cause of justice against injustice—of truth against falsehood—of right against wrong.

It has been shown that a persistent and consistent course of action for a given time, could not fail of attaining the end in view. That progress might be calculated, if we could calculate upon the people. If every agitation is to wait for a French Revolution to set it in motion, there is little doubt, but that which is begun in turmoil will end in defeat. A certain amount of denunciation and hyperbole is inseparable from all agitations, the misfortune is that agitations have been *vox prætera nihil*.

Unfortunately the few work, and the many are idle. For one who performs a given amount of work with punctuality, a thousand are idle and indifferent. The working democrats are tied to a corpse. One half the working force is wasted in overcoming the friction. One third of the people do not care for their rights, and another third do not know they have any. It is hard and painful for those who are alive to the justice of their cause; but it is vain and useless to attempt to conceal it. We talk in vain of the people's cause, when two thirds of the people make no response to our calls. Democracy carries weight. It is running a race loaded with the ignorance and supineness of two thirds of the people. It is rowing against the stream of indifference. It is battling with the powers of darkness. It is endeavouring to climb a height from which it is unceasingly dragged down by the dead weight of ignorance and apathy.

Some one has said that "a constitution cannot be made, it must grow." So it is with popular efforts. We cannot force on an agitation. It must evolve itself from the clear conviction and sense of right dwelling in the people. We are now between the acts of the great drama. The curtain dropped on a scene of wasted energy and aimless talk. We cannot now create a great movement, but we can prepare one. We cannot call forth an army to battle, but we can train one. We can now forge our armour. We can polish our weapons. We can, in some sort, hold the reins which may prevent democracy trampling down alike friends and foes. Every hour brings its lesson, every action its moral. They who choose to learn have always the means of learning. Although it has been given to few to be brilliant, it has been given to all to be useful. The test of the value we set upon our rights is the sacrifice we make to attain them. "He who will not work shall starve," both physically and morally.

There are many signs that a spontaneous movement will spring up before long, genuine, because not the result of extraneous causes. The numbers that assembled on the 10th of April are not diminished, but increased. The men who assembled at Copenhagen House are only biding their time. A larger and nobler course of action is wanted. Unconsciously, democracy had fallen into cant. Every advocate was compelled to throw incense on this altar. Democracy had played at the warm but destructive game of "follow my leader," stumbling and halting whenever the leader stumbled or halted. Henceforth it must follow the cause. There is something to be learned from all men, but all men have their faults.

We have passed through the phase of talk, we now want action, unflinching, persistent, not timid, but not blustering. True strength is not in isolated efforts but continued exertion.

We have now to prepare the way. We should be democratic St. Johns, and go forth into the wilderness of apathy and proclaim that one greater is coming. Standing on the ruins of our past attempts, let us see that the future be wiser and nobler.

It has been said that,

"The time is past when swords subdued."

the time will be past when the advanced minds shall be an united phalanx, not a scattered band of sharpshooters letting off their guns in all directions without unity of purpose or a common aim. The watch-fires of liberty are not extinct, they do but smoulder, the choice whether they shall be a beacon-light, or a consuming fire, lies in our own hands. Let the future show that the past has not been in vain.

H. R. N.

MR. EDWARD MURRAY AND THE PAPAL GOVERNMENT.

The following correspondence recently appeared in some of the Edinburgh papers:—

"SIR,—A few weeks ago you did me the favour to insert some correspondence which I had with the Foreign Office regarding the case of Mr. Murray. I have, in consequence, received from a near connection of that gentleman, resident in England, the copy of an attestation in favour of Mr. Murray's character from a late Governor of Ancona, which I think is well worthy of the careful attention of your readers.

I earnestly trust that the feelings of our fellow-countrymen at large will be expressed, by petition and otherwise, so strongly and earnestly upon the case, that the government may demand, if they have not already done so, without delay, either a fair or open trial for Mr. Murray, his instant liberation, or that they shall be satisfied with the justice of the proceedings which have been adopted towards him, and of the evidence adduced on his (so-called) trial.

If means are not speedily adopted to prevent such a result, there is reason to apprehend that the sentence of death pronounced, as we are informed, by a secret tribunal, will be carried into effect, not in open day, but by the slow, lingering, and equally sure process afforded by the gloomy and unwholesome cell in which the prisoner has been immured for so long.

Every British subject is presumed to be innocent until he is proved to be guilty. The letter of Governor Mattioli appears to me to afford a strong presumption at least of the innocence of Mr. Murray. Let us, therefore, do what we can, so that he be treated as innocent until proved to be guilty.

I believe that means are now being adopted with a view to induce the Government to act with energy at this juncture. This can only be done by the expression of that public opinion which Lord Palmerston stated to be essential to enable him to vindicate the honour and interests of England.

I hope the people of Scotland will not be slow to state what I am sure they feel in behalf of their fellow-subjects—

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

Valleyfield.

CHAS. COWAN.

STATEMENT OF EX-GOVERNOR.

IN THE NAME OF GOD. Corfu, June 4, 1852.

Being requested by the relatives of Edward Murray to express my personal opinion concerning the alleged culpability of their unfortunate kinsman (who having been arrested in April 1849, while I was Governor of the city and province of Ancona, has since been condemned to death by the Supreme Pontifical Tribunal of the Consulta), I feel that I should be wanting in the homage due to truth, as well as to the dictates of my own conscience, were I not to repeat the declaration made in my certificate, dated October 10, 1849.

It is, then, my firm and intimate conviction that Edward Murray had no part or complicity in the deplorable assassinations which, for a brief period, dishonoured the city of Ancona, and which the arm of justice rigorously repressed.

The gentleness of his character, his unwavering integrity, the diligence and amenity which he displayed in the discharge of the delicate duties pertaining to his office as Inspector of the Police, make me confident that the atrocious and cowardly crimes of which he has been accused are utterly foreign and abhorrent to his nature.

If, upon the murder of Signor Servanzi Collio da San Severino (perpetrated unhappily as Murray had received orders from me to be upon his guard against all insidious attempts), it was thought necessary to institute a process against the above-named Inspector of Police for not having guaranteed the security of Collio; this was because it was thought he might have been wanting in circumspection and vigilance, and not in any measure because he was suspected of being privy to the crime.

In an interview which I had with Murray at his own request, in the prison of Ancona, he protested his innocence in the most sincere and earnest manner; and afterwards, when released from durance, and at liberty to go whither he chose, so strong was he in the confidence of his blamelessness, that he remained at Ancona after the fall of the Roman Republic and the restoration of the Pontifical authority, and constituted himself a prisoner for the purpose of meeting any charge which could be brought against him.

I know not the grounds of the long and mysterious process which has been protracted through three years, with a result so fatal to Mr. Murray. I would hope that the Pontifical Government has confided it to men both skilful and pure; but it is not the less impossible for me to avoid the reflection, that in carrying on an investigation, rendered so difficult by the confusion and distance of the events concerned, and yet so momentous in its issues to the accused, the judges have been conducting their inquiries in a light which, derived from political circumstances, is little favourable to the discovery of the innocence, however real, of the accused.

GIUSEPPE CAMILLO MATTIOLI,

Ex-Governor of the City and Province of Ancona.

Office of the Lord High Commissioner of the

Ionian Islands, Corfu, June 4, 1852.

The foregoing certificate is in the handwriting of Dr. Camilli Mattioli, and bears his signature.

J. FRASER,

Secretary of the Lord High Commissioner.

AN EMPEROR'S BILLS.—It is expected that some bills of considerable importance will be presented to the French Senate by the new Emperor, soon after he shall have been invested with the purple—or the motley, should that wear be judged preferable. The bills will first be laid before His Imperial Majesty by certain goldsmiths, jewellers, and watchmakers. They will, it is understood, be submitted to the Senate simply to be discharged; and the general opinion is, that they will constitute the principal legislation with which that assembly is likely to be troubled.—Punch.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—O—

The *Messagere di Modena* states that the Pope has charged M. Jacometti, the sculptor, with the execution of his fine group of "The Kiss of Judas" in marble. It is to adorn the vestibule of the Christian Museum, now organising in the Palace of Lateran.

J. A. ROBBUCK, ESQ., M.P.—We hear with regret that the health of the hon. member for Sheffield is not re-established. He is at Bushy, under the care of eminent medical men; and he hopes to be able to take his seat in the House of Commons after Christmas. It will no doubt be a severe disappointment to him not to be able to attend at the earlier sessions of the house, where matters of so much interest will be discussed.

HOW TO KILL A MAD ELEPHANT.—A splendid elephant, belonging to the court, was killed at the Royal Villa of Stupinigi, near Turin, on the 7th, in consequence of ill-treatment, he had some time ago seized his keeper by the waist, and hurled him to a height of nearly 100 feet, by which he was killed. After this it was not deemed advisable to let him out of his stable again. This made him melancholy, and no one could venture to approach him but the widow of his keeper. To prevent further misfortune his death was decided on, and effected by the fumes of charcoal. Many eminent members of the faculty witnessed the effects of the gas through the panes of the windows looking into his stable. His agony was violent, but short.

A DISCOVERY OF OLD GUINEAS, AND ITS CONSEQUENCE.—Some days since an old man residing at Shingle, on the confines of the Forest of Dartmoor, brought 28 spade guineas to the bank of Messrs. Harris and Co., at Plymouth, to have them exchanged. It appeared that he had in his possession an old chest of drawers, which he had offered for sale for 3s., but for which he could obtain no customer, and on attempting to remove them, a small parcel rolled out containing 28 guineas and a half. The rotten paper in which they were rolled up was evidently the remains of a bank note. The old man has since been seen in the company of his better half, perfectly drunk.

TRIAL OF A NEW ROTARY STEAM ENGINE.—On Saturday morning a number of gentlemen, interested in steam navigation, assembled at Blackwall, to witness an experimental trip, designed to test the capabilities, as a marine agent, of a new rotary steam engine, invented by Mr. Wüthurst. The vessel left the Blackwall Pier shortly after twelve o'clock, and steamed as the Long Reach, wind and tide being for the most part unfavourable. The size of the vessel is 260, and her mean draught of water 9 feet. The cylinder of the engine is 60 inches in diameter, 48 inches in length; the average number of revolutions 60 per minute. The vacuum it should be stated, is maintained by a separate engine of 10-horse power, working quite independently of the large one. The trial was considered a very satisfactory one. With the tide a mile was accomplished in 5 min. 15 sec.; against the tide in 6 min. 50 sec. The pressure of the steam was 11 lbs.; vacuum, 25 lbs. The total quantity of coals used in the trip, which occupied about three hours and half, was 1 ton 11 lbs.

BIRTH IN A RAILWAY TRAIN.—The passengers by a train of the South Western Railway had their anxieties awakened, on Friday last, by the critical condition of one of their fellow-travellers. A young married woman, resident at Farnham, was proceeding to join her husband in London, and had not been seated in the train many minutes when symptoms of approaching maternity became manifest. It was found impracticable to remove her from the train before reaching London, when a surgeon was immediately summoned. A practitioner from the Waterloo road promptly attended, and a fine female child was placed *au four* before the removal of the female from the carriage. The mother and child, who are doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances, were removed to No. 9, Charlotte-street, Waterloo-road.

THE SEA SERPENT.—BOMBAY, Oct. 16.—The sea serpent has again been seen! Captain Vaile, commander of the ship *Barham*, which has lately arrived at Madras from England, states that the serpent was seen by him and by all on board, in a high latitude, in the course of the voyage. The head and about 80 feet of the body were distinctly visible; at times a "mane" was also distinctly seen, and fins under the quarter; and the length of the animal was estimated at from 130 to 150 feet, with a girth about the size of a barrel. It is added that the serpent spouted water occasionally. The *Barham* gave chase, but the animal made off, and was never within 350 yards. The commander, officers, and passengers of the vessel express their conviction that the monster was a sea serpent.

SHOOTING EXTRAORDINARY.—A gentleman connected with the Administration des Eaux et Forêts, in the department of the Vosges, went a few days ago with some friends to shoot in the mountains. They started a hare of snowy whiteness, and the dogs pursued it. After a while it came back to nearly the same place, and just as it arrived a large eagle pounced on it with a sharp hissing noise, and, seizing it in its talons, carried it off. A gun was discharged at both, and the hare fell dead. The eagle, which was wounded, beat the air with its wings a few moments, and then fell to the ground. The dogs rushed towards it, but it threw itself on its back, and prepared to defend itself with its talons and beak. But when the sportsmen approached it, it got on its feet, and raised its head proudly. A spiked staff, such as are used in ascending mountains, was employed to pinion its head to the ground, and its legs were then tied with string. Whilst this was being done, the eagle's eyes flashed fire, and it made a noise as if in anger. At length its throat was cut, and just at the last gasp it struck with its wings, inflicting a bruise on the hand of one of the gentlemen. It appeared that the discharge had broken its wing, and that five or six shots had entered its body. It measured from the extremity of one wing to that of the other, two yards, and weighed 9 lbs. It was of the species called the Great Royal Eagle of the Alps.

ESCAPE AND RECAPTURE OF CONVICTS FROM PORTSMOUTH.—Two convicts at work with a gang outside the walls of the Portsmouth convict prison, succeeded in making their escape from their keeper on Monday last. They proceeded in a company down North-street, Portsea, and thence into Cing-street, walking at an easy pace. Chase being given they took to their heels, and, crossing Queen-street, went down Hanover-street, and up a short court, at the end of which they jumped over a wall into the garden of Dr. Garrington, and from that they got into the yard of a Mr. Lush, a brewer, all the while followed by five keepers and a host of people. Out of Mr. Lush's yard they got into another yard, and perceiving the door of a shed, occupied by a marine store dealer, to be open, they took refuge in it, as they thought, unobserved. The occupier of the store, however, saw the movement, and quietly walked to the shed and locked them in. The convict keepers shortly made their appearance, and the prisoners were delivered up. Mr. Taylor, the occupier of the shed, realises a reward of 3l. each by his capture.

ASSASSINATION OF COUNT DE THOMAS'S BROTHER.—By the Peninsula Mail just arrived, we learn that the Senator Emilio Augusto da Costa Cabral's younger brother of Costa Cabral, has been murdered at Vizen.

THE EMPIRE OF BEADLEDOM.—The release of Ben Sidi—commonly known as Seedy Ben, the Lascar crossing-sweeper, has raised in the breast of the eastern scavenger a degree of gratitude towards the Beadle, which has something quite romantic in its character. Considering the determined enemy that Seedy Ben has always proved himself towards the Arcade and its Government, the devotion he now shows for the Beadle is quite remarkable. The Lascar has again dined with the Beadle, who, as Seedy Ben was about to retire, put into his hands a new broom. The Lascar was deeply affected, and hung round the gold lace of the Beadle's collar (in the Eastern fashion) for several minutes. "I give you this broom," said the Beadle, "because I know you will never use it to sweep a passage for the enemies of the Arcade." Seedy Ben appeared very anxious to make the Beadle understand that a Lascar's word is as good as his bond—in black and white—and he pointed alternately to his raven hair and his snowy petticoat. Kissing the broom, he declared that he would never make it a handle for hostility to the Beadle, "and," added Seedy Ben, "rather than that I would sweep a passage for your enemies, I would go and scour the wide world alone." The Lascar has visited the Opera Arcade, where he was accommodated with a seat in the private box—the well-known watchbox about halfway down down and nearly opposite the hairdresser's. This had the happiest effect. The press given by the Beadle on the occasion of his visit to the Temple of Apollo was very numerous. To Miss Rebecca, who recited "*Le Beadle dom c'est le Pile Pan*," he presented his autograph on a blank bill-stamp. To Signor Johnsonini, who celebrated Gupta Percha contortionist, he gave a handsome bowl—formerly belonging to a tobacco-pipe in the possession of his uncle, Bumble I. I. bowl was filled for the occasion with a costly liquor, in which Signor Johnsonini drank the health of the Beadle, while an attendant whistled the pop melody of "*Drown it in the bowl*." To Soakey Stevens, the well-known cown singer of Apollo, the Beadle gave—his hand, in a most condescending manner. The artist shook it with much cordiality. The effect was excellent.—Punch.

A TICKLISH POINT.—"Friend Punch, There is one point which is peculiarly calculated to wound the just susceptibilities of a foreign nation, particularly the event of its making a descent on our shores. I mean the point of the Btho BB bayonet. Had we not better give up that point, and receive any enemies who may come to invade us, with no other weapons than open arms? What a shou hereon to

"NEDDY GRILL GRILL"

DEMOCRATIC MOVEMENTS.

LETTER TO THE FRENCH PEOPLE.

(Concluded from last Saturday's STAR OF FREEDOM.)

RELIGION.

By Religion is meant a bond. Man is at once spiritual and material, individual and social. He is one with himself, with his fellow-men, and with God. Every religion which comprises not the whole of man, and all men, humanity entire, material and spiritual, individual and social, is false and incomplete; in a word, it is no religion. Paganism, which knew but the body, Christianity, which represents but the soul, are imperfect religions; neither comprise man entire, in mind and matter, individual and society. Both have misunderstood the entirety of right, the unity of human nature, the holy and sacred principle of solidarity, and of universal life; both have left out of their dogmas one of the elements of man; both have established division, war, the oppression of one part of man by the other part, and consequently of man by man. How could the individual who agreed not with himself agree with his fellow-men? Both have left imperfect the mind or the body, the individual and society. Humanity, constituted materially first, then spiritually, should at last constitute itself with a union of both.

Christianity, a simple protest of the mind against the yoke of pagan materialism, was soon, under the name of Catholicism, the accomplice of the tyrant. Nature, whom it had denied, conquered it. Being still without the regulating principle of unity, it became earthly, material, and Pagan in its turn. What had been protestation then became oppression, what had been faith became power, sometimes the accomplice, sometimes the rival of other temporal powers; traitor to its origin, unfaithful to its mission, quitting the manger for the dome, the mind for the body, heaven for earth, God for the devil, Jesus for Cæsar; cursing misfortune, reproving virtue, blessing crime, hallowing perjury, consecrating robbery and murder, every violence and fraud; abusing and depraving conscience, stifling reason, engendering credulity, exploiting weakness, allying with infernal art fraud to force, the cross to the sword, the holy-water sprinkle to the torch: more avaricious a hundred times than the money-changers of the temple, more hypocritical than the pharisees, more cruel than Herod, more disloyal than Judas; in fine, selling, delivering up, crucifying and eating the Christ every day. Such has been the Catholic church from the old Emperors to the new, from Constantine to Bonaparte!

God be praised it is dead! It interred itself on the 2nd of December. It was not a *Te Deum* that it chanted for the conqueror; it was a *De profundis* that it chanted for itself, and a *Liberia* for us! It slew itself along with the army. The priests, separated from the city like the soldiers, having like them, even more than them, morals, regulations, chiefs, a country apart; having like them a sectarian spirit and fewer family ties—like them, the trade, the word of command, and discipline—unproductive, onerous, oppressive, like them—compressing the soul as the soldiers compress the body—the priest has committed the same matricide on the common mother, and merits the same punishment. With the priest, then, as with the soldier, with the clergy as with the army, with the church as with war. The people should be their own priests, as well as their own soldiers and legislators. Conscience is no more to be delegated than sovereignty or strength. No intermediary between man and God! Free thought in all and for all. Science has taken the place of faith. We no longer believe, we know. And now that science has proven the truth of the bond that unites man to himself, to his fellow-man, and to God—the truth of the true religion which comprises body and soul, the individual and society, all man, all humanity, and all God—the truth, in a word, of the principle of solidarity and of unity, of universal life—we no longer need a common, public, official religion. The Catholic, or any other church, is completely separated from the State. The direct or indirect budget of creeds is suppressed. An economy of 813,000,000fr. Liberty of conscience, equality of faith, fraternity of dogmas! Each may worship as he will. He who wants a priest, pays him; he who uses an altar, supports it. The temple is no longer for this or that dominant creed, but for all in common. The priest, the minister, the rabbin, are ordinary citizens, having no monopoly, no privileges, nor exemption of any sort, in respect to the State; having neither more nor less rights or duties than other citizens; enjoying the same advantages, but submitted to the same charges as everybody else. No more constituted clergy than standing army. Neither altar nor throne, vestry nor barrack, Pope nor Emperor, Jesuit nor gendarme, cross nor sabre, helmet nor mitre—entire liberty of the soul as of the body. Thus be it!

THE MAGISTRACY.

It is the same with the magistracy; the gown is as black as the cassock or the uniform. The magistracy has forfeited its position as well as the army and the clergy. It pertains to the dead, like these decayed institutions, and will fall with them into the same tomb. It has pursued the people with the same hatred, and has served their oppressors with the same shame; it has prevaricated under all the regimes, in the name of the people, as in the name of the King, crushing right under fines and chains, judging without faith or law, condemning to confiscation, to prison, to exile, even to death! It is judged and condemned without appeal; it must be executed. Like the perverse judge of Cambyses, it must leave its skin on its seat, its life with its honour.

The judiciary power is one of the attributes of sovereignty. It is the exercise of the public reason, of the general conscience, encouraging good and repressing evil. The judiciary power may no more be delegated than the legislative or executive power. The people should be its own judge as well as its own legislator, its own soldier, and its own priest. The people should itself exercise the judiciary as well as the other powers. Where the power to make the law resides, there only resides that of applying it, says the lawyer. But the law, being a general act, requires the concurrence of the whole people, whilst judgment, being a particular case, requires only the people partially, or the jury. This principle of trial by the people, and the people partially, is already received and practised in the institution of the criminal jury. All justice should be rendered by a jury. Every citizen should be a jurymen. The jury, that is to say, the sovereign people, deciding all civil and criminal cases. The jury decides finally. Judges are appointed to explain the law, and pronounce the sentence on the decision of the jury, and named as judges of commerce and proud homme now are, by special elections.

Then, no more magistracy seated upon its mass of codes, immoveable, corporative, disciplined, monarchical, arising only from itself, disposing of the fortune, the honour, the liberty, and the life of the citizens; abrogation of the old forms as well as of the old laws; no more various decrees of jurisdiction, remnants of the feudal ages, with all their consequential proceedings, chicanery, conjuring-books and expenses. If the first tribunal is good, wherefore a second? If it is bad, wherefore does it exist? A jury of cassation simply to regularise the sentences. Economy of advocates, avowees, bailiffs, all the judiciary gang, amounting to nearly 500,000. Justice, prompt, equitable, gratuitous, and above all, no more exceptional justice, state of siege, high court, or council of war; no more political justice, no more inquisition, espionage, occult, arbitrary, and discretionary surveillance, no more invisible eyes on every conscience, sowing suspicion, defiance, and terror in every mind! No more of these monarchical institutions, which, always supposing evil, often provokes, and never prevents it, veritable virus of public morality, which poisons society instead of curing it, but in communal and special police, popular like justice, and of which each citizen, at need, will be the constable to prevent evil, as he will be the judge to repress it.

CAPITAL.

This is the great question, the stirring question, which causes as much irritation and passion as that of the noblesse in 1793. We approach this difficult question with our usual frankness, saying what we think, neither more nor less; it is the essential question, for the solution of which there cannot be too much study and attention on the part of all, which demands more than any other the concurrence of the intelligence of every one, which more than ever proves the necessity of direct government, and that only the entire people may untie or cut it. It is the knot of the revolution itself.

If, as we have said, man is at once mind and matter, individual and society, his wants, his rights, his faculties, and his life are double as his nature. They are at once material and spiritual, individual and collective. Man, then, has a right, has need, to live materially and spiritually, individually and collectively. Every society should satisfy this double need, this double right, to be justly constituted, to be conformable to the nature of man. But the right implies the means. First, the right to live materially, is to produce, to labour. The right to live, then, carries with it the right to labour. The people, who feel instinctively every great truth, have perfectly understood this. From thence comes the simple formula of the workmen of Lyons: "Live working or die fighting," and the still more simple formula of the people of Paris on the 24th of June: "Bread or shot." From thence, in fine, came the scientific formula of the Revolution of February: "Right to labour." For if life is a right, and no one contests the principle except Malthus, labour, which is the legitimate means to live, should

not be either a penalty, as is said by the Catholics, nor a restraint, as is said by the Protestants, but a right as is said by us, the Socialist Democratic Republicans.

Right to labour, that is to say right to the instruments of labour, right to capital, which, in principle, is, as life itself, for all. The people may be capitalists under pain of not being sovereign. Louis XIV. was King of France. Sovereignty is synonymous with proprietary. The people may no more delegate their proprietary than their sovereignty. The people, in fine, must be their own capitalists, as well as their own judges, soldiers, priests, and legislators.

How may they obtain possession of their capital?

In France, there are 11,000,000 of proprietors in 36,000,000 of souls, consequently there are 25,000,000 of proletarians, there are more than 10,000,000 who are not far removed from the proletariat. There are, then, some thousands of sovereigns governing, exploiting, and possessing 35,000,000 of subjects. Behold the sovereign people. Poor sire! sovereign of his wallet, and subject of his bread! majesty of starvation! It is necessary to free that enormous mass of slaves; it is necessary to emancipate them from misery; it is necessary to give them their own, the right to work, the right to live,—capital. How? Capital is almost entirely in the hands of the enemy, of the counter-revolution, of the reaction, of the friends of property as they call themselves. Then, it is necessary, in the name of justice, and by the right of reparation and restitution, that the reaction render to the people what belongs to them, what they owe to them. First what they have taken from them. Whoever breaks the glasses pays for them, says the proverb. But the reaction has violated, broken the Constitution on the 13th of June, by the Roman war, on the 31st of May, by the mutilation of universal suffrage, on the 2nd of December, by the usurpation of power. The reaction has voted, then, against law and right, four budgets of 1,500,000,000fr.; the reaction has spent the money, and shed the blood of France beneath the walls of Rome, and in the streets of Paris; the reaction has murdered, stolen by force of arms, confiscated, sequestered, imprisoned and transported; the reaction must pay; the reaction must repara. All its booty will not be too much for that. Who may ever calculate the damage that it has done, the wrong that it has caused, the evil that it has committed? Who may calculate the indemnity it owes for all its crimes, for Europe enslaved, France dishonoured, for the fortune, the liberty, the life of our fellow-citizens arrested, despoiled, exiled, shot, guillotined? Who may value the blood and tears of the victims, in France, in Italy, in Hungary, in Germany, in the whole world?

It is not, then, revolutionarily, arbitrarily, it is in the name of the ordinary law, in the name of that principle of common right, and natural good sense, that desires the author of the evil to repair it; it is in the name of simple justice, of equity, and eternal morality, that the people should at length settle accounts with the reaction. The Revolution will be only a restitution. Then all who haveabetted and worked the counter-revolution, president, representatives, functionaries of every grade and species, ministers and executioners, every civil military and religious accomplice—all who have ordered, signed, judged, executed, imposed—indeed all who have taken part against the people must repay. We have had enough of Platonic revolutions. We must finish the reaction with one blow. It must be punished in the manner in which it sinned; it must be struck in the heart and in the pocket, as 1793 struck it in the head. It is money that must be executed. If life is inviolable, if life is sacred for us who have abolished the penalty of death, if life belongs to the individual and to God who gave it, so does fortune to society. The defending body alone is slain; the disarmed enemy is spared; but society has a surer means of defence than death. Money is the sinews of war; the enemy will be disarmed. 1793 created national goods. The first revolution consolidated itself by seizing two-thirds of the soil, by constituting their rights and interests with the old monopolies and privileges by making copper money of the superior coins, by multiplying the interested, the possessors and the defenders of the land, by transforming the proletarians into proprietors, ready to defend a country of which they have part. Shall we do likewise?

We have before us two schools or systems, both exclusive. The one says, "all by the individual," the other says, "all by society;" the one denies collectivity, the other personality. Neither the one nor the other is in accordance with truth. The truth is, something by the individual and something by society. There is no *juste-milieu* as eclecticism, or if we are eclectics, we are so as nature is. It is according to the consequences of the two principles which constitute man, of the two essential elements of his nature, which are, we repeat it over again, personal and social, individual and collective, particular and general. This is so true that the pure individualist is compelled to admit companies or associations for great works of public utility, and that the pure communist recognises individual free-will, when the logic of their systems leads in one instance, for example, to the substitution of private lanterns for public lighting, and in another to the disposition of private thought by a public regulation. Thus, by the consent of all the great establishments of general interest, works of public utility, the ways and means of communication and transport; the roads, canals, railways, and carriage of goods; assurance, banking, currency, and increasing enterprises of draining, irrigation, clearing; libraries, museums, arsenals, hospitals, &c.; demanding the collective strength, and are of the public domain. Industry, science and art are, and long will be the recourse of individuals.

We take the man as he is, and not as he will be. Experience, observation, fact, prove to us that the people, at the present time, hold too much of the individual element, not to wish for personal property. The workmen of the towns and of the country is scarcely revolutionary, except to become proprietor. In a feeling of justice, narrow, if you will, but profound and intense, that man should enjoy the fruits of his labour, and that it is not possible to enjoy it without being proprietor or master, the people have not yet concluded that they may be associated; they have only concluded that they need not be wages slaves. They have seen how the proprietor is sovereign and free; how he has well-being and intelligence; how he is free from misery and ignorance, and they wish to be proprietors too. He who has property desires to augment it; he who has none desires to acquire it. In truth, association would be preferable; it is the final *therefore* of society; it is the only and true means, combined with attraction, to augment production, consequently of establishing harmony, daughter of abundance and of justice. Truly, the individual tends more and more towards the salutary system of association, but he tends thereto gradually. He must be conducted and not pushed to it. The mass has not yet arrived thereat. If compulsory association, and collective property be decreed, the masses are immediately rendered counter-revolutionary. We must pass by personal property to arrive at collective property. The individual must be appropriated before the commune. The individual must be left free to associate or not. We must have full faith in the principle; which, if it be good, will prevail as soon as it is practicable.

Then all the goods appertaining to the accomplices of Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, to the agents of his government of robbery and murder, should be mortgaged by the revolution, declared national, and seized in the hands of their wrongful retainers. They will be divided as they may be needed, into communal lots, and distributed in accordance with the vote of the sovereign people to the proletarian citizens; the lands to the rural workers, the manufactures to the workmen of the towns. Each will be free to work in isolation or in common. The system and schools operating as they are understood; the Fourierists have the phalanx, the Communists community, Mutualists the bank of exchange, freely, voluntarily, without constraint or shackles, without violence and without obstacle. The people will try them all by experiment, and decide at least with full knowledge of their merits. They may accept the good, and reject the bad. Theories will teach themselves, by the best of all methods, practice, and may prove themselves by the best of reasons, success. They will win in this way the most incredulous the first. Yes, the most sceptical, the most individual, the most egotistical, will be the first converted to association by the eloquence of fact. When they see more produced at a lesser cost, they will be the first to desire to profit by the blessing. As much, then, as compulsory association will be tyranny, as much as association without attraction, will be deception, so much will it be sterile, so much will it provoke repulsion, immense reaction, composed of all who possess or who wish to possess individually; so much free, voluntary and spontaneous association, infallible means of winning riches, happiness, peace and unity, harmonious method of making all live for each, and each for all, will assure for ever the triumph of the Revolution.

The national goods will be accorded emphatically, that is to say, possessed on the ordinary conditions, but for a limited period. At the death of the proprietor, the over value remaining to the direct heir, they will revert to the state, as in England property of that nature reverts, after a certain time, to the lord of the manor. Our only lord is the people, who will relet them to new tenants on the same conditions, which, by a sort of perpetual revolution, will compensate, without exception, every misfortune, and also destroy the proletariat. Thenceforth, no more wages, no more rent! Every citizen will have his own capital, his own instruments of labour. Every citizen will be proprietor, as well as soldier and sovereign. Each will have his field, his vote, and his musket—country and patrimony. Then let any one interfere with the Revolution! Each will at length enjoy without trouble the fruits of his labour on the sole condition of taxation.

TAXATION.

Taxation will lose its monarchical character of exaction and tribute to take its true democratic and social characters of assurance and ponderation. Taxation

will consequently become less and less burdensome; for the counterweight diminishes with equality, and assurance diminishes with risk. Now taxation neither assures nor relieves. It aggravates misery in place of allieving it; it is reputed to be a guarantee against enemies abroad and at home, against conquest and robbery; from the moment when there will be no more kings, there will be no more conquests; from the moment when there will be no more poverty, there will be no more thought. Other scourges will remain, inundation, fire, shipwreck, pestilence, bankruptcy, &c., and the general expenses, which will be covered by as small and just an amount of taxation as possible. Then, no more budgets of 1,500,000,000, no more multiplied and indirect taxation on objects of consumption the most necessary to life; no more octrois, customs, duties of any sort on wines, meat, air and light, which fall heavier on the poor, than on the rich; more on the small-wine of the poor, than on the liquor of the rich; on the boiled meat of the poor, than on the roast meat of the rich; in brief, which makes the poor pay fourteen or fifteen times more than the rich; but the one tax established upon capital, taxation rational, equitable, and progressive, no longer upon misery but upon riches, taxation the regulator and moderator, the equalizer of fortune and of conditions.

CREDIT.

Taxation, which now costs 170,000,000 for its collection alone, will be collected, almost without expense, by the commercial banks.

These banks, instituted in every commune, receiving the rents of the state lands, and collecting the taxes, will be managed by the commercial council, and will distribute credit to all who are in want of it; thus fulfilling in commerce, the function of the heart in man; circulating riches, as the heart circulates the blood, from the centre to the extremities, and from the extremities to the centre, lending money at a low rate, leaving, in virtue of the principle of liberty, to all citizens the right to be bankers, but forcing them by competition, more and more to lower interest, to no longer hoard up money, as swollen veins retain the blood, but, on the contrary, to spread money everywhere; such will be the commercial banks through the whole extent of the Republic!

Credit is the work of the people, and should be theirs. It emanates from the people, and should return to them.

Labour produces both capital and credit. The producers, therefore, are the true capitalists and creditors. The banks of privilege and monopoly, like the Bank of France, are therefore establishments of exaction and usury, and should be replaced by the commercial banks, which would lend money gratuitously.

With the commercial bank will be a bazaar where each citizen, each association having exercised the right to labour, may dispose of or consign his production at his value, receiving before the sale a part of the price, to be completed afterwards. This will enable the worker to recommence production, without waiting. The bank and the bazaar will thus be institutions of real and personal credit, assuring to every man the democratic and social right to live by working. And when we say man, we mean the human being, consequently, woman as well as man. Without doubt, so long as war and force shall prevail in this world, woman's political right will necessarily be under restraint. But she should at least have the right to live, the right to labour, the right of modesty. Poverty causes prostitution, money-marriages make monsters. If you would have free children, do not have enslaved mothers. The true family cannot be constituted except by liberty, free will. But, in order that the female have liberty, it is necessary also that she have property. The present marriage system is an absolute regime tempered by adultery and arsenic; marriage will be much more indissoluble when it will be impassioned and disinterested, when it will be voluntary and not forced; and then family will not be either a privilege or a lie, but a right and a verity.

The guarantee against the abuse of the right of credit recognised by every citizen, will be sanctioned thus:—Whoever refuses to reimburse will be deprived of the right, and will become, in default of other recourses, the salaried servant of the commune, employed on the works of public utility, if he be strong, and be granted assistance if he be infirm; for society owes succour to those who cannot work, as it owes work and remuneration to those who can earn it. Such is the right to labour, and the right to rest; such is the material life of man in society.

INSTRUCTION.

But man has a right to spiritual as well as material life, consequently to education as well as to work, to teaching as well as to credit, to mental as well as to bodily food, to enlightenment as well as to material well-being. He should be freed from ignorance as well as from misery, from error as from want. What is a sovereign that knows not how to read? Science and art should be placed within the reach of all, as property and sovereignty. Knowledge, profession, and power, these three words are brothers in the logic of the French language. He who has riches and science has power.

Like credit, education should be gratuitous. It should be general and special, professional and military. Each should learn at one and the same time his trade of citizen and of soldier. Instruction is a duty as much as a right, for if the ignorant wrong themselves as individuals, they wrong others as members of society.

Teaching, therefore, should be compulsory, but compulsory by the best means, by the power of interest. Royalty sells education; the Republic, which is the opposite of royalty, gives it. Royalty makes the rich pay for learning, the Republic pays the poor. At the present time, the children of the poor are the domestic servants, they are useful to their parents. Will you send the father to prison, because he sends his child to the fields and not to the school? Let the Republic indemnify the poor for the loss of their children. Such a measure will be only temporary, for poverty, daughter of royalty, will disappear with it. Let the Republic have, for a time, instructors of adults, teaching the fathers as well as the children; for royalty has left us ignorance as well as poverty. The morning of the Revolution give premiums of every description to masters and pupils, make every possible sacrifice for enlightenment, and it will be money well spent. By spreading knowledge, we save the Revolution. Lakanal said, "So long as public instruction is not organized, the Revolution will not be saved;" and he was right. The Convention, (that assemblage of barbarians) out of a budget of 600,000,000, voted 59,000,000, for public instruction; and our honest moderates, out of a budget of 1,500,000,000, voted 17,000,000. We are the sons of the Convention, imitate it! Increase the budget of instruction by the whole of the budget of destruction! Less money to kill men, and more to form citizens! Elevate men, the majesty of the term sufficiently expresses the importance of the fact. Let each commune, therefore, have its academy as well as its bank, its tribunal, its militia, and its primary assembly; and let every citizen have a knowledge of science as he will have right and power.

In the question of education, there are three interests to conciliate,—that of the child, that of the family, and that of society.

The child will be under the charge of the father, under the surveillance of the people, until he reach an age at which he may take charge of himself. Even as the child lives on his mother's blood, so has he no existence of his own, even as he lives by the conscience of his father is he destitute of a will. He lives by a species of moral as well as physical suckling. Nature, who knows what she is about, makes paternal love the best guardian of the child. Law should follow nature. Then, no more confinement, no more separation of the child from his family; no more of those monastic arrangements which demoralise the pupil, hurtful and painful for both children and parents, the more painful according to as they are premature. Ripe fruit parts easily from the branch that sustains it, but green fruit is torn in the separation. Therefore, college life by day, and family life by night—education at the domestic hearth, teaching at the school. Primary or general instruction to all; secondary or special instruction, according to the vocations, studied, examined, and verified, day by day, by the masters, so that no species of intellect may be scared or lost—so that every mind may attain its full amount of perfection, and with its quota, daily increase the common treasure of human knowledge.

After the public and gratuitous teaching of the commune, there will be free instruction. Always in virtue of the principles of liberty, every citizen has the right to teach, on the sole conditions of publicity and responsibility. Competition, otherwise useful, will stimulate commercial teaching, and will force it to better methods and better masters. According to this principle, the father, who represents the will or the right of the child, will have the liberty to choose, but he will also have the responsibility. Truly, he will always prefer to have the best education for his son gratis than to purchase the bad. But, if he errs, if he leaves his son in ignorance, he loses the right which he has abused. The education of the child will be taken from him, as the child is taken from the unnatural parent who physically maltreats him. As a general rule, the fatherhood of the child has charge of the child's body; he should, also, have charge of the child's mind, under the surveillance of the people. His love will give him right, but his fault will render him worthy of punishment. In the same way the citizen will be free to teach, but will be responsible, and lose the right if he abuses it. In all and always, liberty and responsibility.

CONCLUSION.

To resume, right to instruction and to work, complete life, material and spiritual, individual and collective, for the citizens, the really entire life, the daily bread of the soul and of the body, in fine, the right of the people; this

people, instead of being governed, possessed, stupid and famished, enriching, instructing and governing themselves, the people reigning and governing. That that reign may arrive, it is necessary that the people resume and hold their sovereignty; that that sovereignty be obtained, it is necessary that they accomplish the Revolution.

Then, to all those who desire the Revolution, and its principles Liberty, Equality, Fraternity, and all its principles,—Association of the Citizens, Solidarity of Peoples, Universal Democratic and Social Republic, to those who without system, spirit, pride, ambition or egotism, recognise but one sovereign,—the People: to those who regard as usurpation and robbery any other power seized or maintained; to those even who have thought only of the honour of the French name, and of the strict interest of the country, to all those who hate the Empire, that is to say, servitude and invasion, we cry from our exile "enough principles, ideas, words!" Action, action, action! To the work! forward! Insurrection and Revolution! We know enough when we would have no more tyrants. Insurrection is the most holy of duties. Insurrection, has been a right since the 13th of June, it has been a duty since the 31st of May, it has been both right and duty since the 2nd of December!

Heaven helps those who help themselves; union gives strength; neither resignation nor despair; the initiative to each, and the example for all! Bourgeois, workmen, peasants, let us all rally against the enemy! You, bourgeois, whose intelligence troubles him; you, workmen, whose devotion terrifies him; you peasants, whose votes have not saved you, we are all confounded in the same persecution, which has mingled our blood, and united our cause, let us all unite our forces against the same enemy! Let the entire people of France rise as one man. Let each citizen have no other than the common, the public enemy, the perjured paricide, the traitorous assassin of his brothers, the bankrupt swindler who robbed the Republic in the night, the vile frequenter of London brothels become the protector of family, religion, and property, the insurgent, the escaped prisoner of Ham become the sustainer of order, the friend of convicts, the restorer of the guillotine and of the lottery; a foul sphynx that has issued from a false urn, a veritable harpy fouling as he strikes, as venom blackens and kills, man-scurge, the opprobrium, scandal, and terror of conscience, destined to show how far evil may go, which has reached its limits, which has dishonoured even crime by hypocrisy, which has added it to every vice, as it has added usury to the empire, blood to mud, and champagne to holy-water; Corsican ogre, mixture of prince, priest, and swindler, of buffoon, baud and executioner, a mongrel from Bonaparte and Macaire, Machiavel and Mandrin, the Marquis de Lade and Torquato; Napoleon of the night, whose sun of Ansterlitz was the reflected funeral lights of December, Napoleon cut-throat, Napoleon cut-purse, twilight highness, Emperor of moonshine, King of Bohemians, protector of the lingers, English "Special Constable," hero of Exilintou, Boulogne, and Satory, conqueror of Clichy, Balley, and Clamart; Napoleon the last, crowned with every treason, *coup d'état* and *coup de main*, charged, God be thanked! to execute even his name, to render ridiculous all the Napoleon's past, present, and to come, to change into a term of hatred and scorn that name already so infamous, to devote it to the execration of the future, to imprint it as an eternal curse upon the memory of mankind.

Neither peace nor truce with that man—no, not man, but monster. It is shameful to grow old under him. We are slaves who let him reign; they are assassins who let him kill. To tolerate his crimes is not only cowardice, it is complicity. To permit evil is to commit it. His reign is a reproach to our courage, as well as a menace for our safety. Defence is legitimate; and since he proclaims himself an obstacle, since he places himself in the way, since he bars the passage with the throne and the scaffold, let France do as the daughter of Tarquin, let her pass over his body rather than turn back! he, with the others, will serve to further prove that punishment stifles crime. The throne is beyond the law, the scaffold is beyond humanity. Then, let the horror he inspires press him on every side! Let the very earth war with him! Let the paving stones rise under his feet. Let the tiles strike him on the head, like Pyrrhus! Let the workmen's tools become arms, and let them be tempered in the blood and tears of the victims! It is not only of cotton and sugar that powder must be made; no, it is with tears, with blood, with all the most explosive materials furnished by exasperated hearts. Let arms, the means of combat, be in the hands of all. No Cæsar without Brutus! Down with the tyrant.

In the name of the widows and orphans; in the name of the full tombs and naked hearths; in the name of the exiles, who cover the mountains and the seas, of the prisoners who fill the jails, of the dead who fill the graves, of all those groaning voices crying for vengeance from the bosom of the earth, and from the four quarters of the heavens, in the name of right, in the name of honour, for the safety of France, and of the entire world; brothers, to arms! let us deliver ourselves and others. Let France resume her beautiful title of Free people, and the still more beautiful title of Liberating people! In recovering her liberty let her remember how she lost it! For not having delivered Italy, she enchaind her, and has been herself enchained. The 5th of March caused the 13th of June; the 13th of June the 31st of May; the 31st of May the 2d of December. Then, let the Revolution be made for all, if all desire to retain it! Let her mark the last war, the holy war, the war of right, the war of God, the war that God would, and that the people can, the crusade of the 19th century, no longer for the delivery of a tomb, of a dead Christ, but for the safety of the living people for the deliverance of humanity! Let France rise *en masse*, let her reconstitute her 14 armies, let her again find her volunteers, her *Marseillaise*, her audacity, her fury of '93, all her miracles of former times augmented, if that be possible, according to the greater value of the cause; let her find herself entire heart and arm, strength and faith, indomitable and invincible, let the people enrol themselves and march, bare-footed and *sans-culotte*, if need be, no longer merely to succour the country in danger, but for the liberty of the world; let them put their blouses on the points of their pikes as a sign of the enfranchisement of the people. Let them repeat still louder than before the great cry of the national convention, "until France, until Europe be free, the French people will stand against the tyrants, will stand for the Universal Democratic and Social Republic!" Salutation and fraternity!

The Socialist-Democratic-Republicans, members of the Society *La Commune Revolutionnaire*.
Voted at London, on the 15th of August, 1852: and published on the 22nd of September, the anniversary of the first Revolution.

FELIX PYAT,
CAUSSIDIÈRE,
BOICHOY,

Commissionaries elected to certify the copy conformable.

† That is to say King of gipsydom, or king of the cadgers!—Translator.

POLITICAL REFUGEE COMMITTEE.

Monies received from November 11th to November 17th inclusive.

	£	s.	d.
Robert Le Blond	1	0	0
James Cantelo, Isle of Wight	0	1	0
James Lamont, Dalkeith	0	1	0
J. Sirley, Ecclelland	0	1	0
W. L. Costine (weekly)	0	0	6
J. De Cogan (Do.)	0	0	6
T. Skilicorn	0	0	6
— Arnold	0	0	6
J. Macartney	0	0	6

Per Mr. Thornton Hunt:

Thomas McDonald	0	1	0
James Robertson	0	2	0
James Watt	0	2	0
A. C. Steven	0	6	0
Andrew Jack, Barrhead	0	2	0
Alexander Johnston, Paisley	0	2	0

York: Charles Ernest, 1s.; W. C., 1s.; G. Swatwell, 6d.; J. Banks, 3d.; T. Silvester, 3d.; H. Cook, 3d.; Phillips, 6d.; W. Harnam, 1s.; Mrs. M. Dunn, 3d.; W. Swann, 3d.; J. Dunn, 3d.; R. Anderson, 6d.; R. Dixon, 6d.; J. Baker, 6d.; — Webster, 3d.; R. Hind, 3d.; G. Wilson, 3d.; Leopold, a Hungarian Refugee, 6d.; Mrs. H. Garnet, 3d.; W. Armitage, 1s.; J. Tukey, 6d.; J. Barker, 3d. Total, 10s. 3d. Deduct P.O. Order, 3d. Actual amount of subscription

Hinckley: John Sketchley, 6d.; J. Parker, 6d.; J. Jackson, 6d.; J. Bate, 6d.; J. Wright, 6d.; T. Allen, 7d.; J. Tilley, 6d.; H. P., 1s.; J. Jefcot, 3d.; W. Gregory, 3d.; W. Hopewell, 3d.; W. Musson, 3d.; G. Tomlin, 3d.; S.

Goode, 3d.; E. Wood, 2d.; W. Fielder, 2d.; G. Harris, 1d.; D. Gregory, 2d.; J. Ginns, 2d.; S. Langham, 2d.
Total, — 0 7 0

THE QUARTERLY MEETING, as per previous announcement, took place at the John-street Institution on Wednesday evening November 17th. Mr. John Arnott was called to the chair. After some assistance had been voted to an Hungarian about to proceed to America, the secretary, in the name of the sub-committee, brought up the following

REPORT.

The acting sub-committee, treasurer and secretaries have the honour to present to the general committee the amount of monies received, and monies disbursed in the course of the second quarter just terminated, or to speak more exactly, between the dates of August 9th and November 17th 1852. It will be seen that the total of monies received amounts to 29l. 17s. 3d., which together with the balance in hand from last quarter of 13l. 9s. 2d. makes a total of 43l. 6s. 5d. The disbursements amount to 30l. 2s. 3d., leaving a balance in hand of 7l. 4s. 2d. The outlay for necessary expenses, such as postage, stationery, &c., has been conducted according to the most rigid economy. In affording aid to claimants, the acting committee have decided according to the best of their judgment; and certainly, with the strictest impartiality.

Nevertheless the acting committee feel how onerous is the task of having to disburse a small sum of money in the attempt to, at least mitigate the sufferings of the most unfortunate of the exiles. In the last quarter the difficulty of their position has been aggravated by the fact of numerous claimants presenting themselves who could not be refused; while others, though not in presence of the committee, had, to say the least, equal right to aid. To avoid the evil of giving assistance to some only, to the exclusion of others equally deserving, the acting committee suggest:

1st. That henceforth the monies received be paid over to committees representing the several sections of the Refugees; that is to say that the portion of money accruing to the French exiles be paid over to a committee of their own countrymen; the same as regards the German, Polish, and other exiles.

2nd. That a division of monies received be made monthly; a quarterly statement to be rendered as heretofore.

3rd. That having considered the position of the several bodies of exiles, the division of monies be made according to the following scale: The cost of postage and the other legitimate and unavoidable expenses of carrying on the operations of the committee, having been deducted, the funds shall be divided as follows: three eighths to the French exiles, two eighths to the Germans, two eighths to the Poles and Hungarians, and one eighth to be retained by the committee to meet cases of emergency; the said one eighth to be accounted for at the close of each quarter, and any portion remaining in hand to be disposed of by vote of the committee.

The acting committee suggest that the six months' balance sheet of receipts and disbursements be printed and supplied to the contributors to the fund.

In view of the continued persecution of the continental democracy, the constant arrival of new refugees seeking an asylum in this country, and the extreme distress of great numbers of the exiles; the acting committee trust that the friends of freedom and those who practice as well as profess the principle of fraternity will not slacken their efforts; but, on the contrary, will redouble their exertions to obtain that pecuniary aid which will enable the Political Refugee Committee, to give such substantial assistance to the exiles as will afford them real help, and be worthy the honour of our common cause, and the name and reputation of our country.

(Signed, on behalf of the acting sub-committee,)

JOHN MILNE, Chairman,

G. JULIAN HARNEY, Secretary.

The report was received. The balance sheet was then examined by Messrs. Fenwick and Ison as auditors, and found by them to be strictly correct. On the motion of the secretary it was resolved that the six months' balance sheet be printed and distributed among the contributors to the fund. It was also unanimously resolved that the balance in hand, £7 4s. 2d., be increased to £10, at the earliest possible moment, and that the same be transmitted to the committee of the French exiles. After transacting some other business the meeting adjourned.

THE SHILLING SUBSCRIPTION FOR EUROPEAN FREEDOM.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED BY THE EDITOR OF THE "STAR OF FREEDOM."

Acknowledged in last Saturday's paper, 15 names—17. 2s.

Received from November 11th to November 18th inclusive:—

	£	s.	d.
Robert Le Blond	1	0	0
A. Le Blond	0	1	0
S. A. Benetfink	0	1	0
John Shaw	0	1	0
David Talbot	0	1	0
Robert Parkes	0	1	0
A. Friend, per J. Milne	0	1	0
Augustus Piercey	0	1	0
Benjamin Ison	0	1	0
Lasner Cashier, per Mr. G. W. M. Reynolds	0	5	0
Wm. Atkinson, Liverpool	0	1	0
Andrew Jack, Barrhead	0	1	0
Alexander Johnston, Paisley	0	1	0
The following six subscribers, per Walter Sanderson, Galashiels:—			
William Goodfellow	0	2	0
Thomas Broad	0	1	0
Angus Litster	0	1	0
Thomas Cleghorn	0	1	0
George Goodfellow	0	1	0
Robert Wayness	0	1	0
Congreve Paulon, Sheffield	0	1	0
C. Segrave, Farnham	0	1	0

LECTURES IN BRADFORD.—On Sunday evening Mr. Broom contrasted the American and British forms of government. He shows that the American is the best and cheapest. We, he said, permit men to appropriate the results of a people's industry, without giving an equivalent. The Americans will have work done, when the revenue is spent. The highest functionary in the States has not a salary equal to many of our colonial judges. He next alluded to the laws of the two countries. In America the poor can have divorces, in England only the rich. There, property can be transferred for a few shillings, here only at the cost of many pounds. He concluded by giving instances to prove that the English aristocracy are not intelligent, useful, nor just.

FINSBURY MANHOOD SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of this association was held at the Magnet Coffee House, Clerkenwell, on Sunday Nov. 14th. Mr. Lombard in the chair. Mr. Johnson reported that the committee were unable to complete the arrangements for the hall, owing to the landlord refusing to sign the agreement unless the committee pledged themselves not to hold public political meetings, which they could not consent to do. On the motion of Mr. Gough, it was resolved that this meeting approves of the conduct of the Hall committee, and empowers them to take other premises as soon as they can obtain them. The discussion on the formation of a National Party was resumed, and after an interesting conversation, was adjourned for a week, when the plan of organisation will be brought forward. The secretary begs to acknowledge the receipt of a donation of 2s. from a Friend at Limehouse.

TRADES.

CONONLEY, NEAR SKIPTON.—CLOSE OF THE WEAVERS STRIKE.—The committee of Mr. Turner's weavers of this place have great pleasure in informing their numerous friends and supporters that the strike has terminated satisfactorily to the weavers, their employer having conceded their requests. Mr. Robinson of Wilsden lectured in the Oddfellow's hall of this place on Wednesday evening week, to a numerous audience. Subject: "The Wrongs of Labour." Mr. Robinson proceeded to address the meeting, and spoke for the space of an hour and a half. He said there was no question of greater importance than the question of labour, but there was no question less understood by that class whom it most concerned to know all about it. The happiness not only of England, but of the world, depended on the proper solution of this question; and it was high time that people set about it in earnest. It was impossible to point out the wrongs of labour

unless we first went to first principles, and sought out its rights. If there was one thing more evident than another it was this, that all men, from the monarch upon his throne to the humblest beggar on the streets, required food, clothing, and shelter to sustain life. Man was sent into the world with all these wants, he could not shrink them; they were inherent in his constitution; they must be attended to or man would perish. He argued that if a man had a right to life at all, he had a right to the means which sustained life—The Land—"for he takes away the means whereby I live, takes away my life." If, therefore, life be sacred, all the means to sustain that life ought to be equally sacred. He contended the land itself would not support us unless we obeyed the conditions imposed upon us by the very nature of our constitution, and the material world of which we formed a part. That condition was Labour, without labour we die. This is the condition imposed upon all men, not upon a class only, but upon all, rich and poor; nay, it is by labour we become rich, for labour is the source of all wealth. They who violate this condition, leave them to themselves, and they will die. He who obeys not this law, and still obtains the means of life, does it by becoming a burden to the rest of his fellows. Were every man to act the part of an idler, the human species would starve and die, therefore he who does not labour violates the first law of nature: self-preservation, and the fate which nature awarded to such criminals is death, so that we see the just application of the passage which says, "He that will not work ought not to eat." Whoever evades the law of labour, and still continues to live, does so either by fraud, charity, or force. All who evade this law, are enemies to society, for they devour the fruits which others produce, and all who do these things are curs: and a plague to the rest of mankind. The only remedy for the wrongs of labour, he contended, was the nationalisation of the land. The only real and happy state of society was, where all laboured according to their ability, and consumed according to their wants, society was a unity of heads and hands for the benefit of all its members, and not for a class. The perfect state of society was that state in which its members were agreed to combine for the purpose of production. They had already learnt how to produce in unity. All the property of the country was the produce of combined effort; you work your factory on the principle of Communism; you cut through the mountain and fill up the valley by an unity of effort to attain a common end; you have already learnt the productive part of association; your next steps must be to learn the distributive part, so that drones alone may not find labour sweet. The lecturer concluded amidst loud applause. On Saturday evening a tea party took place in this hall. Mr. Robinson was invited to address the public after tea, and was loudly applauded throughout his address.

CO-OPERATIVE.

THE NATIONAL LAND COMPANY.

To the Editor of the Star of Freedom.

DEAR SIR,—In the last number of the STAR OF FREEDOM there appears a letter from Thomas M. Wheeler, on the position of the Land Company. Mr. Wheeler gave as far as concerned O'Connellville, Lowlands and Snig's End, I think a proper and correct statement. But when he says of the Minister Lovel Estate—"At the last named estate the Company have been successful in the action against the mortgages, on account of the property illegally sold; but an action is still pending relative to the costs, which amounts to upwards of £2,000;"—he seems to know nothing of the facts. I wish what he states were true, but he cannot be as conversant with Minister Lovel matter as I am. The truth is that the official manager, though having taken sufficient evidence to defeat the mortgages in the masters court, has not yet brought the case to a hearing in the Court of Chancery, and, until he does so, the case cannot be decided. I feel it my duty to correct that portion of Mr. Wheeler's letter, as otherwise persons whom I correspond with, may be led to believe that I mean to deceive them. The trustees, however, are certain of defeat, and they know it; and, I believe, are hoping to compromise the ugly job with the Company as Mr. Goodchap may now be termed. They have sold upwards of £7,000 worth of the estate, their mortgage being only £5,900. I find they would now give Mr. Goodchap the surplus over the bare mortgage, and pay all costs if the sales were permitted to stand so as to secure the trustees from actions to which they are liable, both by the parties ejected, and also those to whom they illegally sold the property.

This is exactly how matters stand with Minister Lovel Estate, with perhaps, I should say, this addition, that I have taken such steps as are sure to prevent any compromise.

Respectfully yours,

JAMES BEATTIE.

16, Hunter-street, Dover Road.

LITERATURE.

WELLINGTON AND WATERLOO.—By A. De Lamartine.
London: Vizetelly and Co., Fleet-street.

A shilling brochure reprinted from Lamartine's "History of the Restoration of Monarchy in France." Making the necessary allowance for the author's proneness to picture-writing, in which fidelity is not seldom sacrificed for the sake of high-wrought colour and scenic effect; this chapter from, despite its faults, a really great work, may be accepted as a graphic and most interesting description of the terrible Battle of Waterloo.

Let us indicate the outline of this matchless tragedy. At day-break on the 12th of June, 1815, Napoleon quitted the palace of the Tuileries, never again to re-enter it. He threw himself with confidence into the midst of his army, which would give him everything if it only gave him a victory. At Avesnes he issued his "order of the day" in which he reminded his soldiers of Marengo and Friedland, Wagram and Austerlitz; and asked "Are we no longer the same men?" He reproached the princes of the coalition with disregard of their oaths and protestations; and even dared to denounce them as "enemies of justice and the rights of nations," and devourers of 12,000,000 Poles, 12,000,000 Italians, &c. The accusation came badly from him!

At two o'clock on the 16th of June, Bonaparte and the main body of the French entered Fleures, and there found within sight, the Prussian army. The conflict between the hostile forces commenced at St. Armand. General Gérard, ordered by Napoleon to dislodge Blücher's left wing from Ligny, proceeded with alacrity to execute the Emperor's command. "His shells and those of the Prussians set fire to the farms and nearest houses which lined the broad avenue of the village; and the battle raged amidst the flames which from street to street separated the combatants. The village was taken and retaken four times." "Ligny, in flames, was at length transformed into one vast heap of ashes and of dead bodies." More fighting followed, and ultimately, Blücher having lost the whole line of his fortified positions, and twenty thousand men, ordered a general retreat. At Gembloux: two leagues from Ligny, he fell in with the army of Bülow; his colleague, just arrived from Liège, and which covered him during the night. Thus terminated the battle of Ligny, the presage, as Napoleon believed, of a greater victory in store for him!

Lamartine next takes the reader to the celebrated ball of the Duchess of Richmond at Brussels. This was on the night of the 14th of June, at the moment Napoleon was crossing the Sambre, and driving the Prussian out-posts before him. The Duke of Wellington was chatting in the recess of a window amidst the noise and gaiety of the scene, with the Duke of Brunswick, when an aid-de-camp approached, and commun-

ated to him the contents of despatches which announced the invasion of Belgium by Napoleon. "In an instant the news circulated through the ball-room: the music ceased, the dancers dispersed, and the ladies felt and trembled for those that were dear to them; the princes and diplomatists fell into groups to exchange hastily their first impressions; the officers retired; and Wellington disappeared to send instantly to all the divisions the necessary instructions and orders to march."

Wellington galloping to the advanced posts of his army was enabled, by help of his telescope, from the summit of the plateau in the neighbourhood of Quatre-Bras to distinguish the masses of the French. He immediately said to his officers "We must stand or fall here to the last man! This is the knot of the war and the key of the position."

At Quatre-Bras the Duke of Brunswick fell "struck with that soldier's death of which he had expressed a presentiment, while chatting the evening before with the Duke of Wellington."

The details of the struggle at Quatre-Bras we must pass over to hasten to the crowning at carnage Waterloo.

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BATTLE.

"The Emperor left his bivouac on foot in the middle of the night, accompanied only by the marshal of his palace, Bertrand, an officer who had replaced Duroc in his confidence and in his heart. He passed through his line of guards. The forest of Soignes in his front appeared one entire conflagration amidst the trees, from the multitude of bivouac fires of the English troops. There was no longer any doubt as to the presence of Wellington's whole army on the morrow."

The whole space between the skirts of the forest and the hamlets of Braine-le-Leud, Belle Alliance, and La Haie Sainte, was occupied by fires and bivouacs. The most profound silence reigned over the two armies and between them. The Emperor advanced as far as the shelter of a thick shrubbery which served as an inclosure and a natural palisade to the castle of Hougomont, a fortified advance post of the English army. It was then half-past two o'clock in the morning. While listening to the slightest noise, he heard the step of an enemy's column marching in the dark. He thought for a moment that Wellington was profiting by the night to raise his camp, and that this column was his rear guard, ascending from the plain towards the forest, to escape before day the pursuit of the French. The rain, which fell in torrents, drowned the noise of these footsteps in the dark. The Emperor could not comprehend the nature of the noise he had heard, nor of the subsequent silence. Some officers whom he had sent further forward to reconnoitre, returned to tell him that nothing was stirring in the English army. At four o'clock his scouts brought him a peasant who had served as a guide to a brigade of Wellington's army, marching to his post on the extreme left. Two Belgian deserters who had just quitted their regiment, repeated that nothing in the enemy's army indicated any intention to retreat.

Day at length began to break, and the clouds were partly dispersed by the morning breeze that blew over the forest. "A few faint sunbeams played upon the brushwood and the waving corn—the last sun that was to be seen by so many thousands of men, sacrificed before the close of the day, not in the cause of humanity, but for the unbounded ambition of one man."

Napoleon and his generals were full of exultation at the certainty of their victory and the annihilation of the English. The Emperor passed along the lines of his 80,000 devoted soldiers, everywhere hailed by cries of "Vive l'Empereur!"

Lamartine numbers the English, exclusive of the allies, at 37,000 men; but according to Siborne the effective strength of the Anglo-allied army that fought at Waterloo was 67,655; of these, only 23,991 were British. Throughout this work, Lamartine speaks in the highest terms of the obstinate valour and unyielding devotion of the British troops.

By a strange fatality, Napoleon allowed hour after hour to pass away without commencing the attack. Shortly before eleven o'clock, the tirailleurs of both armies commenced a scattered fire. At eleven o'clock the battle commenced in earnest. Four hundred pieces of cannon ranged in line on both sides of the basin of Waterloo commenced vomiting death and destruction. "The thundering noise of these batteries rent and scattered the clouds which had hung until then upon the heights, and the summer sun shone then for a moment in the pure sky; but the immense smoke of the cannonade rose up the hills and covered the valley, like a heavy mist torn by a hundred thousand flashes of lightning."

THE FIGHT FOR HOUGOMONT.

"In spite of the murderous fire of the English troops, who defended from tree to tree the wood which surrounded the castle, Jerome Bonaparte, Guilleminot, and Reille carried this enclosure, which was strewn with dead bodies. But on reaching the walls, the dykes, and the hedges, which served as so many defences to the castle, the French columns falling fast, recoiled, hesitated, advanced, and again recoiled under the grape shot of forty pieces of artillery, and the musketry of the battalions ensconced within the courtyards, in the gardens, and behind the walls. Reille reinforced his columns in proportion to the desperate resistance they experienced. Wellington galloping up, surrounded by his staff, to the extremity of the terrace which commands Hougomont, encouraged by his presence and his gestures the intrepidity of his troops. He dispatched General Byng with a last brigade of the Guards, to mix in the action. A long, terrible, and furious combat took place, with varying success, under the walls and in the orchards of Hougomont. Seven times the French troops penetrated through the breach to the courtyard of the castle, and as often were they driven back with the bayonet, by the grenadiers of the Guards. At length the howitzers more destructive even than men, set fire to the great barn, the out-houses, stacks of corn, and the timber work. The strong walls of the old castle resisted the fire, but the rebounding of the flames, and the dense volumes of smoke which enveloped it made its further occupation intolerable. No one could hope to return from it alive. The wounded officers and soldiers deposited in the barns perished there from suffocation, and nothing but the chapel escaped the fury of the raging element. This appearing to them a signal of divine protection, the troops regained fresh courage, and swore to hold out until death. Neither side was vanquished, nothing was victorious except the fire which devoured all. The English, unshaken upon the rising ground which commands the castle, retired only out of the reach of the flames, and were merely separated from the enemy by the conflagration! 2,500 men of both armies found their death and their tomb under the burning fragments of the building."

"The conflagration at Hougomont had not slackened the action on that point, where Reille and his divisions, after having attacked, had to maintain their own position and defend themselves in turn. The Scotch regiments, dislodged from the castle, and now strengthened by two fresh brigades, under cover of the English batteries, threatened to charge the battalions and turn their centre. Four hundred pieces of cannon approaching each other at each discharge, ploughed with their shot and shells the earth, the trees, the crops, and the combatants. Every hillock, every eminence in the ascent of both positions, attacked by turns, occupied one moment, cannonaded the next, became a scene of fresh carnage. Prostrate horses, exploded shells, mutilated bodies of cavalry and infantry strewn the soil, and drenched the plains with blood to the extent of a square league; but neither the fire, nor the steel, nor the death of so many brave men leagued; but neither the fire, nor the steel, nor the death of so many brave men leagued; but neither the fire, nor the steel, nor the death of so many brave men leagued. The bodies of the English, French, and Scotch troops, fallen at their posts and keeping their ranks even after death, still occupied the positions no longer held by living combatants."

According to several authorities, six thousand men of both armies perished in the attack and defence of Hougomont alone. Napoleon had seen this frightful contest with comparative indifference. His serious thoughts were directed to an attack on Mount St. Jean, Wellington's centre, and the very heart of the struggle. He designated Marshal Ney to lead this enterprise; and the latter recovering all the energy of his greatest days, galloped off to form his columns, and to storm the position indicated. A moment afterwards the emperor was disquieted by other thoughts. In the direction of the defiles of St. Lambert, he thought he could perceive the movement of a dark mass on the horizon. Was it a cloud? a forest? or an army? Was it

Grouchy bringing up the reinforcements; or was it the Prussian army? The last named was least believed. Still Napoleon judged it prudent to despatch General Subervive to more closely observe this questionable appearance. Ere long it was ascertained that the army, for army it was in the distance, was the advanced guard of 30,000 Prussians.

Still, Napoleon counting upon the arrival of Grouchy, counted also upon victory, which to his officers he mathematically demonstrated to be certain and assured. "But," observes Lamartine, "he did not sufficiently reflect on the resolution with which Wellington had inspired his troops, to conquer or to die on the slopes whereon he had fixed them."

In the meantime Ney commenced his attack on Wellington's centre, descending from the slopes of La Belle Alliance, to storm the eminence of Mount St. Jean. At the first shock Ney appeared irresistible. General Picton fell dead into the arms of his soldiers. The Belgians retreated in disorder; and the first English line gave way. Shouts of victory arose on the side of the French. At this moment the gun-carriages of the French artillery of reserve under Ney's command, ordered to sustain the charge, sunk up to the axle-trees in mud. A terrible charge, executed by two regiments of English dragoons, carried this artillery, sabring the gunners, cutting the traces, and overturning the guns. In their turn the dragoons were charged by the French cuirassiers, and numbers were cut to pieces.

SANGUINARY STRUGGLE—BONAPARTE IMAGINES HIMSELF VICTOR.

Meanwhile Ney was advancing slowly, but constantly, with his columns of attack. On reaching the palisaded entrenchments, he charged the Hanoverians who occupied them with Milhaud's cuirassiers, and his light cavalry, who routed the Hanoverians, and killed General Ompteda, who commanded them. Major-General Ponsonby, who had been sent to replace the Hanoverians with three regiments of dragoons, also fell beneath the deadly thrusts of a party of lancers. Ney succeeded in reaching, under a canopy of fire, of shell and round shot, the topmost slope which led to the terrace of Mount-Saint-Jean. Here, as at the foot of the walls of a fortress, French and English, officers, soldiers, men and horses, some endeavouring to scramble up, others dashing them down again, all striking, were mingled together, under a continuous shower of balls from 200 pieces of English artillery; firing into each others' breasts, sabring, bayoneting, tearing each other, making of the dead bodies of men and horses, some a rampart and others bloody steps, to defend, or to escalate the glorious summit. Ney, who saw amidst the smoke the first French uniforms at the brink of the plateau, rushed forward to seize his victory, sending word at the same time to the Emperor, that one last effort of the reserve would give him the battle, and that the English, in confusion, were already sending off their field equipage to Brussels.

"I have them, then, these English!" cried the Emperor, with triumphant visage, voice, and gesture, in the midst of his staff; his bosom at length relieved from a terrible load of anxiety. He remounted his horse, and galloped to the generals of the guard, whom he ordered to form their columns and fly to the support of Ney.

The slackened fire of the English artillery seemed, by these long intermissions, to indicate batteries silenced in succession by the sabres of Ney's cuirassiers. Nearly all the Emperor's staff being sent off in different directions, bearers of the final orders to the reserves and the guard, Rossomme presented the aspect of a bivouac full of leisure and security, after the fatigues of a victory, in which the general has nothing further to do than to order the pursuit, and complete the glorious result.

WELLINGTON AT SIX O'CLOCK IN THE EVENING.

"In the midst of the battle—Wellington, straitened and almost forced from his final position, between the skirt of the forest and the slopes of Mount-Saint-Jean, the summit of which was nearly attained by Ney, and subsequently carried by the terrible guard of Napoleon—his regiments dreadfully cut up, and thousands of their dead left behind them upon the slopes of La Haie Sainte, of Hougomont, and of Waterloo—eleven of his generals dead around him, and amongst them his friend and right-hand general, Picton—eight of his seventeen aides-de-camp killed or wounded—Blucher vanquished and wandering at a distance from him in the plains of Namur—and Bulow, whom he had been expecting all the day, invisible to the officers whom he sent every hour to observe the horizon on the side of Wavre!"

"But the fortune of Wellington, entirely at fault in everything that surrounded him, was all centred in himself, and in the unshaken resolution of dying or conquering with which he had inspired his army."

We have not space to follow Lamartine's explanations of the movements of Grouchy and Blucher. He appears to satisfactorily clear the former from the charge of treachery to Napoleon. At length the long dark columns of the Prussians, surmounted by the banner of the black eagle, became only too visible to the Emperor and his staff; but Grouchy came not. The messengers sent to him had wandered and lost their way. He had not received the Emperor's orders. The general attack on the English was countermanded and attention turned to the Prussians. Ney had to do his best with the left, the centre, and the reserve already engaged. In spite of the efforts of Count Lobau the Prussians continued to gain ground. Ney made another desperate effort though unsupported by the reinforcements he had looked for. At this moment the sound of the Prussian cannon was heard by the English. "Forward my lads!" exclaimed Wellington, waving his sword to his troops; "we have stood long enough to be attacked, it is now our turn!" Another horrible struggle ensued but fruitless for either side.

Observing Ney repulsed by Wellington's horse-soldiers, Napoleon ordered Kellermann, Milhaud, and Guyot to unite all their divisions of cuirassiers, to the lancers, the dragoons, the chasseurs, and mounted grenadiers of the guard to support Ney:

TERRIBLE CHARGE OF THE FRENCH CAVALRY—HEROIC ENDURANCE OF THE ENGLISH "SQUARES"—HORRIBLE CARNAGE.

"This immense mass of horse, the most warlike and redoubtable of all Europe, the final thunderbolt of all the great French battles, to the number of 10,000 horses, charged at a gallop the English cavalry, which were deployed to receive them. But Wellington did not wait for the shock; on the approach of the French squadrons, dashing on amidst cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" the English regiments were thrown back in two masses to the right and left, unmasking sixty pieces of cannon in battery, which poured a terrible shower of grape shot upon the devoted guards. The whole of the front ranks instantly strewed the ground with the dead or mutilated bodies of men and horses; but the remainder rushed forward, silenced a second time the English artillery, and charged the squares of Wellington—living citadels posted by him at intervals to support and cover each other. They withstood the rolling fire of these squares, penetrated to the last reserves of the English army: charged them, but could make no impression, retired and re-formed after the charge, to renew their onset upon other squares; forcing them occasionally with the bleeding chests of their horses, but more frequently rolling upon the ground under their bayonets. After every charge the English squares spread themselves out like a fan, to extend the surface of their fire, and re-formed squares again to meet with greater solidity another shock. One brigade alone resisted in this manner no less than eleven charges, contracting its square at every successive charge. Some regiments were reduced to two-thirds of their original number, but remained immovable notwithstanding, resolved to die to the last man rather than yield their position and give up the victory. One Scotch division of 4,000 men was reduced to 400, and asked for a reinforcement. They may die," replied Wellington, "but they must keep their ground. Nothing but night or Blucher can now give us reinforcements!" The division obeyed and stood its ground.

"Never were the French so desperately bent on victory, and never were the English so unshaken by defeat: they felt that they were now contending for the last time for the prey of the world. Modern ages have never witnessed so terrible a struggle of two nations, hand to hand, upon so narrow a spot of ground. All was blood, dead bodies of men and horses, cannons, gun-carriages, and broken arms!"

The field of battle was drenched with blood and kneaded like one vast mass of red clay. Wellington had only three aides-de-camp at his side out of seventeen, the remainder having been killed or wounded. The fight continued to rage, and, says Lamartine, "Nothing could shake those English brigades, which incessantly renewed the manœuvre

of deploying to extend their fire on the retiring of the French squadrons, and reforming square on their approach in a fresh charge."

Napoleon still flattered himself with hope of victory, and affected to pity while he admired the English. "What brave troops!" he exclaimed to Marshal Soult, "the English fight well, it must be confessed, we have taught them the way. (?) They are worthy of us; but they must very soon retire." But it was the French who began to show symptoms of defeat. Ney, striking everywhere and penetrating nowhere, had been partially driven back. Napoleon saw that the supreme moment of decision was at hand. He ordered the foot-grenadiers of his guard to attack the English.

SLAUGHTER OF THE FRENCH GRENADIERS.

"These 6,000 grenadiers advanced with shouldered arms amidst cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" Wellington contemplated them with a degree of alarm springing from the prestige of this corps, immortalised upon so many battle-fields. He felt that he must act against soldiers like these not as with men, but as with an element. He awaited them, therefore, with a battery of forty pieces of cannon, with lighted matches. As they ascended and approached, the battery fired a volley point blank into the invading mass, which as the smoke arose was seen to waver for a moment, then to close up as solid as before, and to advance as silent and as compact as ever; still with shouldered arms, without firing, and without hastening or slackening their pace. On a second discharge the same oscillation took place, the same closing up, and the same silence; only that the immense battalion was observed to press upon its centre, like some enormous reptile concentrating its folds when its head had been touched by the steel. On the third discharge the English gazing down from the ridge on which they were stationed, saw the column reduced to an immovable block of men, decimated by these three discharges of grape shot; two of the battalions were struck down upon the slopes, with their still loaded muskets beside them; the other two hesitated, reflected, and at length recoiled before this rock of living flame, to go and seek another means of access to these impregnable heights. But Wellington covering his whole army with 200 pieces of cannon, awaited them everywhere behind the same rampart of bronze."

Napoleon turned pale, and doubted at length of victory. He mounted his white charger, and himself directed several battalions hitherto un-engaged to make another effort with Ney. On they went, shouting "Vive l'Empereur!" Two hundred pieces of cannon on the one side, and 300 on the other, covered them with a canopy of balls. "It rained death around Wellington. His surviving companions of the battle, Vincent, Alava, and Hill, thought all was lost; but he alone continued to hope. "Have you any orders to give?" asked the chief of his staff, with an anxious voice, which seemed to hint at the prudence of retreat. "None," replied the general. "But you may be killed," said the other, "and your Grace may wish to communicate your thoughts to the next in command." "My thoughts!" replied the Duke; "I have no other than to stand my ground here to the last man!"

At this juncture, General Friant assured the Emperor that everything was triumphant, and that the advance of the old guard was only necessary to finish all. The Old Guard, calm, grave, collected, ferocious in visage, silent as discipline, marched. Napoleon encouraged them with a smile and a gesture, to which they replied by brandishing their arms, and shouting "Vive l'Empereur!" "They were, however, astonished that in the very extremity and crisis of the battle, Napoleon remained so far from the scene of action, sheltered from that death which so many thousand men were braving for him. They expected to see him quit his shelter at a gallop, and throw himself into the midst of them as on former occasions."

DEFEAT AND DESTRUCTION OF THE OLD GUARD.

"The old guard, shattered in vain by the English artillery, clambered to the crest of the ridge of Mont-Saint-Jean. All gave way before them. The Prince of Orange, while rallying his troops, was struck by a bullet in the shoulder. The English squares received him in their flank, and opened, as in the morning, to give passage to a volley of grape-shot from the artillery within. The old guard rolled back in its turn at the unexpected discharge, and whole companies, shattered by it, detached themselves from the rest, and fled in confusion past the spot where the Emperor was sheltered. Some cries of despair and of treason were uttered by the discomfited group. Napoleon, no longer able to withstand this dreadful spectacle, urged his charger forward three times to go himself and support, or lead on again his old guard; while Bertrand and Drouot, his friends, as often seized his bridle, and pushed him back into shelter from the balls. "What are you going to do, Sire?" said these brave officers to him. "Recollect that the salvation of France and of the army is in you alone. If you perish here all must perish with you!" The Emperor yielded, and passively resumed his post, whence he could neither see nor be seen till the termination of the struggle."

"Uncheered by the presence of their Emperor, and seeing the day decline, perceiving no other reward for their victory over the English than fresh armies to pass through or to conquer behind them during the night, they anxiously expected every instant to be called by Napoleon, while they felt the ardour of the English redoubled by the certainty of being soon reinforced by the Prussians. The reserve of the English Life Guards, until then held back as a last resource by Wellington, charged with all the energy and vigour of an army which has recruited its powers under the united influence of hope and repose. Wellington himself mounted his eighth horse, charged sword in hand, like a simple soldier, in the midst of his most gallant troops. Eleven out of twenty-one of his generals who commanded in the morning under him were dead, and lying under their military cloaks by the roadside of Brussels. The French troops now looked at; and questioned each other in dismay, exclaiming as they turned towards the side where they had left the Emperor. "What is he waiting for? What does the man want? Is his genius totally eclipsed? Has he entirely lost his head?" When an army has reached a point like this, nothing but the person, the voice, and the heroism of its chief can restore its confidence. Murmuring under fire is the certain presage of defeat. Napoleon did not appear."

THE LAST CHARGE OF THE ENGLISH—END OF THE BATTLE.

Wellington reappeared at the head of the 42nd light infantry and 95th Rifles, and charging the chasseurs of the Imperial Guard in flank, he broke and pursued them, putting them to the sword as they fled. This irresistible charge of two fresh regiments upon a broken and dispersed body of troops was the signal of general disorder throughout the French line. The English army gave three cheers, advanced in five columns, with its artillery upon Ney's army, which was flying in fragments down the heights to its former position. At the same time there: English cavalry being pushed forward in a mass upon the French line, scarcely yet re-formed, broke through it, and dashed forward to overwhelm, under the weight of their impetus, the French cavalry, still intact, stationed on the left of the English line to watch the Prussians. Blucher was then advancing tumultuously, and driving back, from position to position, the army of D'Erlon to Waterloo, and threatening even to cut off the retreat of Ney and the Imperial Guard. The troops were immediately seized with the instinct of defeat, and a cry of "Sauve qui peut," raised by some panic-stricken wretches, made the soldiers believe they were betrayed. They fled immediately in all directions, and rushed forward in confused masses to regain the encampment of the morning. The voices of their officers, the reproaches of their generals, the sight even of their Emperor, before whom they passed in their flight, could not restrain them. The heights of Mont-Saint-Jean were covered with their scattered remains."

"Napoleon saw that army which a few hours before was his only hope, now returning in broken fragments, and exclaimed, "All is lost!" For a moment he contemplated the disastrous scene, turned pale, stammered, and shed some tears, the first he had ever shed upon the field of battle. At length he spurred his horse and galloped forward to try and rally his troops. The current, deaf to his voice, swept him off with it, whilst Wellington's cannon drowned his words: The balls from Mont-Saint-Jean, the English cavalry, and Blucher's artillery, which was already playing upon the road, drove forward these waves of human beings like an uncontrollable torrent; night fell and shielded Napoleon from the eyes and reproaches of his soldiers."

The Prussians now came up in force, completed the rout of the French, and took in hand the merciless work of pursuing and destroying the flying enemy. "The English gave three cheers for their victory: 15,000 dead, 10,000 prisoners and 100 pieces of cannon, were already in the spoils of Wellington at Waterloo. Blucher hastened to complete the rest."

STATISTICS OF THE WEEK.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN THE METROPOLIS.—Last week the births of 691 boys and 759 girls, in all 1,450 children, were registered in London. The average number in seven corresponding weeks of the years 1845-51 was 1,365. Last week the total number of deaths registered in the metropolitan districts was 1,022. In the corresponding weeks of the ten years 1845-51 the average number was 1,014, which if raised in a certain proportion according to the increase of population, and for the sake of comparison with last week, becomes 1,115. Last week's return is therefore of a favourable character.

PUBLIC INCOME AND EXPENDITURE.—On Tuesday, the government balance sheet for the year ended the 5th of July, 1852, and a similar account for the year ended the 10th of October, 1852, were printed in a parliamentary paper. In the year ended the 5th of July the excess of income over the expenditure was 1,745,442l. 16s. 4d.; and in the year ended the 10th of October the excess of income over the expenditure was 1,904,341l. 9s. 7d. On the 10th of October the balances in the Exchequer were 8,764,322l. 10s. 5d.

GARDENING CALENDAR.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Carrots and Parsnips having finished their growth should be taken up and stowed away for use. Throw some fine earth among them in the pit, to keep them plump and fresh. A part of the parsnip crop may remain in the ground longer, if other work intervenes. Go over the winter Spinach with a hoe on a dry day, and follow with a dressing of soot; this useful winter vegetable requires strong stimulating manures to grow it in perfection in winter. As Cauliflowers are easily damaged by frost go over them frequently and tie the leaves over the advancing heads; a portion of the less forward may be removed to spare pits or frames, to succeed; or laid in deeply in a sheltered place, with their heads inclining to the north, to be protected with straw or mats in frost. Clear the ground of crops as they go out of use, and trench or dig over roughly immediately. Cauliflowers under glasses and in frames may now have air freely. Attend to the preparation of Rhubarb, Seakale, and Asparagus for forcing. Pot a supply of Mint, Tarragon, Burnet, and Sorrel for winter use. Look over the root stores, and see that Potatoes, Carrots, Beets, &c., are in a dry state for winter. The earliest crop of Peas may now be sown on a warm sheltered quarter; at this season sow rather thicker than usual, and protect them from the ravages of mice a few Mazagan Beans may likewise be planted.—*Gardeners' Chronicle.*

DEATHS.

Dr. Gideon Mantell, author of "Wonders of Geology" "Medals of Creation," and other works, died on Wednesday Week.
Monsieur Rupini, director general of police of Tuscany, died on the evening of the 8th inst.

GUIDE TO THE LECTURE ROOM.

Literary Institution, John Street, Fitzroy Square.—Friday evenings [8] a Discussion.—Nov. 21st [7], a Lecture.
Hall of Science, City Road.—Nov. 21st [7], Thomas Cooper, 'History of England.'
Secular Hall, Goldsmiths' Row, Hackney Road.—Nov. 21st [7], Mr. R. Cooper, 'Death-beds of distinguished Reformers and Freethinkers.'
Tower Hamlets Literary Institution, Morpeth Street, Bethnal Green.—Nov. 21st [7] Mr. C. F. Nicholls, 'Direction and Development of Secularism.'
Areopagus Coffee and Reading Room, 52, Church Lane, Whitechapel.—Every Sunday, Monday, and Wednesday [8], a Lecture or Discussion.
Assembly Rooms, Vauxhall Bridge Road.—Nov. 22nd [8], Mr. Thornton Hunt, 'Proceedings of the Peoples Party in Italy.' Nov. 29th [8] Mr. McOubery, 'Present Condition and Future Prospects of the Working Classes of the United Kingdom.'
White Horse, Hare Street, Bethnal Green.—Every Sunday evening, a Lecture or Discussion.
Secular Institution, Charles Street, Old Garratt, Manchester.—Nov. 21st [6] a Lecture.
Progressionist Hall, Cheapside, Leeds.—Nov. 21st [6] a Lecture.
Eclectic Institute, 14, Garthland Street, Glasgow.—Nov. 21st [6] a Lecture.
Mutual Improvement Society, Five Ways, Dudley.—Nov. 21st [7], Mr. Wallwork, 'Objections to Teetotalism Examined.'

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Friday, November 12.

BANKRUPTS.

Arnold, Charles, Watling-street, and Gracechurch-street, City, dealer in provisions.
Dobson, John, High Holborn, mathematical drawing instrument maker.
Fielder, George, Dobcross, Saddleworth, Yorkshire, wool-stapler.
Grouse, Michael, and Sanders, Daniel Coombe, Oxford-street, tailors.
James, George Edwin, Kingswinford, Staffordshire, draper.
Page, George, James-street, Bethnal-green, coach proprietor.
Patterson, John, Atherstone, Warwickshire, market gardener.
Siddall, George, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, spindle manufacturer.
Whittaker, Richard, Landport, Hampshire, outfitter.
Wilson, Joseph, and Woodfin, Charles Penny, Kingston-upon-Hull, and Great Grimsby, Lincolnshire, iron and brass founders.
Weismann, Charles and Meyers, Henry John Michael Philpot-lane, Fenchurch-street, commission merchants.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.

Morewood, John Joseph, Fludger-street, Westminster, merchant.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, November 16.

BANKRUPTS.

Metcalfe, Joshua, Fenchurch-street, City merchant.
Hill, John, Prospect-place, Holloway-road, builder.
Barleyman, William, Feering, Essex, carpenter.
James, George Edwin, Brierly-hill, Staffordshire, draper.
Fawcner, William, Kidderminster, licensed victualler.
Holland, William Henry, and Bradburn, Richard, Manchester, commission agents.
Warren, Joseph, Ramsgate, Stationer.
Barton, James, Sutton, Valence, Kent, brewer.
Atwell, Benjamin, Westbury, Wiltshire, builder.
Beckett, John, Reading, coal merchant.

E. TRUELOVE, Bookseller, of No. 22, John-street, Fitzroy-square, adjoining the Literary Institution, begs to inform his friends and the public that he is about to remove to No. 240, Strand, three doors from Temple-bar, where he hopes by strict attention to their orders to receive continued patronage and support.
N.B. The upper part of the house to let, rooms furnished or unfurnished.
E. T. has also a large quantity of new and second hand books, which he is prepared to sell at a great reduction previous to his removal.

HALL OF SCIENCE, City-road, near Finsbury-square.

THIRD ORATION ON THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND
Sunday Evening, November 21st, by Thomas Cooper, author of the "Purgatory of Suicides."

1.—Short reign of Edward the Martyr: his base mother, Elfrida: reign of Ethelred 2nd; invasion of the Danes and Northmen under Sweyn; takes Canterbury and London: is Murdered; Ethelred defeats Canute, the son of Sweyn: second Invasion by Sweyn: takes Canterbury and London: succession of Edmund Ironside: divides the kingdom with Canute the Great; succession of Harold Harefoot; and of Hardicanute: Reign of Edward the Confessor: his Queen Edith: his Laws: his Norman Courtiers: (Sketch of the early Normans: their origin and settlement in France): Norman language and Fashions: Earl Godwin's popularity and hatred to the Normans: exiled: William of Normandy visits England: Godwin's return, and the Normans banished: his death: valour of his son, Harold: Harold visits Normandy: is imprisoned: takes an oath to get free: death of Edward the Confessor; Harold 2nd becomes the last Saxon King: war declared by William: his appeal to Rome favored by Pope Hildebrand, who excommunicates Harold: while William is preparing, the kingdom is invaded by the Norwegians: Harold marches to York: defeats the Norwegians: marches to the South to meet William, who has landed: **BATTLE OF HASTINGS**, death of King Harold, and end of the Saxon Monarchy.
Doors open at 6, to commence at 7 o'clock. Admission to Hall, 2d.; Gallery, 3d.

LITERARY and SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION, John-street, Fitzroy-square.
SUNDAY EVENING LECTURES.

On Sunday Evening, Nov. 14th, Gerald Massey, author of "Voices of Freedom and Lyrics of Love," will Lecture on "Rienzi and Mazzini—an historical parallel."

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 16th, Dr. Griffiths Jones, M.R.C.S., will commence a course of 5 Lectures on the Chemical Philosophy of Disease and Insanity. The diseases produced by Alcoholic and Medicinal Poisons, &c.

On Sunday Nov. 21st, G. J. Holyoak, Editor of the *Reasoner* will Lecture.

Doors open at six o'clock. Commence at Seven. Admission to Hall, 2d Gallery, 3d.

The Apollonic Society, accompanied by the powerful Organ of the Institution, will perform a selection of Choral Music, before and after each Lecture.

On Monday evening Nov. 15th, Mr. Henry's Ball will take place. Single Tickets, 1s. 6d.; Double, 2s. 6d.; Commence at half-past eight.

CLASSES.—Writing and Arithmetic—Sunday Mornings from 11 till 1. French Sunday mornings from 11 till 1. Grammar, Friday Evenings from 8 till 10. Terms 4s. per qr. each. Phrenology, Sunday afternoons, from 3 till 5. Terms, 3s. per quarter, including free admission to Mr. Peter Jones's Lectures on Phrenology, on Sunday afternoons, from 4 till 5.

Dancing Wednesday Evenings. Terms—Ladies, 4s.; Gentlemen, 5s.; Juveniles, 3s. 6d. per quarter. A new quarter commenced Wednesday, Oct. 27. Quadrille Parties every Thursday Evening. Terms, Ladies, 1s. 6d.; Gentlemen, 2s. per qr. Persons desirous of becoming members of the Institution, are informed that the Subscription is 2s. 6d. per quarter. A Circular giving every information may be obtained upon application.
EDWARD TRUELOVE, Sec., pro. tem.

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A course of Six Lectures on our chief living Poets.
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For particulars and terms, apply to Gerald Massey, 56, Upper Charlotte street, Fitzroy-square, London.

In answer to some communications which I have received from friends in provincial towns, &c., I may say that with the coming spring, I intend making a Lecturing tour through the Country, should I succeed in making satisfactory arrangements.
GERALD MASSEY.

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20	1 11 10	3 2	20	1 16 4	3 6
21	1 12 7	3 3	21	1 17 3	3 7
22	1 13 5	3 4	22	1 18 2	3 8
23	1 14 2	3 5	23	1 19 2	3 9
24	1 15 3	3 6	24	2 0 3	3 10
25	1 16 3	3 7	25	2 1 4	3 11
26	1 17 3	3 8	26	2 2 6	4 0
27	1 18 4	3 9	27	2 3 9	4 2
28	1 19 5	3 9	28	2 5 0	4 3
29	2 0 5	3 10	29	2 6 2	4 4
30	2 1 8	3 11	30	2 7 6	4 6
31	2 2 9	4 2	31	2 8 9	4 7
32	2 3 10	4 3	32	2 10 0	4 8
33	2 5 0	4 5	33	2 11 4	4 11
34	2 6 3	4 6	34	2 12 10	5 0
35	2 7 8	4 8	35	2 14 4	5 2
40	2 15 4	5 3	40	3 3 2	5 11
45	3 4 1	6 1	45	3 13 2	6 11
50	3 17 1	7 3	50	4 7 11	8 3
55	4 16 6	9 1	55	5 10 1	10 5
60	6 2 7	11 7	60	6 19 11	13 3

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25	" 9½	25	" 8½
30	" 11	30	" 10½
35	" 1 0½	35	" 11
40	" 1 2½	40	" 1 0
45	" 1 5	45	" 1 3
50	" 1 8	50	" 1 6

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SYNTAGMA of the EVIDENCES of the CHRISTIAN RELIGION, being a Vindication of the Christian Evidence Society, against the Assaults of the Christian Instruction, through their Deputy J.P.S., commonly reported to be the Revd. John Pye Smith, of Homerton. By the Revd. Robert Taylor, A.B., and M.R.C.S., Orator of the Areopagus, prisoner in Oakham Gaol, for the Conscientious Maintenance of Truths contained in that Manifesto; equal to the Diogenes in its learning and research, and equally powerful in its arguments. Complete in 18 numbers, or in paper binding 2s. 6d., by post 8d. extra.

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(The following appeared in our Second Edition of last week.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, THURSDAY EVENING.

M. Targe, an actor known in his profession by the name of Thierry, has just been tried by court-martial upon the charge of having taken part in the insurrection of June, 1848. The court-martial found him guilty, and sentenced him to three years' imprisonment. This is an ominous warning to the inhabitants of Paris. Any man who may be suspected of voting "no" at the coming plebiscite, or who may be marked for not subscribing to the triumphal arches, or who may be otherwise obnoxious to the government, may expect to be the subject of an inquiry whether evidence cannot be raked up to prove that he was insurgent of 1848.

At Rouen two young men of respectable appearance were tried for the offence of speaking in an insulting manner of the President of the Republic. They were sentenced, one to two years and the other to eighteen months' imprisonment. On leaving the court they cried "Vive la Republique democratique." For this, which, by the way, is yet a legal cry, the president of the court called them back, and added two years of further imprisonment to their sentences.

ITALY.

ROME, Nov. 4.—After the late awful butchery at Ancona, a second scene of the same kind was to have taken place, but the artillermen, disgusted at the part they had been forced to play in it, protested to a man against undertaking the office of executioners again; so that Monsignor Amici has been obliged to write to Rome and wait for instructions, before another set of culprits can be sent to their last account. Vincenzo Rocchi, alias the Moor, after receiving his share of bullets, spun round three times, staggering to a distance, but soon recovered his balance, and marched back resolutely to his former station, where he has finally despatched. Biagini refused to be bandaged and requested to be allowed to give the signal to fire. Others called out "Evviva i fratelli Bandiera!" "Evviva la Patria!" &c.

THE OVERLAND MAIL.

We have received the following despatch by the Electric Telegraph, in anticipation of the Overland Mail:—

"TRIESTE, THURSDAY EVENING.

"The Austrian Lloyd's steamer Adria arrived this afternoon, with advices from Rangoon to the 26th of September. The first brigade of the advanced force had just left Rangoon for Prome. It consisted of her Majesty's 18th Royal Irish, her Majesty's 80th Regiment, and the 35th Madras Infantry, with eight guns, and a detachment of Sappers and Miners. It was accompanied by General Godwin, the Admiral, and almost all the heads of departments. The second brigade was to follow shortly, and it was expected on its arrival at Prome that Pegu would be ceded and annexed, and the war closed. There is no other news of importance.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY, NOV. 12.

The Lord Chancellor took his seat at 5 o'clock.

LAW REFORM.

Lord LYNCHURST called the attention of their lordships to the returns in lunacy, which had been moved for by him last session, and asked the Lord Chancellor if it was his intention to introduce any measures this session for the reduction of the expenses and proceedings in lunacy; also whether it was intended to carry out the recommendation of the common law commission?

The LORD CHANCELLOR stated that the various legal measures proposed to be brought forward by the government were in a state of preparation, and would be brought forward as soon as possible; but he was not certain as to the present session. He would explain the nature of those measures on Tuesday.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S FUNERAL.

The Duke of MONTROSE announced her Majesty's answer to the address voted on the previous evening. It expressed her Majesty's acknowledgment in brief terms. His lordship also presented a special message from her Majesty, announcing that directions had been given for the interment of the remains of the late Duke of Wellington in St. Paul's Cathedral, and recommending the house to take means to render the solemnity worthy of the occasion.

The Earl of DERBY stated that on Monday night he would move to take her Majesty's message into consideration.

The House then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY, NOV. 12.

The speaker took the chair at a quarter to 4 o'clock.

WESTERN RAILWAY OF IRELAND.

Mr. H. HERBERT moved for a copy of the report and evidence taken before the commission appointed to enquire into the fitness of the Western Harbours of Ireland for the purpose of transatlantic communication. Granted.

BETHLEHAM HOSPITAL.

In answer to Captain FITZROY, who asked a question relative to certain alleged cruelties upon patients in Bethlehem Hospital, Mr. S. H. WALPOLE stated that all the papers relating to that painful subject would be speedily laid on the table. In answer to a second question from the hon. Member, Mr. Walpole said that he had it in contemplation to introduce a bill on the subject of the numerous betting-houses in the metropolis.

THE VESTA.—In answer to Mr. CRAVEN BERKELEY, Mr. STAFFORD said that a court-martial had not been held on the officers of the ship Vesta, which ran ashore on the Isle of Wight. Such proceedings were not usual except in cases of any serious damage.

THE CAPE.—In answer to Mr. ADDERLEY, Sir J. PAKINGTON said that with regard to the probable termination of the war at the Cape, he had had no positive information for a month; but the last that had been received was of an encouraging kind. He must take time for consideration before he answered Mr. Adderley's other question—whether the colonists had received the promised constitution?

CRIMINAL LAW.—In reply to Mr. Ewart, the right hon. gentleman announced that the government intended to bring in a bill for the codification of the criminal law after Christmas.

THE DUKE'S FUNERAL.—A message was received from her Majesty (similar in terms to that delivered to the other house) in reference to the interment of the late Duke of Wellington.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER stated that with the permission of the house he would call their attention to her Majesty's gracious request on Monday next.

Mr. HUME hoped that an estimate of the expense of the ceremonial would be prepared by that time.

THE NEW FINANCE SCHEME.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER here reminded the house that he had given notice of the statement of his financial plans for the 26th inst.; but if in the mean time any motion should be brought forward which should appear to him of an unfair character, and calculated to prevent him from making that statement, he should reserve to himself the right of taking a different course.

THE ADDRESS.—The report on the Queen's message was, after some discussion, agreed to, and the House adjourned.

GREAT FIRE AT ROMFORD.—On Thursday morning a fire broke out at Romford, which, before its extinction, effected the destruction of a very considerable amount of property. It originated about four o'clock, from some unknown cause, in the Lamb Inn, Market Place, and was scarcely extinguished before night. It was then found that the inn, with its contents and the stabling, the houses and stocks of Mr. Robinson, bookseller, Mr. E. T. Staines, draper, and Mr. T. Higg, corn dealer, were consumed, and another house in the Market-place was considerably damaged.

EXTRAORDINARY HIGH TIDE.—Yesterday, one of the highest tides that has taken place for many years above-bridge occurred at half-past one o'clock, overflowing the whole of the numerous and extensive wharves along the banks of the Thames, from Southwark-bridge to Pimlico, the increase of the tide being mainly assisted by the immense quantity of rain that had fallen, and the strong E. S. E. wind prevalent. From the Adelphi to Westminster, every wharf, street, area, and cellar was overflowing, the water gradually rising at two o'clock, the tide having half-an-hour to flow at that time. At Hungerford Wharf every moveable article was floating about; in many instances, carts and other vehicles were with difficulty secured.

FLOOD IN HEREFORDSHIRE, AND LOSS OF LIVES.—HEREFORD, FRIDAY.—This city and county are at the present time literally devastated by a tremendous flood, or series of floods, springing from various sources, such as have not been known for years, nay, perhaps for centuries. Since the commencement of the present month the rain in this part of the country has been almost incessant, and within the last few days reports have reached this city of the rapid rise and destructive results of the various rivers and streams. The Wye, Lugg, and Frome rivers have all overflowed their banks, carrying desolation into farm buildings and homesteads, cottages, &c. The London mail was before daybreak this morning engulfed in the wreck of a fallen bridge, and, in addition to the loss of three of the horses, and serious injuries to the coachman, guard, and passengers, one human life has been sacrificed. The town crier has just gone round the city (one o'clock) with the information that the gas works are flooded, and that to-night the town must remain in darkness. Such is our dismal prospect. The rain was terrific on the Welsh hills yesterday, and we have not had a dry minute scarcely to-day, so that in all probability the February flood in the Wye will be surpassed.

HORRIBLE DEATH.—A MAN CUT IN TWO.—GLOUCESTER, THURSDAY.—A dreadful occurrence has happened at one of the steam saw mills in this city, which has led to an inquiry to-day before Mr. Lovegrove, the district coroner, into the cause of death of Francis Ayres, a sawyer. It appeared from the statements of the witnesses that the deceased was employed on Wednesday at Mr. Eassie's saw mill, when he met with his death in the following shocking manner:—The mills in question which are situated on the bank of the Gloucester and Berkeley Ship Canal, are erected for the conversion of Baltic timber (which is shipped in large quantities into the port of Gloucester) into railways, and very powerful steam machinery is erected for this purpose to set in motion numerous circular saws. The timber cut by these saws is placed upon a species of railway moved generally by machinery against the caws, which are fixed in the floor, and revolve with immense rapidity and power, cutting through a balk of timber at the rate of 12 feet per minute. The unfortunate deceased was employed in feeding the mills, and was carrying a balk of timber, when he stumbled and fell upon one of the revolving saws, which in a moment tore through his chest, pierced his vitals, and cut him to the back bone, almost dividing him in two. It appeared that on Wednesday the timber had been allowed to accumulate in the mill after it had been cut, and it is thought that this led to the accident. The coroner and jury viewed the premises, and having returned a verdict of "Accidental death," recommended that no accumulation of timber be permitted in the mill, which recommendation the proprietor said should receive every attention.

MEETING OF CONVOCATION.—The two houses of convocation met yesterday morning in the Jerusalem Chamber. After settling various formalities the upper house adjourned to the library of the Dean of Westminster, while the lower house sat in the Ancient Chamber.

MARYLEBONE FREE LIBRARY.—A committee meeting took place at the house of the chairman, B. Oliveira, Esq., M.P., at No. 8, Upper Hyde-street, which was numerously attended, on the 8th instant.

SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A MATE AND BOATSWAIN.—A very serious case was brought before the Liverpool magistrates on Wednesday, at the Police Court, in which Thomas Greenland, the mate, and James Smith, the boatswain of the Lady Franklin ship, have had to appear to answer a charge of murder. It appears that when the Lady Franklin was 10 days out from New York, on her voyage to Liverpool, a young French Sailor, named St. Clair, was so severely beaten by command of Greenland, while up in the cross-trees of the vessel, that he fell down on the deck and died instantly.

PRESENT FROM THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Some cases of books have arrived by a steamer from France, as a present from the French government to the library of the House of Commons.

LIABILITY OF AMERICAN TELEGRAPHS FOR ERRORS AND DELAYS.—The legislature of Maine has passed an act making telegraph companies liable for errors in despatches, either in transmission or transcript, to the amount paid for transmission to the place of destination in or out of the States. In case of unreasonable delay either to transmit or to deliver, affecting the value of the despatch, the amount paid is to be refunded. The penalty for falsifying a despatch is to be from 20 to 100 dollars, and operators, agents, clerks, and officers are to be held liable for any fraud committed or attempted, by means of any telegraph.

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Objects.—To purchase Freehold Land in the wholesale market, and RETAIL it at cost price to the members; the allotment to confer a VOTE FOR THE COUNTRY, and to enable those members who desire their own house erected on the allotment, to effect that object. A Ballot of right to advances will shortly take place.

Remember, a Freehold Plot, and County vote, for one penny per day. Qualify for the counties! Enlist in Freedom's Militia! Prepare to fight her battle at the polling booths!!

Agents required for the East, West, North, and South of London, and all parts of the country.

MARKETS.

CORN.—MARK LANE, NOVEMBER 15.

Barley, Beans and English Peas were taken at the prices of this day week; but for foreign white Peas, of which there was a good arrival. But there was a very little demand, at a decline of 1s. to 2s. per qr.

The Oat trade is slow, and Irish are 6d. per qr. cheaper.

The Flour trade is firm, a late rates.

FOREIGN CORN.

Wheat—	s.	s.	Barley—	s.	s.
Dantzic	42	53	Danish	25	27
Anhalt and Marks	—	—	Saai	27	29
Ditto White	—	—	East Friesland	21	22
Pomeranian red	41	47	Egyptian	19	20
Rostock	44	40	Danube	20	40
Danish and Friesland	36	38	Peas, White	33	35
Petersbh., Archangel & Riga	38	40	Boilers	37	3
Polish Odessa	36	38	Beans, Horse	28	30
Marianopoli & Berdianski	40	42	Pigeon	32	34
Taganrog	39	41	Egyptian	29	30
Brahant and French	40	48	Oats—		
Ditto White	43	48	Groningen, Danish, Bremen		
Salonica	30	32	& Friesland, feed and blk	17	20
Egyptian	30	32	Ditto thick and brew...	18	21
Rye	28	30	Riga, Petersburg, Archangel		
			and Swedish	18	19

PRICES OF BRITISH GRAIN AND FLOUR.

Shillings per Quarter.	Shillings per Quarter.
WHEAT, Essex & Kent,	OATS, English feed ... 16, 19 fine 21
white, new ... 34 to 42 up to 46	Ditto Potato ... 19, 21 extra 24
Ditto old ... 43, 47, 54	Scotch feed ... 21, 23 fine 26
Ditto red, new ... 32, 37, 40	Ditto Potato ... 22, 24 fine 20
Ditto old ... 40, 44, 48	Irish feed, white ... 16, 18 fine 29
Norfolk, Lincoln, and	Ditto Black ... 16, 17 fine 19
Yorksh., red ... 42, 44, 45	RYE ... 27, 29 old 27
Ditto ditto new ... 30, 35, 40	BEANS, Mazagan ... 31, 32, 32 34
MALZ, Essex, Norfolk,	Ticks ... 32, 33, 33 35
and Suffolk, new ... 54, 55 extra 58	Harrow ... 32, 36, 35 32
Ditto ditto old ... 52, 54, 56	Pigeon ... 36, 40, 38 45
Kingston, Ware, and	PEAS, white boilers ... 38, 44, 38 40
town made, new 59, 60, 63	Maple ... 33, 30, 33 33
Ditto ditto old ... 57, 59, 61	Grey ... 31, 33, 33 35
Barley, malted, new ... 31, 33	FLOUR, town made, per
Chevalier ... 33, 35	sack of 280lbs ... 38s. to 42s.
Distilling ... 29, 31	Households, Town 35s. Country 33
Grinding ... 27, 29	Norfolk and Suffolk, ex-ship 29 30

BRITISH SEEDS.

Linseed (per qr.)	sowing 50s. to 55s.; crushing 45s to 47s.
Linseed Cakes (per ton)	£8 0s. to £8 10s.
Rapeseed (per last)	new £22 to £23, fine £24, old £21 to £23
Ditto Cake (per ton)	£4 5s. to £4 10s.
Cloverseed (per cwt.)	[nominal]
Mustard (per bushel) white	7s. 6d. to 10s., brown, 7s. to 8s.
Coriander (per cwt.)	old 10s. to 12s.
Canary (per cwt.)	38s. to 42s.
Tares, Winter, per bush.,	5s. 6d. to 6s. Spring [nominal]
Carraway (per cwt.)	new, 46s. to 47s.; fine, 48s.
Tow Grass (per qr.)	[nominal]
Turnip, white (per bush.)	Swede [nominal]
Crefoil (per cwt.)	21s. to 24s.

PRICE OF BREAD.

The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 6½d. to 7½d.; of household ditto, 5d. to 6d. per 4lbs. loaf.

CATTLE.—SMITHFIELD, NOV. 15.

To-day's market well supplied with foreign stock, the general quality of which was inferior. The demand for all kinds ruled heavy, and prices had a downward tendency.

The arrivals of Beasts fresh up from our grazing districts were again tolerably extensive.

The Beef trade was steady, at prices quite equal to those of Monday last. The supply of English Sheep was very moderate, but of good average weight. We were but moderately supplied with Calves.

Price per stone of 8lbs. (sinking the offal.)

s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Coarse and inferior Beasts .. 2 0 2 2	Prime coarse woolled Sheep 3 8 4 0	Second quality do .. 2 4 2 10	Prime South Down Sheep 4 2 4 6
Prime large Oxen .. 3 0 3 0	Large coarse Calves .. 2 6 3 6	Prime Scots, &c. .. 3 8 4 0	Prime small do .. 3 8 4 0
Coarse and inferior Sheep .. 2 10 3 2	Large Hogs .. 2 10 3 6	Second quality do .. 3 4 3 6	Neat small Porkers .. 3 8 3 10
Sucking Calves, 18s. to 23s.; and quarter-old store Pigs, 17s. to 22s. each.			

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.—NOV. 15.

The supplies of meat on offer to-day were extensive. Prime Beef and Mutton moved off freely, at very full prices.

For Pigs we had a very slow sale. In the quotations however, no change took place.

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

PRICES OF BUTTER, CHEESE, HAMS, &c.

Butter, per cwt.	s.	s.	Cheese, per cwt., Cheshire ..	s.	s.
Friesland	86	90	Cheddar	56	63
Kiel	88	90	Double Gloucester	52	60
Dorset, new	96	96	Single do	44	50
Carlow	82	85	Hams, York	76	84
Waterford	72	80	Westmoreland	74	80
Cork	80	—	Irish	60	70
Limerick	70	74	Bacon, Wiltshire, green	56	60
Sligo	78	82	Waterford	52	54
Fresh, per doz.	9	11 0			

HOPS.—BOROUGH, NOV. 15.

We have a steady demand for the better sort of hops, at an improvement on last weeks prices.

Sussex Pockets	74s. to 85s.
Weald of Kents	80s. to 90s.
Mid and East Kents	90s. to 150s

HAY AND STRAW.—NOV. 13.

At per load of 36 trusses.	At per load of 36 trusses.	At per load of 36 trusses.
Smithfield.	Cumberland.	Whitechapel
Meadow Hay .. 55s. to 80s.	56s. to 80s.	55s. to 80s.
Clover 75s. 97s. 6d.	75s. to 95s.	75s. to 100s.
Straw 24s. to 31s. 0d.	26s. to 33s.	24s. to 31s.

COAL MARKET.—NOV. 16.

		s.	d.		
Wallsend Braddyl's	17	6	Wallsend Kelloe	s.	
Do. Hetton's	18	0	Do. West Hetton	17	
Do. Haswell's	17	3	Do. Tees	18	
Do. Lambton's	18	0	Do. Gosforth	16	
Do. Russ. Hetton's	17	9	Do. Hedly	16	
Do. Stewart's	18	0	Do. Heaton	16	
Do. Hough Hall	17	6	Tamfield Moor	14	

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