

MY VERY DEAR FRIENDS,—
As next Saturday will be the tenth anniversary of the existence of the *Northern Star*, and as I shall have to draw rather largely, but I hope not unprofitably, upon your patience next week, and as I am about to start upon another land crusade, you must not expect a long letter from me this week. Perhaps the principal feature upon which I would have addressed you, is that kindly feeling which is now growing up between the English and the Irish people, and which, when completed, believe me, will be too strong for tyrants, jugglers, and place hunters to resist; and perhaps one of the greatest contrivances by which the working classes of Ireland and England were taught to hate and detest each other; and now that both parties are becoming tolerant, sober, and thoughtful, they will be struck with amazement at having allowed themselves to be made tools of for the purposes of faction. I assure you that I will not at all attempt to conceal my delight at the downfall of a man who has pensioned his paper brats upon my famishing countrymen, and who has devoted a long life of wicked ingenuity to accomplish the dissension of the English and the Irish people, which was the very means by which Castle-raghu produced all the horrors of rebellion first, and the disasters of union after. I believe, in my soul, that no government or union of factions could stand for a season before a union of the two people; and further bear this glorious prospect in your view, that while we are struggling for an augmentation of representation in the House of Commons, the Irish constituencies, which are much more liberal than the English, will not be satisfied with place-hunting Whigs at the next election. Any party now, whether demagogue or political writer, who seeks to make the question of Irish nationality a mere Irish question, rejecting English co-operation, will be looked upon as an imbecile. Haven't we, then, profited by our long-suffering? Are we not reaping for our tame endurance of so many years of slander, and so much political profligacy? Go, Brother Chartists, and thank God I have been the humble instrument by which this holy union has been accomplished, and "hot-headed" and "comical genius" as I am, don't be under the slightest apprehension that any untimely or indiscreet use will be made of the opportunity. Rely upon it that I will bide my time and strike the blow when circumstances warrant. I am sure you participate in my joy in witnessing the glorious progress of the Land plan, while every day's practice confirms me in the certainty of success. Next week, I trust, we, the Directors, will be able to submit a programme of the business to be brought before the next Conference, which will give universal satisfaction; and from which the several branches, whose communications were necessarily withheld, will find that they have not escaped notice in the proper quarter, while their publication at length would have monopolised all our space; the matter contained in them being applicable as advice to their general delegates only. Upon the other hand, I trust that we shall see such a representation of the company in the next Conference, as will convince the members that we are a protective, and not a destructive body; that we are for advancing the project instead of retarding its progress; in short, that we shall have a representation of the feelings, wishes, and desires of the members, instead of a reflection of the spleen and spite of those who are disappointed with our success. The election of your delegates should now be the all-absorbing consideration. I now close the ninth year of the *Star's* existence, by subscribing myself

The

PLAN OF AN ESTATE
SITUATE IN THE PARISH OF
REDMARLEY D'ABITOT,
IN THE COUNTY OF WORCESTER,
LATELY PURCHASED FOR
The Sum of £3,100,
FOR THE CHARTIST
CO-OPERATIVE LAND COMPANY.

The Estate is 110 Miles from London. It is within 12 miles of Cheltenham, 9 of Gloucester, 9 of Tewkesbury, $4\frac{1}{2}$ of Ledbury, and 2 of Malvern, all large and important Market Towns. Ledbury is a rapidly improving place, having a direct communication with the Estate by means of a canal in the immediate neighbourhood; on which there are several extensive Corn and Flour Mills.

The lightly shaded portion is Arable Land.
The darker ditto is Meadow Land.

Beauchamp

Lord

Lord

their own country, something after the following manner:—"O don't mention Ireland, or the horrid wretches, if you don't mean to offend me; I'm sure we never let papa rest night or day till we were sure Ireland, and I hope never to see it again. I do so love the French, you can't think, but as for the Irish, they are really worse than savages, as you can taste a savage." I once heard a conversation of a similar nature at the public table at Easle, in Switzerland, when an elderly gentleman, who I took for a Frenchman, observed—"Madam, did you ever try to taste the wild Irish?" And to which she replied—"O it would be impossible." And he rejoined—"Mais (but) you cannot tell till you try it." I feel assured the reader will pardon this preliminary digression, especially, as my narrative is intended as a key to the condition of Ireland, and which, I fear, I shall be compelled to trace mainly to the desertion of the higher orders, and to the depraved social habits of those to whom they have delegated their duties.

And now, I propose introducing the reader to the ordinary, or sessions bar, as the profession terms it. Thirty-four sat down to a most substantial and excellent dinner, the senior attorney officiating as president, and one of the grand jury, WHO COULD CARVE, acting as vice. There was nothing remarkable occurred during dinner with the exception of the celebrity with which the wine passed, and as soon as the cloth was removed, there was an unanimous call for THE MATERIALS, which was answered by an abundant supply of whiskey, hot water, sugar, and lemons, and now the fun began. I was curious to see whether the tectotal principle of Father Matthew had been imbibed by the Irish bar, but was speedily relieved of all doubt by the worthy president, a most jolly looking fellow, calling for a bumper, which was soon followed by a general cry of "all charged," when the president gave—"Long life and good health to Father Matthew," amid shouts of laughter. It was not long before the "craythur" had made a very visible impression upon the spirits of the party, when the conversation became a perfect babel of politics, legal disputation, sporting pretensions and celebrity, with a trite anecdote sharp hit, telling repartee, and good jokes. At length there was a slight pause, when the president said to a junior, who sat near the foot of the table, and who it appeared was being initiated in the liberal practice at sessions, that is, in registering the liberal voters—"Well, Buck, (luck is the Irish term to denote a faggot vote), who will Darby, *alias* Jeremiah Hoolihane, vote for next election."

This appeal was followed by a general roar of laughter, and shouts of, "Oh, by the holy, Buck, Grub did you, you devil; why didn't you give old Catchpole a naggin to swear he'd give £50 a year, and make all the fences? Did you see Grub taking down the covenants, be this and be that, Buck, but you'll have a job in defending Darby, for as sure as you live the Captain will cjeet him."

"What the devil could we do after the Captain's evidences," said Buck, "and sure Catchpole is his affidavit man."

"Catchpole, his affidavit man, why, man alive, he'd hang a priest for a naggin of whiskey, ogh, Buck, you're a Johnny raw, by Japers, but you'll lose Cork for the Liberator."

"Never mind," said Buck, "the Association has the tin, and we'll appeal, but had luck to that cold woman of a barrister, sure it was Lord Bandon's interest that got him made, and if we have an election before we can appeal he'll ruin us."

"Why, man alive," observed the president, "to be sure he will, he's a sound protestant, and only obeying the general's command to fight our battle in the registration courts, Buck, that I mightened sin, but we'll write to my dear Ray, and have your name struck off the list for promotion, how Grub would have passed Darby jumping, you gillywampus; you should always have the th most respectable neighbors to swear they'd give 0 year more. Come,

Northern Star

NATIONAL TRADES' JOURNAL.

A detailed historical map of the parish of Beale, showing land divisions, roads, and local features like 'Forty Green' and 'Dowdeswell'. The map includes labels for 'MILL', 'D' Winton', 'Eldersfield Esq.', and 'Dowdeswell Esq.'. A scale bar at the bottom indicates 'Scale of 4 Chains to an Inch.'

men, fill your glasses, 'I'll give you the health of the Liberator and the liberal interest."

"The toast was drunk with tremendous cheers and laughter, in which Mr. Buck most good naturedly joined, satisfying himself with the retort, "Well, never mind, we're in, in spite of you."

"Aye, and we'll stay in, too, Buck," added a member, "as long as there's a shot in the locker to be, the holy post, the last week's balance sheet, looks rather blue, and but, I'm thinking of rating 'I give you,' 'Smith O'Brien and Young Ireland.'" "To my great surprise, this toast was received with not any ungracious applause, but was followed by invitations of rather a personal nature, when the President, who appeared to be the very soul of good nature and good feeling, rose and demanded silence for a toast."

"Come gentlemen," said he, "'I'll give you the Liberator and Old Ireland, and success to corruption; 'I'll die a good stout Tory, Buck.'"

As soon as the cheers and laughter that the president's toast elicited had subsided, Mr. Buck rose importantly and demanded a hearing, which was cheerfully granted, he spoke as follows:—

"Mr. President, members of the bar, and gentlemen, I feel myself imperatively called upon to put a stop to personal reflections upon private character. (Scream and laughter.) I am here to discharge a national and sacred duty—the duty of trying to rescue my country from an odious faction's oppression, and I beg to state emphatically, through you, Mr. President, that, although I am a disciple of the moral force principles of the Liberator, that yet I shall take my reflections upon his character and political integrity as a personal insult to myself, and shall demand that satisfaction which is due from one gentleman to another." (Shouts of "bravo" and "moral force," which drowned the remainder of the president's gentleman's sentence, and in the midst of which he resumed his seat.)

Whereupon the president immediately rose, called for a bumper, and said—

"Come now, gentlemen, as the fox never preys at home, and as we can expect no benefit from a quarrel among ourselves, therefore I call upon the company to stand up, bow to, and beg pardon of Mr. Buck, for the offence offered to him through any numerous reflection cast upon the political integrity of the Liberator, and further to drink Mr. Buck's dry good health, and success to litigation."

This appeal was most good humouredly responded to, amid tremendous cheering, and had the happy effect of restoring perfect harmony and good humour. Although by this time all were very merry, yet there was not one of the party in the slightest degree intoxicated; and there being a general desire for a game of cards, the "materials" were dispensed with, and the whole company, without an exception, commenced playing at whist, l'anceannette, loo, blind hooky, and cards, which appeared to be the national game. I was amazed as well at the amount of stakes played for, as at the perfect good humour with which the lucky bore their bad fortune. The society was so cheerful to me, and upon the whole so amusing and so useful, that I remained at the whist table till a late hour, when I retired to my bed room, and thus closed upon a what I had witnessed.

"It is impossible," said I, "to entertain other than the most kindly feelings for those men from whom in a great measure the lower orders of Irish society take their taste for litigation, art, and cunning, which leads to so much domestic calamity, and from which foreigners, mistaking cause for effect, receive their impressions of the Irish character."

The Court of Quarter Sessions should be the source of the poor man's cheap and convenient justice. In England a high dignity and importance is given to the branch of the law, by the attendance, in general, of the Lord-Lieutenant of the county, and the resident county magistrates, who act under a vigilant popular control which imposes a wholesome

check upon all proceedings save political bias, while the legal department, administered by a barrister or more than mere political and party disinterested, is kept in some check by barristers of eminence, who graduate upon the courts in the legal Normal School, astonished at learning that the barrister at an Irish Quarter Session is a mere business being, the very lowest class of attorneys, with the hardihood of witnesses, and the hero worship, than upon their legal merits of the case. From the little covered that the poor relied solely on order as witnesses, and friends to of defence, while they, whether appeared to look upon every man as an enemy. In short, as if, from last man upon the jury had been higher authority, not to judge, but I learned; in part from the general all conversation, and the suspicion followed the approach of a gentleman say, I saw ample grounds for the serve and worst suspicion, as the proceedings presented to my mind the reality of a tribunal quorers evinced their power over the dool, Lord Denman's celebrated Judgment of the Court of Queen's O'Connell's case was familiarly law appeared to be "a MOCKER and a SNARE." I had seen the vice, REPRESENTATION, a partisan judge, order enforced a bayonet, and the exposition of the genuinity of uneducated attorneys, liance of the contending parties, I witness that would stand the nomination). There was an entire those high and sacred duties which possession of land to those who had without reference the highest amount in the judge seemed to belong to the delegated power; the jury was police over their appointment to be were the magistrate; the witness most part, their process servers, but men, while the attorneys were, guests. These facts, added to the some attorneys realise about £200 sessions' practice, and the effect that was thus actually frightened poorest of the poor by the de quorers' laws, rather than the tion of justice, solves the problem of Irish vengeance, Irish hatred of English dominion, and confirmed that England must either govern in spirit of her laws, or lose Ireland of vengeance of her misgoverned, out people.

(To be continued weekly)

DARKNESS.—The number of colour American on service is estimated the merchant service, 6000; navy 2000; inland navigation, 5000; appears the Yankees consider the something.]

POISONING.—A case of poisoning has been brought to light in Sutton deceased George Taylor was poisoned by his housekeeper, and treated the stomach.

IS A "FIX."—A Pittsburg miner is absent, the LOCAL is confined, and the junior partner drew a label on police-office Scott; so we conceive ourselves to be in American Paper.

THE STATE
JOURNAL.

OF Cooper

ELDERSFIELD. Esq.

Dowdeswell Esq.

Scale of 4 Chains to an Inch.

[illegible]

ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.

An equestrian drama called "Le Cheval du Diable," which has been played with great success at Francini's, has been adapted to Astley's, with the title of "The Demon Horse." The human hero of this drama is a young miller of ambitious views, who, by a compact with the powers of evil, becomes possessed of a "demon horse," on condition that every time he

with real deer, and an attack on Damascus by the Crusaders. It is ultimately saved by the persuasion of his mother, but the story is so well told, interesting than the scenes which are exhibited. The piece is a brilliant spectacle.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Mr. Scott, the American actor, whose triumphant appearance in Massinger's play of "A New Way to Pay Old Debts," we noticed in our last, appeared on Wednesday evening as "Rob Roy," in the popular drama of that name. This appearance was a second triumph for Mr. Scott. His stout, well-knit figure, his sonorous voice, and manly bearing, are well adapted to represent the extremes of the character; and his delivery evinced judgment and feeling. Mr. Campden made a very efficient "Baillie Nicol Jarvie." Mrs. Fosbrooke was a most imposing "Helen Macgregor" and the "Dougal creature" found an excellent representative in Mr. Ryder, who certainly turns out almost a faultless actor. Mr. and Mrs. Smithson did apparently their best as "Frank Osbaldeston" and "Diana Vernon."

ROYAL MARLYBONE THEATRE.

This Arena of Dramatic art, still continues its brilliant career, under the auspices of that popular caterer, Mr. John Douglas, who has recently produced a magnificent spectacle called "Nelson, Wellington, and Napoleon," embracing an epoch of each of the above heroes lives, in which all the talent of the Theatre had been put in requisition. Messrs. Rayner, Cowie, J. Douglas, T. Law, the last of whom has been in the same manner the renowned Molly Malone, Biddell, Phillips, Mesdames Campbell, and Ellen Hudson, the latter lady possesses a fine figure, has a good voice, and her musical education has been by no means deficient, if she would throw "a little more devil," into the scene, in addition to handsome person she would become a graceful, and something more than the lowly heroine. The scenery was exceeding good, a new drop scene painted by Mr. Bell, from West's celebrated picture "The death of Nelson," was exhibited on the occasion, and was greeted with a hearty round of applause. The highly fascinating Miss Martin, is still exciting the admiration of the visitors of the Marylebone, and causing "laughter to hold both sides." We understand that the Theatre, with its usual liberality has passed this house at the disposal of the managers of the Assembly and Reading Rooms, 82, Dean Street, Soho, for a benefit in aid of the funds of that institution, on the most advantageous terms, and that the benefit will come off on Tuesday evening, December the 8th, when we hope to witness a bumper.

CITY OF LONDON THEATRE.

The benefit got up by the brave Chartist ladies of the Tower Hamlets, in support of the present agitation for the People's Charter, cannot be forgotten. It came on Wednesday evening, November 11th. The house overflowed in every part, this exhibiting another proof of the great popularity of Chartistism. The pieces selected for the occasion were "The Black Doctor, or the Siege of the Bastille, and Revolution of 1793," by "The Century," and "The Reprobate," an excellent selection for the occasion, and exceedingly well performed. The acting of Messrs. Lyon, Webster, J. Herbert, Craven, Mesdames Flanner, Bennett, Harcourt, and Dorrington, were particularly good, Miss Harcourt, in the course of the evening sung, "I'll be no submissive wife," in good style, and elicited an unexampled applause. The scenery and incidents, with the excellent acting, especially in the destruction of the Bastille scene, elicited the loudest applause. The performance evidently sent the Chartist ladies and ladies home, well pleased with their evening amusement.

COLOSSEUM, REGENT'S PARK.

This magnificent exhibition continues to attract admiring thousands who gaze with delight on the magnificent picture of London, or have their senses charmed by the melodious and soul inspiring strains flowing from the stupendous organ. The statuary continues the theme of wonder and admiration, whilst dense nature in her representative, the fax faced variety, "judging all," has also her countless admirers. The admission prices so suitable to persons of limited income are still continued. Our friends, who wish to enjoy rational and instructive pleasure for three or four hours will do well to visit this admirable institution.

EXTRAORDINARY ROBBERY BY A YOUNG FRENCH WOMAN.—On Wednesday evening, the 27th ult. amongst the passengers brought by the up train from Southampton to the terminus at Nine Elms, was a

upon the fact of wearing her hair, which consisted of a profusion of magnificently black tresses, wholly unconfined, and flowing over her shoulders to the waist. The young woman, who spoke English with difficulty, inquired for an hotel, and directed the servants of the railway company to the *Grand Hotel*, where she was introduced to Mr. Howe, the landlord, she stated her name to be Mdlle. *Martina Florentine de Samarez*. On Saturday evening she went to *Astley's Theatre*, and prior to starting to that place of amusement, produced a cheque on the *Fareham Bank* for £99 13s. the name of the drawer being *Parkins*, which she presented to the *Cashier* of the bank. Mr. Howe stated that the readiest mode of obtaining money for the cheque would be by giving it to one of the railway guards, who could present it to the bank it was made payable at. This proposition did not accord with Mdlle. de Samarez's views, and she replaced it in her pocket, saying that a day or two would be required for the cheque to be cashed. He discovered that a cash box containing upwards of £150 in gold, two double sovereigns, and a cheque for £99 13s. had been stolen from the house of a ship-builder living at *Fareham*. A reward of £20 was offered for the apprehension of the thief and recovery of the property, and Mr. *Gow*, the superintendent of the police, was directed to give a notice thereof upon her knees, and in the presence of the superintendent, police-sergeant *Moore*, 12 V, and policeman *Bent* of the V division, gave the following extraordinary statement. That a few weeks since a gentleman brought her to England, and after remaining with her for a few days, left her at Gosport, where she remained until the 10th inst., at which time she came to Southampton, and was introduced to the family with whom she lodged, and showed to many kindresses, and she was introduced to their cousin, who resided at *Fareham*. Here she remained a week on a visit, and during that time, saw the mother of her friend's cousin give him fifty sovereigns from a cash-box, which she afterwards deposited between the sheets of a bedstead. On the 12th inst. she returned, and she left the house at 10 o'clock to Southampton, where she purchased a cash-box resembling the one she had seen, and, returning with it, complained of her head aching, and requested permission to lie down for an hour or so before she left for Gosport. She then went to the room where she kept the cash-box to be deposited, and substituting the one for the full one, succeeded in leaving the house without exciting any suspicion. She then went direct to the railway station, and choosing a first-class carriage, in which there was no other passenger, she broke open the box with a knife, and having abstracted the contents, threw the box out of the window. Upon being observed she changed the contents of the cash-box, and were found upon her, and Mr. *Howe*, upon opening the bag, discovered it to contain £149 in sovereigns. The money was given up to the superintendent, who started with the prisoner the same night for *Fareham*. On Tuesday she was taken before a magistrate, and remanded for the attendance of witnesses from *London*.

EMBEZZLEMENT AT MANCHESTER.—On Wednesday, at 10 o'clock, Mr. *Manaster*, an attorney named *Synley Wynn* was charged with embezzlement. The prisoner had been for many years in the service of Mr. *Richards*, hat manufacturer, *Manchester*, as clerk and "putter-out" of work. The workmen were not employed on the premises, but do their work by the piece at their own homes. On being asked how computed, they received a bill for the amount of wages they were entitled to draw from Mr. *Richards*, who always paid wages himself, and the practice of the prisoner was to make these bills out for a greater amount than the men were entitled to draw, and then to affect to have discovered the error when they withdrew, and obtain the amount of overpayment from them on pretence, and, with the understanding, that he would repay it to Mr. *Richards*. Small as the sums were, the practice was continued, were, yet practising it with a great number of workmen, and over a period of six or seven years, the total amount embezzled would not fall short of £2,000. The prisoner was remanded till Friday. He had no legal adviser, and offered no defence, or objection to the remand.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.—On Monday the usual procession and formalities attended on the swearing in of Sir George *Harrell* as Lord Mayor, and the taking place in the evening the customary Banquet was given at the Guildhall. It appears from the accounts in the daily papers to have been unusually sumptuous and splendid. The Ambassadors, Cabinet Ministers, Judges, &c., were present; there was, however, nothing in the speeches worthy of note,

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Barrister at Law.

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Post. The poems are pregnant thoughts, more bursts of inspiration, more in, of the truly grand and beautiful than any poetical work, which has made its appearance in the literary world. We know of few things more dramatic than the scenes between Phillips, Warren and Colclough.—*New Quarterly Review.*

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The wish having been expressed in several quarters for the author to publish in a collected form his Poems which have appeared in the Northern Star, he begs to announce that a revised and corrected selection under the above title is now on sale.

Agents are requested to send their orders to the author, Mr. Wheeler, at the office of the N. C. A., 83, Dean Street, Soho, London, or to Mr. Gowan, & Co., Printers, 16, Great Windmill Street, Haymarket, London, where copies may be procured.

T O T A L I O R S.

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IMPORTANT TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.

AN application was made on the 24th September,

to the Vice-Chancellor of England, by Mr. Beard

(who, acting under a most extraordinary delusion, considers

himself the sole proprietor of the Photographic process) to

restrain Mr. Beard from publishing the name of the

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when he was dismissed from it; the Guardians regret

the master should have deprived him of any privilege

on account of the evidence he gave, but refuse any

compensation. As to remedies, the Directors have

ordered that all punishments are to be recorded, and

copies sent to the Commissioners. The able-bodied

poor are to be allowed to leave the workhouse, but

shall not be re-admitted without an order from the

Board on Tuesday or Friday. The dampness of the

shed has been partially removed, and the delivery of

the oakum room improved, as well as its interior

limited to the number required by Dr. Paine. The

resolutions of the vestry, laudatory of the workhouse

authorities, and by implication of the Board, having

been appended to the reply, Mr. Douglas directed

them as a part of the reply; they were withdrawn,

on the motion of that gentleman, the answer, as

amended, was adopted unanimously, and ordered to

be sent forthwith to the Poor Law Commissioners.

The Board then broke up.

TOTAL DEMONSTRATION.—On Monday night a

very crowded meeting of footballers was held in

Exeter Hall, Dr. O'Leary in the chair, when, after

expressions of twenty working men had addressed the

assembly, a memorial to Lord John Russell was

adopted, praying his Lordship to prevent the consump-

tion of grain in brewing or distilling, and to

preserve it for the use of those who were withering

under the effects of famine. They marched to and

departed from Exeter Hall in a body, preceded by

bands of music. It was computed that there were

4,000 present, each of whom paid an admission fee of

fourpence.

THE NORTHERN STAR.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1846.

THE TEN HOURS' BILL.

There is no better system of warfare than the

undermining process, especially if the enemy's camp

is otherwise impregnable. Many a battle has been

lost by ill advised and hasty operations, which

might have been won by patience and perse-

verance. We tolerated Free Trade more for the

power of which it stripped the old feudal aristocracy,

than for any immediate benefit it was likely to con-

fer upon the popular army. Every feather plucked

from the high flying wing of rampant authority

brings it within nearer reach of that arm which

has been so long but so hopelessly uplifted in sup-

pliant imploring for justice or even mercy. Upon

the same principle we now hail the renewed agitation

for a TEN HOURS' BILL, though with the great

improvement of machinery, increasing population

and diminished custom, we would much prefer an

Eight Hours' Bill. However, we do hail the resus-

citation of the question, provided it is not once

more to be made a stalking horse for some aspiring

leader, or the sympathetic playing of a good-

natured and pliant lord. In short, if the battle is

to be really fought, we shall cheerfully enlist in the

volunteer ranks, but we will not "march through

Coventry" with the feather bed commanders and

officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, who

have hitherto marshalled, disciplined, encouraged

and led on, damped and baited, the Short Time

army. With the noble lord who surrendered his

commission when his forces were ripe for action, and

with the Short Time committee who treacherously

offered to compromise the question without the

consent of the forces, we will neither consult,

conspire or fight. If, upon the other hand, we are

summoned by our old and faithful General, who has

never deceived or deserted us, and under whose

bold command we have so often checked the enemy's

march, we are ready for the struggle. If Dun-

combe takes the lead, we will follow, and we tell

those most favourable to the measure, that unless

those for whose benefit it is sought are thus assured

at least of honesty, that they will not exert them-

selves as they otherwise would.

We contend for the Ten Hours' Bill for the same

reasons that we tolerated Free Trade, namely, be-

cause it would pluck the master's quill from oppres-

sion's other wing, and lower the proud crest of the

pompous high flying cotton lord. Indeed we have

always assigned to this measure the very highest

importance, as well for its undermining effect as

for the great and immediate benefit that it would

inevitably confer upon society at large, but more

especially upon the industrious classes. There can

be little doubt that a Chartist parliament would

consider the regulation of labour a question of the

very first importance, and consequently it must be

treated essentially as a Chartist measure. Indeed

we know of no change which would inevitably give

a greater impulse to the Chartist cause.

Firstly.—It would lessen the hostility of those

hours, a day's wage is paid for ten hours' work, but

if the working day is twelve hours, a sixth is de-

ducted from the wages if hands are only ALLOWED

to work ten hours. It would lead to a more

equitable distribution, because the manufacturers

would be compelled to give to their hands one-sixth

more of the profits than they now give; the one

thousand in every six thousand being brought from

the reserve into the ranks of necessity, and the

certainly of wages remaining as high, and, in our

opinion, very much higher, inasmuch as a profitable

disposal of the surplus hands is the one thing for

which labour has most energetically struggled. So,

then, the employment of an additional sixth not only

benefits those who work at that branch of business,

but it makes them better customers with all other

branches. They wear more hats, and shoes, and

clothes, eat more, and require more furniture, and

this is the Ten Hours' Bill, in point of sound fact, a

whole, entire, and complete labour-question. Again,

as we have more than once observed, our confidence

that the hours spared from slave labour would be

bestowed upon mental culture and the discovery of

the value of free labour; rather than wasted at the

GIN PALACE and BEER SHOP, gives to the Ten

Hours' Bill an additional charm—as we believe in

some of the sayings of political economists, and

especially in that which declares that where there is

a demand there will be a supply, we would hail the

Ten Hours' Bill as a great auxiliary in clearing the

unhealthy towns of their squalid population, and by

these means, because we rejoice in believing that the

LAND QUESTION is now the all-absorbing thought

of the working classes, and that consequently the

time spared from slave labour would be applied

to free labour upon the Land, and which, of

necessity, would lead to the establishment of cheap

trains to such distances as those districts to which

the town population would scamper after a day's

slave toil; not trains travelling twelve or fourteen

miles an hour, but special labour trains, travelling

at the rate of thirty miles an hour, or ten miles in

twenty minutes. Let us illustrate the position.—It

is worth it. Suppose factories to work in summer

time from six to four; at twenty minutes past four,

the hands would arrive in jog trot at their respec-

tive stations, and ten miles from smoke at forty

minutes past four, and would be ready for free

labour from five till eight, nine, or ten, if they

pleased, when they could regale themselves with a

good supper of their own producing, fresh, for the

most part, from their own stores. Each might

have his bit of land, or six, ten, or twelve, might

have a plot in common; these would constitute great

and powerful Normal agricultural schools, while

attachment to the science, and the discovery of the

value of free labour, would progressively remove the

factory weed to the free soil.

For these reasons, added to the fact that we have

now opened a safe market for the expenditure of

spare time, and one which would seduce factory

slaves from dissipation and idleness, and believing

the people themselves see this additional value given

26s. 8d., and the consumption increased till 1344 when the increase was 528,000,000 of lbs. and the wages fell to 5s. 6d. (hearing him) The speaker concluded by expressing his opinion that the establishment of local boards was much called for to ameliorate the condition of the miserable Spitalfields weavers.

Mr. Ferdinando also ably addressed in similar arguments, on the subject of Free-trade.

Messrs. White and Slater stated their conviction was that until the people had the power of making their own laws by the enactment of the People's Charter, the same complaints would have to be repeated. It was by the monopoly of legislation that the wealthy classes were enabled to crush the industrious and they were sick of any action which did not aim at introducing political freedom to the people as an indispensable portion of any measure for the improvement of their condition. (Cheers)

A resolution was passed requesting the attendance of a deputation from the United Traders Association on Saturday evening the 21st instant, for the purpose of more fully discussing the subject.

THE FRIGHTFUL CATASTROPHE.—The *Montrose* a cargo of the 5th inst. annihilated a melancholy catastrophe. On the 2d inst. the river Ayrach, swollen by the rains of the preceding day and night, overflowed its banks and deluged the lower part of the plain of the Mottjiah. Seven of the eleven houses which compose the village of the Maison Carree were carried away to the torrent, with everything they contained. The loss of life is ascertained to amount to twenty-three persons drowned, and the loss of property is enormous.

LESS OF LARK ON THE RIVER.—On Thursday afternoon, about half-past six, a boat on the river opposite the new tunnel steam-boat pier, in which were three youths, named George Somers, William Hawkins, and Edward Brotherson, run foul of a heavily laden coal barge, and was instantly capsized. They were consequently immersed in the water, and neither of them being able to swim, they struggled violently for some considerable time. The watermen succeeded in recovering Somers and Hawkins, but their unfortunate companion Brotherson, sunk and disappeared almost directly after the accident.

