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TO THE MEMBERS OF THE LAND COMPANY.

My Friends,—It was my intention to have addressed you at some length upon the resolutions passed at Glasgow, Lancaster, Manchester, and Birmingham, relative to the opening of a new Land Company but my apology for postponing that address until next week, must be found in the fact that during the whole of this week I have scarcely had time to eat my meals; next week, however, you shall have my notions upon the subject.

In answer to several *correspondents*, who have written to me upon the subject of the Tea Party, to be held at the National Hall, on Wednesday night, I beg to say, that I shall have great pleasure in attending there.

And to all who are anxious to understand the position of the present Land Plan, and the prospect of the members being located, I beg to refer them to the forthcoming number of the "*Labourer*," for the fullest explanation upon those subjects.

Your faithful friend,

Feargus O'Connor.

RESURRECTION OF BIRMINGHAM.

GLORIOUS MEETING IN THE TOWN-HALL.

Not since the celebrated times of Birmingham's most palmy days of agitation, has such a scene been witnessed *in that town as was* presented on Tuesday night last.

THE DEAD CHARTISTS, entombed by the Scotch pedlar in 1839, have once more taken the field in the Reform-movement. The Commissioners very kindly (seeing the inefficacy of Free Trade) granted the Free-Labour League the free use of their own building—the Town-Hall—to hear an address from Feargus O'Connor, Esq., and to welcome him with a sight of their revival.

The working men, now capable of distinguishing between *their friends and their* enemies, selected Mr Town-Councillor Baldwin—who did not wait for the days of their strength to assist them in their struggle—to take the chair. The vast building was crowded in every part to suffocation, although the seats were all removed, and many who could not procure standing room climbed the posts, and remained in that awkward situation during the whole proceedings. It was a most magnificent sight; enough to make the heart of every persecuted Chartist jump with joy.

The Chairman, in introducing Mr O'Connor, congratulated his townsmen upon the splendid display they had exhibited in honour of their principles. He said, that, like himself, every other man of his class, and of all classes, should take advantage of that and every other opportunity afforded for discovering any means, no matter by whom propounded, for improving the condition of the people. (Cheers.) For himself, he was not astonished that the great inducements promised from increasing trade had seduced many farmers, and others of the agricultural class, to abandon the pursuits of their ancestors, and try their fortunes in more fascinating and promising speculations. There was one thing clear, however, and that was that no man could now shut his eyes to the two-fold necessity of securing a sufficiency of human food, and remunerating those who produced it. (Loud cheers.) He had every confidence in the wisdom and discretion of his townsmen, and, therefore, he rested satisfied that his duty would be one of easy performance, because, like himself, all others constituting that meeting had come there to hear the value of a new principle propounded, and he had, much pleasure in introducing Mr Feargus O'Connor to their notice.

Mr O'Connor, on rising, was received with the most enthusiastic feelings of welcome and joy, which were repeated again and again He said—Men of Birmingham, this night affords me a great and a glorious triumph. There was a time when it was dangerous for me to stand upon this platform—in the days of your Free-Trade madness. (Hear, hear.) And, as I find you are penitent, and as you owe great atonement to the labouring people of England, upon their behalf I am ready to forgive you, and give you absolution for the past, provided you will never again swell the triumph of the tyrant. (Cheers.) Provided that you will never again disgrace the cause of Freedom and of Labour, by following the Free-Trade loaf—of which you could not procure even a slice—with gaping mouth and delusive cheer. There is no town in England that has inflicted a greater wound upon the cause of Freedom and Labour, than the town of Birmingham. Ever ready to transfer its power from quack to quack, from deluder to deceiver, until, at length, the force that carried the Reform Bill, became the jest of the oppressor, (Cheers.) I thought the day would arrive when I would have lived down prejudice, and when the solid principles that I advocated, strengthened by persecution and oppression, would establish a safe standing place for themselves upon this platform. (Cheers.) And now, I would ask, *where is the other principle* from which so much was expected, and from which so much was promised, that could secure such a gathering as this? (Cheers and "None.") Yes; but there was a time when you witnessed seven ruffians lying upon my chest, and threatening to murder me upon this platform; there was a time when I was obliged to march the National Guard of Bilston and Wolverhampton fifteen miles, under a broiling sun, into the town of Birmingham, to save it from its own madness. (Cheers.) There was a time when the Edmondses, the Salts, and the Douglases, denounced me as an Irishman and an alien, and dared me to stand before the people of Birmingham. I accepted the threat, however. I came, stranger and alien as I was. I stood upon this platform, in the midst of 10,600 people; and, stranger and alien as I was, I dissolved the union of fraud—(loud cheers)—and exposed the treachery of my accusers. Now, that was something in dangerous times, when you were blindly following those who had no earthly object in view but their own interests; and as soon as the Reform postman left their tickets for soup at their doors, they deserted you, and, like the Radicals of old, they said—Why do you grumble? What do you want? Have WE not got Reform? (Loud cheers and laughter.) Are we not town clerks, and town councillors, and recipients and distributors of patronage? And where, now, was the flaming George Edmonds—the physical force Kerry Douglas—when he, the destructive, the deluder, was able to stand before their townsmen? (Loud cheers.) The threat of a hundred thousand Birmingham men-at-arms marching to London, affrighted the isle from its propriety, the Iron Duke out of his wits, and the Opposition out of the Reform Bill. (Cheers.) But he (Mr O'Connor) would much rather see a hundred thousand men-at-arms marching in quest of *their own sentry-box and their own labour-field*, than on a crusade to gain power for others. (Loud cheers.) He understood that the Peace Preservation Society had been disappointed in their intention to hold a meeting in that Hall, and, no doubt, they would have edified their hearers with long orations against the barbarity and injustice of war; but he asserted that they never would relinquish that power which they possessed of making Labour tributary to their jurisdiction. (Cheers.) He (Mr O'Connor) was more really and sincerely opposed to all war, to all cruelty, barbarity, and bloodshed, than any member of that society, but he considered death from starvation the worst description of death, and, therefore, he had propounded a great national principle, around whose standard so large an amount of national force had rallied, that the people of this country would never again endanger the success of that principle by justifying the oppressor in the application of physical force. (Cheers.) No, the people of this country have grown too wise to arm the oppressor with the deadliest of all weapons—the presumed justice of using them. (Cheers.) But, upon this point, let him not be misunderstood, as, in the worst of times, he had never coined ideas to suit the taste of the fastidious; but had advocated principles upon the same grounds, whether threatened by strength, persecution, and lewdness, or tolerated by weakness and terror. (Cheers.) For these reasons he had never preached the blasphemous and debasing doctrines of unconditional passive obedience and non-resistance, or of unconditional loyalty. (Cheers.) No, he could not understand the description of loyalty that was due by the millions of his poor countrymen who were starved to death. (Great sensation and cries of "Shame.") He could not understand the policy which demanded unconditional loyalty from the Irish people, who were compelled to starve in the midst of abundance created by themselves, and he (Mr O'Connor) proclaimed, before that meeting of Englishmen, that, as an Irishman, he would not dishonour justice, disgrace himself, or insult his country, by professing unconditional allegiance to the monarch that governed her or the laws that persecuted her. (Tremendous cheering.) Yes, he was proud of being an Irishman, and he repeated to that monster meeting of Englishmen, that if he could prevent it they never should possess their liberty an hour before his countrymen possessed theirs. (Great cheering.) The Irish were called barbarians by their oppressors to justify their own persecution, but Ireland was a civilised nation centuries before England was discovered, and was made barbarous by English laws. (Cheers.) He would now inform them of his expectations from that great National Plan, of which he had been the propounder. He found England, that is the English industry, paying forty millions of money in little less than a year for the produce of other countries, which they might have more beneficially secured from the land of their birth—(cheers)—and this incubus borne by the industrious portion of the nation, for no other assignable purpose than that the speculators in labour may close the free labour market, create a degrading dependence, and make England tributary to the foreigner, and a beggar at his door, for the food her sons could produce at home, if every man was allowed to live in the sweat of his own brow, instead of, as now, the industrious starving and the idler's luxury simultaneously increasing. (Great cheering.) Their worthy chairman had proclaimed a great and irrefutable truth, when he told them that the fascinations of trade had seduced the husbandman from his natural pursuits, and they would soon discover that this system of drying Nature's pap would lead to the starvation of Nature's children. (Cheers.) The Earth was our mother, and if our tender nurses or guardians compelled us to depend upon the foreign breast, our strange nurses may wean us—nay, famish us—whenever they pleased. (Cheers.) But the worst was not the mere expenditure of forty millions in what we might have produced ourselves more profitably at home, but the grievance was augmented threefold, by the fact that the abstraction of that amount of money from productive uses at home led to diminished foreign trade—to diminished domestic consumption—and to the diminution of English wages by more than one hundred millions. (Loud cheers.) Now that's the enemy, that's the hobgoblin, against which my system contends. My system proposes to make every man his own producer and his own consumer. My system proposes that every man shall be capable of judging of the value of his own free labour, so that when the capitalist requires to hire it, if the free labourer discovers that he can earn 3*l.* a week as his own master, he will not work for 15s. a week for another master. (Cheers.) But in this plan, as in our attempt to secure political equality, we have been most frustrated by those who have measured labour's right by the comparative, instead of the positive scale—by those aristocratic tradesmen who, receiving 30s. and 2*l.* a week themselves, scoffed at my battalion of fustian jackets, blistered hands, and unshorn chins, who had but the alternative of entering the competitive labour market, or the poor law bastile. (Cheers.) Now, however, the demands of an increasing idle class upon the exchequer of a diminished labour class, has puzzled the wits of our rulers, and they are unable to make both ends meet. (Cheers.) Yes; these things would never be accomplished by a House of Fools, who were wholly ignorant of all labour questions; and he would make bold to assert, that he would select from the labour community 658, who would make fools of the 658 philosophers in the House of Commons—(cheers)—I include myself. One principle of political economy tells us, that when one channel of industry is closed, another, as if by magic, is opened; but now that the necessity of importing a large amount of food has closed all artificial channels against labour, where is the possible outlet, save in the return of man to his natural pursuits at agriculture? (Cheers.) But then I am told that he could not be trained to the performance of agricultural work. How silly! when we know that God created the land, and man to till; and the devil created machinery, and decreed man to be ground by it. When we know that it takes seven years to learn to make a coat, and not seven minutes to learn how to stick a cabbage. (Great laughter and cheers.) That it takes seven years to learn how to make a pair of shoes, and not seven seconds to learn how to dibble a grain of wheat. (Cheers.) But every principle is difficult in its practical details, when its object is the improvement of the industrious; but the most complicated are simple and manageable, which declare man to be born in the Custom House, and buried in the Exchequer. (Cheers.) No system of taxation which requires the enforcement of means for idlers to live upon, is complicated or difficult; but every system is visionary and impracticable, when its object is labour's benefit. (Cheers.) You have been studiously kept in ignorance of the value of the land, while, from it is produced, by the simplest, most healthy, and remunerative labour, everything you eat—everything you drink—everything you wear—everything you eat off of—everything you lie upon—everything you lie under. (Laughter.) Now are you not ignorant, when you appear astonished that your bed and bedclothes, *your table, your chair*, every stitch upon your back, is all produced from the Land; and that man's labour, applied to that source, constitutes it his bank, wherein he can coin his sweat into the most valuable produce, that can be exchanged for every article of luxury produced in other climes, or manufactured by machinery. (Cheers.) That is not the sole value of the Land Plan, because it further tends to diminish the competitive surplus in the labour market, and thus increases wages, by opening up this new channel for the employment of reproductive labour. (Cheers.) For instance, the dismissal of thousands of hands from railways and other works, has thrown a great competitive surplus into the labour market, and yet with this power to diminish wages, I have not reduced the wages of my men in any one department, consequent upon that glut,—(loud cheers)—but, on the contrary, if the Plan progresses, as I have every reason to expect, before the summer passes I hope to be able to employ ten thousand labourers at my remunerative employment. (Tremendous cheering.) What ministry, or what power of the press—*the corrupt, the profligate*, the liberty-slaying press—will be enabled to resist labour in such a march as that? (Cheers.) The press may denounce me, and may seek to alarm you; but I tell you that I heed its wrath but as the invective of the scolding cook, the kitchen-maid, or the dog-boy, who scold at their master's bidding. (Loud cheers.) It is ten years and more since I told you that we lived in new times, and required new minds to govern us, but it is hopeless to talk to a scion of the House of Bedford, of the iniquity of the tithe system, while his *family* are such large partakers of the plunder. It is hopeless to expect any assault upon the worn-out privileges, upon which idlers live in luxury, from those who are the largest recipients from that source; but, as well may they hope to continue the old *rule of aggression over the improved and improving* mind of this country, as to expect the destruction of the gas and gasometer, and the return to the farthing candle—to expect the destruction of steam navigation, and the return to a reliance upon wind and wave—the destruction of the printing press, that quick medium of exchange of opinions—the destruction of the electric telegraph—and of the results of the manifold discoveries, all tending to displace man from his natural position, as to hope that, while all other sciences are rapidly hurrying on to the *goal of perfection, the science of legislation* is alone to stand still, or that the mind created by the improvements in those sciences, will tolerate the legislation of the farthing candle minister in these days of gas enlightenment. (Loud cheers.) Then, when they talk of increased *taxation as necessary for the increased* improvement of our national defences, I say, "Go, level your maritime defences—go, spike your guns—disband your mercenaries—put your idlers upon the peace establishment, and rely upon a *cordon* of generous hearts for the protection of your nation's greatness and your national wealth." (Loud cheers.) Let every soldier be placed in his own sentry box, in the centre of his own labour-field, and then, England may defy the foreign invader—(Cheers)—but now that her exploded system, of which she was the propounder, the founder, and the upholder, is tottering into ruins around her; she hopes that a recurrence to the paper architecture of the original projector will still protect her in the midst of universal convulsion. Look to the Italian states, struggling for liberty—look to Austria seeking to uphold its despotism—look to Portugal living in a revolution—look to Spain, with a population of fourteen millions, and only ninety-nine thousand electors—look to France, where legitimacy, as it is called, depends upon the life of an ailing old woman—and look to America, where the temptations of the landless have enabled her rulers to wage a most savage, barbarous, unjust, and unnatural war for the augmentation of a territory which all the population of the world could not cultivate—and then, tell me that *any thing short of an improved system of* social and political protection will satisfy the improved mind of the country. (Cheers, and a voice—"You forgot Switzerland.") Yes; but I haven't forgotten Ireland nor England neither. (Cheers.) Well, then, is it not something that we alone should be ready to take advantage of the worst that may occur? and, is it not something to be able to boast of the pleasure that I derive from my labours on behalf of the industrious? I have been in Worcestershire this morning, and bought seven more horses—(loud cheers)—and *nearly* a score of cattle to make manure for the labourer, and ploughs, and harness, and scufflers; and now, after some experience in the principle and working of co-operation, I am enabled to propose in the next month's number of the "*Labourer*"—the whole of which I have written this week—(loud cheers)—a further reduction in the rent of allotments to four per cent. upon the outlay. (Tremendous cheering.) And I have been enabled to recommend the distribution of bonuses, besides the interest paid *upon deposits in the Bank*, out of a source wholly created by my own industry, perseverance, and economy. (Renewed cheering.) Now this is what practical co-operation has taught me, and if my suggestions are acted upon, I will henceforth be able to locate ten for one. (Cheering). I presume you are aware that I have purchased nearly 300 acres of land within twelve short miles of Birmingham—(uproarious applause)—and what a demonstration there will be from Birmingham, to witness that realisation of the Chartist principle on May-day. (Loud cheers.) And how the value of that principle will be developed, when the able-bodied man on strike, and unable to procure employment, shall visit his friend, who is his own master and employer, and, instead of skilly and the workhouse, shall be welcomed to a piece of bacon in the freeman's castle. (Renewed cheering.) I shall build nearly a hundred sentry boxes there, and will they not be more forcible propounders of the principles of freedom and the value of labour, than their most eloquent expounder? (Cheers.) I should like to see the recruiting sergeant and his kidnappers beating up for recruits in the Elysian fields; I should like to see the women making chin-stays and cap-bows of their military favours. (Cheers and laughter.) Ah! the place for them to recruit is in the bastile and the market place, *amid despondency and* despair; at an Irish funeral, or the factory town. But I have no objection to an augmentation of the militia to any amount, provided the defenders of privilege are selected from the privileged order, and compelled to meet the *foreign invader.* (Great cheering.) When I am located near you, I will return the complement of this invitation. (Loud cheers.) And then as I progress, you shall witness my operations, while I will instruct you in the value of their fuller developement. (Cheers.) I now *enlist you once more on behalf of the Charter* and the Land, telling you that you must rely upon my honour, and disregard the vituperation of a prostitute press—that I will remain amongst you as a hostage—(cheers)—that I am bound to you by ties of affection and feeling, which no power can sever—that I have a pride in your success that no words can express, and that in spite of all the opposition of the world, I will go on struggling with you till I lead your wives and little children out of the house of bondage into the land of freedom, and place *every man in his own sentry box, in the centre* of his own labour field.

[Mr O'Connor resumed his seat amidst the most deafening cheering; his speech was frequently interrupted by the waving of dense columns amid the wedged mass of human beings trying to escape the suffocation, while a beastly drunken attorney's clerk, who stood in the front of the gallery, after frequent attempts to create a disturbance, was unceremoniously hustled out of the meeting.]

Mr Fussell proposed, and Mr Fallows seconded, a vote of thanks to Mr O'Connor, for his exposition of his principles, and encouraged him to persevere in his good work.

Mr Smith rose, in the organ gallery, to propose as an amendment, "That that meeting felt great disappointment in not hearing a full developement of the details of the Land Plan, and that the meeting be therefore adjourned to another night."

After frequent inquiries by the Chairman, an individual in the body of the Hall seconded the amendment.

The Chairman said that he was sure Mr O'Connor would answer any question that was put to him, but that the meeting was not called for discussion.

Mr O'Connor, however, requested that Mr Smith might be allowed to proceed, when that gentleman continued, and said: That he was sure many felt equally disappointed as himself at not hearing the details of the Land Plan more fully developed. (Shouts of "No, no;" and "Read the rules.") It was for that reason, and as he wished for more information upon the subject, that he proposed to adjourn the meeting to another night.

Mr O'Connor again came forward, amid renewed cheers, and said: It is not to my *indisposition to* develope the Land Plan more fully, but to the impossibility of doing so at a meeting of this kind, that Mr Smith is to attribute the want of that information that he expected, but it is rather hard that after having written thousands of columns upon the subject—after having written a Practical Treatise upon *the subject—after having* made innumerable speeches upon the subject—and after rules had been printed upon the subject—which Mr Smith might have read—(loud cheers)—that I should be called upon to enter into voluminous details and figures, as he states, when, in the state of unavoidable confusion, it would be impossible to pitch the voice in this vast assemblage so as to preserve a necessary unbroken line of argument. (Cheers.) But I am told that Mr Smith's anxiety is based upon other grounds. I have learned that he himself is the propounder of a new and a rival plan. (Cheers and laughter, and a cry of "No.") Well, I regret it, as I wish for all help upon this question. (Cheers, and a cry from the same voice of "His plan is practicable, and yours is not." Hisses.) Well, I thank my friend for his rather incautious admission that Mr Smith is the propounder of a plan, while the same person denied the assertion when I made it. (Great laughter and cheers.) Well, but even that shall not prevent me from rendering all the assistance in my power to Mr Smith, or any other person who will kindly volunteer to take a portion of the burden off my shoulders, upon the same terms that I bestow my labours. (Loud cheers.) And, in presence of this meeting, I beg to assure Mr Smith that the columns of the *Northern Star* and my best assistance shall be at his command, free of charge, for the developement of his plan. (Great cheering.) But am I to enter into details, published in our rules, for the information of all who will not take the trouble to read them? (Cheers.) But if it is any satisfaction to him and others, hoarse as I now am, I will state that the principle is, that every man who pays £2. 12s. 4d. is entitled to be balloted for two acres; that every man who pays £3. 18s. 6d., is entitled to be balloted for three acres; and every man who pays £5. 4s. 8d., is entitled to be balloted for four acres; then, if he want fuller information as to the value of the system, let him read Mr Sillett's admirable practical work upon the subject, and there he will find that Mr Sillett gave £236. for two acres of bad land, without a stone or building upon it; and that this Mr Sillett would not accept of £4. a-week to leave his two acres of land, and go to any other employment. (Loud cheers.) Again, let him read an account of the operations of Samuel Bridge, in the "*Labourer's Friend*" Magazine, wherein it is shown that this man paid an enormous rent for four acres of clay land, and which he cultivated in the rudest way, selling his wheat straw—and that that man, even upon the rudest system, was able to purchase his four acres, and to purchase over forty acres more land and erect buildings upon it, and all out of the produce of his own industry expended upon those four acres. (Loud cheers.) Let him read my letter upon the profit to be made upon the cultivation of three acres of land, and there he will find it shown, that after paying rents, rates, and taxes, and all outgoings for fuel, clothing, for family, and expense of implements, and after allowing 17s. 6d. a week for food for the family, that a man, from 157 days' labour, and after paying those outgoings, and living well, and educating his family, will have 44*l.* profit at the end of the year. (Loud cheers.) And then let it not be said that this is only my assertion because the "*Farmer's Gazette*," which reprints the whole letter, says, in answer to a correspondent, "that very much more may be realised from three acres of land than what is stated by Mr O'Connor." (Great cheering.) And then the editor of the "*Farmer's Gazette*" refers his correspondent to a treatise upon the subject, written by Mr Quin. But I do not even halt here, for when I am *your neighbour*, if Mr Smith could insure me a sitting audience of a thousand or two thousand people *who can hear*, he shall have as many lectures as he pleases upon the principle, the object, and the details of the Land Plan. (Great cheering.) And with these observations I leave the question with you.

The amendment and *original* resolution were then put *from the chair, when the original* resolution was carried; and upon the Chairman submitting for or against the original resolution, only two hands were held up against it.

Mr Goodwin proposed, and Mr O'Connor seconded, a vote of thanks to the Commissioners for the free use of the Hall, which was carried unanimously.

A vote of thanks was then proposed to the Chairman, which was seconded by acclamation, and carried amid rapturous applause.

The Chairman expressed himself thankful to his townsmen for the orderly and praiseworthy manner in which they had conducted themselves, and begged to observe, that in such a meeting as that, where the people were wedged together to suffocation, it was impossible to avoid those unintentional interruptions, which were wholly consequent upon the waving of so dense a mass endeavouring to escape suffocation. He thought that it was due to his townsmen to say, that never, under all the circumstances, had he witnessed a better behaved, or more orderly or attentive meeting, and which he now declared dissolved. Loud cheers were given for the Chairman and Mr O'Connor, and the meeting separated.

[*A Birmingham correspondent writes us as* follows:—"The Mr Smith who tried to oppose Mr O'Connor on Tuesday night, in the Town Hall, keeps the New Inn, in Bromsgrove-street, a market house, where the farmers, from the neighbourhood *in which Mr O'Connor recently* purchased the Great Dodford Estate, dine on market day:" and the writer assures us that the change expected to be produced in that locality by Mr O'Connor's operations has driven the farmers out of their senses, and that they have put the landlord of their house forward as their scarecrow; but that the men of Birmingham are too wide awake now to be caught in the farmers' market trap.]

Bury.—The members of the Chartist Association are requested to attend a meeting on Sunday (to-morrow), at half-past one o'clock, p.m., in the usual place, Clerk-street.

Chartist Intelligence.

Blackburn.—On Sunday, the 23rd inst., Mr D. Donovan lectured in the Old Size House, on the Land and the Charter. After a vote of thanks to the lecturer and the chairman, the meeting separated highly satisfied, and we fondly trust he has left an impression on many minds that will never be effaced.

Byers Green.—A branch of the National Charter Association has been opened at the house of Mr John Stainbank, Hare and Hounds Inn, New Field, near Byers-green. A lecture will be given by a friend on Saturday night, the 29th of January, at seven o'clock in the evening.

Belbredge.—The Chartists of this locality are up and doing; at their weekly meeting, held on Sunday, January 23rd, Mr Robert Carr was elected delegate to attend at the delegate meeting at Sunderland, on Sunday, January 30th. A *series* of resolutions were adopted in favour of agitating the district.

Burnley.—On Thursday evening Mr Tomlinson addressed a meeting of his fellow townsmen in the Chartist Room, Hammerton-street. His address gave universal satisfaction.

Bilston.—On Monday evening the usual weekly meeting was held at Mr Joseph Linney's, the Malt Shovel, New Town, Bilston, for the purpose of enrolling members of the National Charter Association. Several new names were entered. Nearly the whole of the iron trades are out of employ, and consequently the miners, both coal and ironstone, are destitute.

Carlisle.—Meeting of the Council of the Chartist Association.—On Sunday last the council held their weekly meeting at the Association room, 6, John-street. The secretary read the appeal from Nottingham on behalf of funds to enable Mr O'Connor to defend his seat in parliament against the spleen and malice of those who have petitioned against his election. After an animated discussion on the propriety of sending a goodsum in aid of the same, it was ultimately agreed to, that £1. be sent off immediately and that means be taken to collect the town to increase our donation. The members of the Land Company also agreed to send £1. in addition to ours; this making two pounds as the first subscription for Carlisle. I doubt not but we shall raise the sum of five pounds, even with our present depression of trade; and if other towns, in proportion to their population, send a similar sum, the required amount, and something more, will be raised; and who is there that can afford it, will not give his mite, when the honour of the Chartist movement is at stake; for, if Mr O'Connor be thrown out, it will be a stigma on the whole body; therefore, it is the duty of every Chartist to do what he can, either as a contributor or a collector.

City and Finsbury Locality.—Good Intent coffee house, Back-hill, Hatton-garden, January 23rd, Mr Thomas Antill in the chair.—Messrs Allnutt and Fennell gave in their report from the Metropolitan Delegate Committee. Report received. Mr Cater moved—'That a petition sheet and heading be given to each member of this locality, and that they be requested to use their best exertions to get them filled and returned.' Seconded by Mr Elijah Nobbs. Carried. Mr Fennell moved, and Mr Livesay seconded, the following resolution:—'That it is the opinion of this meeting that the outcry raised by a portion of the press, of a fear of a French invasion, is brought forward with the object of diverting the attention of the nation from those reforms which are so urgently required, and so long delayed, with the hope of providing permanent situations or full pay for a numerous staff of officers; and of having a fresh refuge for the destitute younger sons of the aristocracy; and to maintain an unnecessary and unconstitutional standing army at home, to suppress the struggle for liberty, if it should trouble the government too much. *And further considering the sum of* twenty millions sterling annually voted, to be amply sufficient for the defence of the country, if properly applied, we call upon the Chartists of the United Kingdom to firmly, unitedly, and determinedly protest against this waste of labour and money, now in contemplation, and to raise once more the rallying cry of "No vote—no musket."' Supported by Messrs Cater, Elijah Nobbs, Allnutt, T. Salmon, and Wm. Salmon. Carried unanimously. Mr Gover moved, and Mr E. Nobbs seconded, the following resolution:—'That the conduct of the officers of the Cowper-street Institution in demanding and taking 26s. instead of 14s., the usual price, from the Chartist body for the use of the hall belonging to that institution, as highly censurable, and deserving the condemnation of every honest and fair dealing man.' Supported by Mr Cater. Carried unanimously. Mr Gover moved—'That the resolution be sent to the secretary of the Cowper-street Institution.' Seconded by Mr Eli. Nobbs. Mr Cater moved—'That the delegates to the Metropolitan Delegate Committee, request the committee to adopt the resolution.' Seconded by Mr W. Salmon. Resolution carried. Meeting adjourned to January 30, at half-past six in the evening.

Dean Street.—Mr T. Clark, one of the Chartist Executive, delivered a lecture in the Assembly-room, on Sunday evening last, his subject being—'The Social and Political Movement of the day.' Mr A. Hurst, of Oldham, who was present, delivered a short and excellent address, on 'The right and utility of the Charter.'

Coventry.—A notice having appeared in the Northern Star, that the executive of the National Charter Association had appointed Mr S. Kydd as lecturer for the Midland Counties, and having a desire to avail ourselves of the services of that gentleman, we called a meeting on Monday the 24th, to establish a branch of the National Charter Association, and to co-operate with the Chartists in those places that Mr Kydd may visit in his route. Mr Richard Hartopp having been called to the chair, and having explained the objects of the meeting, Mr William Hosier rose to move the following proposition:—'That we form ourselves into a branch of the National Charter Association; seconded by Mr Thomas Pickard. Proposed by Mr Thomas Pickard, seconded by Mr William Hosier, 'That Mr R. Hartopp be appointed secretary, and Mr John Robinson treasurer of this society.' Proposed by Mr George Freeman and seconded by Mr Thomas Hall, 'That the following five person be appointed as the council of the society:—Messrs Alexander Yates, Hill-field; George Smith, Much-park-street; Richard Adrian, St John street; David Haines, Sherbourne-street; Thomas Pickard, Gosforth-street.' The resolutions were carried unanimously. The society will meet every Monday evening, at Mr Pritchard's, Temperance Coffee-house, at eight o'clock, for the enrolment of new members. Any parties having any communication with the Chartists of the above society, will direct to the secretary, Mr Richard Hartopp, Grey-friars-lane, near the Hospital, Coventry.

Congleton.—A meeting of the shareholders was held on Monday evening, when the following resolution was adopted:—'That a coffee party be got up, and the proceeds, after paying the necessary expences, to be applied as follows:—one-third towards defending Feargus O'Connor, Esq.'s seat in parliament, one-third for prosecution of the Manchester Examiner, and the other to be given to the Widow of the late William Revy, a member of this branch.'

Greenwich and Deptford.—January 23rd, Chartist Meeting Room, 39, Butcher-row Deptford, Mr Brewerton in the chair. The minutes of the last meeting having been read and confirmed, the chairman introduced Mr Coldroy, who gave a very pleasing and instructing lecture on Phonography. The gentleman offered his services gratuitously, when a class of nineteen was formed to meet for instruction every Sunday evening, at six o'clock. A vote of thanks was given to the lecturer. After which Mr Morgan gave notice that he should on Sunday evening next, propose the following subject for Discussion, 'The Advantage of Union and Co-operation.'

Huddersfield.—The first meeting this year of the members in this district was held on Saturday evening the 8th inst., when the treasurer of the fund for the prosecution of the Manchester Examiner, and other libellers of Feargus O'Connor, Esq. M.P., having made his appeal to the members present, it was declared that the sum of £2. 4s. 7d., being the amount collected on this and preceding evenings, should be forwarded to Feargus O'Connor, Esq., with the hearty wishes of his faithful friends in Huddersfield for his health, and success in all his undertakings. The regular meeting for the receiving of the contributions and levy will be held this evening, Saturday, January 29th, and every succeeding second and last Saturday evenings in each month, at Ibberson's Temperance-house, Buxton-road; when the re-election of the officers and committee for the year will be proceeded with.

Hebden Bridge.—The members of this branch met on Saturday, the 22nd inst., when it was resolved, 'That a committee of fourteen persons be appointed, with power to add to their number, to canvass this district for signatures to the National Petition.' A subscription was opened for the defence of Mr O'Connor's seat. The members of the Charter Association met on Sunday afternoon, when a committee of ten was appointed to act conjointly with that appointed by the Land members. At six o'clock the same evening the two committees met, and divided the neighbourhood into districts, and two of the committee were appointed to canvass each district. The meeting adjourned to Sunday next the 30th inst., at six o'clock.

Halifax.—The Halifax district delegate meeting was held in the Working Man's Hall, Bullclose-lane, on Sunday, January 23, when delegates were present from the following localities:—Midgley, Elland, Lower Warley, Bradshaw Lane, Queenshead, and Halifax. The following resolutions were unanimously passed:—'That the secretary's account now read be passed.' 'That 200 heads of bills be printed for the localities, to announce the *lectures of the local lecturers.*' 'That we disapprove of the decision come to by the Executive with respect to sending Mr Donovan to agitate the counties of Yorkshire and Lancashire, as Mr Donovan having been recently engaged in this country, and for years in this *district*, we should have preferred Mr Kydd, or some other individual to agitate the district.' '*That the district* secretary be empowered to correspond with Mr Jas. Leach, of Manchester, and engage him, *if possible*, to *spend a week in agitating this district.*' 'That the district delegate meeting be adjourned to this day three months.' All communications for the Halifax district to be addressed to Mr John Webber, district secretary, 7, Range bank, Halifax, Yorkshire.

Halifax.—At the usual weekly meeting held here last Sunday, Mr Fielding in the chair, he commenced by reading the address from Nottingham on behalf of Mr O'Connor's seat. He then introduced to the meeting Mr Tomlinson, who spoke for an hour, and wound up an address of unusual eloquence, by a pathetic appeal on behalf of Frost and his co-patriots. The following was submitted to the meeting and carried by acclamation:—

That it is the opinion of this meeting, that Ministers having declared that the restoration of Frost and his co-patriots is at the option of the Crown, it is high time another bold and vigorous effort be made on their behalf; and that we are of opinion that the best method would be to purchase state dresses for the widows, that they may be enabled to present themselves at the foot of the throne, and there supplicate for pardon on behalf of their husbands.

Hebden Bridge.—On Monday, Mr Ambrose Tomlinson lectured in the Democratic Chapel, Hebden Bridge, to a numerous audience. A vote of thanks was given to Mr Tomlinson, for his able and instructive lecture.

Metropolitan Delegate Council, Jan. 27th.—Proposed by Mr Lucas, seconded by Mr Turner:—'That each delegate be requested to report progress from each of their localities at the delegate meeting.' [illegible] All arrangements were concluded respecting the soiree. Camberwell and Walworth 2s 6d. Adjourned to Wednesday next. W. Tapp Secretary.

National Victim Committee.—The secretary (Mr John Simpson) acknowledges the receipt of 3s. 6d. from Richard Wheatley for the 'Mrs Jones' Fund;' and 6d. from William Dean, and 6d. from Joseph Reid, for the general fund.

Receipts of the Central Registration and Election Committee.—Bristol, £1. 0s. 0d. James Grassby, Secretary.

Somers Town.—On Sunday evening last a meeting was held at the 'Bricklayers' Arms, Tonbridge-street, New-road; Mr William Cruikshank was called to the chair, and briefly introduced Mr M'Grath, who delivered a most splendid lecture, on the 'Injustice and impolicy of Capital Punishments.'

Shoreditch.—On Sunday evening last, Mr Dixon lectured at the Green Gate, Hackney-road. The lecture gave great satisfaction. Messrs Drake and Newsom also addressed the meeting. A vote of thanks was given to the lecturer and chairman.

FORTHCOMING MEETINGS.

Shoreditch.—A general meeting of the National Charter Association, will take place at the Green-gate, Hackney-road, at eight o'clock.

Tower Hamlets.—A general meeting of the members of the Whittington and Cat agricultural and political library, will be held on Sunday afternoon, at half-past five, to decide on rules and on what conditions the books are to be lent. The secretary has on hand Mr O'Connor's 'Small Farms;' Cobbett's 'Cottage Economy;' the first volume of the 'Labourer's Magazine;' Sillett on 'Spade Husbandry;' 'What can be done with three acres of land,' by F. O'Connor; 'Letters to Rich and Poor,' by ditto; 'Annual Black Book,' the 'People's Charter,' &c.—Librarian, William Lawrance; treasurer, Thomas Gillett; secretary, Joseph Darlison.—A general meeting of this locality, will be held on Sunday evening, at eight o'clock precisely.

The O'Connor Tartan.—A meeting of the Hammersmith district of the Land Company and friends, will be held on Sunday morning next, January 30th, at ten o'clock, to establish a clothes and hat club, with a view of bringing the O'Connor tartan into use, and creating mutual employment amongst the members and their friends, at the district office, Mr Stallwood, 2, Little Vale-place, Hammersmith-road.

Bermondsey.—'No Vote no Musket!'—A public meeting of this locality will be held at the Temperance Hall, Fair-street, Horselydown, Southwark, on Tuesday evening, February 1st, against the Embodying of the Militia, and for the enactment of the People's Charter. Chair to be taken at eight o'clock.—The following Chartists will be invited to attend and address the meeting:—Messrs Julian Harney, Ernest Jones, Thomas Clark, John Skelton, William Tapp, and other friends of the working classes.

Mr Skelton will lecture at the Globe and Friends, Morgan-street, Commercial-road, on Sunday evening, January 30th, at half-past seven o'clock. A general meeting of the members of the Globe and Friends branch of the National Charter Association will be held at seven o'clock, on business of importance.

Clerkenwell.—On Monday evening, Jan. 31st, a concert and ball will take place at the Cherry Tree, Bowling Green-lane, Clerkenwell, for the benefit of Mr R. Fuzzen, an active Chartist in the city and Finsbury locality. A ballot will take place for 'Hampden's History of Aristocracy.' To commence at eight o'clock.

The Fraternal Democrats will assemble at eight o'clock on Monday evening next, January 31st, at the German Hall, White-hart, Drury-lane. Subject for discussion: 'National Defences.' An Address to the People of France will be submitted for adoption.

Westminster.—Mr T. Clarke will lecture on 'Capital and Labour; their relation to and dependence on each other,' on Sunday evening next, at 83, Dean-street, Soho.

Mr Ernest Jones will lecture at the City and *Finsbury locality, Good Intent Coffee-house*, Back-hill, Hatton-garden, on Sunday.

Mr Sewell will lecture at the Sir Walter Scott, Cambridge-road, on Sunday the 6th of February.

Mr Thomas Clark will address the men of Cambridge on Monday evening next.

Oldbury.—The district delegate meeting will take place at Oldbury, on Sunday, 29th inst.

THE DUBLIN CONFEDERATES AND MR O'CONNOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

Dear Sir,—Having seen in Mr O'Connor's last address to the 'Irish People,' allusion made to the Grattan Club of this city, thanking its members for their favourable notice of his recent conduct in parliament, I think it right to inform you, that a vote of thanks was also passed to him by the club to which I belong. And is this any wonder? Gracious God! is it any wonder, that the extraordinary efforts of this extraordinary and consistent man, in the cause of human freedom, should be appreciated by his own countrymen, when for those efforts he is almost adored by millions of Englishmen? Certainly not. *The Irish are not an ungrateful people They, too, can appreciate sterling patriotism and* reverence the man who spent a fortune and the best years of his life in felling to the earth that hideous monster, class legislation. But, hitherto, they have been blinded by prejudice, and have believed the false teachings of the men whose trade was 'patriotism.' A better state of things, thank God, is opening before us, and that which tyranny so much dreaded, namely, a union of the people of both countries, can be seen hastening to completion. Here, in Ireland, I know there are many noble spirits thirsting for it, in England, millions.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully,

Patrick Duff,

Vice-President, Dr Doyle Confederate Club.

Dublin, Jan. 19th, 1848.

The Somers Town Shoemakers.—On Monday evening a meeting of this ill paid body of men was held at the Bricklayers' *Arms*, Tonbridge-street, New-road; John Arnott in the chair. Messrs Holmes and Daddo appeared as a deputation from the west end and city bodies. After listening with great attention to the statements of the deputation, Mr Gurney moved, and Mr Moody seconded the following resolution:—'That this meeting having heard the principles and objects of the National Association of Trades for the protection of Industry, do agree to become members of the said Association.' Carried unanimously. The meeting then adjourned to Monday evening next.

Theft caused by Starvation.—A densely crowded public meeting was held at the Literary and Scientific Institution, on Tuesday evening, to petition the Queen for a remission of the sentence of imprisonment and hard labour, passed at the Middlesex Sessions, on six railway labourers—[illegible] Smith, J. Barratt, T. Williams, J. [illegible] Mills—who had taken from a baker's shop bread of the value of threepence-halfpenny, to appease the cravings of hunger, after walking two days in the metropolis without tasting food. Charles [illegible], Esq. was called to the chair, and opened the proceedings in a very eloquent and excellent speech, which was loudly applauded. Several other speakers addressed the meeting, and the resolutions and petition were unanimously adopted.

ON THE CONCEALED CAUSE THAT PREYS ON THE HEALTH AND SHORTENS THE DURATION OF HUMAN LIFE.

ILLUSTRATED WITH COLOURED ENGRAVINGS.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope, price 2s. 6d., or free by post, 3s. 6d.

CONTROUL OF THE PASSIONS; a Popular Essay on the Duties and Obligations of Married Life, the unhappiness resulting from physical impediments and defects, with directions for their treatment; the abuse of the passions, the premature decline of health, and mental and bodily vigour; indulgence in solitary and delusive habits, precocious exertions or infection, inducing a long train of disorders affecting the principal organs of the body, causing consumptions, mental and nervous debility and indigestion, with remarks on gonorrhœa, gleet, stricture, and syphilis. Illustrated with Coloured Engravings and Cases.

CONTENTS OF THE WORK.

Chap. 1.—The influence of the excessive indulgence of the passions in inducing bodily disease and mental decrepitude. Illustrated with Coloured Engravings. Chap. 2.—Enervating and destructive effects of the vice of self-indulgence, inducing a long train of diseases, indigestion, hysteria, insanity, moping melancholy, consumption, stricture, impotence and sterility, with observations on the purposes and obligations of marriage, and the unhappy consequences of unfruitful unions. Chap. 3.—Seminal weakness and generative debility: the nature of impotence and sterility, and the imperfections in the performance of the principal vital function consequent on mal-practices, the treatment of the diseases of the mind and body which result from these causes. Chap. 4.—Gonorrhœa, its symptoms, complications and treatment, gleet, stricture, and inflammation of the prostate. Chap. 5.—Syphilis, its complications and treatment, Cases, Concluding Observations, Plates, &c.

By CHARLES LUCAS and Co., Consulting Surgeons, 60, Newman-street, Oxford-street, London.
Member of the London College of Medicine, &c., &c.

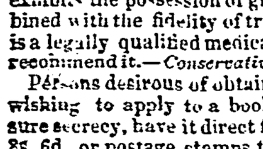
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The task of preparing and producing the work entitled 'Controul of the Passions,' by Messrs Lucas, though apparently not one of magnitude, demands a most intimate acquaintance with the mysteries of a profession of the highest character. To say that the author has produced a volume which cannot be otherwise considered than as a treasure, and a blessing to the community, is not saying too much; and being written by a duly qualified medical practitioner, its pages give evidence of the results of much personal investigation, and great researches in the study of medicine. In a word, the work has merits which develope no superficial attainments, and we cordially and most earnestly recommends it for general perusal.—*Weekly Chronicle.*

The press teems with volumes upon the science of medicine and the professors of the art curative abound; but it is rarely even in these days, when 'intellect is on the march,' that we find a really useful medical work. It was with no small gratification that we have perused the unpretending, but really truly valuable little volume, entitled, '*Controul of the Passions,*' by Messrs Lucas. The awful consequences of depraved habits, early acquired, are set forth in language that must come home with harrowing force to the parent and the victim. We regard this publication as one of a class that is most productive of benefit to humanity. The subjects, highly important and delicate, are treated in a style which at once exhibits the possession of great scientific knowledge, combined with the fidelity of truth. The author of this work is a legally qualified medical man, and we most cordially recommend it.—*Conservative Journal.*

Persons desirous of obtaining the above work, and not wishing to apply to a bookseller for them, may, to ensure secrecy, have it direct from the authors, by enclosing 3s. 6d., or postage stamps to that amount.

At home from ten till two, and from five till eight; immediate replies sent to all letters, if containing the fee of £1. for advice, &c.; *60, Newman-street Oxford-street, London.*



Instant Relief and speedy Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hooping Cough, Influenza, Consumption, &c., by

BROOKE'S

MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

EVERY family ought to keep a constant supply of the medicine, which is prepared from ingredients of the most healing, softening, and expectorating qualities, is a rich and pleasant pectoral balsam, and has been given in numerous cases with singular success. The extraordinary power which it possesses in immediately relieving, and eventually curing, the most obstinate coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, and all complaints of the breath, is almost incredible, but will be fully proved on trial.

In that unpleasant tickling cough, which deprives the sufferer so constantly of rest, it will be found invaluable, as it instantly allays the irritation, a single dose affording immediate relief, and in most cases a single bottle effects a permanent cure.

For the hooping cough, it will be found an invaluable remedy, depriving those harrassing spasmodic paroxysms of their violence, and from its powerful expectorant and healing qualities, speedily effecting a complete cure.

During the periodical attacks of the influenza, which have so often occurred during the winter, many individuals have expressed to the proprietors that they have received material relief from its use, and it may be recommended as a remedy of the first importance in that disease.

Its effects in dissolving the congealed phlegm, and causing a free expectoration, is truly wonderful, and to persons afflicted with asthma, and chronic coughs, which render it difficult for them to breathe in a recumbent posture, a single dose has been found to enable them to rest with comfort. If given in the early stage of consumption, it will speedily arrest and ultimately entirely remove the most dreadful malady.

A single bottle will effectually establish its superiority over every other kind of cough medicine in repute.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF CURE.

Dewsbury, Dec., 1845.

Messrs Brooke, Gent.,—In consequence of the decided benefit which my family have experienced from the use of your 'Cough Balsam,' I beg to add my testimony to its excellence. My son Frederick, after an attack of measles was left with a most distressing and severe cough, which almost deprived him of rest. His appetite forsook him, his breathing became very difficult, and many friends considered his recovery perfectly hopeless. After using a great variety of medicines without any relief, we were induced to make a trial of your invaluable Balsam, which produced a change very speedily, and eventually effected his complete cure. Since that time, whenever any of my family have been afflicted with a cough or cold, a dose or two of the medicine has never failed to effect a cure; and I can confidently recommend it as an excellent remedy in such cases. You are quite at liberty to publish this case.

Yours respectfully,
W. HAINSWORTH.

INFLUENZA CURED.

Gentlemen,—The great benefit I have received from the use of your Mellifluous Cough Balsam for the Influenza induces me to add my testimonial, so that, should another universal visitation of that complaint occur, mankind may know the best remedy. I can assert what perhaps no other individual can, that of being witness to the cure of a great number by your medicine, which all would do well to try.—Yours respectfully, GEO. WATERHOUSE.—Dewsbury, 1839.

3, Essex Chambers, Manchester, Sept. 8th, 1847.

DEAR SIRS.—Several of my family have derived much benefit from the use of your valuable Mellifluous Cough Balsam; and you will I think do good service to society, by making the medicine more generally known.

Yours very faithfully,
To Messrs T. M. and C. Brooke, Dewsbury. W. P. ROBERTS.

In cases where the Cough or Shortness of Breath is very violent, an occasional dose of Brooke's Aperient or Anti-bilious Pills will be found to accelerate the cure.

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And sold wholesale by them; Messrs Barclay and Sons, Farringdon-street; Hannay and Co., Oxford-street; Davy Mackmurdo and Co., Upper Thames-street; and Thomas Marsden and Sons, Queen-street, London. Thomas Eyre and Co., Liverpool. Bolton, Blanchard and Co., York. And retail by all respectable patent medicine vendors.

WORTHY OF PUBLIC ATTENTION.

TO ALL WHO VALUE IMMEDIATE RELIEF.—MATHER'S COUGH and ASTHMATIC WAFERS a safe and agreeable remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, incipient consumption, hooping cough, hoarseness, spitting of blood, and all disorders of the chest and lungs;—they promote a free and gentle expectoration, dissolving the congealed phlegm, consequently affording immediate relief, and in an incredibly short space of time a rapid cure. To public speakers, vocalists, &c., &c., they are invaluable, as they clear the throat, and render the voice highly melodious. They are exceedingly pleasant to the palate, and free from any deleterious ingredient. The fact that many thousand persons have proved their high efficacy during the last winter, and the very numerous and satisfactory testimonials given to the proprietor, afford the most ample evidence of their excellence.—Sold in boxes at 1s., and family boxes at 2s. 6d. each.—The following unsolicited testimonials will convey some idea of their celebrity:—

CURE OF COUGH OF TEN YEARS' STANDING.

'To Mr Mather, chemist, Hulme, Manchester.

'Sir,—It is with feelings of the sincerest gratitude that I take this opportunity of bearing my humble testimony to the value of your Cough and Asthmatic Wafers. For ten years I have been annoyed by a cough which reduced me to the weakest state. In September last, a friend presented me with a box of your very valuable Wafers, from which I received speedy and wonderful relief. I sent for another 1s. box, and have fast recovered to my former health and strength. I have received so much benefit from the two boxes I have taken, that I hope I may yet live to bless my family.—I am, dear sir, yours faithfully, WILLIAM JOHNSON.—Leeds, November 9th, 1845.'

Sir, I am truly glad to inform you that I have received great and permanent benefit from your Cough Wafers, I have been affected with violent cough for the last eight years, but after taking one box of your Wafers I found immediate relief, and have since continued with a moderate use of the Wafers, in a sound state of health. It is with a feeling of gratitude that I bear testimony to their value, and shall be glad if you will use this letter to bring their merits more fully before the public. I am, yours respectfully, JOHN SUTTON, treasurer to the Manchester Branch of the National Land Company.—1, Kingston-street, Hulme, Manchester, Dec. 6th, 1847.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by the sole proprietor, Wm. Mather, (successor to E. Stanton,) chemist, 105, Chester-road, corner of Bradshaw-street, Hulme, Manchester; and by Messrs Sutton and Co., Bow Churchyard; Mr C. King, 34, Napier-street, Hoxton New Town, London; Mr R. Sutton, REVIEW office, Nottingham; and retail by Mr J. Heywood, stationer, 170, Deansgate, Manchester; Oakley, chemist, Preston; Bradbury, stationer, Bolton; Lees, stationer, Oldham; Whitby, druggist, Warrington; and by all principal chemists and medical vendors.

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Be particular to ask for Mather's Cough and Asthmatic Wafers; and bear in mind that each wafer is stamped with the name. No others are Genuine.

DISPENSARY FOR THE CURE OF DISEASES OF THE SKIN AND ALL CUTANEOUS AFFECTIONS.

HAMPSTEAD STREET, FITZROY SQUARE.

Physician—THOMAS INNIS, M.D., 33, *Fitzroy-square, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; late Assistant Surgeon in the Hon. East India Company's Service.*

IT IS a strange anomaly in the practice and progress of medical science in this country, that amongst all the benevolent and noble institutions established for the alleviation of human misery, there exists but one devoted to the cure or amelioration of Diseases of the Skin. It is a truth well known to the members of the faculty, that the ravages of these stubborn and enduring plagues of human life are more extensive than those of any other known disorder, there being little short of half-a-million of patients annually seeking relief. If we turn our eyes to France we shall find the importance of this subject fully recognised, and the exertions of men of science nobly countenanced and encouraged by the National Funds. Referring to the Hospital of St. Louis—a magnificent institution devoted to the cure of Skin Diseases, a clever Surgeon of the present day writes thus:—'Since the grave has closed over the labours of Bateman, the culture of Diseases of the Skin in this country, as a distinct branch of Medical Science, has slept. Not so in France: successor after successor, each equally eminent with his precursor, has glided through the moving panorama of life, from the days of Lorry to our own, till St. Louis Hospital has become no less deserving of fame than St Louis, the tutelary shade of that magnificent establishment.'

Surely here is an example to this country which we are bound jealously to emulate. The writer feels that the importance and necessity of a similar establishment in England can never be too much insisted upon. The peculiar nature of the diseases in question, and the almost insurmountable difficulty of acquiring accurate knowledge as to their modes of treatment—connected with the immense numbers of the suffering parties—render this desideratum actually the greatest under which these islands at present labour, in a sanatory point of view. These diseases are so numerous and multiform in appearance and effect, and present such an infinite variety in diagnosis, that it is hopeless to expect any approach to specific remedies from the uncertain results of individual and scattered practice.

Notwithstanding the laudable endeavours of the various British Authors who have written upon this subject—and the highest talent has not been wanting in the resport—still, of actual curative progress little or nothing has been achieved; and this, plainly, from the want of a theatre of action, where the operations and results of curative appliances might be ocularly tested, compared, and treasured up in the garner of experience. Hear Dr Watson on this subject:—'To become expert,' says he, 'in the diagnosis of these blemishes, and in curing such of them as are curable by our art, you must *see them with your own eyes.* Verbal descriptions of their *changeful* characters are of comparatively little service or interest. They are among the things that require to be "*oculis subjecta fidelibus.*" Even pictured representations convey but an inadequate notion of the morbid appearances they are designed to pourtray. The lecturer on Skin Diseases should *have patients before him to whose* bodies he could point.' The opinions of all practical men concur as to the soundness of these views. Writers may classify and sub-classify, and arrange under genera and species, as the late Dr Willan and his pupil, Dr Bateman, have done, with consummate skill and unwearied industry, but wanting the means of reference to actual cases and personal observation and comparison, their efforts are thrown away, and the ravages of disease unabated.

Deeply impressed with these considerations, and anxious to afford an opportunity to all who may be desirous of co-operating with him in the advancement of this hitherto neglected department of medical science, Dr Innis has opened the above-named Dispensary at Hampstead-street, Fitzroy-square.

Hoping to see the day when we shall not be behind our French neighbours in the means of investigation afforded by the establishment of an ample institution exclusively dedicated to the treatment of Cutaneous Diseases, Dr Innis, in the meanwhile, earnestly invites all who feel interested in this important subject not to despise the 'day of small things,' but to unite with him at once in carrying out this infant Institution, which has for its immediate and special object the testing of the principles upon which our foregone practice has been based, with the actual operations of nature under disease.

Shortly will be published,

A TREATISE ON SKIN DISEASES,

And all Cutaneous Affections, arising from functional derangement of the digestive organs, degenerated state of the blood, or other causes;

By THOMAS INNIS, M.D.,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. Late Assistant-Surgeon of the Hon. East India Company's Service; Physician to the Dispensary for Diseases of the Skin, Hampstead St., Fitzroy Square;

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SIR,—I cannot resist informing you of the extraordinary effect that I have experienced by taking only a few of your LOZENGES. I had a cough for several weeks, that defied all that had been prescribed for me; and yet I got completely rid of it by taking about half a box of your Lozenges, which I find are the only ones that relieve the cough without deranging the stomach or digestive organs. I am, Sir, your humble servant, P. HAWKER.—Longparish House, near Whitchurch, Hants, October 21st, 1846.

Letter from Mr Wain, Druggist, Listergate, Nottingham.

SIR,—I feel it my duty to inform you of a wonderful cure performed by your Lozenges upon Lydia Beardsley, servant to a relative of mine. About five or six months since, I happened to send one of your circulars to Mr Ford, of Stapleford, near Nottingham: after Mrs Ford had read it, she said to the servant, who had had a bad cough for many months, and had tried various remedies, but all in vain, 'Here is something that will cure you.' Mrs Ford sent to me for a box of your Cough Lozenges for her, and by the time she had taken it, the cough left her and has not yet returned, which is now nearly five months since. You are at liberty to make the above fact known in the most public manner you think proper. I am sir, yours respectfully, W. WAIN.—Nottingham, Oct. 12, 1846.

Restoration of Voice by Keating's Cough Lozenges.

SIR,—I have great pleasure in informing you of the great good your excellent Cough Lozenges have done me. In December, 1845, I caught a severe cold from riding two or three miles, one very wet night, which settled in my lungs, and quite took away my voice, so that I could not speak above a whisper from that time until the beginning of December last. I tried all kinds of medicines, but they were of no avail. I was then advised to try your Lozenges, which I did only to please my friends; but before I had finished a 2s. 9d. tin, my voice, to my great joy, came back as strong as ever. I am, Sir, your's respectfully, JAMES MARTIN.—Glasgow, January 12, 1847.

SIR,—I have been afflicted with a severe cough and shortness of breath, for nearly eight years, and after trying various remedies, did not find myself any better. I purchased a small box of Keating's Lozenges of you, from which I found great benefit. The second box, 2s. 9d. size, completely cured me, and I can now breath more freely, and am as free from cough as ever I was in my life. Hoping that others, similarly afflicted, will avail themselves of so certain and safe a remedy, I remain, Sir, your's faithfully, WILLIAM ANDERSON.—Birkenhead, near Liverpool, Jan. 8, 1847.

SIR,—In justice to yourself and duty to the public, I am induced to bear testimony to the efficacy of Keating's Cough Lozenges, which I am in the constant habit of taking, being troubled with a cough and difficulty of breathing, often arising from indigestion, &c. I have also recommended them to many persons who have been suffering from coughs, and in no instance have I known them to fail. In one in particular, where the lady had obtained the best advice, these Lozenges were found successful. I shall be glad to testify to their merit to any one who may feel disposed to make a trial. I am, Sir, yours gratefully, SUSAN PILKINGTON.—Manchester, St Peter's Hotel, George-street, Feb. 18, 1847.

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THE GREATEST SALE OF ANY MEDICINES IN THE GLOBE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

A Cure of a Desperate Scorbutic Eruption of long Standing.

Extract of a Letter, dated Wolverhampton, the 10th of Feb. 1847, confirmed by Mr Simpson, Stationer.

To Professor Holloway.

SIR,—Having been wonderfully restored from a state of great suffering, illness, and debility, by the use of your pills and ointment, I think it right for the sake of others to make my case known to you. For the last two years I was afflicted with violent Scorbutic Eruption, which completely covered my chest, and other parts of my body, causing such violent pain, that I can in truth say, that for months I was not able to get sleep for more than a very short time together. I applied here to all the principal medical men, as also to those in Birmingham, without getting the least relief, at last I was recommended by Mr Thomas Simpson, Stationer, Market-place, to try your pills and ointment, which I did, and I am happy to say, that I may consider myself as thoroughly cured; I can now sleep all the night through, and the pains in my back and limbs have entirely left me.

(Signed) RICHARD HAVELL.

Cure of a Dreadful and Dangerous Case of Erysipelas

In the following remarkable case the Lady had been bot deaf and blind from the virulence of the complaint.—Feb 19th, 1847.

Mrs Gibbons, of Tivoli-place, Cheltenham, was for two years so dreadfully afflicted with Erysipelas that she became (however extraordinary it may appear) both blind and deaf, from the severity of the disease, and during the whole of the time she was attended by several of the most eminent medical men in Cheltenham, without receiving any benefit whatever, and, as a last resource, she tried Holloway's pills and ointment, which in two months *perfectly cured the dreadful complaint, and likewise restored her to health.*

IN ALL DISEASES of the skin, bad legs, old wounds and ulcers, bad breasts, sore nipples, stoney and ulcerated cancers, tumours, swellings, gout, rheumatism, and lumbago, likewise in cases of piles; Holloway's pills, in all the above cases, ought to be used with the ointment; as by this means cures will be effected with a much greater certainty, and in half the time that it would require by using the ointment alone. The ointment is proved to be a certain remedy for the bite of Moschettoes, Sand flies, Chiegofoot, Yaws, and Coco bay, and all skin diseases common to the East and West Indies, and other tropical climates.

Burns, scalds, chilblains, chapped hands and lips, and bunions and soft corns, will be immediately cured by the use of the ointment.

Extraordinary Cure of a Gentleman eighty years of age, of a very Bad Leg.

Extract of a Letter, dated Saxmundham, 18th January, 1847.

To Professor Holloway.

SIR,—I beg to inform you that I suffered with a bad leg for some years, and had been under the hands of a respectable Surgeon here for some months, without getting any relief, so that at last I mentioned to the Surgeon that should like to try your pills and ointment, and he said "Do so, for I do not see any chance of your getting better, without my using the knife, to get a proper discharge." By taking your pills and using your ointment, I got immediate relief, and in a short time a complete cure, for which, I thank God; and to you, Sir, I return my sincere thanks. It is generally known about here, and is called a surprising cure.

(Signed) RICHARD STOPHER.

*** The above Gentleman is now so hale and strong, even in his 80th year, as to be able to discharge the duties as Clerk to the Commissioners of Taxes, at Saxmundham.

Amputation of Two Legs prevented.

Extract of a Letter dated Roscommon, February 19th, 1847, from the highly respectable Proprietor of the Roscommon Journal.

To Professor Holloway.

SIR,—Mr Ryan, the well-known proprietor of the Hotel *next door to me, had two very Bad Legs, one with eight* ulcers on it, the other with three, they were in such a fearful state that the effluvia from them was very great. Some time since he made a journey to Dublin for the purpose of consulting some of the most eminent professional men, but returned home to his family with the choice of either one or two alternatives—to have both Legs amputated, or die!—*On his way home he met a Gentleman in the Coach who recommended the use of Holloway's* Pills and Ointment, which he had recourse to, and was perfectly cured by their means alone.

(Signed) CHARLES TULLY,
Editor and Proprietor of the Roscommon Journal.

Sold by the Proprietor, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar London, and by all respectable Vendors of Patent Medicines throughout the civilized world, in Pots and Boxes at 1s. 1½d., 2s 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each. There is a very considerable saving in taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients are affixed to each pot and box.

The TIMES announces that an immediate augmentation will be made to the artillery force of the kingdom. Twenty new companies are to be formed, which, at a strength of ninety-nine men each, would give an additional effective force of nearly 2,000 well drilled gunners.

At a meeting of the Metropolitan Court of Sewers held a few days ago at the committee room, No. 8, of the House of Commons, Mr Leslie, one of the commissioners, stated that in Kensington he had known an instance in which no fewer than 1,360 persons were found to have slept in one night in twenty-five houses, and that there was but one privy to accommodate so large a number.

VEGETABLE MANURE.—A new description of manure has been received in this country by Messrs Keeling and Hunt, which is likely to become as important to the agricultural interest as guano. The article is called 'Tremoco,' or 'Lupens,' and it is said to be the richest vegetable manure discovered. It is sown the same as any other grain, and when tender, before or about blossoming, is dug up and spread on the land with earth, when it rots in two or three weeks, and the land becomes loose and rich for every agricultural purpose.—*Times.*

A WOMAN SHOT BY A SOLDIER.

LEEDS.—A most deliberate act of homicide was committed at the Cavalry Barracks on Thursday evening. About seven o'clock, a married man, named William Garratt, a private in the 57th Regiment, was in his room at the barracks, with his wife, private Michael Stokes, sergeant Keenan, private Dooley or Doolan, and other soldiers. Without any angry words or the slightest observation, Michael Stokes got his musket from the rack in which it was usually kept, and took it for a moment or two to a table, as if he was about to clean it. He, however, suddenly turned round, put the piece to his shoulder, pulled the trigger, and shot Mrs Garratt. She fell to the ground mortally wounded, the bullet from the musket having entered her abdomen, and passed out at her back. Mr Jackson, the regimental surgeon, was immediately called and in attendance upon the poor woman, but she expired in about an hour and a half afterwards. Stokes was instantly taken into custody. It is stated that after he was taken into custody he acknowledged, in the presence of sergeant Mustark and private Jones, of the 57th, that he had premeditated the deed for two months, and that he loaded his musket about two hours before he fired it. The deceased, Margaret Garratt, was twenty-eight years of age.

On Saturday an inquest was held at the barracks.

The prisoner, Michael Stokes, who is 20 years of age, was brought into the room, where he remained during the proceedings. He is a slender young man, and somewhat boyish in appearance. The expression of his countenance was rather serious than otherwise, and he seemed to pay great attention to the proceedings.

Mr W. Price, surgeon, stated:—I examined the body of the deceased at four o'clock yesterday afternoon. On exposing the body it was observed to be much blanched, and a small circular wound that would admit the point of the fore finger was seen about two and a half inches from the navel on the right side. Another wound appeared on the back, immediately below the last rib and near to the spine. A quantity of blood had issued from both these wounds. The body was then opened, and the whole of the wall of the integuments was turned back, and I traced the progress of the wound. I found the substance had passed through the kidney, breaking up its structure entirely, and that it had passed through the muscles of the back and out at the opening I have described. The other viscera were uninjured. It had passed between the large intestine and the liver, and both these were uninjured. There was no disease in the parts. I should suppose that the wound had been occasioned by some round hard substance or ball. It could not have been produced by a sword or bayonet. It had all the appearance of a gunshot wound, and the wound was sufficient to produce death. The hemorrhage occasioned by the wound had caused death. (The deceased's clothes were here produced.) Mr Price stated that the substance which had passed through the deceased's body had passed through her clothes at the corresponding part.

William Garratt, the husband of the deceased, said:—I am a private in the 57th regiment. Michael Stokes is a private in the same regiment. The deceased was twenty-eight years and four months old. I did not know the prisoner until about four months ago, when I and my wife came to the Leeds barracks. Stokes was in the regiment before, but I had not known him before then, as I belonged to another company. Since we have been in Leeds, Stokes has slept in the same room with me and my wife. About seven o'clock on Thursday evening the prisoner was in the room with us. The prisoner came up to Michael Dooley and asked for a piece of bees-waxed rag. Dooley said there was some in his havresack bag. The next time I saw the prisoner he was standing at a table in the middle of the room, and he appeared to me to be doing something with his musket. About a minute afterwards my wife came up to me and asked me what o'clock it was? I took out my watch and told her. She was laughing and joking with me, and I had scarcely got the watch into my pocket when I heard the report of the musket. I was standing with my back to the fire, and she was standing on my left. As soon as I heard the report I turned and saw the musket drop from the prisoner's hand upon the floor. I saw my wife stagger backwards, and she exclaimed, 'Lord have mercy upon us, what have you done?' I ran up to the prisoner and said, 'You scoundrel, what have you done? Have you shot my wife?' I thought at first my wife was fainting, owing to the report of the musket. I said to the prisoner, in my excitement, 'I'll load my piece, and shoot you.' He said 'Load it;' and my wife, who was lying upon her back, called to me for assistance, and I went and lifted her up. There were two or three more men in the room, who took the prisoner into custody. I placed my wife on a form, and she begged to be carried to bed. I carried her to bed, and found a wound in her belly, from which she bled a great deal. Mr Jackson, surgeon, was in attendance immediately, but my wife died about half-past eight o'clock. No conversation had taken place that evening, before this happened, between the prisoner and me, or between him and my wife. I do not think my wife had been out of my sight for three minutes during two hours before this happened. I don't think she was five minutes out of my sight from half-past *twelve o'clock at noon to seven o'clock in the evening.* The prisoner had been in the room, but I do not think I had spoken to him during the time, nor do I think my wife had. There had been no quarrel with the prisoner *on that day. I do not know that my wife* had ever quarrelled with him, or said anything to him, except telling him that he was more nice than any other man was. It is not the custom in the barracks to keep the muskets loaded except when on duty, or on escort. It is against the general rule of the army. Stokes was at the parade in the morning. The pieces are all examined during parade. I can give no explanation of this occurrence. I do not recollect my wife ever saying an angry word to the prisoner. There are so many rounds of ball and cartridge picked up in every man's pouch, and if he makes away with any of it he is liable to be tried by a court-martial. [The witness, in reply to a question from a juror, said he was a private, but wore a stripe as a 'good conduct man.']

William Keenan, sergeant in the 79th Regiment of Foot, stated:—The prisoner Stokes has been in the regiment about two years. I was in the room at the barracks on the evening when this happened. I went in a little *after five o'clock. The deceased, her husband,* and Stokes were there. I remained in the room from the time I have stated till this happened. During the whole time I did not hear any conversation pass between the prisoner and Mrs Garrartt, or between him and the deceased's husband. The prisoner was in the room all the time. He was lying a part of the time on a form near the fireplace. He had his eyes shut, but he was not asleep, as I saw him open one of his eyes and look at me. I do not think he was asleep during the time. About a quarter before seven o'clock I saw him go into the armoury in the same room, and soon after that I saw the musket in his hands. He appeared to be in the act of cleaning it. I afterwards saw him lift the musket towards his shoulder. I was about two yards from him. I heard him cock the musket, and immediately he raised it, pointed the muzzle towards the deceased, and fired it off. It was done very quickly, but I am sure it was done deliberately, and that it was not an accident. The muzzle was pointed at the centre of the deceased's body. Instantly after the prisoner had fired he threw the musket at my feet, and said, 'There, now, that will do; I am satisfied.' He then took his jacket off and did not speak again. I immediately made a prisoner of him, and he seemed to be willing that I should take him into custody.

All the subsequent evidence adduced showed that the prisoner had deliberately murdered the woman, and had purposed committing the crime for the last two months. He expressed no compunction, but on the contrary said he could now be happy, he could not have died happy if she had lived.

The Coroner, after cautioning the prisoner, asked him if he had anything to say?

The Prisoner.—No, Sir; I have nothing to say.

The Coroner then summed up, and left the jury to say whether the prisoner was guilty of murder or manslaughter, observing that in order to constitute the offence of murder they must be satisfied that he intended beforehand to shoot the deceased. To him it seemed one of the clearest cases which had ever come before a jury of wilful murder. There appeared to be no extenuating circumstances, and nothing whatever to reduce the act from murder to manslaughter.

The room at two o'clock was cleared for the jury to consult, and at a quarter past two they returned a verdict of 'Wilful murder' against Michael Stokes.

The coroner made out his warrant, committing the prisoner for trial at the next assizes, and the witnesses were bound in recognizances to appear and give evidence against him.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

LEGALITY OF A DISTRESS.—Samuel and William Hodgkinson were indicted for an assault upon a person named Spraggs.—Mr Ballantine prosecuted. The prisoners were defended by Mr Charnock and Mr Metcalf.—It appeared that William Hodgkinson was in occupation of a house, No. 1, Vernon-place, and being in arrear with his landlord, a Mr Greenwood, the latter employed a broker, named Worms, to get the rent, and to get the defendant out of the house. Worms sent Spraggs, the prosecutor, with a distress warrant, and he managed to get in between seven and eight on the morning of the 3rd inst. Hodgkinson asked to see the warrant, but Spraggs not producing it, the defendants committed the assault charged in expelling him from the house.—Mr Charnock contended that his clients were quite justified in ejecting Spraggs, on the ground that he did not produce anything to show that he was not a trespasser, and that the warrant, if he had it, could not legally be executed before sunrise.—Evidence was given that Spraggs did not show the warrant when it was called for, and an almanac was produced to show that on the morning in question the sun did not rise till eight minutes past eight.—The learned chairman summed up in favour of the defendants, telling the jury that if Spraggs did not produce the authority upon which he was acting, the defendants were justified in treating him as a trespasser, and in turning him into the street.—The jury said they wished to give their verdict free from all legal questions.—The learned chairman said that in this case they could not get rid of the legal point.—The defendants were then found guilty.—Samuel was fined 6d. and liberated. William was bound over to appear for judgment if called upon, it being understood that he would not be called upon if he gives up possession of the house.

Police Report.

CITY POLICE COMMITTEE.—EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF BIGAMY.—On Sir Chapman Marshall and Mr Alderman Gibbs taking their seats in this court, a gentleman, whose name did not transpire, attended and made known the following romantic exploit of a young female, who, by craving the benevolence of Sir Chapman Marshall, had placed herself in York Castle, under a very remarkable charge of bigamy. On Friday, the 7th instant, an interesting, neatly-attired young woman, giving the name of Amelia Young, applied to Sir Chapman Marshall for his aid in being sent back to her home. With great plausibility she told her tale, her dialect favouring the truth of her story. She said that when only twelve years of age, she was stolen from a boarding school and married to a young man, who worked at the plumbing and glazing. They were separated two days afterwards, and her husband was tried and imprisoned for enticing her away—she having some pecuniary expectations. After he was liberated he enlisted for a soldier, and was discharged after seven years' servitude, but as he was a drunken fellow she did not live with him. She learnt straw bonnet making, and having an uncle residing in Marylebone, she came up to London from York in quest of him. She had, however, been unable to find him, and having no means of sustaining herself, and being in very distressed circumstances, she had been induced to appeal to Sir Chapman Marshall for his assistance in getting back to Pocklington, near York. The worthy knight put several questions to her respecting different parties at York, and finding her answers to be correct, he directed that the inspector of police should be communicated with on the subject. The reply was favourable to the applicant, and 30s. was given her to proceed home. It appears, however, that she only returned to her native locality, to add another link, as it were, to her romantic history. As soon as she reached Pocklington, she was apprehended by Mr Key, the police superintendent of the district, and on Thursday last she was examined before the magistrates at York Castle, on *a charge of bigamy. Here her true life came out.* She was the daughter of Mrs Ann Atkinson who carried on the business of tinman and brazier, in 1839, in the city of York. Her daughter was then twelve years of age, and she made arrangements to send her to school. On the 29th of April the girl went, as the mother thought, to school; but on her proceeding the same day to pay the entrance money, she found that her daughter was not there. A young man, of the name of James Young, who worked in the parent's business, had made some excuse to leave his work that morning, and did not return. It appeared that the girl, on coming of age, would come into possession of £200, and Young, being aware of that fact, had taken her off by the coach to Leeds, and married her *on the following day.* The father of Young aided their flight, and at the next assizes at York they were tried for abduction, and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment. How they were separated has already been given. The evidence adduced to support *the charge of bigamy,* showed that about four years after her first marriage, viz, on the 2nd of April, 1843, she was united to Charles William Ellard, living at Pocklington. In her defence, she did not deny the second marriage, but she stated that when she was wedded to Ellard, her mother told her that she was not doing wrong, and that she was at perfect liberty to marry again, the former marriage being null and void, and that Young had no claim upon her. The magistrate, however, committed her for trial. Sir Chapman Marshall, after expressing considerable surprise at the plausible way she had imposed on him, observed it was difficult to guard against such impositions at all times.

GUILDHALL.—LIABILITY OF MASTERS TO SUPPORT THEIR APPRENTICES WHEN ILL.—Mr Elcoate, of the firm of Chapman, Elcoate, and Co., printers, in Shoe-lane, was summoned to show why he refused to continue a payment of ten shillings per week to his apprentice, who from illness had been unable to work for some weeks past. It appeared that, about three years back, James Edwards was apprenticed to the defendant, but no premium was given. He was to receive ten shillings per week for the first three years; twelve shillings per week for the next two; and eighteen shillings per week for the remaining period of his apprenticeship. About eight weeks back he was taken ill, and the first week, Edwards was paid the ten shillings, but Mr Elcoate declined continuing it on the grounds that it was not the rule of his house or the trade in general to allow an apprentice his wages when ill, unless a premium had been given with him.—Alderman Finnis asked for the indenture, which was produced, but there were no seals attached to it, and Mr Collett, who attended for Mr Elcoate, said that that very fact rendered the document of no avail, as the words above the signatures ran, 'signed, sealed, and delivered,' which was not the case.—Alderman Finnis said that he thought the instrument was a legal document, as Mr Elcoate had made it such by employing his apprentice under it for nearly three years.—Mrs Edwards produced a doctor's certificate, which stated that her son could not attend, as he was exceedingly ill, being in a rapid decline. She also deposed to her son working regularly for Mr Elcoate until the last few weeks, and that no complaints had ever been made about him, nor had he been ill during that period.—Frederick Pratt, compositor, deposed to signing the indenture produced, and afterwards delivering it to Mr Elcoate. It was in the same state then as when he signed it, as far as regarded the seals. There was never a seal on it.—Mr Martin said that made little difference.—Mr Collett begged to differ with Mr Martin. He contended that as the indenture was not sealed it could not be a valid instrument.—Alderman Sir Wm. Magnay said that the defendant had taken him as an apprentice, and would, if the young man had not fallen ill, have gained considerably the latter part of his time, and therefore, he thought, as he had so taken him for better or for worse, he was bound to continue to support him, according to the terms of the indenture.—Mr Collett said that there was a case in 'Burn's Justice,' where it was held that if an apprentice was ill for any time, the master was not bound to maintain him. He was in a position to show, if the alderman allowed him, that it was not the custom of the trade to support any apprentice when ill with whom the master had received no premium.—Alderman Sir W. Magnay was of opinion that, as the master would have been the gainer had the apprentice continued well, it was not too unreasonable that he should support him when he was so unfortunate as to be afflicted by illness. He should make the order for continuing the payment.—Mr Collett said that as that was the case, and he had been told by council that the indenture was not valid, he should appeal against the decision.

GREENWICH.—HIGHWAY ROBBERY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER.—John Jones and James King, watermen, were re-examined, charged with robbing Thomas Carey, a seaman, of a quantity of sovereigns and silver, and afterwards throwing him into the river, off Rotherhithe; and the prisoner King with further assaulting Daniel Felby, who gave the alarm on hearing Carey's cries from the shore. Carey had been paid off from the Wisbeach, Russian trader, at Wisbeach, on the 11th instant, on which day he came up by railway to London, and being too late to reach Deptford, where his family resided, that night, he proceeded to Wapping, and hired a boat to take him to Deptford from Execution Dock stairs. He *engaged the prisoner Jones to take him, but the prisoner* King jumped into the boat, and said, as it was late (eleven o'clock) they would make short work of it. When in the stream Jones proposed to go to the 'Eagle,' at Rotherhithe, and have a quartern of 'hot pot.' Prosecutor agreed to this, and they pulled the boat across the river for that purpose. In addition to the 'hot pot,' the prisoners called for some rum. Three separate half-pints were drunk amongst them, when Jones said, 'It is time to be getting under weigh for Deptford.' They then proceeded to the boat, and on reaching the bottom of the causeway, Jones took Carey by the collar and rifled his pockets. Carey, who was drunk, resisted, upon which Jones forced him off the pathway on to the bed of the river, and nearly buried him in the mud, Felby, who was standing on the shore, heard cries, and went to assist, when King ran to struggle with him, and got him on the ground. Felby roared loudly for the police, when a police constable came and secured Jones, and another came to the aid of Felby, and both prisoners were secured and taken to the station. Part of the stolen property was found on the person of Jones, consisting of two sovereigns, two half-crowns, and one shilling and sixpence in silver. The prosecutor was, with difficulty, got out of the mud, and saved from a watery grave, as the tide was coming up. The case had been remanded, in order to complete the evidence, and prepare the depositions, but on the case being called on, it was ascertained that the prosecutor and the witness Felby had not been home all night, and that it was confidently believed that they had been tampered with, and had some women of the town 'planted' on them for that purpose.—Mr Traill said, the ends of justice should not be frustrated if he could prevent it. He should remand the prisoners from week to week, and in the meantime issue warrants for the apprehension of the parties.—Warrants were accordingly placed in the hands of the police.

MARYLEBONE.—CONTEMPLATED ROBBERY OF £2,000.—Frederick Swarman, recently a constable in the D division, was charged before Mr Long with having incited James Walkley to assist him in committing a robbery at the house of Miss Dingley, No. 24, Paddington-green. From the evidence gone into, it appeared that the man Walkley had lived at the prisoner's house for the last three months. On Sunday, the 16th instant, the prisoner on coming off duty told him he was reported at Scotland-yard, and if compelled to resign, or be discharged, he should go to sea. On asking the prisoner how he would be able to meet the expense of doing so, he said there was plenty of property in Miss Dingley's parlour, and that his intention was then to go to France, and from thence to Maryland, United States. He further said he could put on Walkley's coat and go into the house and fetch out £2,000 worth of jewellery and other articles. On Thursday last, prisoner had some further conversation with Walkley, and asked him to go to Miss Dingley's that night, that as soon as he (prisoner) could get the cook to sleep he would let Walkley in, to take the property and let him out with it, but Walkley refused to have anything to do with the robbery, and told Sergeant Hardwick, D 7, of the proposal the prisoner had made to him. The prisoner had been discharged from the police force that day.—Miss Dingley's cook and housemaid admitted that the prisoner and Walkley had been in the habit of visiting them almost daily at their mistress's house. The prisoner was eventually remanded.

SHOCKING DEPRAVITY OF TWO YOUTHS.—C. Hart, aged nine, and J. Jenkins, aged thirteen, were charged with the former with having stolen a purse containing a sovereign, and nineteen shillings and sixpence in silver, and the latter with being concerned in the robbery. Hart had been in the habit of going upon errands for coroner stables sleeping at the section-house of the D division, Bryanstone-place, and while Archer, 137 D, was in bed a purse, containing a sovereign, and nineteen shillings and sixpence in silver, was stolen from his trousers pocket. It was further shown that Hart had divided the booty with Jenkins, and another boy, who was one of his companions. The prisoners, who each accused the other, were remanded.

LAMBETH.—THE METROPOLITAN BUILDING ACT.—Mr R. Ashby, a builder, appeared to answer a summons taken out by Mr D. Roper, the district surveyor, for erecting, as it was alleged, a building, so as to extend beyond the general lines of the points of the houses, on either side, contrary to the provisions of the Building Act. The case excited a good deal of interest amongst builders, as well as surveyors, and the court was much crowded with respectable persons anxious to hear the result. Mr Clarkson, the barrister, attended on behalf of the defendant.—Mr Roper put in the award and certificate of two referees, under the Building Act, and called upon the magistrate to enforce the law against the defendant. Mr Clarkson was willing to admit that Mr Roper did not wish to do anything beyond what he conceived to be his duty, but he would find that the act of parliament under which the present proceedings were taken would not sustain them. The award put in, he contended, was no award, as it had not been made, on the hearing of both parties, and should contain the whole of the matter in the case.—Mr Roper: The parties were before the referees; Mr Ashby attended.—Mr Clarkson: Yes, he attended, but that was only to protest against their authority to interfere, the building alluded to being within the exceptions. Is it really your impression, Mr Roper, that you have nothing more to do in the case than merely to produce the certificate, and call on a magistrate to commit a respectable tradesman? Mr Roper: It is my opinion that that is all the act requires me to do. I have put in the certificate and award of the referees, and call on the magistrate to enforce the law.—Mr Norton: Are you aware that the act in this case is highly penal, and do you think that I am to send the defendant to prison on the mere production of this certificate, without a single tittle of evidence as to whether a nuisance has been caused or the law violated?—Mr Roper: The certificate of the referees is a *prima facie* evidence of the fact, and I presume it rests with the other side to show the contrary.—Mr Clarkson: I could do so by the testimony of several gentlemen present, if necessary, but I shall not do so, nor will the defendant, if called on, offer any bail to take down the building. On the contrary, he would refuse to do so, and it will be for the magistrate to commit him to prison if he should think proper, but I feel convinced he will not, under an act of parliament which all mankind has agreed to be one of the most unintelligible acts that has ever passed the British legislature. After a lengthened discussion, Mr Norton asked Mr Roper whether he should go on to prove his complaint by evidence; the latter replied in the negative, and added that he considered he had complied with all the law required of him. He therefore considered he was entitled to call upon his worship to enforce the law.—Mr Norton replied that he certainly could not think of acting without sufficient evidence of the existence of the nuisance, and if evidence was not produced he should not proceed farther.—Mr Roper ultimately withdrew the summons.

SOUTHWARK.—FEMALE EDUCATION IN A WORKHOUSE.—Seven healthy-looking young females were charged with threatening to murder the master of Bermondsey workhouse.—One of the porters said that the prisoners had been brought up from their infancy in that place. They had been placed in different situations, but so violent was their conduct, that no person would keep them. They were in fact a terror to all the inmates, and everything had been done by the guardians to reform them. On Sunday morning they refused to attend divine service, and during its performance they sang obscene songs, and used such horrible language as to frighten the old infirm paupers in the next ward. After the service the chaplain conversed with them, but they treated him *in a disgusting manner,* which led the officers to place them under restraint. That morning they were released, and in passing the lobby they broke two hundred panes of glass. When remonstrated with, three of them took from under their garments open knives, and flourishing them over their heads, threatened to stab the master or murder any person that dared attack them. Fortunately a police-constable was on the spot, and with his assistance they were all secured, and the knives taken from the three ringleaders. —The prisoners here exclaimed, in a riotous manner, 'Yes, we will rip the master open, if we get hung for it, He is a tyrant, and ought to be murdered.'—Mr Cottingham informed the porter of the workhouse that it was a case of too serious a nature for him to dispose of. He was in possession of no power sufficient to restrain them. It was necessary that they should be sent to a higher tribunal, where they would receive such punishment as would render them sensible of their disgraceful behaviour. They were committed for trial. The witnesses were accordingly bound over to prosecute. While the depositions were being read the prisoners behaved in the most disgusting manner.

WORSHIP-STREET.—ANONYMOUS SLANDERS.—Mr N. Lee, proprietor of the Standard Theatre, accompanied by Mr Heritage, his solicitor, and several members of the theatrical profession, attended to request the assistance of Mr Hammill. For nearly a twelvemonth past, anonymous letters, written in various disguised hands, and couched in obscene and scurrilous language, had been addressed by post to Mrs Lee, and the principal members of the company. In some of these a direct threat had been held out against the life of the principal tragedian, and also assailing the chief actress of the establishment, whose character and conduct were irreproachable, with infamous imputations. Not satisfied with the persecution of this lady, her secret slanderer had addressed letters to the principal of the firm, in which her father had held a responsible situation for thirty years, stigmatising the latter as a returned transport, and slandering the whole of his family. In the hope of stopping the annoyance, directions had been given that no more of these letters should be taken in; but this precaution proved wholly futile, as the writer then sent them under cover to various tradesmen in the neighbourhood, to be forwarded to the persons to whom they were addressed. Some of the female members of the company had been so painfully affected by the imputations cast upon them that they had threatened to resign their situations. Many of the subsequent letters threatened similar communications to all the town and country managers, so as effectually to preclude them from obtaining other engagements.—Mr Hammill inquired whether the applicant was aware if they had emanated from a discharged servant or personal enemy of those to whom the letters had been written?—Mr Lee replied that the whole of his company, who had been a long time in his service, were unconscious of having given the slightest offence to anyone, to render themselves the objects of such inveterate and persevering malignity.—Mr Hammill expressed his regret that he had no means of assisting the applicant until he had succeeded in discovering the unknown author of such a monstrous course of persecution, but assured them that in that event, he should issue an immediate warrant for his apprehension, and deal with him with the utmost severity of the law.

AN IMPOSTOR.—Sarah Lee was charged with having committed a fraud upon Mr J. Hagan, a nurseryman, at Upper Clapton. About six months ago the prisoner introduced herself to the wife of the prosecutor, to whom she told such a plausible tale of her respectability and expectations, amongst which she mentioned that she was upon the point of coming into £7,000, from an uncle at Kensington, that the latter was induced to receive her into her house, and treat her in every respect as a member of the family. The prisoner continued to reside there upon these terms, without having paid anything the whole time, until about the 3rd of September last, when she expressed her wish to Mr Hagan to send for her father and mother, who resided at Dover, and establish them in a house which she represented as her own property, and at the same time handed him a sovereign to defray their travelling expenses to town. The witness gladly accepted her offer, but shortly before the arrival of her parents the prisoner left home, under the pretence of receiving some dividends at the Bank, and never afterwards returned, and upon subsequent inquiries in the neighbourhood it was found that she had received the sovereign above alluded to from a tradesman in the neighbourhood, and also a second one, in the name of the witness and her husband, who she asserted had sent her to borrow them. They had since instituted inquiries at Kensington, and having ascertained that she had no relatives residing there and that her entire statement was a pure fabrication, obtained the assistance of the police, who ultimately succeeded in tracing her to another lodging, where they took her into custody, and received from the landlady the duplicate relating to a shawl, which the prisoner had borrowed from the witness on the morning of the departure.—A police constable stated that upon capturing the prisoner she made an acknowledgement to him of the correctness of the charge, and from information he had since received, he had no doubt, if she were remanded, that he should be able to establish several other cases of a similar description against her.—The prisoner was remanded.

The food of a man has been calculated at the value of five pounds annually.

The INVERNESS COURIER mentions that a white deer was shot a short time since near Ardishlake.

IMPORTANT TO MINERS.—A commission of mining engineers assembled a few days ago at the coal pit of Bois d'Avray, near Liege, to witness the trial of a new invention by M. Jonquet, for preventing the accidents of frequent occurrence by the breaking of the ropes used in raising the boxes filled with coal from the pit to the mouth of the shaft. The trial succeeded completely. A box filled with its ordinary weight of coal was raised to the height of 300 yards, and then the ropes were cut; but the box, instead of falling, sunk only for a few inches down the upright posts, between which it was raised, then stopped and remained firm; leaving no doubt of the efficiency of the apparatus.

The committee of the 'Birmingham Artizans' Penny Subscription Movement' have made a present of £924. 18s. to the Queen's Hospital, all raised in pennies.

Poetry.

THE PATRIOT'S TEST.

BY ERNEST JONES.

Come hither! come hither! from broad England,
Ye men of South, North, East, and West!
Come hither, whoever feels courage to stand
The truth of the Patriot's test.

We ask not the wealth of his acres broad,
Nor the sum of his thousands won:
But we ask of him how he has served his God,
And the worth of the work he's done.

We ask him not, what his fathers have been
In the ages of war's iron ruth:
But the ancestry brave that we reckon with him
Are the chivalrous deeds of his youth.

We ask him not, how he's grovelled low
To worship at altar and crown:
But how he has struck at the heart of the foe,
And how he has spared him when down.

We ask him not, how he's paid tithe and tax,
And settl·d toll, impost, and rate:
But whether he's ready to lay the axe
At the root of a rotten state.

We ask him not, what his creed may be,
Or what was the form it gave:
But whether he's prayed to the God of the FREE
To strengthen the heart of the slave.

And whether he's willing with heart and hand
To march to the field of fight,
And scourge from the depth of a suffering land
The foes of a People's right:

To face their steel and their cannon flame,
And the mesh of their greedy laws:
And not ashamed to avow his name,
Should he stand alone in the cause.

And whether he'd spurn the silken hand,
That offers a half-reform:
Oh! The fool who would bind with a gossamer band
The bolt of a people's storm!

And whether he trusts in the strength of his right,
And never a doubt within:
If so, he's a man who is fit for the fight,
For such are the men that win!

Then hither—come hither, from broad England,
Ye men of South, North, East, and West!
Come hither, whoever is able to stand
The truth of the Patriot's test!

SONGS FOR THE PEOPLE.

OUR NATIVE LAND.

BY JOHN RATHBONE.

The Land, the Land, our native Land! forthcoming years will see,
Thick scattered o'er your fertile breast, the dwellings of the free,
From hill, from mine, from workshop crowd, the hardy sons of toil,
To rear a home in freedom's name, and till the bounteous soil.

By gentle stream, by mountain side, in valley and in glen,
There will be seen the homes of free and stalwart Englishmen!
Who'll speak not then, as they do now, the language of despair,
But raise the song of cheerfulness, and breathe the grateful prayer.

We need no food from foreign shores, while we have land to grow it,
Nor send for corn some thousand miles, while we have hands to sow it;
Nor send our goods to every clime, to clothe and deck each nation,
While millions' backs are bare at home, and thousands in starvation.

If all our Land were well employed, 'twould yield us bounteous store,
And each succeeding year become more richer than before.
Each plot of Land a peasant then might dare to call his own,
If equal laws were framed for all—for cottage and for throne.

The Land their own they'd dread no foe, no ruthless fierce invader;
If England's sons own'd England's soil, no tyrants could degrade her:
Each cot would be a castle then, no nation could enslave them,
For loud would ring their rallying cry—'The Land their birthright gave them.'

Let those who wish and would be free, stand by not tame and coldly,
But give their help to those who've fought the poor man's cause so boldly;
But 'bove them all to him be praise—all glory and all honour—
The people's friend and champion, our patriot chief O'Connor.

Reviews.

THE EMIGRANTS OF AHADARRA. A Tale of Irish Life. By W. Carleton, Esq. Sims and M'Intyre, London and Belfast.

In the modest and unpretending preface to this admirable volume the author disclaims having written 'a political work,' or one encumbered with a superabundance of political reflection; on the contrary, he says he has only introduced such short and plain statements, affecting the condition of the Irish people, as were necessary to elucidate the characters of the actors—and this is true, but the legal assertion, the greater the truth the greater the libel, is here most evidently borne out. What fiction could avail to describe Ireland's distresses so forcibly as does the narrative of plain, unvarnished truth? What daring dealer in the marvellous and the improbable would venture to describe, from his luxuriant imagination, the awful, the heartrending scenes of oppression and despotism which daily occur in the sister isle?

We confidently assert that, as respects the woes of Ireland, Truth leaves Fiction lingering far behind; and he who would describe them must trust to simple *fact*, as *offering* scenes of horror, of atrocity, of legal assassination, such as no imagination, whatever, has been powerful enough to coin.

In this well-planned, well-written, and thoroughly well principled tale, Mr Carleton has, then, availed himself of facts—and of facts alone—and it tells all the more powerfully on the mind from the circumstance of its unexaggerated veracity. The evils of the '*no lease*' system—and of priestly denunciation are especially pourtrayed. The characters are numerous and perfectly consistent—the tale itself one of every-day-life—at least in unhappy Ireland, where every violent passion seems to have dominion, and religion is too often prostituted to the basest and most murderous purposes. Carleton, always an excellent pourtrayer of the characters and manners of his own countrymen, has been peculiarly happy in this novel. Inspired by the patriotic desire to make the true causes of Ireland's misery more generally known among English bodies, he has, in this work, exceeded his former self—may he live to see his country in a position which shall allow of a very much happier, yet an equally truthful exposition of its state. May he see the day when that rich, and fertile, and lovely land, shall no longer drive forth its children from its bosom as starving, homeless, fever-stricken EMIGRANTS.

But whatever thanks may be due to Mr Carleton, we owe an equal meed of praise to the enterprising publishers who have presented the public with this original book for the price of *a shilling*. We thought that bibliopolic liberality could scarcely be exceeded when a *reprint* of an entire popular work was offered for that sum, but here we have a new novel, such as most publishers would sell at a guinea and half, inferior to none in point of merit,—printed far more accurately too, than the volumes of some of our London men,—for a sum that many, even among the working classes, expend weekly in useless and injurious luxuries. Ought not such liberality in a publisher meet with some reward from the public? It certainly ought,—and we feel sure that no man who can spare a shilling will grudge the bestowal of it on 'The Emigrants of Ahadarra.'

That the novelty of the book may not be worn off before it is purchased, we will give no extracts whatever,—it would be unjust alike to author, publisher, and public.

Lord Lindsay, a Poem, by Ernest Jones, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. London: NORTHERN STAR office, 16, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket.

This poem is a reprint from the LABOURER, and has attracted considerable attention, and very favourable notices on the part of several journals since its republication. Our opinion of Mr JONES's poetry is too well-known to need repeating. Though no admirers of aristocracy, we recommend our readers to make personal acquaintance with *Lord Lindsay*.

The Charter, the Land Company, and the Land and Labour Bank. By B. W. Robinson, Manchester.

This pamphlet is, as described on the title-page, a letter addressed to the Trades, Orders, and the Public, on the principles of the Charter, the National Land Company, and the National Land and Labour Bank, with remarks on the character and objects of the 'Whistler.' It appears that the author is but a new convert to Chartism and the Land Plan; and curious enough, although we believe he is not a rare instance, he was made a convert through the instrumentality of the MANCHESTER EXAMINER! Mr Robinson was a constant reader of that paper, and his acquaintance with the Land Plan was first brought about by the EXAMINER's abuse of that plan. Determined to hear both sides, he commenced reading the STAR, and after well weighing the evidence on both sides, he abandoned 'the Whistler,' and joined the banner of Mr O'Connor. Almost immediately afterwards he wrote this pamphlet, which has been published by the Council of the Manchester Locality. Its circulation is calculated to effect considerable good.

Letters to the Toiling. By W. W. Broom. *Puzzle for the Curious*. By W. W. Broom. London. W. Jenkinson, 91, Leather-lane, Holborn.

We fear that Mr Broom has mistaken oddity for originality. If Carlyle would write plain, understandable English, he would be none the less thought of. But what the public excuse in him they will not tolerate in his imitators, who adopt his form of expression without being able to enunciate the great thoughts—(because not possessing them)—which go far to redeem his barbarous jargon. As a writer, Carlyle is the worst of models. Mr Broom is a young man, and means well; two sufficient reasons why we should restrain our pen.

Radicalism an Essential Doctrine of Christianity. By the Rev. B. Parsons, of Ebley. Stroud: B. Bucknall; London: J. Snow, Paternoster-row.

This is No. 5, of 'Tracts for the Fustian Jackets and Smock Frocks,' the three first numbers of which we noticed some time ago. The present tract is a racily written and well reasoned production, devoted to showing that 'the gospel is Radicalism, and *real* Radicalism is the gospel.' Mr Parsons defends the name of 'Chartist.' 'Every person,' says he, 'who reflects, or has studied the British Constitution, knows that the six points of the Charter contain in them the gem of social, political, and even religious reform; but, then, who can bear the insufferable name of *Chartist*? Only think of a Doctor of Divinity, or a Squire, being called a Chartist! And yet a better name, as expressive of a constitutional principle, was never invented.' Mr Parsons shows that the name of *Christian* was once even more despised than that of *Chartist* is now. Manfully defending the real dignity of the people, Mr Parsons says, 'The Saviour himself was an operative; the Apostle Paul would in these days have worn a '*fustian jacket*;' several of the prophets were '*smock frocks*,' and those desperate Radicals, James, Peter, and John, were Gallilean fishermen.' We heartily agree with the rev. gentleman when he says, '*Appeals to the rich* respecting Radical reform are generally vain. In all ages the Fustian Jackets and Smock Frocks have been the most efficient Radical reformers, and, therefore, the most enlightened and practical gospellers; and our own day tells us that we must look to the working men and working women for the emancipation and salvation of the world.'

We hope that this tract will have an extensive circulation.

The Reformer's Companion to the Almanacs.

A correspondent has sent us a copy of this publication, which is certainly a political curiosity. The *Reformer's Companion* is published by the well-known preacher, Joseph Barker. Its spirit will be understood by the extracts we select.

We give the following from a

LETTER TO THE QUEEN.

Among the measures which we would recommend for the relief and lasting benefit of the country, are the following. 1. The immediate and entire abolition of the law of entail and primogeniture, and the establishment of absolute free trade in land. 2. The abolition of the Stamp duties, and the removal of all obstructions to the transfer of estates, and the general distribution of a landed property. 3. A tax on land and houses, in the place of every other tax bearing upon other industry. We would extend the tax to uncultivated land. And in all cases make it so heavy as to oblige the holders of land, either to bring it into cultivation, or part with it to those who will do it. 4. The abolition of the Navigation laws. 5. The abolition of the Church Establishments of Great Britain and Ireland, and the appropriation of all church property to the support of the poor, and to purposes of general education. 6. Retrenchment in every department of government, whether civil or military. 7. A law securing the right of tenants to compensation for all improvements made by them upon their farms. 8. Another Reform Bill, giving to every man of age, through the country, who is not convicted of crime, the right of voting for members of Parliament,—establishing equal electoral districts,—directing votes in the election of members of Parliament to be taken by ballot,—making Parliaments annual,—and requiring no qualifications of members of Parliament, but such as may be required by the persons electing them.

You may think what you will, and those that are around you may say what they will, but these are the things which are wanted to relieve the distress of the country, to prevent the recurrence of similar distress for the future, and to secure peace and prosperity to the population of this empire generally.

You have O Queen, amongst many of your subjects, a reputation for shrewdness and humanity. People say you are both intelligent and well-disposed. I beseech you, prove that the good opinion which they have formed of you, is correct. I beseech you, give a proof that you really know something about the interests of nations, and that you are really desirous to promote the welfare of your tried and suffering people.

You cannot but know, O Queen, that you are greatly *indebted* to the people. You are deriving, for yourself and your household, little less than a million a year from the people; and your husband and children are deriving, I suppose, above a hundred thousand more. Of these vast sums, a very considerable portion is taken from the poor; from persons who have not sufficient to clothe themselves in decent garments, to rent a decent house, to procure comfortable furniture, to obtain a supply of good and wholesome food, or to secure for their children the benefits of a tolerable education. You must be aware, O Queen, that the only ground on which you can in justice or in reason receive those sums of money from the people, is, that you are the servant of the people. You can, in reason or justice, have no title to them whatever, except as the servant of the people. You are bound, therefore, O Queen, as an honest woman, either to give up your income, or to do your best to render the people, from whom you receive it, service equal in value to its vast amount. Your situation, therefore, as Queen of these realms, binds you to do your utmost to secure the people their rights. And one of the rights of the people is, the opportunity, by moderate labour, of obtaining sufficient to maintain themselves and their families in comfort; and another of their rights is, a share in the power of the government.

I say you have it in your power to do much towards securing to the people their rights. Were you to explain yourself plainly and decisively in favour of popular measures, the men that are around you would feel themselves obliged either to propose such measures to the Parliament, or to give up their places and make way for others to approach you better disposed, or more able, to help you in the good work:

This is plain speaking with a vengeance. The misfortune is that Victoria will never see Mr Barker's letter. The knaves surrounding her will take good care to prevent that.

A singular feature of this publication is the author's 'prophecies.' These predictions are curious and startling, as the following specimens will testify:—

March 1.—Many meetings will be held about this season, which will inspire the supporters of religious and political corruption with serious alarm. The human inventions which have been mixed up with divine revelations, and the wicked laws and mischievous institutions which have been enacted in the name of justice and government, will meet with some tremendous assaults. A set of men who care more for the interests of truth and suffering humanity, than they do for kings and priests, may be expected to cause considerable excitement in different parts of the country, and the result will probably be, to make priestly deceit and government injustice more difficult matters than they have been for many generations past.

—2.—A great many falsehoods will this day be uttered in the name of Christ, and a great deal of hypocritical villany will be practised under the name of religion. We are also greatly mistaken, if the people will not be made, by some horrible system of injustice, to pay a great price for the lies which will be told them, and for the hypocritical villanies which will be practised in their midst.

—3.—Long before this there will have been a great deal of talk in the House of Commons, but no great abundance of honest, straightforward, beneficent legislation. The Radical members will have uttered several speeches, but it is questionable whether many of them will have come out fully in favour of the rights of the people at large, and in opposition to the long-continued and unblushing iniquities of aristocratical legislation.

—4.—A certain man, whose name shall not be mentioned for the present, will be very greatly and very agreeably disappointed, if he should find that either of the members for Leeds has, up to this time, done any thing in the House of Commons, worth doing; he will also be disappointed if the one called a Whig, should not prove as useless or as mischievous as the one called a Tory.

Here is something racy:—

A WONDERFUL ASSOCIATION AT LEEDS.

The LEEDS TIMES of December 18th, states that the Committee of the Leeds Association for improving the breed of pigs and poultry, received last week the *gracious permission* of Prince Albert, expressed in a letter to Mr Purchon, to present him with a pig of the large Yorkshire breed, intended for the farm at Windsor. The silly creatures! to ask of a man permission to present him with a pig. Had he not pigs enough? Was there nobody else in the country that needed pigs more than he? Might they not have disposed of their pig nearer home, without the wretched humiliation of writing to obtain permission to present it? The simpletons! It is grievous to think that there should be such wretched, crouching sycophants so near one's dwelling. A committee at Leeds, for improving the breed of pigs and poultry, obtained the gracious permission of Prince Albert to present him with a pig! A committee at Leeds, in the midst of a vast population, many thousands of which are starving at this hour for want of a little bread, pass by their famishing neighbours, and leave them to perish for want of food, and ask permission of a man, a foreigner, who has forty thousand a year to live upon, besides half a million for his wife, and those vast sums of money taken partly from the pockets of their starving, famishing neighbours,—yes, this committee ask permission to present Prince Albert with a pig! I wish this committee of the Leeds Association for improving the breed of pigs and poultry, would just form themselves into an Association for improving their own understandings and their own hearts. I also wish they would form themselves into an Association for improving the circumstances of their wretched and famishing neighbours. I wish that they would form themselves into an Association for improving the breed of princes and aristocrats; and, instead of helping to perpetuate their blindness and hardheartedness, by sycophancy and crouching, endeavour to open their eyes to their duty, and to touch their hearts with sympathy for the millions whom they oppress, and plunder, and destroy.

* * * *

And all this at Leeds! I am ashamed of Leeds. A large manufacturing place, with one Tory Member, and another Member as bad as a Tory, and an Association for improving the breed of pigs and poultry, requesting permission of Prince Albert, to present him with a pig. Pshaw!

There are many more good things in this 'Companion,' and amongst others a quotation from 'Howitt's History of Priestcraft,' exhibiting the humbug and plunder carried on under pretence of consecrating church yards. Mr Barker appends some comments from which we quote the conclusion:—

Leave the ungodly and plundering church to itself, until it be abolished. Let me be buried in unconsecrated ground. And let no priest come near me at my burial. Away with the hypocrites. The world has been pestered with them too long. I would have no fellowship with them, either while I live, or when I die.

We hope that this publication will be to every poor man a '*Companion*.'

WINTER WANDERINGS

Ten years since; being a narrative of remarkable adventures during a five days' journey between the cities of Toronto and Buffalo; undertaken under peculiar circumstances in the month of December, 1837, by

WILLIAM LYON MACKENZIE,

THE CANADIAN 'REBEL,'

Formerly mayor of Toronto, and member of the Legislature of Upper Canada.

(From the *Toronto* (Canada) *Globe*.)

The Earl of Durham, in one of his famous proclamations from Quebec, in October, 1838, frankly ascribed the insurrections in Canada to 'long misgovernment and sad misrule.' Assuredly, a more busy, meddling, yet provokingly incompetent governor than Sir Francis Head was never dispatched across the Atlantic, to try the temper of any people.

Although the expediency of a violent revolution had been publicly discussed in both provinces for years, the more *immediate* cause of the civil war was the deliberate destruction, on the 6th of November, 1837, in the open day, and in the presence of the constituted authorities of Montreal, (then bristling with British bayonets,) of the whole of the types, presses, and printing and publishing materials of the VINDICATOR newspaper there, which had long been the acknowledged organ of the great body of the Liberals of Lower Canada. That popular journal was then edited, with great success, skill, and ability by Dr E. B. O'Callaghan, a member of the Colonial Legislature, and well known in this city as the erudite historian of the New Netherlands.

It appears that the government of the day were unable to find anything illegal in the columns of the VINDICATOR; that it told the people most unpalatable truths, and had an extensive circulation; and that therefore, the Loyalists, (and they ill-deserved the name,) had concluded that it was expedient to go a step beyond the example set by Charles X. of France, in 1830, to get rid of it. Of course, no one was punished for this unprovoked outrage, nor were the injured parties ever remunerated, the whole affair was premeditated; Governer Gosford, being *at the very same time*, employed in writing secret dispatches from Quebec, advising the Queen to recall himself, send out a military ruler, and abolish the established Constitution!

Many Upper Canadians, justly indignant at the passage of Lord John Russell's resolutions of that year, for the seizure of the Canadian revenue, in defiance of the Legislature, had solemnly pledged themselves to make common cause with Lower Canada, in her resistance to that most reprehensible proceeding; and although it was known that her people had been routed by the regulars, *and her leaders either imprisoned or compelled to fly*, before any attempt at resistance was made; in December, at Toronto, I was among those who steadily adhered to our pledges, and acted, to the best of my humble abilities, up to their letter and spirit.

The circumstances which attended my successful effort to escape from the neighbourhood of Toronto to Buffalo, in December, 1837, through a thickly settled country, the people of which were, generally speaking, long and well acquainted with me, as will be seen by the following narrative, are truly remarkable.

The conduct of the Canadians, under the temptation of a large pecuniary reward, and the prejudices engendered by civil strife and differences in religion and race, was most honourable and praiseworthy. When vexed and disappointed with some apparent inconsistency in the masses, on various occasions since, I have fallen back upon the noble traits of character that were developed during my eventful journey of five days, and felt constrained to blame the few who lead in society, rather than the millions who are led astray by their plausible deceptions.

I would have published this narrative at the time the events occurred, had I not been apprehensive that its details might injure several very worthy individuals.

On the forenoon on which the party in opposition to Governor Head were worsted, near Toronto—Thursday, December 7, 1837—and while the light artillery and small arms, from Yonge-street, were supplying the rebels (so called) with musket balls and grape shot, in superabundance, and the boys on our side returning the compliment with the few available rifles in their possession, a ball struck my worthy friend, Captain Wideman, in the head, killing him on the spot; and a person from the city brought intelligence to Col. Lount, who stood close by, that the two wings of the Tories, armed with several additional pieces of artillery, were hemming us in, and had been ordered to cut off our retreat.

It evidently appearing that success for the insurgents was, at that time, impossible, the Colonel and many others gave way, and crossed the field to the parallel line of road, west of Yonge-street. I endeavoured to get my cloak, which I had left at my hotel, through which Captain Fitzgibbon's men were just then sending their six-pound shots with good effect, but was too late. Strange to tell, that cloak was sent to me years afterward, while in prison, but by whom I know not.

Perceiving that we were not yet pursued I passed on to Yonge-street, beyond Lawyer Price's, and the first farmer I met being a friend, readily gave me his horse—a trusty sure-footed creature, which that day did me good service. Before I had ridden a mile, the smoke rose in clouds behind me, and the flames of the extensive hotel and outbuildings arrested my attention, as also another cloud of smoke which I then supposed to be from the Don Bridge, in the city, which bridge we had sent a party to destroy or take possession of. Colonel Fletcher, now of Chatauque county, handed me an overcoat, and told me that he would make for the States, but not by the head of Lake Ontario.

Although it was known we had been worsted, no one interrupted us, save in friendship. Dr ——, from above Newmarket, informed me that sixty armed friends were on their way close by. I assured him it was too late to retrieve our loss in that way, and bade him tell them to scatter—some, however, went on as volunteers for Sir Francis Head, the rest returned to their homes.

At the Golden Lane, ten miles from the city, I overtook Colonel Anthony Van Egmond, a Dutch officer, of many years' experience under Napoleon. He agreed with me that we should at once make for the Niagara frontier, but was taken almost immediately after by a party who had set out from Governor Head's camp to gain the rewards then offered there.

The Colonel was a man of large property, old, and known to be opposed to Head's party. Though not found in arms, he was placed in a cell, so cold that they had very soon to take him to the hospital—on his way to the grave.

Immediately after the skirmish, his Excellency had appointed Mr Boulton, the Newfoundland Judge's brother, his herald, to make proclamation, that the Queen's government would pay from the Exchequer, one thousand pounds for my apprehension, and half as much per man for that of several other persons then there named. Couriers were sent off forthwith, in every direction, with tidings to the like effect, and a gazette was circulated, minutely describing those persons whose apprehension was specially desired.

Finding myself closely pursued and repeatedly fired at, I left the high road with one friend, (Mr J. R.) and made for Shepard's mills. The fleetest horsemen of the official party were so close upon us that I had only time to jump off my horse, and ask the miller (himself a Tory) whether a large body of men, then on the *heights*, were friends or foes, before our pursuers were climbing up the steep ascent almost beside me.

When I overtook Col. Loune, he had, I think, about 90 men with him, who were partly armed. We took some refreshments at a friendly farmer's near by—Lount was for dispersing—I proposed that we should keep in a body, and make for the United States, viz. the head of Lake Ontario, as our opponents had the steamers; but only sixteen persons went with me. I had no other arms than a single-barrelled pistol, taken from Captain Duggan during Tuesday's scuffle, and we were all on foot. Some of my companions had no weapons at all.

We made for the Humber bridge, through Vaughan, but found it strongly guarded—went up the river a long way, got some supper at the house of a farmer, crossed the stream on a foot-bridge, and early next morning rode to the hospitable mansion of a settler on Dundas, thoroughly exhausted with cold and fatigue.

Blankets were hung over the windows to avoid suspicion, food and beds prepared, and while the Tories were carefully searching for us we were sleeping soundly. Next morning (Friday), those who had arms buried them, and after sending to inquire whether a friend a mile below had been dangerously wounded, we agreed to separate and make for the frontier, two and two together. A lad in his nineteenth or twentieth year accompanied me, and such was my confidence in the honesty and friendship of the country folks, Protestant and Catholic, European and American, that I went undisguised, my only weapon at the time being Duggan's pistol, and it not loaded. Address was now wanted much more than brute force.

We followed the concession, parallel and next to the great Western-road, saw and talked with numbers of people, but with none who wanted the government reward. About three in the afternoon, we reached Comfort's Mills, near Streetsville; we were there told that Col. Chisholm, and 300 of the hottest Orangemen, and other most violent partisans, were divided into parties searching for us. Even from *some* of these there was no *real* danger. They were at heart friendly.

Mr Comfort was an American by birth, but a citizen of Canada. I asked his wife for some bread and cheese, while a young Irishman in his employ was harnessing up his waggon for our use. She insisted on our staying to dinner, which we did. Mr Comfort knew nothing of the intended revolt, and had taken no part in it, but he assured me that no fear of consequences should prevent him from being a friend in the hour of danger. After conversing with a number of people there, not one of whom said an unkind word to us, my companion and I got into the waggon, and the young Emeralder drove us down the Streetsville-road, through the Credit village (Springfield), in broad daylight, and along Dundas-street, bills being then duly posted for my apprehension, and I not yet out of the county which I had been seven times chosen by its freeholders to represent. Yet, though known to everybody, we proceeded a long way west before danger approached. At length, however, we were hotly pursued by a party of mounted troops; our driver became alarmed, and with reason, and I took the reins, and pushed onward at full speed over a rough, hard-frozen road, without snow. Our pursuers, nevertheless, gained on us, and when near the Sixteen Mile Creek, we ascertained that my *countryman, Col. Chalmers, had a party guarding the bridge. The creek* swells up at times into a rapid river—it was now swollen by the November rains. What was to be done? Young W. and I jumped from the waggon, made toward the forest, asked a labourer the road to Esquesing to put our pursuers off our track, and were soon in the thickest of the patch of woods near the deep ravine, in which flows the creek named and numbered arithmetically as the Sixteen.

The men in chase came up with our driver almost immediately after we left, took him prisoner, seized his team, gave the alarm to all the Tories and Orangemen in that part of Trafalgar, and in an hour or thereabouts, we were annoyed by the reports of rifles and the barking of dogs near by the place where we were hidden.

Some who saw me at Comfort's Mills went and told the armed Tories of Streetsville, who instantly went to the worthy man's house, where they insulted and threatened his intrepid and true-hearted wife, proposed to make a bonfire of his premises, handcuffed and *chained him, threw him into a waggon, and dragged* him off to Toronto Jail, and, as they said, to the gallows. He lay long in prison untried, and was only released to find his excellent wife (who had been in the family way) in her grave, the victim of that system of persecution and terror which often classes men in America, as in Europe, not according to their personal deserts, but with reference to their politics, birth-place, faction, or religious profession. Nativeism in Canada, in those days, was the Nativeism of 1843, with the boot on the other leg. Americans were insulted there, as I have seen us Europeans treated here. Friends of peace and human progress ought to eschew all such illiberal and invidious preferences, and learn to consider mankind as a band of brothers.

Our Irish driver had a kind heart. When I was exhibited by authority at the prison at Rochester, he came across to see me. He had been in the service of Judge Jones and others. I was ill of the intermittent at the time, owing to close confinement and the swamp around me, and could only express the gratitude I felt for past acts of good will.

As far down as 1825, Orangeman and Catholic had lived together in harmony and peace near me, but a Mr Gowan, who had been a leading functionary in the Irish lodges, came over to Canada, was openly aided and encouraged by the government, and organised extensively the Orange system, which soon occasioned useless, and seemingly, endless dissensions among us. Trafalgar was a hot-bed of this sort of work, and as I had always set my face against it, and British nativeism, I could hope for no friendship or favour, if here apprehended. There was but one chance for escape, however, surrounded as we were—for the young man had refused to leave me—and that was to stem the stream, and cross the swollen creek. We accordingly stripped ourselves *naked, and with the surface ice beating against us*, and holding our garments over our heads, in a bitter cold December night buffetted the current, and were soon up to our necks. I hit my foot against a stone, let fall some of my clothes (which my companion caught), and cried aloud with pain. The cold in that stream caused me the most cruel and intense sensation of pain I ever endured, but we got through, though with a better chance for drowning, and the frozen sand on the banks seemed warm to our feet when we once more trod on it.

In an hour and a half we were under the hospitable roof of one of the innumerable agricultural friends I *could then count in the country*. I had a supply of dry flannels, and food, and an hour's rest, and have often wished since (not to embark again on the tempestuous ocean of politics), but that I might have an opportunity to express my grateful feelings to those who proved my most faithful friends in the hour when most required.

Amnesties, and a better system in England and Canada, may or may not have removed all personal danger, at this interval of time, yet I choose to withhold the names of many who then rendered me essential aid, because I am not thoroughly aware of their peculiar position and present circumstances. I had risked much for Canadians, and served them long, and as *faithfully* as I could—and now, when a fugitive, I found them ready to risk life and property to aid me—far more ready to risk the dungeon, by harbouring me, than to accept Sir Francis Head's thousand pounds. The sons and daughters of the Nelson farmer kept a silent watch outside, in the cold, while I and my companion slept.

We crossed Dundas-street, about eleven P.M., and the twelve mile creek, *I think*, on a fallen tree, about midnight. By four on Saturday morning we had reached *Wellington-square*, by the middle road. The farmers' dogs began to bark loudly, the heavy tramp of a party of horsemen was heard behind us—we retired a little way into the woods—saw that the men were armed—entered the road again—and half an hour before twilight reached the door of an upright magistrate, which an English boy at once opened to us. I sent up my name, was requested to walk up stairs (in the dark), and told that the house, barns, and every part of the premises, had been twice searched for me that morning, and that M'Nab's men, from Hamilton, were scouring the country in all directions, in the hope of taking me. I asked if I had the least chance to pass downward by the way of Burlington Beach, but was answered that both roads were guarded, and that Dr Rolph was, by that time, safe in Lewiston.

Believing it safest, we went behind our friend's house, to a thicket—he dressed himself, followed us, gave a shrill whistle, which was answered, and all three of us were greatly puzzled as to what safe course I could possibly take. As my companion was not known, and felt the chill of the water and the fatigue, he was strongly advised to seek shelter in a certain house not far off. He did so, and reached the frontier safely, and continued for four months thereafter very sick.

At dawn of day it began to snow and show footmarks, and I concluded to go to a farm near by. Its owner thought I would be quite safe in his barn, but I thought not. A peas-rick, which the pigs had undermined all round, stood on a high knoll, and I chose it for a hiding-place. For ten or twelve hours I slept, when I could get any sleep, in my clothes, and my limbs had swelled so that I had to leave my boots and wear a pair of slippers; my feet were wet, I was very weary, and the cold and drift annoyed me much. Breakfast I had none, and in due time Colonel M'Donnell, the High Sheriff, and his posse, stood before me. House, barns, cellars, and garret were searched, and I the while quietly looking on. The Colonel was afterward second in command to Sir Allan M'Nab, opposite Navy Island; and when I lived in William-street some years ago, he called on me, and we had a hearty laugh over his ineffectual exertions to catch a rebel in 1837.

When the coast seemed clear, my terrified host, a wealthy Canadian, came up the hill as if to feed the pigs, brought two bottles of hot water for my feet, a bottle of tea, and several slices of bread and butter; told me that the neighbourhood was literally harassed with bodies of armed men in search of me.

After I left his premises he was arrested; but had powerful friends, gave bail, and the matter ended there.

When night had set in I knocked at the next farmer's door, a small boy who lived, I think, with one of the brothers Chisholm (strong government men, collectors, colonels, &c.), or who was their nephew or other relative, came to me. I sent in a private message by him, but the house had been searched so often for me that the in-dwellers dreaded consequences, and would not see me. The boy, however, volunteered to go with me, and we proceeded by a by-path to Mr King's, who lived on the next farm to Col. John Chisholm's, which was then head-quarters for our Tory militia. The boy kept my secret; I had supper with Mr King's family, rested for an hour, and then walked with him toward my early residence, Dundas village, at the head of Lake Ontario. We saw a small party of armed men on the road, near the mills of an Englishman, but they did not perceive us. Mr K. is now dead, but the kind attention I met with under his hospitable roof I shall not forget. Why should such a people as I tried and proved in those days ever know hardship, or suffer from foreign or domestic misrule?

We went to the dwelling of an old friend, to whom I stated that I thought I would now make a more speedy, yet equally sure progress, on horseback. He risked at once, and that too most willingly, not only his horse, but also the knowledge it might convey that he had aided me. Mr King returned home, and I entered the village alone in the night, and was hailed by some person who speedily passed on. I wanted to take a friend with me, but durst not go to wake him up; there was a guard on duty at the hotel, and I had to cross the creek close by a house I had built in the public square; I then made for the mountain country above Hamilton, called at Lewis Horning's, but found a stranger there, passed on to the dwellings of some old Dutch friends, who told me that all the passes were guarded—Terryberry's Albion Mills, every place.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

The AUGSBURGH GAZETTE states, that the Fellenberg family intend closing their celebrated establishment at Hoffwyl, in the spring, as the pupils of the upper class have long been decreasing in number.

OUR NATIONAL DEFENCES.—THE RATS IN THE STACK.

BY WILLIAM HOWITT.

An old farmer, one John Bull, talking over the hedge of his rick-yard to his neighbour, expressed great alarm at a rumour which had reached him, through an old soldier who lived on his pension in the village, that incendiaries were meaning to come and burn down his corn-stacks. He declared that he must apply to the magistrates to have the yeomanry ready to keep the rogues in awe, and to send him a detachment of police to guard his rick-yard.

'Make yourself easy on that account,' replied his neighbour over the hedge, himself also a farmer, 'for the yeomanry and the police would saddle the parish with a heavy debt, and, to say the truth, the danger to your stacks is of another kind. The rats are in them by hundreds, and if you don't thrash 'em out, it will be of little consequence how soon they may be burnt down. Thrash out your ricks, neighbour, and then you'll save your corn both from rats and incendiaries.'

John Bull took the advice, found a legion of rats that had already made dreadful havoc in the heart of his stacks, and conveying his corn to market, heard no more of the incendiaries, who were believed to have existed nowhere but in the old soldier's brain, who was getting superannuated, and talked in his sleep.

The war-cry of the last few weeks raised by a certain old soldier who lives on his pension at Hyde-park Corner, has every day reminded us of the village John Bull. Let *the* John Bull look to it, and do like the honest farmer, for the danger is the same, and the remedy is the same. The *folly* of the *cry* of invasion has been sufficiently shown by a variety of the ablest journals in the country; we need not, therefore, go far into that part of the question, but the *roguery* of the cry wants yet more fully demonstrating. *We are now quite satisfied of the self-evident* truth of the fact that our alarmist is like the old woman in the nursery song—

There was an old woman, God help her!
Who lived in a hovel of dirt,
She dreamed that thieves came to rob her and skelp her,
And she cried out before she was hurt,
Poor old woman, God help her!

Every man is quite satisfied that while we have been accusing the French of designs upon us, they have been thinking more of what they shall do with Abd-el-Kader, and busying themselves with plans of reform of their own grievances. We have been reckoning without our host; counting our Gallic chickens before they are hatched; begging the French to come and invade us, whether they are inclined for it or not, and poor old Wellington—there could be no stronger proof of his superannuation, of his being no longer the prudent general that he was—has been obligingly informing them of all our weak points, and of the best way of getting to London with the least loss of time and labour.

Every body is quite satisfied too, with the plain fact, that before the French invade us they must put their army in motion; that this will not be done without a good deal of stir and observation in France—and that all this stir and observation is not likely *quite* to escape the vigilance of our Government, or our journals. We have such things as a numerous embassage, consuls, agents, correspondents of newspapers daily on the alert for news, and daily writing thence; besides merchants and proprietors of railway shares and their employés and agents, all on the *qui vive* about their interests, besides hundreds and thousands *of English subjects living in the chief cities of* France, who, in case of a war, must cut and run. Out of all these sources it is rather likely that we should hear something of any preliminary preparations for so important a thing as the invasion of England, a thing not attempted for these ages past, and which Buonaparte with all his talent, power, almost universal victory, and with the most burning desire to conquer us—dared not undertake. It is rather likely that before such an army invaded our coast we should find an army somewhere, and a navy too, to receive it. It is scarcely probable that our men of *war would all contrive to get out of the way at such* a crisis, and like ordinary police, not to be able to be found when they were wanted. Let us see the French once on the water before we are seriously alarmed, and before we accuse our navy and our army, to whom we pay twenty millions a year, of doing what they never yet did on any far less emergency than the invasion of their native land.—deserting their posts, and showing the white feather.

The French once on land! Could such a thing be—why the poor old soldier at Hyde-park Corner must have no knowledge of Englishmen if he does not know that every man in the country would spring up a soldier; every gun, pike, pitch-fork and poker would be converted into a weapon; from behind every hedge and out of every window, would pour forth the hail of death upon the invader. We would not give a pinch of snuff for the ten hours' lease of any Frenchman's life belonging to such an invading army. Let any one recollect the natural furor on the threat of Buonaparte's invasion. The enrolling of volunteers, the spirit that burned and boiled in every bosom, from Land's-end to John O'Groat's! But enough! PUNCH has sufficiently shown up the turnip-lantern scarecrow of invasion, and has called out all the defensive force that is necessary,—the Brook-green volunteer. The French are dreaming of very different things to an English invasion.—Louis Philippe knows it—the meetings all over the country for Radical Reform tell it him; he has too much at stake to risk any such foolish speculation, and should he die, France will find enough to do at home in the unusual ferment and commotion that will follow as an immediate consequence.

Besides this, the merchants, manufacturers, and proprietors of *railways and other public works in* France, would do on such an occasion, as they did on the very last menace of a breach with England, hurry to the capital with petitions and memorials against so preposterous, wicked, and suicidal a thing as war with Great Britain—the certain ruin of them and of millions of their fellow-subjects.

What then is the real cause of this war-cry in England? The matter is no mystery—it lies plain and open to the day-light; no child can be so childish, no fool so foolish, as not to observe it. It is simply this: —There are at the War-office some twenty thousand applications for commissions that no commissions can be found for. Luckily for us, the love of peace has been a growing feeling in Europe. We have not sent out our soldiers to butcher our continental neighbours and get butchered themselves. The breed of butchers, therefore, has grown excessively, and they long to be at work. The old butchers sit idle at home, except such as we send out to butcher the East Indians and Chinese, and the sucking butchers are growing numerous. All over the country the aristocracy, who used to find a fine vent for their surplus progeny in the great European slaughterhouse, don't know what to do with their children. All civil offices, commissionerships, and what not, all peaceable professions are full, the church has more parsons than preachers, more expectants than livings—and therefore, the only chance is to raise the cry of wolf, and get a militia and get other soldiery on foot. In short, *the Rats are in the Stack*, and much as they get to devour, cry 'more! more!' find their numbers rapidly increasing, and want to extend their ravages.

There lies the real danger! that is the real cause of this outcry! We agree with the old Duke so far, that there is imminent danger, and more—that there is need of war; but the danger is not from without, but from within—not from the French but the Normans. There is need of war, but war of another kind and directed into a different quarter. The enemy is already in the camp—the plunder is going on. The rats are in the stacks—the old Aristoc-Rats who, since the Norman invasion, in increasing numbers and ever growing audacity, have been tugging at the vitals of John Bull.

We are tempted here, like Abernethy, to say to all those credulous patients who can imagine that their disease is the fear of invasion—'Read my Book'—Read 'John Hampden's History of the Aristocracy;'* and learn what it is that ails you. See there the fearful exposé of the English Aristocracy, which from age to age has been extending its palaces and its power till it has swallowed up your whole constitution, Crown, Church, State, Colonies, Offices, and Taxes; has swamped your commerce, ruined your manufacturing system, reduced your population to beggary, overwhelmed you with a debt which is sinking you in national perdition, and raising all other nations on your ruins.

That is what you should look at: that is what you have to fear. With such stagnation in your trade, such distress in your manufacturing districts; such bankruptcy amongst your merchants, and starvation amongst your people, as never were known before, you are coolly asked to plunge yourselves once more into war that your vultures may flesh their beaks. There are so many younger sons unprovided for in that class that 'cannot dig, and who to beg are ashamed,' that your property and persons are to be still further invaded. They ask you to revive that war-spirit that you are every day so wisely, so religiously, growing out of, to renew all these jealousies with France which have caused a rain of blood from age to age, and cursed you with the heaviest debt and proudest aristocracy which ever cursed any nation. They ask you to give up your persons and your purses, your businesses, and your fire-sides, the society of your wives and children, to become once more the mechanical marching machines of despotism—the green geese driven to market by those who never even reared, lodged, or fed you.

My good fellow countrymen, I think you are grown somewhat more rational than that—I think you have something better to do. Do you want a balloting for the militia again? Do you want to be marched off from your homes, your looms, your spades, or your shops, to lounge in barracks and polish belts with pipe-clay, or to have your money taken for substitutes. Now that is precisely what this poor old Duke is asking for. This poor old man is either a willing tool or an unhappy dupe for the aristocracy. HE knows as well as we do that we already pay TWENTY MILLIONS FOR OUR MILITARY AND NAVAL ESTABLISHMENT, while *the whole civil government of the country* costs but SIX MILLIONS! If TWENTY MILLIONS A YEAR is not enough to defend this country, in the name of common sense what will be? If we pay more than three times the amount of all our civil government for soldiers and sailors, and they are not enough to defend us, it is high time that we adopted Cobden's notion, and reduced our establishments and expenses altogether, and trusted to God, and the common interests of mankind.

But let it be remembered that it is in the midst of unexampled distress, scarcity of money, and with a revenue showing a deficiency for the past year of upwards of TWO MILLIONS, and for the past quarter, of nearly A MILLION AND A QUARTER, that we are asked to burden ourselves, with at least half a million as year for National Defences! Why, the poor old Duke must be haunted with all the apparitions of the armies that he has slain in former days, and fancies that they are arising to invade us. We shall have to publish the account of another Haunted House, that at Hyde Park Corner, and its aged and afflicted occupant.

Now, does it never occur to you, that there is still another object in this cry of invasion? If you look at the condition of both England and Ireland, if you see the imperative necessity of immediate and able measures *for* domestic relief and retrenchment, does it not strike you that the alarm is one of those delusions which are employed to divert your attention from the real evil and the demand of a remedy, to an imaginary one? Is not this cry of invasion merely a *ruse* to get over the session and the winter once more with empty talk instead of wise, prompt, and statesmanlike measures?

But let us at length answer to the war-cry! Let us have war, but not with the French. Let us thrash out our stacks, and squander the rats while we have any corn left. In other words, let us put a stop by one bold, prompt, and universal movement to the system of profligate waste and corruption that is going on at home. Sixteen years of the Reform Bill, which was to have done such wonders, which was to have originated such sweeping retrenchments, such active measures for trade—and what is our condition? Every year our distress deepening, our trade perishing, our workhouses full, our ledgers loaded with catalogues of bankruptcy: and our government *standing stock-still, in the possession of all the un*abated places, pensions and sinecures, which they denounced as so atrocious when in the hands of others.

We want a militia, indeed! It should be a moral force militia balloted out of every class, grade, and school of reformers, to march down on this citadel of domestic corruption, and throw it open to the light of day. Englishmen should cure themselves of this dreadful *cacoethes loquendi*; which has got such hold on them. They have talked long enough of their grievances, they should come to action—they should show the same front that they did for the Reform Bill, now for a better cause—for a thorough Parliamentary and Government Reform,—a complete sweeping out of the Augean stable of corruption. If that be not soon done, the mass of the people reduced to wretchedness and despair, will be like the ass in the fable. They will, when told of invasion, ask whether the enemy can increase their burdens, or diminish their food any more than their present masters, and will be indifferent to whom rules them. Till this is done, till Reformers really unite and force on retrenchment, and the entire freedom of trade—till parliamentarians shorten their speeches and lengthen their demands—till we thrash out our stacks and squander the rats, we shall never be free from fresh demands upon our purses and patience—nor from danger of real war, that our authoritic leeches and vampires may live.

We are glad to see the Peace Society taking the field against this artful and interested cry of invasion —we give their address in the Record. But let every real Reformer take the field too. Let there be meetings in every town and village to remonstrate against any increase of our military expenditure, and demand the fulfilment of the pledges of the Whigs for retrenchment in every department of the state. To that we must come, and the sooner the better. The truth can be no longer concealed, that there is no remedy for the distress and ruin that every year sink the nation deeper and deeper, but a prompt, sweeping, and unflinching reform in our taxation, representation, and commercial code. We must take off the restrictions from our trade, and put them upon our rulers. Let those who will not work, be they of what class they may, be refused relief either from the parish or the nation. Let all bloodthirstiness nurtured in idleness be cured by the reduction to low diet, and the offer of a spade and mattock to win honest bread with. The most dangerous enemies are notoriously of a man's own house. All we want is union and resistance to them. Till then we are every day and every hour suffering from invasion—invasion of our rights, of our property, of our profits, and our persons; and the real object of a militia, which can be of no use against the French, may, in the moment that we may be roused to seek redress from our own misrulers, be only discovered too well.—HOWITT'S JOURNAL.

* A Popular History of the English Aristocracy. By John Hampden, jun. Published by Effingham Wilson, Royal Exchange.

THE CENTRAL GAOL OF POISSY BROKEN INTO AND ROBBED. — Poissy, near Paris, has lately been the scene of three curious adventures. In the month of November last a young man, wearing the costume of a priest, took up his residence in a chateau near the town. He made a display of the most fervent piety, and so godly was he that he actually turned the sideboard of the dining-room into an altar, and every day celebrated mass before it, clothed in the most splendid robes of the Catholic church. He made frequent visits to Paris, and on each occasion returned *with valuable articles used in the celebration* of worship. It turned out that he bought these things on credit, and that he then sold them for whatever they would fetch. The duped tradesmen, on finding that they were swindled, got a warrant against him. On going to the chateau to execute it, the officers of justice were told by the concierge that the abbé had gone to Paris, and taken all his keys with him. But the officers forced their way in, and broke open all the doors that were fastened. At length they arrived at a room which was supplied with a formidable lock, but after some difficulty they contrived to effect an entrance. They then found a table covered with the remains of an excellent breakfast, and several bottles of excellent wine. The pretended abbe, who is only about twenty-five years of age, was crouched in the corner of the room. He gave himself up to the officers, and in reply to the questions put to him, pretended that he should be able to confound his accusers.—The next adventure is still more remarkable—the gaol broken into and robbed! The money chest of the prison generally contains a considerable sum together with the jewels, watches, and other objects of value taken from the prisoners. A few nights ago, a man, taking advantage of the weather being dark and rainy, placed a ladder against the outer wall. He then let his ladder down on the other side, and quietly descended. The audacity of this exploit will be conceived, when it is stated that the wall is watched by sentinels placed only a few yards from each other. Once within the yard, the fellow made his way to the offices, which he opened by means of skeleton keys. He then broke open the money chest, *took out* 800*f*., re-ascended the wall by means of his ladder, attached a rope to the ladder, and let himself down on the other side, getting clear off with his booty.—The third adventure consisted in an escape from the prison. A prisoner named Duval was, about a week ago, occupied, with some nineteen other prisoners, in washing linen. The place in which the washing is carried on is surrounded by high walls. It is entered from a court-yard, and the entry is secured by a solid folding-door, which is fastened by an immense lock, and further protected by an enormous iron bar. Whilst the turnkey to whom the superintendence of the prisoners was committed was engaged in making an entry in a book, Duval slipped to the door, pushed up the iron bar, and by a sudden jerk forced the lock. He then ran towards the outer wall, and on reaching it, leaped with extraordinary agility the top of a railing two yards high, which was fastened to it. From the railing he, in the twinkling of an eye, got to the top of the wall, from which he dropped into a by-street, and before he could be pursued was clear off. A sentinel was placed within half a dozen yards of that part of the wall over which he escaped.

A BOY LOST.—On the 26th of November last, Walter Wallford, the son of John Wallford, was missed from his home, in Bow-street, at Oldham, in Lancashire, and is supposed to have been stolen. We understand that when he left home, he had on a dark cord jacket and trousers, a coarse pinafore, a cap without a tip, and clogs. The poor boy was, we believe, between eight and nine years of age, and of a light complexion. Now and then gives a squint with one eye, is weak in the back, and rather bends the knees when walking as though they were weak. He is a native of Mansfield. Any information will be gladly received by his father, at Mr W. Thacker's, printer and bookbinder, Church-street, Mansfield.

From the 1st of January, 1847, to the 1st of October last, 233,793 European emigrants arrived at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, New Orleans, and Baltimore, while for the preceding year the number was only 151,662.

The Swiss Diet has voted a sword of honour and a grant of 40,000 Swiss francs to General Dufour for his conduct in the recent campaign against the Sonderbund.

A paragraph has been added, in the French Chamber of Peers, to the answer to the speech from the Crown, expressing approbation of the Pope's reforms. M. Guizot consented to it very reluctantly.

The number of steamers that entered the port of Hamburgh in 1843 was 332, in 1845 it was only 295, and in 1847 the number had increased to 410.

During a late storm, 180 bottle-nosed whales were driven on shore at Haroldswick Island, in the Orkneys.

The supply of soles in the Leeds and other inland markets has for some months been, unusually abundant.

A PUBLIC SOIREE

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF

THE METROPOLITAN CHARTIST COUNCIL,

WILL BE HELD

AT THE NATIONAL HALL, 242, HIGH HOLBORN,

ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 2nd, 1848,

In honour of T. S. DUNCOMBE, M.P., T. WAKLEY, M.P., and F. O'CONNOR, M.P., for their able and patriotic services in the cause of the people.

ERNEST JONES, Barrister-at-Law,

Author of the 'Wood Spirit,' 'My Life,' 'Romance of a People,' &c., &c., will preside.

Tea on the Table at half-past Five o'clock precisely.

Tickets, 1s. 3d. each, may be obtained at the office of the National Land Company, 144, High Holborn; at the office of the NORTHERN STAR, 16, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket; or at any of the meeting rooms of the members of the National Charter Association.

At half-past Seven o'clock the public will be admitted to the Hall at a charge of Twopence each, when the Meeting will be addressed by the above distinguished Reformers, and other friends of the People's Charter.

INSTRUCTION, COMMUNICATION, AND DEFENCE FOR THE MILLION.

Union is Strength; Knowledge is Power.—BACON.

THE MINERS, TRADES, and the Industrious Classes generally, will find it to be their interest and advantage to read and support

THE MINERS' ADVOCATE, MANX INTELLIGENCER, and TRADES' FREE PRESS; which is Edited and Published by Mr Wm. DANIELLS, in a new and improved form, in Douglas, Isle of Man, and is an organ of instruction, communication and defence for the Miners and Trades of Great Britain; at the same time it will also advocate the rights, and expose the wrongs of Labour; and will likewise insert the different grievances under which the Miners and Trades suffer, if sent and properly authenticated.

One of the principal objects of the MINERS' ADVOCATE AND TRADES' FREE PRESS will be to endeavour to break down and expose the injurious tendency of the prejudices and ill feeling which, unhappily, too much prevail among working men, and which prejudice and ill-feeling the selfish and unprincipled among the master-class have invariably used as means to still further depress and enslave the Wealth Producers. Seeing that it most certainly is the interest of the Industrious Classes to hold a good understanding with each other, and to cultivate a spirit of unity and friendship with each other, for mutual assistance and defence, we shall labour incessantly to overthrow the pernicious 'Aristocracy of Trades;' and we shall also endeavour to instruct as well as amuse, being convinced that the 'one thing needful' among the working classes is information and a knowledge of their rights, and worth, and usefulness; *that knowledge once obtained, a rapid* improvement in the moral and physical condition of the ill-used and oppressed toiling millions would speedily follow.

The ADVOCATE will belong to no particular political party or religious sect, but will give a fair and impartial epitome of the proceedings in the Political and Religious World; and besides giving Papers on the Ventilation of and Explosions and Accidents in Mines, and on Mines and *Mining operations*, it will likewise give a condensed yet faithful report of the News of the Day; in fine, it is the intention of the Proprietor, should he meet with due encouragement and support, to make the ADVOCATE, not only an organ of communication for the Miners and Trades, and an exponent and defender of the Rights of Labour, but a

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Who wish to give extensive publicity to their business, will find it advantageous to advertise in the pages of the MINERS' ADVOCATE AND TRADES' FREE PRESS, the average circulation of which, during the last twelve months, has been upwards of 5,000, in England, Scotland, and Wales; besides, there being *no stamp duty* in the Isle of Man, we are enabled to insert Advertisements much cheaper than the newspapers which are published in England, Scotland, and Wales, and which pay a duty of 1s 6d. for each advertisement to Government.

The ADVOCATE is now printed in the Quarto form; it contains twenty-four columns of closely printed matter, price Two Pence, and as the Third Volume has just commenced, it forms a favourable opportunity for the commencement of New Readers.

OFFICE.—No. 4, Post Office Place, Douglas, Isle of Man, Where Orders, Advertisements, and Communications should be sent addressed to the Editor; Orders and Advertisements will be also received by all respectable Booksellers and News-agents in Town and Country.

Douglas, Isle of Man, January, 1848.

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CHARTISM AND ITS OPPONENTS.

THE REPUBLICAN for FEBRUARY, now ready, price Twopence, contains a refutation of the *Slanderous* attacks and *Wilful Misrepresentations* of the '*British Banner*,' on the *Charter* and *Chartists*; also articles by Silverpen, W. J. Linton, and Edward Youl.

London: James Watson, Queen's Head-passage, Paternoster-row, and by order of all booksellers.

WEST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE.

WAKEFIELD ADJOURNED SESSIONS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Christmas General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, for the West Riding of the County of York, will be held by adjournment in the Committee-room, at the House of Correction, at WAKEFIELD, on THURSDAY, the Tenth day of February next, at Twelve o'clock at Noon, for the purpose of inspecting the Riding Prison (the said House of Correction), and for examining the Accounts of the Keeper of the said House of Correction, making Enquiry into the conduct of the Officers and Servants belonging the same; and also into the behaviour of the Prisoners, and their Earnings.

C. H. ELSLEY, Clerk of the Peace.

Clerk of the Peace's Office, Wakefield,
25th January, 1848.

THE O'CONNOR TARTAN.

MR JOHN GREGORY, Draper, Eccles, near Manchester, begs respectfully to inform his Democratic friends in Manchester, Stockport, Ashton, Hyde, Oldham, Bury, Heywood, Bolton, and Leigh, that he has become Agent for the sale of THE O'CONNOR TARTAN, and intends to wait upon his friends, in the above-named places, in the course of a few days, with a select stock of Ladies' Shawls, Scarfs, Handkerchiefs, Silk and Woollen Dresses, Gentlemen's Vestings, &c. &c., when he trusts he shall receive the patronage and support of his numerous friends.

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PORTRAIT OF FEARGUS O'CONNOR, Esq., M.P.,

T. MARTIN informs his friends and the Chartist body generally, that he has reduced the price of his lithographic full-length portrait of their Illustrious Chief to the following price:—Prints, 1s; coloured ditto, 2s. 6d.

PEOPLE'S EDITION.

To be had at the NORTHERN STAR office, 16, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket; Sweet, Goose Gate, Nottingham; Heywood, Manchester, and all booksellers in the United Kingdom.

IRON MOULDERS.—A general meeting of iron moulders was held at Tipton on Monday last. The meeting was determined, to a man, not to submit to any reduction of wages. Several able speeches were delivered, and the following resolutions unanimously passed:—'That a reduction of moulders' wages is uncalled for, unreasonable, and unjust—as there is no fixed price on castings, like unto malleable iron; secondly, as the fall in the price of pig iron is beneficial to foundry masters, rather than injurious; and, thirdly, because moulders' wages are never raised with a rise on the price of castings.' It was also resolved:—'That, as there is no lack of orders, it is oppressive in the highest degree on the part of masters to attempt a reduction of wages, as the present rate of wages is not adequate to the very high price of provisions.' A vote of thanks was then passed to the chairman, and the meeting was adjourned.

TOWER HAMLETS.—Mr John Shaw, of 24 Gloucester-street, Commercial road, will give every information respecting, and enrol members in the 'National Co-operative Benefit Society,' for the southern division of the Hamlets.

THE NATIONAL REGISTRATION AND CENTRAL ELECTION COMMITTEE will meet at 83, Dean-street, Soho, on Tuesday evening next, Feb. 1st, at eight o'clock precisely.

THE NATIONAL VICTIM COMMITTEE will meet at the same place and hour.

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THE PORTRAIT OF MR JONES.

This portrait will be in the hands of our Scotch agents in time for issue on the 29th instant. Our agents in or near Edinburgh will have their parcels forwarded to the care of Messrs W. and H. Robinson, 11, Greenside-street. Parcels for other parts of Scotland to the care of Mr W. Love, 10, Nelson-street, Glasgow.

Our Yorkshire, Lancashire, Lincolnshire, Nottinghamshire, Derbyshire, Cheshire, Leicestershire, Northamptonshire, Warwickshire, and Gloucestershire agents will receive the portrait in time for issue on Saturday, February 19th. The more southern counties, Wales, and Ireland, on the following week.

Agents in the county of Durham must apply to Mr J. Turnbull, Side, Newcastle. Yorkshire, to Mr J. Cooke, 67, Meadow-lane, Leeds. Lancashire and Cheshire, to Mr A. Heywood, 58, Oldham-street, Manchester. Those agents having weekly book parcels from London will have the portrait sent in their own parcels.

THE NORTHERN STAR,

SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1848.

THE WORKING CLASSES VINDICATED

FROM THE CALUMNIES OF THE "EDUCATIONISTS."

"The pedant and the upstart, as upstart only can—
Have dared deride, in letter'd pride, the plain and working man."

Of all the people on the face of the earth the working men of England are surely the most foully calumniated. It is not many years since the concoctors of the infamous New Poor Law fabricated the most abominable falsehoods to excuse their daring assault upon the last vestige of the social privileges guaranteed by *Old* England to the industrious classes. According to Brougham, Chadwick, and the rest of the Malthusian gang, "Idleness and her sister Guilt stalked through the land;" and England had become a den of demoralised paupers and willing idlers! The rhetorical rant and ribaldry of the Whig Chancellor were employed to propagate this atrocious lie, that so a pretext might be furnished for robbing the people of the last remnant of their ancient heritage. The poor were "thrown upon their own resources," by such men as Brougham and Wellington, whose living was derived from the sweat and toil of those very poor. Brougham, while urging that no relief should be given even to the sick and the aged, as it was the duty of all, in the days of health and youth, to put by a store for the future—this same Brougham was at that very time scheming to increase the retiring salary of the Lord Chancellor from four to five thousand pounds yearly. He succeeded, and on his retiring from office—the *man who had contended* for throwing the poor upon their own resources—shamelessly took from those resources to support himself in idleness. He is still enjoying his five thousand pounds yearly, taken from the taxes, for no better reason than because, at a former period, he filled an office which brought him nearly three times that sum—an office, not merely useless, but positively injurious, and filled by him most mischievously.

This Brougham was always a great stickler for popular education. Indeed, the whole batch of Malthusian conspirators signalised, and still signalise, themselves by an affected regard for the "mental culture" of the people. The object of the New Poor Law was the utter prostration of the masses by starving and ill-treating them into a state of internal competition for employment, and base submission to the classes above them. Fully comprehending this devilish scheme, no wonder that that great Englishman, Cobbett, held in the utmost abhorrence the wretches who, mouthing about "education," at the same time exerted their energies to bring the people to live upon *a coarser sort of food*, and make them the hopeless slaves of the employocracy. In our day, the Educationists are still what they were in Cobbett's time—the pretended friends, but the real enemies, of the people.

The last number of the *Westminster Review* contains an article on "*Popular Colleges.*" The article is based upon "*Two Lectures on National Education;*" by the Rev. R. S. Bayley, of Sheffield. This reverend gentleman is not unknown to us. We remember him a few years ago as a notorious speechifier for the Anti-Corn Law League. We say "notorious," for Mr Bayley's admirers may remember *a certain speech delivered by their* hero, which was construed by *no inconsiderable* portion of the public into an incitement of violence against the person of Sir R. Peel. Whether it was that the outcry raised by the Tory press on that occasion, consequent upon the reverend gentleman's speech, somewhat frightened him, or that the League did not launch out liberally enough to sustain their advocate's zeal, we cannot say; certain it is, that this "bright, particular star" of Free Trade went out like a farthing rushlight, and a considerable time before Sir Proteus Peel's "healing measure" was submitted to the legislature, the Rev. R. S. Bayley had ceased his mission as a "shining light" to guide the denizens of the city of soot," in their pursuit of "cheap bread, high wages, and plenty to do."

By nature active and restless, possessed of perhaps something more than ordinary abilities—with that love of rule which alike impels the fortunate despot and the successful schoolmaster—Mr Bayley turned his attention from politics to pursuits certainly better calculated for his powers. It is recorded of Dionysius the younger, that, when expelled from Syracuse and compelled to take refuge in Corinth, he turned schoolmaster, and exercised a discipline over boys when he could no longer tyrannise over men. The Rev. R. S. Bayley, finding the Leaguers ungenerous, the Chartists unruly, and the Tories something more than hostile, wisely renounced statesmanship, and betook himself to the more fitting avocation of schoolmaster. He founded the Sheffield People's College—a school for the youths and adults of both sexes, open to the scholars before and after the hours of labour.

We have no fault to find with this institution. We have heard and can believe that Mr Bayley is doing a great deal of *good, and we* congratulate him on having turned his talents to such good account—certainly to a much better than that of misleading the multitude for the benefit of a few tyrannical manufacturers and plundering millocrats.

Our present quarrel is not with Mr Bayley but with his admirer and commentator—the writer in the *Westminster Review.* The reviewer seems to have borrowed his ideas and almost his words from the Whig ex-chancellor. He describes the working classes of this country as ignorant and immoral, and the foes of law and order. "The laws," says he, "are submitted to rather than approved; the other institutions are tolerated instead of exciting admiration and gratitude. Capital is regarded as the robber of labour instead of its patron and brother. Parochial relief is no longer dreaded as a badge. The police are treated as spies, instead of being supported as defenders." There is a good deal more of this stuff, containing, of course, a fair share respecting the tavern and the pawnbroker's shop, the whole being rounded off as follows:—"It is not too much to say, that the majority of the working classes of this country are in a more generally degraded state than the Flat-heads of the prairie, or the recently extinguished Mandans, the free-booters of Port Natal, or those stunted outcasts of the human race in New Zealand.* Honour, truth, justice, and gratitude would at all events be found among the latter, to a *ratio* fully as great as would be obtained from by no means the worst selections *from the mine, the loom, or the* wheel."

The working men of England may here see what their insolent friends(?) the "Educationists" think of them. The above pretended description, however, has no foundation in reality. It does not even apply to the very lowest section of the populace—the outcasts of our social system. If it did, could society have thus far escaped some dreadful explosion? We admit that there is a sore amount of ignorance and poverty, and consequent degradation to be found in the lowest stratum of our social system, but to speak of the majority of the working classes as degraded below the state of savages and insensible to honour, truth, justice, and gratitude, we denounce as a vile and calumnious falsehood.

The contrary is the fact. *The only sound portion of society is the working class.* The class above them—the shopocracy—is notoriously the most ignorant and corrupt of all classes. The extent of their knowledge is limited to the art of buying cheap and selling dear—bullying those below them, and fawning to those above them. The very number of the *Westminster Review* containing the article we are commenting on, contains also a frightful exposure of the corruption of the electoral class, as evidenced at the late general election. The villanous "truck system," and the universal adulteration of articles of food, sufficiently exhibit the *morality* of this class! The *haute bourgeoisie*—the millocrats, the leviathan merchants, the great capitalists, and the fund-mongers, believe neither in God nor man—neither in religion nor philosophy—neither in public spirit nor private virtue—neither in their country nor the human race—neither in loyalty nor in cosmopolitism;—Mammon is their deity, profit-mongering their mission, and the pursuit of money, the one object of their existence. Their church and chapel going is hypocrisy; *their morality a sham; and* their regard to the outward decencies of life, part of their nicely calculated system——"Whited sepulchres"—fair without, but foul within. They have all the vices of the Carthaginians without their virtues. The arch-profitmongers of the ancient world were at least grateful to the people from whom they sprang, and in the hour of their country's dissolution, exhibited a spirit of self-sacrifice which half redeemed them from the odium of their enormous crimes; but our Punic princes, who repay the people for all they take from them with insult and oppression, would see unmoved their country perish, if they might but preserve their darling wealth. The gates of Paris were opened to the allies, not by the proletarians of that city, but by the *bourgeoisie*—a class whose character in that country is sufficiently evidenced by the infamous corruption and despotism of the government which they founded, and which exists but by their sufferance.

Our "nobles" are spendthrifts and debauchees in their youth, and intellectual "incurables" in their maturity. The insolvent condition of many of their order, and the miserable state of the peasantry to whose toil they owe their greatness, sufficiently proclaim *their* character.

The Church is certainly not renowned for its morality, and the notorious and gigantic abuses of that establishment testify to the character of its ministers.

The Houses of Lords and Commons are the reflex of the aristocracy and the middle class, and no wise man expects to gather grapes from thorns, or figs from thistles.

The Court is a gilded fraud—a chief magistrate without power, and to whom the people have no access; a set of creatures who have nothing to do but to spend other people's money, yet can only spend it meanly; and a crew of *noble* lords and ladies, calling themselves "gold sticks" and "silver sticks," and playing the part of *he* and *she flunkies* for the sake of a few thousand pounds yearly, wrung from the hard earnings of the poor, is a spectacle to excite the ridicule and contempt of the world.

The working classes may safely defy comparison with the classes above them. Is it on the score of industry? They do all the hard work, and not only support themselves, but all the *other* classes of the community. Is it *economy? The millions of human beings* who, on a few shillings weekly, struggle to keep out of debt and the bastile—the millions of pounds lodged in Savings' Banks, Benefit Clubs, secret orders, and trades' unions, all intended for self and mutual support, proclaim the economy of the majority of the working classes. Their morality will not suffer from a comparison with the *respectable* vices of the middle class, and the *refined* debaucheries of the "higher orders." As regards intellect, their common sense is more than a match for the book learning of the educated classes. We *will, if required find three working men who shall undertake to discuss any question in political* economy with Cobden, Bright, and Colonel Thompson. We will not pretend that the working classes, as a body, are immaculate; there are some who are idle—more who are profligate—many who are ignorant, and a large number who are indifferent to the political duties they owe to their country, themselves, and their children; but the majority are sound at the heart, and their class constitutes the germ of England's regeneration.

The virtues of the working classes are all their own; their vices are the effects of the institutions to which they are subjected, and the unjust rule and infamous example of those who govern them. Indeed, the writer in the *Westminster Review* admits this, by charging upon a "jobbing Parliament," "a lucre-loving Church," and a "vicious Aristocracy," the sin of having first corrupted the labouring people. Towards the conclusion of his article, the reviewer exclaims, "*We are reaping the dreadful harvest which a thousand years' misgovernment have produced.*" Yet, with this admission, he nevertheless has the assurance to hold up his hands in horror, because our "glorious institutions" excite neither the "gratitude" nor the "admiration" of the millions.

But the grand secret of the reviewer's hostility to the working class has yet to be told. *The fact is, that it is not their ignorance, so much as* their *knowledge*, that alarms him. It is the march of political intelligence that strikes him with terror. It is the *progress of Chartism* that he regards with horror, and would fain obstruct. Hear him: "Over *millions* of the working classes, several of the lamp-post orators that we could name, *wield an influence far greater than that of the Throne and the Parliament.*" This we accept, as not more true than complimentary. We are very far from being ashamed to be numbered with "the lamp-post orators." We are rather proud than otherwise to avow that we have, in our time, "preached truth from a wood pile." But see how this *clever* reviewer has answered himself. Men in the lowest depths of ignorance and degradation are not the raw material from which stern and virtuous Democrats are manufactured. Chartism has no hold upon those miserable outcasts at the bottom of the social scale, who are really ignorant and degraded. Men must have at least some degree of intelligence to understand the "Six Points;" and those who out of their miserable wages scrape together some pounds to purchase their shares in the Land Company, possess, at least, the virtue of economy—and, consequently, are free from drunkenness and other vices hostile to frugality. The reviewer says that "the lamp-post orators" have a greater influence than is enjoyed by either the Throne or the Parliament over millions of the working class. We have shown the character of those millions, that they are both intelligent and virtuous; how, then, will the reviewer make good *his assertion that the majority of his much*-wronged countrymen are, in moral and intellectual standing, below the savages of New Zealand?

But the *Westminster* reviewer further convicts himself. He admits, that not only are the people acquiring political intelligence, but political power also. "This *degraded* population," says he, "is acquiring, at an immensely rapid rate, such a portion of the political power of the country, as, coupled with its previous command of the physical force, will, at no distant period, give the real mastery of England to the violent part of the working classes and their representatives." In proof of this, he instances the Chartist triumphs at the recent municipal elections, particularly at Sheffield, where the working men "placed nine partisans of their own in the corporation." He predicts that November, 1848, will witness a still great number of popular victories; and, looking "*seventy years*" forward, he asks, "What will be the condition of England, if the leading corporations, with their local influence, power of taxation, connexion with the courts of civil justice, the town charities, and the Parliamentary representation, be wielded by the uneducated classes?"

We must correct the reviewer. In the first place, the working classes will not require the term of *seventy years* to work out their political emancipation. We have faith that it may not require a tenth of that time to see the people in possession of "their ain again." Secondly, the Government of this country—local and general—never will be "wielded by the uneducated classes." When men begin to think of acquiring political power, they are already partly educated. The very efforts to obtain that power improve their education. And the exercise of power, when obtained, must complete their education.

But our *Radical* reviewer seeing nothing but *evil in the masses acquiring political power,* proposes to lure them from the pursuit of their political rights by the red-herring scent of "education." Having asked what is to hinder the growth of the power of the working classes, he answers:—"Nothing but a change in the feelings and political views of the operative classes. All that is now in action *tends to politicise the artisan mind;* and nothing can neutralise that state but the introduction of better tastes and higher aims." In the name of common sense, we ask, what "better tastes and higher aims" can there be, than the exercise of the rights of citizenship, for our country's and mankind's welfare? And if there be "better tastes and higher aims," why do not the "educated classes" pursue them, and renounce their political privileges? Ah! gentlemen, we see through your craft. The cloven foot is but too visible. You would educate us, not, as you sometimes pretend, to fit us for the exercise of political rights, but to make us indifferent to those rights. And you call yourselves "Philosophical Radicals." We comprehend your philosophy. Girondists of England, you consider the working millions excellent "explosive material to blow up bastiles with," and frighten a degenerate aristocracy into the concession of Reform Bills: but when those millions aspire to share with you the advantages of society, then—liberal philosophers that you are!—you will give them "Education!" *Education that shall fit them to be willing slaves*

Men of the working class, these "Educationists" are your enemies, and the worse enemies, that they come to you in the guise of "friends." The Serpent in Eden was an honest reptile, compared with these gentry, who propose—not to instruct you in the knowledge of good and evil—but to educate you to be unconscious of the evil you suffer from abominable institutions, and indifferent to the good which might be yours, if, thundering in the ears of your oppressors, "Man is man, and who is more?" you were to insist upon the recognition of your just and inalienable rights as men and citizens.

Ye millions of the unprivileged order, turn neither to the right hand nor to the left, but steadily march forward in the path of your political regeneration. When the *Westminster Reviewer sees, as we trust he will see,* the realisation of all his fears—when he shall see you in possession of your own—the Corporations, the Town Charities, the Courts of Justice, and the Parliamentary Representation, you will then be in a position to give your children an Education which neither Oxford nor Cambridge can afford the scions of your oppressors—an Education which shall throw into the shade even the best that ancient Athens could afford her most favoured children.

Proletarians of England, you need not wait seventy years, you need not wait even *seven, to establish this happy state of things.* If you but *will* your freedom, you may at once be free. You see the *end*, you know the *means*. Up, then! and with heart and soul struggle for your CHARTER!

* The WESTMINSTER reviewer evidently knows as much about the New Zealanders as he does about his own countrymen—something worse than nothing! He *ought* to know that the New Zealanders are noble in person, wise in council, and brave in combat. Had the New Zealanders the advantage of European discipline, and were they fully supplied with the *material* of warfare, the English would not be the masters of even a *portion* of their country.

THE STARVING POOR.

Last week we dwelt on the subject of the increasing destitution. This subject still presses itself, with fearful force, on our attention. It is the all-important question—one of life and death—one that brooks not temporising or delay—but one that demands prompt and imperative relief. Not alone Ireland, but England, too, presents pictures of soul-harrowing misery. In Ireland, the Archbishop of Tuam, in his letter to Lord Shrewsbury, describes, with fearful minuteness, the condition of his countrymen. He describes himself as surrounded by crowds of persons:—

Old and young, some faltering from hunger as they approached, others with such miserable shreds of tattered clothes, that I am convinced they would have died under the roof, if roof they had still, rather than issue with such a wretched garb to expose themselves to the public gaze; all crying out to me for food for that one day's sustenance, and shrieking with agony that they were now thrown on the world to starve, banished for ever from the shelter of their little cottages. This, my lord, was no fanciful tragedy, represented in order to stimulate the palled votaries of the world, and to substitute in the room of real sufferings, to which they are so callous, the scenic excitement of fictitious sorrows. No, their dismantled cottages lay before me as monuments to attest the truth of their simple and artless story, and the smouldering scraws of the broken roof were their only beds during the previous night, and the eye of one was so inflamed from the cold and from the smoke that issued from the burning rubbish and faggots that she is in danger of having lost its use for ever.

What, therefore, is to become of the hordes of *miserable creatures, such as I have described,* who are seen traversing the country and besieging you in the public ways with the clamorous importunities of hunger? They are driven from their homes to look for an asylum in the workhouses; from the workhouse they are again driven back to their homes; but alas! they have none, and thus are exposed to certain death.

But our sympathy is not enlisted for Ireland alone. As we stated last week, London itself stands in emulative misery. The destitute, absolutely houseless, fireless, foodless, and hopeless, in London alone are computed at *near upon fifty thousand!* From this let the reader judge of the state of the factory towns. In Manchester, those working short time are above 4,700—those wholly out of work 7,153. And let the reader reflect on what being out of work means—it means utter destitution—it means hunger, cold, rags, disease, and death.

This week's reports from Ashton, Stalybridge, Oldham, Rochdale, Bury, Bolton, Stockport, Middleton—from the towns of Yorkshire—from the entire country, reveal similar misery, and that the condition of the operatives is daily becoming worse. And what remedies are applied? Such as aggravate the evil; expensive remedies, that absorb the principal part of the benefit by the expense of conferring it. Starvation in a bastile, that keeps the parochial officers fat. Money sunk in building unions, that, applied to reproductive purposes, as the purchase of land for the poor, would gradually, but surely, render the bastile unnecessary. Puerilities, that would be ludicrous did they not inflict misery on the many. Take the following from Bradford as an instance. There being no suitable work (in the opinions of the guardians) to be found for the able-bodied poor—

One of the guardians gravely suggested that each pauper should be furnished with a certain quantity of wheat, and be required to count the number of corns every day! Another guardian suggested that, as the paupers might eat the wheat to satisfy their hunger, barley should be the grain.

Ah! each pauper should indeed be furnished with a "certain quantity of wheat," and at the same time with a "certain quantity" of land to sow it in, and be allowed to reap it, and to enjoy the fruits of his industry.

The fallacy that Britain cannot support its population is easily refuted by a glance at its wealth. Where has there been a greater outcry against the weight of the Poor Law than in the Highlands? One would suppose that the aristocracy and the millocracy, who have stolen their estates by usury, were on the brink of pauperism. Now, what are the resources of those Highlands? The annual value of real property in the four counties of Sutherland, Ross, Inverness, and Argyle, is 597,496*l*. 18s. Yet the whole sum expended annually in these four Highland counties on the relief of the poor, including expenses of management and litigation, amounts only to 12,534*l*. 7s. 8½d. Thus the burden of the poor is but a small fraction more than fivepence in the pound! Let our readers compare these figures, and see how property performs its duties. Nearly six hundred thousand pounds per annum for a few rich men, and but 12,534*l*. 7s. 8½d. for many thousands of paupers who have created or swelled those princely revenues, while those who are not admitted to relief—those who are too proud to beg and too honest to steal—drag on a miserable existence to an early grave, or fly from this class-cursed country to perish as miserably in an alien colony.

Meanwhile, we boast of our *charities*. Let us boast of RESTITUTION. The constantly-increasing misery proves charity to be an idle mockery—poor rates to be a system that increases the evil it affects to remedy, making more paupers while it pretends to feed the few—bearing lightly on the rich, and crushingly on the poor.

No wonder that, seeing the unwieldy mass of misery around—seeing the indolent incubus of wealth—seeing the fivepence in the pound that reluctant usury gives to dying labour—seeing those murders misnamed simply "deaths by starvation"—no wonder, we say, the heart of every honest man should swell with indignation, and humanity protest against class government. Yet the miserable hirelings of faction wish us to parley in soft converse with the spoiler—not to use hard words for their hard deeds—and to woo middle class favour, like beaten spaniels fawning on the hand that struck them—to shrink from our name or to moderate our demands. No! let us, at least, call things by their right names; robbery is robbery, however they may gloss it over; murder is murder, and such we will call it. And why should we swerve in our demands? We demand but our right—and why should a man demand less? To do so were cowardice; and expediency equally points to constancy and determination. Let oppression see we are resolved to have our rights—our whole rights—and they will tremble before that unity of will; on the other hand, let them think we know not what to demand, or how much to insist on, and we may plead in vain!

Then, Chartists! to your tents. Every day we are growing more united and strong—the crisis is rapidly approaching, as chaos and ruin are beginning to creep into the money-palace of the monopolist. Prepare, then, for the *National Petition—prepare for a* NATIONAL CONVENTION—since such is now more than ever necessary, to bring its collective wisdom, and its democratic sanction, to bear upon the emergencies of the time.

To Readers & Correspondents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

☞ Parliament will re assemble before our next number appears. After this week we shall be unable to find room for 'Correspondence' unless of the greatest importance. Land and Chartist public meetings will, as usual, be fully reported when we are supplied with full and correctly written reports. We must request the local secretaries to make their reports of the ordinary branch and locality meetings at which only the usual business is transacted, and the usual resolutions adopted, as brief as possible. As *all* should be represented in our columns, *each* must be satisfied with small space, except on the occasion of important public meetings.

PUBLIC MONIES.

We request all Sub-secretaries, and other persons who may have occasion to send public monies to the Metropolis, to pay attention to the following directions:—

Monies for the understated purposes must be addressed as follows:—

Payments for the Northern Star.

Mr William Rider, 16, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, London.

National Land and Labour Bank.

'The Manager of the National Land and Labour Bank, No. 493, New Oxford Street, London.'

National Land Company.

'The Directors of the National Land Company, No. 144, High Holborn, London.'

National Charter Association.

'Mr Thomas Clark, No. 144, High Holborn, London.'

Central Registration and Election Committee.

'Mr James Grassby, No. 8, Noah's Ark-court, Stangate, Lambeth, London.'

National Victim, and Widows and Orphans Fund.

Mr John Simpson, Elm Cottage, Waterloo-street, Camberwell, London.'

For Mrs W Jones.

'Mr John Simpson, Elm Cottage, Waterloo-street, Camberwell, London.'

Metropolitan Chartist Hall.

'Mr — Tapp, No 52, Finsbury Market, London.'

Defence of Mr. O'Connor's Seat in Parliament.

'Mr Thomas Clark, No. 144, High Holborn, London.'

Prosecution of the Manchester Examiner.

'Mr Thomas Clark, No. 144 High Holborn, London.'

The Sleaford Case.

'Mr Thomas Clark, No. 144, High Holborn, London.'

The Fraternal Democrats.

'G. Julian Harney, No. 16, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, London.'

United Trades' Association.

'Mr Barratt, No. 11, Tottenham Court Road, London.'

☞ Monies sent contrary to the above directions will not be acknowledged.

*** Private letters intended for Mr O'Connor, and sent to this office, must be marked 'Private.' Correspondents are requested not to trouble Mr O'Connor with letters, reports, &c., intended for the STAR; nor with any letters that should be addressed as set forth above.

☞ The report of the great meeting at Birmingham, having arrived at a late hour on Thursday evening, compelled us to withdraw several articles, including *an editorial comment on the Irish Special Commission*, which shall be given in our next.

HALIFAX.—Very reluctantly we are compelled to postpone the publication of the report of Mr Jones' address to his constituents at Halifax.

UNSHORN CHIN.—We can make nothing of your letter You must write plainer.

THE WOOLCOMBERS.—S. P., after drawing a frightful picture of the condition of the woolcombers, and very properly condemning the apathy of a too large portion of the working classes, who though miserable to the last degree have never yet made an earnest effort to overthrow the existing accursed system, suggests that the above-named class of operatives should make strenuous exertions to bring their grievances before Parliament. He proposes that the combers of Bradford, Halifax, and Leicester should act in concert. The combers of Bradford, being the most numerous, to take the lead. The first large meeting at Bradford to choose seven talented patriots to draw up a list of grievances. The list to be sent to Halifax to choose five to draw up a list. Leicester to do the same. The list of grievances to be followed up by a petition for the carrying out of the Land Plan by government, as proposed in Mr O'Connor's petition. Each comber to contribute one penny, to defray the expenses of the agitation. Our correspondent strongly urges the combers, and working men generally, to exert every energy in support of the Charter, which if once obtained would be labour's great safeguard.

THE NEW LAND COMPANY.—A. Bagshaw, sub-treasurer of the National Land Company (Norwich) writes:—'I think the directors are going beyond their duty in establishing another Company without the consent of the present one, seeing that they are the Company's servants. I am also of opinion that no New Company ought to be established, until the present Company is duly registered.

MR O'CONNOR AND MR MITCHEL.—William Jones expresses *his surprise at the 'semi-invitation' given by* Mr O'Connor to Mr Mitchel, late of the NATION, in the *former gentleman's letter, published in the* STAR of Jan. 15th. W. J. desires to know whether Mr Mitchel was the author of that infamously celebrated article in the NATION, in which the Charter was denounced as an 'abomination;' and the writer, speaking of the division between Englishmen and Irishmen, said, that he had no wish to 'bridge over the gulf;' but, on the contrary, desired to make it 'wider and deeper!'

INQUIRY.—A relative of mine, a young man, who took the unwise step of joining the British party, who went to assist Don Pedro in his struggles in Portugal, not having been heard of since by his friends, can you inform me how, and where we can obtain any information respecting him? W. C. BEVERLEY.

ROBERT EMMETT.—Can any person inform me where I can procure the best copy of the life and trial of Robert Emmett, who was tried for high treason in 1803.—T. Highton, Stockport.

MR BARLOW, Ipswich.—It is sent to Mr Creasey. Why do you not furnish us with the name? There are many persons in Manningtree.

E. ROBERTSON.—We must, as Dickens's barber says, 'draw the line somewhere.' You overwhelm us. We have not room for your last communication.

T. V. MERRILL, Oldham.—Write to P. L. Simmonds, Esq., COLONIAL MAGAZINE Office, Barge yard, Bucklersbury, London, who will supply any information respecting the Colonial and American newspapers.

J. EVAN.—Your poetry is under consideration. Its length will prevent us doing anything with it at present.

A BROTHER PATRIOT.—Declined.

J. STEPHENS, Mason, informs us that the Masons' Chartist Society has been re organised. The society meets at the Waterman's Arms, Paris-street, Stangate, Lambeth, every Saturday evening, at half-past eight o'clock, It appears that a proposition has been submitted to the General Society of Masons to lodge £2,000 in the Land and Labour Bank.

NOTICES OF MEETINGS holden at Derby, Rochdale, and one or two other places, are unavoidably postponed

'FOREIGN.'—F. E., Paris; C. M., Brussels; and V. T., Liege: expect letters on the 9th or 10th of February.

R LACY, Wootton under-Edge.—Received. Shall be attended to at next Monday's meeting.

T. M. WHEELER, and J. GARNETT.—Next week.

MR LINTON.—Next week.

B DROOMGOLE.—Next week.

MR KYDD.—The meeting at Greenwich, with a full report of Mr Kydd's speech shall be given in our next. It was impossible to find room for it this week.

A 'NAVVIE.'—Your excellent letter shall appear in our next.

JOHN VAUGHAN, Chester.—No room.

G. CAVILL.—Received.

R. FINDLEY.—Shall be inserted.

S. W., Newton Moor, wishes to know if there is in existence a *society for the purpose of assisting working* men to obtain patents for their discoveries. Our correspondent had better write to the editor of the MECHANIC'S MAGAZINE.

J. FARNELL, Queen's-head.—No room.

MANCHESTER.—We have no objection to publish the letter to the 'Journeymen Steam-engine Makers, &c.,' but we must have the address of the writer.

MR TOMLINSON.—Mr Editor, I have just received a letter from Chorley, in answer to one with my signature to it, which has been sent without my knowledge or consent, recommending Mr A. Tomlinson as a lecturer. As other places may have received similar letters I beg to state that I never sent any letter as West Riding secretary, recommending Mr Tomlinson to any locality whatever, I did, in my private capacity, once recommend Mr T. to our friends at Wakefield, as a lecturer. In stating this much I have no wish to depreciate Mr T.'s abilities as a lecturer, but it is the improper use of my name that I deprecate.—WM. LACY, W. R. S.

T HOWARD.—Wagering is a senseless, and often ruinous custom, which we object to support by answering any questions founded thereon.

TO THE CHARTISTS OF DERBY.

MY FRIENDS,—I am heartily sorry that any procedure of mine should give rise to anything like acrimonious feelings between any of you and the editor of the NORTHERN STAR. I beg of you to dismiss from your minds the remotest idea that access to the columns of the People's Paper is denied to me. And *in reference to the matter alluded to in* last Saturday's STAR, if blame attaches to any one, it is to myself, *inasmuch as my friend, Mr Harney, asked me whether I would wish the insertion of the Report which appeared in the Derby paper*: but as a paragraph had already appeared in the STAR, and there being several inaccuracies in the Report of the Derby paper, I objected to its publication. The address, a document which I highly prize, should have accompanied the Report which appeared in the STAR; and now, with the permission of the editor, I shall make atonement for this dereliction by publishing an address, of which I can say, in all sincerity, I feel a high degree of pride and satisfaction,

I remain, yours faithfully,

PHILIP M'GRATH.

ADDRESS TO MR PHILIP M'GRATH, LATE CANDIDATE FOR THE REPRESENTATION OF THE BOROUGH OF DERBY.

Honoured Sir,—In presenting you with this address, we humbly confess we are at a loss to find language sufficient to express our sincere and heartfelt gratitude to you, for the noble and gentlemanly conduct which was exhibited by you in advocating the truly sublime principle of civil and religious liberty, at the late general election.

Sir, on the present occasion, we but wish to express our sincere admiration at the energy, judgment, and moderation, which were displayed by you at the time; conduct, which not only gave general satisfaction to the numerous persons constituting our own class, but to hundreds of others to whom the glorious principles of the 'People's Charter,' were but little known.

We beg, Sir, to thank you most cordially, as being the first person to come forward and commence an attack upon this stronghold of *Whiggery* and expediency, and to proclaim to that party which has so long held the sway in the choosing of representatives for this important borough, that as political Reformers, they have been weighed in the balance, and found wanting.

And, Sir, we, as Chartists, are determined never to cease exerting ourselves, until we have thoroughly succeeded in returning men to Parliament, who are prepared to carry out the great principles of social and political reform, which are based upon universal justice.

Sir, we cannot forget to return you our thanks for the valuable service you have rendered for a number of years to the cause of political freedom. We are proud to say, that your labours in this glorious cause have been unceasing, and, we believe, eminently successful in leading men to knowledge of those *just rights* which will save them from the evil effects of class-legislation. And we hope and trust that HE who watches over all things, will give you health and strength to go on in your glorious warfare against misrule and injustice; and in pro

mulgating those great principles of liberty, justice, truth, and humanity, of which you are the gifted and talented advocate.

And in conclusion, may our countrymen be imbued with wisdom and perseverance, sufficient for the attainment of these great reforms in the Church and the State; so that happiness and contentment may reign throughout the length and breadth of this sea-girt isle, the rights and consciences of all men being respected.

NOTICE TO THE MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL LAND COMPANY.

In consequence of the pressure of business occasioned by the Ballot no Monetary List appears this week.

Errata.—In the Balance Sheet just issued a typographical error occurs on the Credit side of the account headed, Summary of Preceding Statements,—the sum total of Expenditure being 2899*l.* 5s. 6d.; and the Balance being 62,532*l.* 16s. Branch Secretaries will please to make this intelligible to the Members.

By order of the Directors,
Thomas Clark, Cor. Sec.

NATIONAL LAND COMPANY.

A Ballot for 305 Acres of the Company's Land took place at the Chartist Assembly Room, 83, Dean-street, Soho, on the evenings of Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Mr W. Cuffay presided each evening. The following is the result:—

FOUR ACRES.

Francis Pickard	1247	Leamington
Henry Forty	308	Upton-upon-Severn
James Stephenson	2049	Manchester
Sarah Clark	1842	Nottingham
Thomas Grunley	952	Notts
George Saunders	79	Westminster
William Mooney	1676	Longton
Adam Squire	892	Bury
Samuel Squire	893	
William Squire	894	
Greenhalgh Squire	1163	
John Linney	70	Office List
William Linney	1292	
Joseph Henshale	1644	Burslem
Jonathan Siddle	1617	Smethwick
Donald Crispin	1572	Office List
William Lightfoot	182	Office List
James Keenan	356	Bury
Elizabeth Keenan	350	
Thomas Taylor	2418	Torquay
Thomas Holden	72	Bury
Roger Dilworth	1650	Preston
Cabel Ellis	1697—177	Bridgewater
Thomas Ellis	710—711	
Samuel Hale	442	Heywood
Hugh Williams	1269	Kirkaldy
Robert Drysdale	1270	
George Lester	1271	
Wilberforce Stephenson	809	Office List
Jno. Robunton	2224	O'Connorville
Joseph Eidhouse	927	Bradford
Samuel Hodgkiss	1210	Hindley
James Hodgkiss	1689	
William Hodgkiss	1212	
Andrew Clegg	1817	
Thomas Richardson	1964	Newent
William Wood	1965	
Joseph Wood	1966	
Thomas Thornhill	1967	
John Symons	2454	Teignmouth
Jesse Sawyer	1343	Office List
Thomas Renshaw	907	Birmingham
James Pollard	30	Manchester
Lydia Pollard	40	

THREE ACRES.

William Swallow	1784	Halifax
James Williams	346	Marylebone
John Hobbs	81	Redmarley
William Carter	261	Sheffield
William Sharp	200	Cheltenham
Henry A. Major	74	Reading
John and Sarah M'William	1181—30	Birkenhead
Thomas Howard	298	Atherstone
William Hendy	151	Bradford
George Varney	100	Leamington
John Harrison	235	Blackburn
George Archer	35	Stoney Stratford
James Watson	1624	Dewsbury
Henry Wilson	111	Merthyr
Abraham Ogden	1532	Rochdale

TWO ACRES.

Robert Hewer	14	Cirencester
John Hewer	58	
Samuel Clegg	2900	Rochdale
Wm Lawrence	446	Tower Hamlets
Abraham Street	301	Office List
Joseph Thompson	693	Leeds
William Nicklin	234	Walsall
John Harris	2560	Ashton
Sarah Hallsworth	182	Ashton
Thomas Suffolk	290	New Radford
Richard Heath	90	Office List
Samuel Bull	261	Manchester
Henry Ashman	483	Mells
Samuel Willmot	2128	Croydon
Joseph Crowson	197	Office List
William Potrill	3192	Northampton
Joseph Tither	1924	Oldham
Matthew Wharton	3523	Bradford, Yorkshire
Samuel Mahony	311	Congleton
George Weed	39	Northampton
Thomas Taylor	5	Manchester
William Parrish	2799	Wellingborough
John Bissell	307	Gosport
Samuel Welding	2925	Preston
Ajolan Toy	54	Hull
William Day	161	Nottingham
Joseph Wasb	159	
Samuel Demain	366	Birmingham
William Lewis	341	Liverpool
John Taylor	347	

Wm. Cuffay, Chairman.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL LAND COMPANY.

Friends,—It is notorious to you all that a vile attempt is on foot to deprive our distinguished chief and champion, *Feargus O'Connor*, of his seat in Parliament, and thereby deprive *you* of his invaluable services, and the cause of the *Charter* and the Land, of the aid of his talents. Mr O'Connor will, of course, defend his right to sit in the senate, and such defence will necessarily entail upon him a heavy expense; this his enemies are aware of, and therefore determined, if they cannot cause his rejection from Parliament, to make him pay for the privilege of his seat. This we think ought not to be; Mr O'Connor has already lost enough in his struggles for the people, and we are of opinion that the people ought now to defend him; because in defending him, they defend themselves. In a few days the contest will commence, and the directors feel it to be their duty to afford you an opportunity of testifying your gratitude to Mr O'Connor by immediately subscribing your mites to enable him to fight your battle. Let the work of collecting the funds immediately commence—no one is so poor that he cannot afford a little, and however little, let no one be ashamed to give even a little—many are in good circumstances and can afford to give much. As an earnest of the sincerity of the directors, they commence the subscription by contributing 10s. each.

Members, not belonging to the branches, can make their remittances in postage stamps, and all will be acknowledged in the *Northern Star* of Saturday next.

By order of the directors,
Thomas Clark, Cor. Sec.

Kensington and Notting Hill.—Chartists and Land members, attend the meeting that will be held at Mr Frost's, Marquis of Granby, High-street, on *Tuesday evening next, February 1, in defence of Mr O'Connor's seat in parliament.*

Manchester.—Mr James Leach will deliver a lecture in the People's Institute, on Sunday, January 30th, and the chairman will read from the platform portions of the Northern Star and the Edinburgh Weekly Express. Chair to be taken at six o'clock in the evening.

Merthyr Tydvil.—The commemoration of the birth of Thomas Paine will be held Feb. 1st, at the Barclay and Perkins, Pontmorlais, held by Jenkin Morgan, the 'Newport Victim.' Supper to be on the table at seven o'clock, p.m.

Mr Philip M'Grath will lecture on the 'Charter and the Land,' on Sunday, Jan. 29th, at seven o'clock at the Crown and Anchor branch.

Marylebone and Paddington.—A social meeting will be held on Monday, Jan. 31st, at Mr Morgan's, 141, Pread-street, Edgeware-road, to commemorate the birthday of Thomas Paine. The chair will be taken at eight o'clock.

Rossendale.—Mr Tomlinson of Halifax, will deliver a lecture at the house of Mr Robert Ingham, Swan, on Tuesday, February 1. Subject: 'The Charter and the Land, in connexion with the prospects of the country.' Chair to be taken at seven o'clock

STALYBRIDGE CONFEDERATE CLUB.

The members of this club held their usual weekly meeting in the Repeal-room, Rossbottom-street, on Sunday evening last. The room, which is capable of holding near four hundred persons, was, on this occasion, crowded to excess, a large portion of the meeting being Englishmen, in whose minds the question of Repeal is taking deep root.

Mr James Leach, of Manchester, was announced as intending to deliver an address on the Repeal of the Union, on the principles of the Irish Confederation, and to explain the principles of the Confederation, 'free from the prejudice and bigotry with which interested men have clouded the real objects and motives of that body.' The recent cowardly attack of Mr John O'Connell upon the gentlemen from Manchester, who attended the late meeting in the Rotunda, gave increased interest to the proceedings—as it was expected that, as two of the gentlemen, thus attacked, would be at the meeting, a reply to the honourable member would be made.

Shortly after six o'clock, Mr Treanor, the president of the club, accompanied by Mr Leach and several other gentlemen, entered the room, and were received with great applause.

Mr Treanor at once took the chair, and said: Ladies and gentlemen, I am extremely proud to see assembled here this evening one of the largest and most respectable meetings ever held in this room, and to recognise amongst you large numbers of our English fellow-townsmen. (Hear, hear.) I have long been of opinion that the Repeal question ought to be made an English as well as an Irish question; and I am glad that the council of the *Confederation are determined to maintain* a bold and vigorous policy, and will shortly carry the war into what has been looked upon as the enemy's camp, and agitate the question of Repeal from one extent of England to the other. (Loud applause.) In order, however, that they may do this effectually, they must be supported by you, and by every man who loves justice and fair-play. (Applause.) Last Sunday evening, I gave you an account of my late visit to Dublin, and I beg to assure you that that visit has given me more hope of the Repeal cause than I have entertained for the last three years. (Hear, hear.) The splendid meeting in the Rotunda—the talent of the council—and, above all, the honesty of purpose which I saw everywhere prevail, from the highest to the humblest of the Confederates, convinces me that the question is but one of time; and satisfies me that the Confederation will ultimately, and that before long, repeal that accursed union of the two parliaments, which has made Ireland a province of paupers, and is fast bringing England to the same lamentable condition. (Loud cheers.) Our honest and talented friend, Mr Leach—(loud cheers)—is here to address you, and to explain the objects we have in view, and I have no doubt you will receive great instruction from his address; but before I introduce him to you, I must bespeak your attention for a short time longer. (Hear, hear.) And now, ladies and gentlemen, I may be pardoned for introducing a matter personal to myself. I have no doubt you will forgive me for so doing, as it is seldom, indeed, I have occasion to speak of myself. (Hear, hear.) At the last meeting of the so-called Repeal Association, Mr John O'Connell feeling keenly that his power over the people of Ireland was fast dwindling away; and seeing the strongest and most undoubted proofs of this in the truly splendid meeting of the Confederation on the Monday previous, in the Dublin Rotunda, could not help displaying his chagrin and intense mortification, and thought proper, in language more suitable for Billingsgate or 'Pill-lane,' to attack some of the parties present on that occasion. After playing the part of Attorney General—on which office no doubt the honourable gentleman has his eye—and stigmatising the Confederation as an illegal body, and holding it up (as his father did once with the Nation newspaper) as a fit object for the tender mercies of the law officers of the Crown; and referring to *the last meeting of the Confederates*, he breaks out in the following classic rhapsody—'And what did they do? They got two or three vagabonds to come over here; and Mr Leach, the Manchester Chartist, and great gun of the evening (to whom, by the by, they gave a dinner on the past evening, belched down with every thing, not even excepting the Queen.') (Roars of laughter.) It may be said that as I did not go from Manchester, I ought to pass this insulting language over, and take no notice of it; but it should be borne in mind, that Stalybridge is but twenty-five minutes walk from Manchester, and as I was the only one who spoke at that meeting from this neighbourhood, except Mr Leach; and seeing that he is more particularly honoured, there can, I think, be no doubt that I am one of those whom Mr John O'Connell has dared to stigmatise as 'vagabonds.' Now I know that Johnson says that a vagabond is a vagrant or wandering person, having no fixed mode of obtaining a livelihood; yet there can be little doubt this learned gentleman used the expression even with a more gross and insulting meaning than this; but let me tell that gentlemen (and I trust those papers which have circulated the slander, will also circulate the answer) that even the humblest of those 'two or three vagabonds' are equally *respectable in their sphere of life*, as the honourable and learned gentlemen himself. (Loud applause.) But, ladies and gentlemen, I would ask who is this John O'Connell, who dares thus attack men who are in every *respect his superiors? Who is this poltroon, who dares* to vilify respectable men, and say of them in their absence what he dare not say in their presence, before whom fair play and free discussion would be allowed? Who is this man who dares to call us 'vagabonds,' who have nothing but what we have earned by our honest industry, and who have callings far more respectable than this petty demagogue's? Who is this *soi-disant* leader of the Irish people, who dares thus calumniate men who have made more sacrifices in behalf of Ireland—nay, who sacrificed more in a pecuniary point of view by going to Dublin to attend the Rotunda meeting, than this would-be leader has sacrificed during his political career? (Great applause.) I again ask, who is this man? He is one 'without any fixed mode of obtaining a livelihood,' and therefore, according to Johnson, more likely to come under the appellation of 'vagabond,' than the men to whom he applied the epithet. A barrister, but one who never held a brief or gave an opinion, but what he had previously borrowed from his father. The son of the most eminent and talented lawyer in Ireland. And *from the great name and high* popularity of his father, he had every chance of making his way at the bar, and realising a handsome competence, but he preferred 'trafficking in political corruption,' and trading in the misery and wretchedness of a famishing nation. (Vehement applause.) A man whose entire property has been realised by mendicancy, and who is now living upon that which was wrung from the most impoverished people upon the face of the earth. (Loud applause.) A man who boasted that he would die upon the floor of the House of Commons, before he would allow a Coercion Bill for Ireland to pass that house, and then made himself the laughing stock of the world by being the first member in the house to praise the ministerial Coercion Bill, and was afterwards compelled by the voice of Ireland to oppose that bill, which he had previously spoken favourably of. (Loud cheers.) A man whom no client would trust with a brief, or employ as an advocate, yet who has the presumption to set himself up as the leader of the Irish people, and as the advocate of a nation,—('Bravo,' and great applause,)—in order that he may the more easily aggrandise himself and the other tools of the 'Castle,' who assist him in practising his deceptions on a too-confiding people. (Applause.) A man who in the palmy days of that association, which is now an English garrison, while professing the greatest devotion to the cause of his country, and offering to sacrifice all he had, even life itself, proved his disinterested patriotism, by periodically receiving large sums of money from the Repeal Fund, for the advocacy of that cause he professes to have so much at heart. (Hear, hear, and applause.) A man who would go to the feast of the Lord Mayor of Dublin, and sit by while the memory of his illustrious father was treated with contempt, in order to pander to the prejudices of an English Lord Lieutenant, and not have the manliness or the courage to resent the insult, and afterwards become the apologist of the man by whom the insult was given, and then attack the Lord Lieutenant in his absence, and say that, which this puny leader had not the honesty to say to his face. One who never added one sixpence to the wealth of his impoverished country, and who seeks to perpetuate religious discord among his country men, in order to minister to his own miserable vanity. The base tyrant who flung the remonstrance of two thousand honest artisans into the gutter, and who would, if he had had the power, have consigned the same two thousand men to the scaffold, for daring to differ with his august majesty. The man upon whom it is said the 'mantle of Moses,' or rather the cloak of his father has descended, but who possesses neither the mind, the talent, the power, nor the honesty of that great man; and yet, like the Jackdaw in the plume of the peacock, or the ass in the lion's skin, apes the manners, the power, and the language of him whose name he bears. Divest him of that name, and what is he? A fourth-rate parish demagogue, an empty frothy agitator; 'a knave in politics,' a government tool; without power, without talent, a mere atom on the face of creation, a tyrant and a coward. (Loud and repeated applause.) I think, my friends, I have now answered Mr John O'Connell, and paid him back in his own coin with something like interest, and I may now

> 'Leave him alone in his glory,
> With his father's cloak around him.'

(Loud laughter and applause.) I shall now introduce to your notice our friend Mr Leach. (Loud cheers.)

Mr Leach then rose and was received with every demonstration of respect, and said: As to Mr John O'Connell, he thought he might for that evening leave him in the hands of Mr Treanor, as he (Mr Leach) might yet have an opportunity of meeting that gentleman face to face, when he would prove who the vagabond was. (Applause.) He then proceeded in an address which lasted an hour and a half, to prove the injury which the Union had inflicted upon Ireland, and upon England, and urged all Englishmen to insist upon its immediate Repeal. He informed the meeting that a deputation would shortly visit England from the Council of the Confederation, and said he was sure they would be welcomed by hundreds of thousands of honest Englishmen. (Loud applause.)

Several new members were enrolled and the meeting separated.

Elland.—Mr Hanson will lecture at this place on Sunday, January 30, at six o'clock in the evening.

LETTERS ADDRESSED TO THE WORKING MEN OF ENGLAND, IN TRADE UNIONS ASSOCIATED, ON THE NECESSITY OF A CHANGE.

Clothe it in words.—Shelley.

Letter IV.

Fellow Countrymen,

According to our promise in the Star of last week we now sit down for the purpose of entering more fully to the consideration of that portion of the question with which we concluded. You will remember that we were speaking of the comparatively modern date of that particular form of union as now existing among the various trades, and that they had their origin after the dissolution of the old trade monopolies—chartered companies or guilds. Now if I am not too tedious I would press upon you to read over the last paragraph of that letter again, for by so doing you will get a clear view of the circumstances from whence *our* unions had their origin. You will see that we were compelled by stern necessity, having no voice politically, or power socially, to make use of whatever means for protection we could find existing among ourselves, and that means (the only one) was found to consist of combination: for after the dissolution of the wealthy corporations, who now employed their capital individually for their own advantage alone; it was discovered that capital was only one portion of the *compound out of* which wealth could be reproduced, and that labour was after all the moving power—the principal lever *by which the increase could be effected.* It was then for the purpose of doing by combination that which we could have never accomplished in an isolated state that trade unions were originated. We, the mass, possessed the labour,—they, the capitalists, the means by which that labour could be made of advantage to themselves and us: but the old bond of union previously existing had been broken, or nearly so; a few of them only remained, and those few very weak, and gradually giving away before the new order of things. Wade, speaking of the nature and objects of those old societies, says:—'One of the most desirable ends to attain in the condition of the industrious is, that they should be secured from want and dependence. Now this appears to have been tolerably well attained in the economy of the ancient associations, each society being a brotherhood, the members of which had mutual claims for support through all the vicissitudes of life, hence, the purposes of a benefit society were answered, and the necessity for a poor rate superseded.' *With this* quotation, then, we must be content, for it is impossible for us to do more than just glance at the question in this particular form. You can, however, by reflection, draw from this general view, conclusions necessary to enable you to see the force of the following remarks. Whatever divisions exist at the present time between the employer and the employed—however opposed in interests, or divided in habits—these have resulted from the *change of circumstances in* relation to the manner of employing labour and capital. *There could be no combinations on the part of* the labourer for self-protection when he was the incorporated member of a society working for the general good, where capital and labour was engaged for the one end, as it should be, and where the interests were mutual. 'They performed (says Wade) those functions in common that are now performed separately by masters and journeymen.' And now *we shall begin* to see clearly the causes of the working man's misery. He has no control over his own labour; he has been taught to believe by political economists that his labour is his own property,—that he has *a right to sell it in the dearest market*, and we have believed this fallacy,—but how can that over *which we have no control be our own? If there be* a demand for our labour the man in the possession of capital finds it to be to his advantage to employ us. We toil, and receive in return a certain amount for that labour. We grow up from infancy to maturity, and still toil on, growing grey in the production of wealth—but do we grow rich?—No! Can we provide for old age?—No! Are we not as poor in our age as we were in our youth?—Yes! And do not our children follow in our steps?—Certainly they do! Who, then, has reaped the advantage of our toil? Let the wealthy man—the capitalist—he who tells you, and who by the wealth (which under a system of social and political justice would be enjoyed equally by yourselves,) robbed from your labour is enabled to pay, and does do so, for all the falsehoods which political economists have taught upon the question, and which the millions of our order are made to believe. If, then, we can only sustain life when there is a demand for our labour, what are the consequences to us when there is no demand? Let the starving multitude answer the question! Let the houseless—the shoeless—the clothesless who shiver in their nakedness—answer the question. But *oh! mock us not with the delusive juggle of freedom* for labour. It is you who reap the advantage, and you know it. You have made robbery in yourselves a virtue by the legislative enactment of class-made laws—reduced the people to starvaton; and if by a strong instinct of self-preservation, a poor starving fellow-creature ventures to take a morsel of bread, or the smallest trifle from the vast accumulation of wealth, the result of his own labour, you cry through the mouth of the priest, 'Thou shalt not steal'—tell him his labour is his property, when you alone hold the power by which labour can be moved, and justify your falsehoods by the application of political economy, thus holding life and death in your hands.

If then, my friends, you turn to the second letter in the Star of the 15th inst., you will see there the following remarks. 'If we carefully analyse the fraud, despite all their professions, the curse of slavery is upon us—a living, active, thriving reality.' And is it not so? And is there any thing more necessary to be said to convince us of the fact? No, there is not, for we have the evidence in our own degredation, nor would I venture to say another word upon it, were it not that for the future, in whatever changes we may deem it necessary to make in the economy of our unions.) I would have those changes based upon the knowledge of cause and effect, I would have you see why things are as they are, so that by a clear understanding of them we may be enabled to ensure a certain effect by the application of proper means. Therefore, I ask you to read carefully the following remarks upon slavery; and I do hope, my brethren, that since I feel no trouble to write it, you will pardon me when I say that you ought to feel no trouble in reading it, for I do assure you that I feel it necessary not to let the mind rest with the strong physical feeling of a wrong, but to encourage and develope its power to a compass equal to the requirements of our order. And for this purpose I beg to be allowed to digress a little from the immediate consideration of union, the better to unravel the tangled web of the present condition of labour. This country has had to pass through the various phases which ever distinguish the rise and fall of nations; and without going further back into its history than the time of William the Norman, commonly known as William the Conqueror, we shall find that at that time the working population were considered as mere chattels, or living property bought and sold as were the cattle, cattle and slaves forming the principle medium of exchange by which the value of the necessaries of life were determined. Now a state of society such as this must owe its origin to the discovery of the value of labour. A single glance at man in a lower condition than this, and we find him a mere cannibal; for without a knowledge of the value of labour in its application to the soil he could never think of making slaves of his fellow men; hence, it is said (apart from the contingencies of the savage state) that there is more freedom with the savage than with the civilised race; now when the savage tribes make war upon each other, as soon as they take a prisoner they first torture him for amusement and afterwards eat him. In this condition of humanity, it is the flesh and blood of the prisoner or prisoners which constitutes the wealth of the victors. No sooner, however, do they discover the value of labour than the disgusting practice ceases. And why at the present time do the men of wealth in the southern states of America not follow it? Simply for the following reason: the labour of their slaves enables them to become rich; they therefore know that to eat them would be exceedingly unprofitable, and if they give 200 dollars for a slave it is for the purpose of making a thousand out of his labour. Now, the reason why this form of slavery exists there, is, because that labour is dear, and *the men of capital know that slave labour is cheaper than free labour*; and the reason why we have our present particular form of slavery in this country, is, because that our masters, the men of wealth, know that free labour is a thousand times cheaper than slave labour, therefore, they tell us we are free, in order that we may wear our chains with a grace. I will illustrate the value of human flesh in the three phases of society of which *we have been speaking. In the lowest or* cannibal state, the flesh of man is a staple commodity, inasmuch as it is the wealth by which life is sustained and the nation's strength promoted. In the second, or slave state, where men are made to work, and where they are bought and sold in the market like cattle, or put up to auction, they are valuable for the labour that is in them, and the purchaser is as much interested in their physical welfare as he is in that of his horse; therefore human flesh is of value to him. Now turn we to our own consideration. You remember when an act was passed some two or three years since, by *the representatives* of our very merciful task makers, for the emancipation of the dogs—I mean the dog-cart act—making it an offence for any man to put a dog in a cart harnessed, to be used for the purpose of drawing any thing through the streets of London. In one week after the passing of the act there were six hundred dogs taken out of the New River, within half a mile, their labour was rendered valueless in consequence; *their masters in mercy drowned them* at once, rather than slowly starve them to death. And was it not a mercy—an act of charity? You must admit that it was. And do we not stand in the same relation to the capitalist? decidedly we do. And you know that it is a common observation with the destitute wealth producer—and we hear it daily—'Oh, we are *too numerous* by half; we want a war, or something, to carry us off.' To be sure we do; and if the present system of the distribution of *wealth be* correct, there can be no hope left, but the terrible alternatives of pestilence, war, or starvation for us, when we have outlived the demand of our masters. Thus have I shown you a 'fact,' which no man can gainsay—'a great fact,' and no gospel can be truer. Reflect upon it, and then say whether it is not a system of slavery—'a living active, thriving reailty.' I am, my brothers, yours faithfully. In next week's Star you shall hear again from

A Twenty Years' Unionist.

January 25th.

National Association of United Trades.

"Union for the Million."

The Central Committee have, as usual, received a voluminous mass of correspondence from all parts of the country, breathing, generally, a feeling of confidence in the Association—but, in many instances, intimating threatened and attempted reductions on the part of the employers. This has been the feature in all the correspondence from the manufacturing districts. From Stockport, Manchester, Blackburn, Oswaldtwistle, Clithero, &c., &c., reduction is the 'cuckoo note.' After nearly eighteen months verging upon the brink of starvation, the poor factory hands are in an ill condition to resist this fresh visitation upon their already impoverished condition. By the general and simultaneous character of this movement, it is evidently a deep-laid conspiracy of the millowners to prepare themselves for the operation of the Ten Hours Bill; a movement which has been steadily in progress since the closing of the last Parliament.

In August Mr John Bright led the van in closing his mill to three days per week, others gradually and steadily following the lead. The short supply of cotton was the cause assigned at that time for this measure. *There may be good grounds in* the failure of the cotton crop for this cautionary proceeding, but there is one remarkable feature in the affair, *which has never been very well explained—that,* while the supply of cotton in *bond in Liverpool* showed a deficiency, as compared with the corresponding dates of the previous years, the American cotton markets presented the very opposite appearance; the stock on hand in New York, Philadelphia, and New Orleans, being greater, by several thousand bales, than the corresponding dates of the *previous years.*

However, now the prospects for the next year are *confessedly of a most favourable condition.* The crops far above an average—the stocks necessarily low—the power of production limited by one-sixth by the Ten Hours Bill, after the 1st of May next. How, then, can the manufacturers justify the proposed reduction? Can they hope to maintain it, when the present unnatural and purely artificial depression shall have passed by? Impossible! If the factory operatives are true to themselves—if they place themselves by union in a position to take advantage of the time when the demand for manufactured goods shall outstrip the power of supply—if, above all, they firmly and resolutely refuse to be made instrumental, either directly or indirectly, in the attempt which is now making to prevent the ten hours clause from coming into operation—then the value of labour must be enhanced in a much greater degree than any reduction which the millowners may be able to effect at the present moment. Strongly, then, should we caution the operatives of those districts, where this reduction has been offered, to pause and reflect upon their present position and the prospects for the future; concentrate your power, husband your resources for a future and not distant day, when your chances of obtaining all that you may reasonably and justly ask, will be far greater than your power now successfully to resist the present unprincipled and uncalled-for aggressions upon the scanty pittance (as it were in mockery) called wages. But there is another quarter where this 'epidemic reduction is raging in fearful violence. South Staffordshire presents at this moment a picture at once disgraceful to the boasted intelligence of the age The great bulk of the industrious population of this important district were presented a choice of evils, either accept a reduction of twenty per cent, or starve. This is the fiat of the mighty monarchs who sit in council over the destiny of upwards of two hundred thousand of those by whose labour and skill they are indebted for everything they possess. Yes, some twenty or thirty gentlemen representing the capital, meet in solemn council and decide, what?—what they shall sell their iron and coal for? that they are quite justified in doing; but they further undertake to settle amongst themselves what they shall do by the labour of the two hundred thousand men, without whose aid they will have neither iron or coal to sell. We *may ask*, what is it which gives these dictators uncontrolled and uncontrollable power over the destinies, nay almost the lives of their operatives? it is indisputably their allegiance to that great principle, *union*, which the working men in these districts have so lamentably neglected. It is this fatal error which renders them powerless, comparatively, in resisting these uncalled for aggressions; we say uncalled for, because we cannot see any causes *existing* which can justify such a sweeping reduction. The latest accounts from the north and the large iron and coal districts in Scotland describe a considerable improvement and the most cheering prospects. The coal pits in Durham and Northumberland are importing labour from Scotland—offering the miners 5s. per day—as the following paragraph from a Scotch paper testifies:—

Coal and Iron Trade.—*We are informed that their* are symptoms of a revival in this trade. The price of iron is on the rise, and the services of the coal and mining population are in better request. This week no fewer than fifty miners were taken from the Holytown district, in Lanarkshire, to be employed by the Wingate Grange Coal Company, Durham, in England. Their average wage is to be five shillings per day. In addition, we are gratified to know that the Holytown district has just received the sum of £100 as a subscription from the Operative Masons' Union of England, which will enable them to clear off any liabilities that may have been incurred during their late contest.

Is there in this anything which will make it appear necessary *to reduce the price of labour in South* Staffordshire? We trust the men will steadily resist *this despotic mandate of the coal kings. It appears* pretty certain those in the north are quite prepared to accept the trade which the Staffordshire masters seem so indifferent about. Several reductions have also been offered by the nailers of Bristol, Merthyr, &c. The Central Committee *have resolved upon* supporting the nailers of Bristol; as from Mr Humphries' report there does not appear the slightest cause for this reduction. The stocks are unusually low, and the demand good. It would appear, therefore, that like the 'influenza,' the reduction epidemic has reached the good city of Bristol. In connexion with the present condition of South Staffordshire an article appeared in the *Times* of Monday, under the head 'State of the Iron Districts,' charging the 'orators' delegated by the National Association of United Trades as aggravating and increasing the discontent of the work-people. The Central Committee felt it their duty to contradict this gratuitous libel; they therefore *authorised Mr Barratt* to send a note to the editor of the *Times*, which they thought the boasted sense of impartiality of that journal would have secured for it insertion; but no, the *Times* is the organ and defender, *per fas et nefas*, of Capital, and it is folly for Labour to expect anything at its hands but calumny. The following is a copy of the note:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

Sir,—In your report from the iron and coal districts of South Staffordshire, in your journal of to-day, it is stated that the discontent of the work people is considerably aggravated by 'orators' delegated by the National Association of United Trades. As secretary to that body, I feel it to be my duty to state, that so far from this being the fact, the members of the Central Committee, who are now in these districts, have been deputed for the express purpose of acting as mediators between the masters and the men—and, as far as possible, to bring the matters in dispute to an amicable termination. The deputation has issued placards, earnestly requesting the workpeople to abstain from everything approaching to a breach of the peace, and pointing out the superiority of a temperate, reasonable, and conciliatory course. *Their active services and valuable aid in maintaining the peace of the district*, have been personally and warmly acknowledged by Captain Roberts, of the police; Colonel Hegg and the other authorities, have also complimented the deputation for the manner in which they have acted, and expressed their approbation of the conciliatory and peaceful policy pursued by the Association with reference to the unhappy difference now existing in these districts.

I will only add, that the leading principle of the National Association of United Trades is, in all cases, in the first instance, to endeavour to settle disputes by means of friendly mediation, and, wherever it is possible, by mutual concession. I am, sir,

Your obedient servant,
Thomas Barratt, Sec.

This being sent for the purpose of removing an undeserved calumny from honest working men, can find no admission to the columns of the 'leading journal of Europe.'

Among the numerous instances of an encouraging character which have been received lately by the Central Committee, in approval of their conduct and general policy, they have great pleasure in publishing the following from Alloa:—

The body of journeymen tailors here express their thanks to the Executive for their acts and general conduct in carrying out the principles of the Association, and will, at all times, as far as our means will allow, aid in doing so. We agreed with the extra levy, and I hope we have done our duty in the great work for the emancipation of the enslaved working men.

Yours, truly,
James Douglas.

National Association of United Trades.—A meeting of delegates representing the various trades' bodies in Glasgow and neighbourhood, connected with the above association, was held in Bell's Coffee-house, last Monday, when it was agreed that in future, those trades in the society should act more in concert, so as to enable each trade effectually to resist the reductions of wages now threatened to some of the members, as also the better to secure *an increase of* wages when an opportunity offers. In connexion with the above, Mr W. Claughan, of Holytown, addressed a large meeting of the self-acting-mule workers in Murdock's School-room, St Andrew's-square, on Wednesday evening; and on Thursday evening Mr C. also addressed the block-printers and print-cutters of Busby, where an excellent spirit was manifested towards the society, of which they are members. As an evidence of the operations of the society, and its effects, it may be mentioned that no less than 100 of the Camelon nailers have been on strike since the 20th of December last, against a reduction on their wages, who receive 7s. 6d. a week from the Association.

On the evening of the 20th inst. a public meeting was held in Busby, when Mr Claughan, from Holytown, agent for the National Association, addressed the meeting on the principles and working of the Association. *After glancing at the severe and long* protracted commercial depression to which the country was exposed, he entered into a minute and detailed account *of the origin and progress of the* twine association for the protection of industry and the employment of labour, *showing the beneficial* effects produced by the society for the employment of labour, contending that if the Association had been able to 'swim' through the difficulties and depression of the past year, it would be able to 'gallop' through the next. He adverted to the apathy displayed *by the working classes in their* slowness to organise themselves for their mutual benefit; thus it was often found that their employers were the unintentional agents in inducing them to organise by their proffered reductions, whereas, had they possessed that perfect organisation which could alone protect them, such reductions had never been heard of. Mr Claughan was listened to throughout by a large and respectable audience with marked attention.

Rochdale.—A meeting of the warpers and makers-up was held on the 18th inst., at the Angel-inn, to consider the propriety of of joining the National Association of United Trades. Mr Bailey, of Manchester, attended, in the absence of Mr Parker, who, from indisposition could not attend; many questions were asked and answered satisfactorily, and a resolution carried to join forthwith. Forty persons put down their names, and fifty others are *shortly expected; their adhesion money will be* forwarded on the 24th of the current month.

Dudley, January 20th.—Mr Robson reports having had an interview with one of the iron masters—Mr Hall—but the full particulars have not reached the office. On Saturday morning news came into Dudley that the colliers were meeting and forcing men out of the pits, and ill-using them, and that rioting was anticipated. Messrs Robson and Williamson therefore conceived it necessary to draw up a bill, and had it extensively circulated, and during the time their bill was in the hands of the printer, the authorities had one in the printer's hands, cautioning the miners that men willing to go in to work, would be protected by the police and so on, but no steps were taken to prevent the meeting. It came off in the afternoon; upwards of 7,000 colliers were present; Messrs Robson and Williamson addressed the meeting at great length, proving to them that but for their culpably disorganised state these reductions would not, probably, have been heard of. A show of hands for or against accepting the reduction was taken, when every hand in this dense meeting was in favour of standing out and resisting this abitrary proceeding to the last. Messrs Robson and Williamson impressed upon the meeting the necessity of the most scrupulous caution, as no doubt there were, or might be, parties who would be but too glad to ensnare them into acts of insubordination; the meeting passed off well, and at its conclusion, Capt. Roberts, of the police met Messrs. Williamson and Robson, and complimented them on their prudent and conciliatory policy.

Several lodges have been opened in these districts for the purpose of joining the National Association; the men appear to regret their previous supineness, and seem determined not again to be caught in such a state of unpreparedness.

Maidstone.—A reduction having been offered to the shoemakers of this town by one of the principal masters, a deputation was sent to visit the employer and bring the powers of the Association to bear in favour of the men. We are happy to state that the matter was settled to the perfect satisfaction of employer and employed. That a list of prices was drawn up and mutually agreed on, and is, in future, to be the acknowledged and standard list for the town. It is to be hoped the shoemakers of Maidstone, who have *not* yet joined the National Association, will see it their interest to join at once, and thus give weight and effect to an arrangement so manifestly to their advantage; it appeared that constant disputes and bickerings were taking place in consequence of the absence of any statement of prices; and the price paid for any particular article to-day was no security that the same price would be obtained on a future occasion. Continual turmoil between the parties was the natural result of such a state of things, but by the new list the chances of future disputes is materially lessened, and the whole trade in Maidstone is likely to be benefited, as the employers, *prices are the standard for most of* the respectable shops in the town.

Orrell, near Wigan.—*A deduction amounting* to twopence in the shilling has been offered to the nailers of this village, but having neglected to keep their payments good to the Association, they were not eligible to its pecuniary support. Mr Lenegan, however, attended by the desire of the committee, to render them any service in his power. Finding there was no chance of bringing the employers to terms, and finding that the men had some little cash in hand, he advised them to purchase a little iron, and set the men to work, instead of giving their little savings in strike pay; this they were willing to do, if they thought they could find a market. Upon inquiry, they had no difficulty in getting an order for six or eight tons of nails. So they bought some iron, and sent it on a car to Orrell. The master nailers are somewhat confounded at this stroke of policy. Mr. Lenegan fully anticipates that the masters will withdraw the reduction speedily.

The discussion between Messrs Lenegan and Berry, one of the late members of the Miners' Union, came off on the day alluded to last week. *A very lengthy report* of the proceedings have reached us from three different quarters. As we have not space for the whole of these reports, and as we are desirous of dealing out the same measure of justice and liberality to Mr Berry as we would desire for ourselves, we have made an abridgment from the three reports, retaining the substance of the arguments used by each speaker, and in which we have endeavoured to deal out impartial justice.

A discussion upon the merits of the National Trades' Association took place in the large room, Ship-yard, Millgate, Wigan, between Mr John Lenegan, provisional agent for the National Association, and Mr Berry, lecturer for the Miners' Association.

Messrs Ingham and Hancock were elected chairmen, and Mr Sinclair Turrill was elected by the meeting as umpire.

Mr Lenegan opened the discussion by explaining the objects of the Association, and proved, by reference *to the preamble to the laws, that it did not* contemplate injuring or weakening the existing union, consequently it did not seek to weaken the Miners' Union, but, on the contrary, to consolidate and strengthen it. There is one remarkable feature about this discussion, observed Mr Lenegan, which would no doubt strike the audience as somewhat singular, namely, that the gentlemen (alluding to Messrs. Berry and Ingham) who now appeared as opponents of the National Association, were formerly to be found amongst its warmest advocates. Mr Lenegan then read the following extracts from the *Miners' Magazine* for March, 1845.

'A meeting was held at Wigan, to consider the propriety of joining the National Association. Mr J. Berry in the chair. Mr H. Ingham moved the following resolution:—'That in the opinion of this meeting. *Union is the only means whereby working* men can be emancipated; and we hereby pledge ourselves to do *all that lies in our power to bring* about, as soon as possible, a general organisation of all who live by their labour.' Mr W. P. Roberts seconded the motion in a most powerful and elegant speech. Mr Lenegan read Mr Roberts' admirable speech on that occasion. We regret that our space will not justify us in *reprinting Mr Roberts' valuable essay* (for it is this) upon the advantage of National Organisation; but as we know there is not a man in the Queen's dominions, for whom the colliers ought to have, and we believe have so much respect, and for whose opinions, upon all matters concerning their welfare, they should repose such perfect confidence, and as it is pretty well known that Mr Duncombe, Mr O'Connor, and Mr Roberts are the only three public men in England who are the disinterested friends of the working classes, and between whom, upon these matters, there appears to be a perfect identity and community of feeling and opinions, we shall do ourselves the pleasure, and we hope the advantage, of extracting a few sentences from Mr Roberts' speech, for the especial benefit and instruction of the miners' body generally. Mr Roberts said 'The present meeting was not merely *to demonstrate their confidence in the principles* of union, but to consider a proposition for a consolidated union of all trades in this country, as the best mode of effecting a complete National Organisation for the protection of industry;' again, 'Every argument,' continues the learned gentleman, 'irresistibly led to the conclusion, that the larger the union the greater would be its benefits, the better and more practical would be its effects. There was a movement now towards a National Union, and he (Mr Roberts) rejoiced to know that the miners of Lancashire had taken their proper position in that movement. In sending Mr Berry to London to represent them in that meeting (the Conference, 1845) they had done themselves and him immortal honour. Every working man in this kingdom might be employed at double his present wages if they were all united, and for this purpose a general union was of course more desirable than any number of partial unions. Whatever partial benefit might be obtained by the sectional unions of particular trades, it was clear to all who reasoned upon the subject, that no permanent good would be effected until there was a *national organisation* of all who depended upon labour for support. He (Mr Roberts) therefore most cordially seconded the resolution.' Mr Lenegan's time being expired, he retired, and Mr Berry, in reply, said, 'That Mr Lenegan had not told them how he intended to carry out the National Organisation, how he intended to organise all trades to be of an unanimous feeling. He, (Mr Berry) for instance, could not see how a hand-loom weaver, a tailor, a shoemaker, or a mechanic would be competent to mediate between him and his employer, or how a miner could, on the other hand, mediate in the disputes between any of these other trades and their employers. He further objected to the power given to the Central Committee to call for what levies they pleased; he also complained of the construction of the Central Committee, consisting of thirteen members, seven of whom to sit in the Metropolis, and to receive six shillings per day. (Mr Barry seems to be ignorant of the fact, that the construction of the *Central Committee was effectually* changed at the last Conference.) He would ask Mr Lenegan, if 33,000 men were to strike, as they did in 1844, in Northumberland, what money would it require to support them at 12s. 6d. per week? why, said Mr B., 'it would take £20,625, and 2,475,000 men to contribute it.' Mr Berry then alluded to the Scotch miners, who (he said) had not been supported by the National Association. He would tell Mr Lenegan that, at the last Lancashire miners' conference, the Scotch miners had intimated their intention of joining the Lancashire miners' union. Mr Lenegan then comparing the cost for management of the Miners' Union, and the National Association, proved from the balance sheets of each, that for the quarter ending September, the expense of management for the National Association was £163. 16s., while the lecturing department alone of the Miners' for two months, that is from the 6th of September to October 30th, was £187. 14s. 6d.; therefore, as far as the cost goes, it is from the best evidence altogether in favour of the National Association. Mr Lenegan then remarked upon the arrangements of the National Association in their supporting none but legal strikes, by legal means, in which particular, he observed, it bore a favourable contrast to the Miners' union, which, from the loose nature of its laws, had frequently supported strikes clearly illegal. Mr Lenegan then alluded to the branch of the Association for the employment of labour, and explained its mode of action, and which was highly calculated, when thoroughly appreciated, to assist materially in advancing the wages, and adding to the independence of the working classes generally, by absorbing the surplus labour. Mr Berry, in his concluding speech, thanked the meeting for the attention they had paid to both speakers. He then, in allusion to the balance sheet of the National Association, objected to the secretary's salary; he pointed out several other items, one for a special meeting of the full committee at Christmas, 1847, which he considered extravagant, and he also objected to £13. 1s. 10d. for the postage for one quarter. Mr Berry, moreover, complained that he had once done all he could for the National Association, and they had never given him a farthing for his trouble, although he got Mr Grocott to write for him; he said he never would join unless the miners were allowed to appoint and retain their own agents. Mr Lenegan said he did not care if the miners kept 500 agents, so that they paid them, and as to Mr Berry's complaint of not getting paid for his services, he (Mr Lenegan) was sorry to have so selfish an argument brought into this discussion. On the question being put, 'That the Miners keep their agents, but approve of the Association,' the latter clause was rejected by a small majority. The above is but an abstract from the three versions of the report; but it is hoped that Mr Berry and his friends will consider it impartial. The Central Committee will only offer a remark or two at the charge of injustice he makes against the National Association, for not paying him for his disinterested services. Previous to the conference, 1847, the provincial committee-man was nearly an honorary office; they were certainly expected to advance the interests of the movement in their several localities, but were not authorised to put themselves to, or to incur any expenses, without the sanction of the Central Committee; several did exert themselves, but Mr Berry was the only man who made a charge for his services, which, as they never had been sanctioned by the Central Committee of that period, were, under those circumstances, justly refused. Mr Berry has since taken the opposite tack, and *now* opposes the *self-same movement he* was then the eloquent supporter of. These remarks are unwillingly drawn from the Central Committee, in consequence of the gratuitous and quite unnecessary attack of Mr B. on the former committee, as not affecting the great principle which the discussion should have been confined to by both disputants. The Central Committee are decidedly opposed to these personal encounters.

LAND, MANUFACTURES, AND COMMERCE.

Messrs. Winters and Robson waited upon Mr O'Connor at Gloucester, on Wednesday last, for the purpose of soliciting his aid, assistance, and advice, on the desirability of bringing the principles and objects of the Employment Association into practice, by making by-laws to meet the wants of the people. *The deputation have much pleasure to report* that Mr O'Connor received them in a gentlemanly and courteous manner, promising to assist the committee in drawing up, or revising, the rules necessary to reduce the principles of the Association to practice.

Their views upon this question will be printed as soon as possible, fully setting forth their objects to the country.

NOTICES.

On the 1st of February, will be published, price 1d., No. 3 of the Central Committee's Report. Orders should be given through the local and district secretaries, to whom an allowance is made for their trouble.

Mr John Town will supply Keighley and neighbourhood, and Mr Wm. Claughan is the wholesale agent for Scotland.

A circular from the Central Committee, calling for the arrears due by several bodies, got by accident sent to some parties who were not in arrears. It is hoped such trades will excuse the error.

For a list of the fresh adhesions, see the reports.

Any trades not having received the new registration sheets will be pleased to write. This notice becomes necessary, as many mistake have recently occurred in the Post Office arrangements, and it is absolutely necessary that each body be in possession of the said sheets.

Extraordinary Occurrence.—A few days since an occurrence took place, about a mile or two from Dundee, which has given rise to much talking and speculation in this quarter. It appears that a young woman had been residing at a farm house not very far from this, preparatory to her marriage with a party in Edinburgh, when one evening lately she suddenly disappeared, having nothing on but her night clothes! Of her whereabouts there has been no trace since, and whether she is still in life, or otherwise, it is impossible to say. We learn that search has been made all about the neighbourhood, but hitherto without effect. It was arranged that the marriage was to have taken place in Perth; but the sudden and extraordinary disappearance of the lady has entirely altered the aspect of matters, and filled the minds of her friends and relatives with grief and apprehension. [Since the above was sent us, we learn that the body of the unfortunate young woman was found in the Ericht.]—*Dundee Courier*

Metropolitan Intelligence.

FIRES.

Great Destruction of Property.—On Monday night last, a fire broke out upon the extensive premises belonging to Messrs Beech and Berrel, lacemen and haberdashers, carrying on business at No. 64, Edgware-road. It was caused from some light articles hanging in the front window blowing against the gas, which set the whole in flames. Owing to the timely aid afforded the flames were speedily extinguished, but not before the stock of laces and fancy ribbons in the shop windows was severely damaged and the splendid plate glass windows demolished. The loss it is believed will exceed £200.—Another fire happened in Grove-mews, Great James street, Lisson-grove, in the tenure of Mr Oliver, a writer and grainer. It began in the buildings immediately over the stables, and was occasioned from the heat of a stove. The premises were severely damaged by fire, and a valuable horse in the stable below nearly burnt to death.—A third fire, on the same night, broke out on the premises belonging to Mr T. Mann, eating-house keeper, No. 7, Bucklersbury, Cheapside. It was caused by the over-heating of the steam-boiler, which set the floorings and joistings in the kitchen in a body of flame.—A fourth fire, and which was nearly accompanied with a lamentable loss of life, broke out on the premises belonging to Mr T. Simpson, china and glass merchant, carrying on business at Nos. 2 and 3, Queen's Head-row, Newington. The discovery was made by Mr Simpson, about two hours after he and his family had retired to rest. He immediately aroused the inmates, and, upon his going below and opening the drawing-room door, he was nearly knocked down by a volume of smoke issuing forth. The inmates were saved, but not until they were nearly suffocated. The outbreak arose from a defect in the drawing-room stove.

Fire in the Burlington Arcade.—An alarming fire broke out on Saturday morning last, at a few minutes before five o'clock, in this arcade, and in a very brief space of time, laid in ruins four or five houses, and severely damaged others. Whilst the night beadle was going his rounds in the arcade, he perceived smoke issuing from the basement of the premises belonging to Mr Russell, whipmaker, No. 14. He forthwith rang the fire-bell, and after considerable trouble he succeeded in making Mr Russell and his family sensible of the danger to which they were exposed. The fire having extended to the shop, the inmates were compelled to escape over the roof of the arcade, to an adjoining house. Within a few minutes the flames burst through the front of the shop, and set fire to the house opposite, known as the Civet Cat toy warehouse, and nearly at the same time the roof of the arcade was wrapt in flames. Shortly afterwards the engines arrived in rapid succession, and having an abundant supply of water, they, after the lapse of two hours, succeeded in preventing the further progress of the flames, but not until four or five houses were destroyed, and several others much damaged. About fifteen minutes after the first discovery was made, the roof of Mr Russell's premises fell in, and then the flames shot up higher than they had previously done. The firemen, nothing daunted, continued at their posts, and mounting the roof of the arcade, they were enabled to prevent the flames from extending farther from the outside. Whilst that was going on outside, the firemen kept pouring torrents of water into the lower parts of the burning property. This had the desired effect, for although the flames were not extinguished, it became manifest that no further destruction of buildings would ensue. The engines having been worked with full vigour until eight o'clock, the fire was at length wholly extinguished. It is a singular fact, that on Saturday, the 26th of March, 1835, when the Western Exchange and the arcade were partially destroyed by fire, the first house that became ignited in the arcade was the same in which the fire broke out on this occasion, and nearly the same premises were then burned as at present.

INQUESTS.

Alleged Matricide.—Before Mr W. Baker, at the Cooper's Arms, Golden-lane, respecting the death of Mary Leary, aged fifty-nine years, whose death was alleged to have been caused by injuries she had received from her daughter, Julia Leary, aged thirty years. The deceased was principally supported by her daughter, and lived in a miserable apartment in Little Cheapside, St Luke's. They were both very dissipated characters, were frequently intoxicated, and repeatedly quarrelled. On Friday morning Julia went home very drunk, and struck her mother with a poker. About two o'clock the following morning she was found in bed quite dead.—Inspector Gravestock said the daughter was a most desperate woman, and had frequently been in custody for disorderly conduct. Some weeks since she was charged with throwing a female down stairs, who received a fracture of both legs. She was remanded several times, and after the female had left the hospital she refused to press the charge, and Leary was liberated. Since the death of her mother she had disappeared. The police had charge of the room, and had locked the door.—Mr Wright, a surgeon, said he had made a *post mortem* examination, and attributed death to a deceased brain, resulting from natural causes.—The coroner said if that was the case there was no necessity to make any further inquiry, and if the woman had received twenty blows it would not affect the daughter.—The jury then returned an open verdict of 'Found dead, apparently from natural causes.'

Culpable Neglect of Wardens.—Before Mr Bedford, in the Tothill-fields prison, on the body of Mrs Hannah Thomas, aged forty-five, a lady respectably connected, who was committed from Bow-street, on Friday last, for giving a servant a false character. Ann Stone, a sub-warden, said, in answer to questions by the jury, that the cells were not heated with pipes, but prisoner had two blankets and a rug. On Sunday she made no complaint. At half past seven the next (Monday) morning, witness found her lying on the floor with her bed and bed-clothes. She spoke to her, but she could not or would not get up. She called Mrs Anderson, another warden, and she was raised up, but was apparently unable to stand; they, however, put her day clothes on. The coroner: What was that for?—Witness said she did not know, but they did it.—The coroner: Was no medical assistance called for?—Witness replied in the negative, and that she went to breakfast, and on her return at a quarter-past eight the deceased was sitting in the corner where they had left her, talking to herself.—The coroner: Did it not occur to you to send for the surgeon?—Witness replied that she did not, for she thought she was 'shamming.' At twenty minutes past eight, on going to deceased, she appeared dead, but by order of the matron she was put in a warm bath; and the doctor, having been apprised of her illness, almost immediately attended, but when taken out of the bath she was quite dead. Mr John Lavies, the surgeon of the prison, stated that he saw the deceased on Saturday, not on account of any illness she complained of suffering, but that she wished him to intercede with the magistrate to revoke her sentence. She spoke of the disgrace of being there, and cried very much. He saw her the next day, but she made no complaint. Mr Lavies stated that he had opened the body, and found about a pint of venous blood in the cavity of the chest, which had come from the lungs, and fully accounted for the death. After a lengthened investigation, in which the propriety of visiting the cells in the night was suggested by the coroner and, the governor of the prison having stated that the wardens had no right to give an opinion as to whether the prisoners shammed ill or not, the jury returned a verdict, 'That the deceased died from natural causes.'

The Recent Fatal Accident at the Euston-square Terminus.—A Third Sufferer.—Before Mr G. J. Mills, at the University College Hospital, on the body of James Hickie, labourer, being the third party who died in consequence of injuries received on the 6th inst., by the falling of a wall, &c., in progress of erection near the above terminus. It will be recollected that Mr Mills held an inquest on the first sufferer, John Shea, on the 10th inst., when the jury declining, though the deputy coroner consulted them on the point, to examine professional persons unconnected with the building, returned a verdict to the effect, 'That Shea had died from injuries caused by the fall of a certain wall, but how that fall was produced there was no evidence to show.' The verdict did not give satisfaction, and a second sufferer dying, an inquest was commenced on the body on Thursday, the 20th, which Mr Wakley and the jury ordered to be adjourned to Monday next, that they might have the evidence of an architect, appointed by government, to examine the locality of the accident. Mr Mills adjourned the inquiry of yesterday to the same day, after the proximate cause of the death, but not the remote cause, which is now the great object of inquiry, had been proved.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Births and Deaths During the Week.—Deaths, 1,401; births, 1,303. The average number of deaths during the corresponding week of five previous winters was 1,107, or nearly three hundred less than last week. The excessive mortality in the present case is still found to arise from those diseases which, by their extreme prevalence, have rendered the present winter remarkable. Influenza, bronchitis, and pneumonia still maintain their fatal pre-eminence. Typhus, measles, and scarlatina have likewise destroyed during the past week many more than the average number of lives. Two women are registered amongst those dying of old age, one of whom attained 100 years, and the other 102. The former lived in South Chelsea, and the latter in Peckham.

Asylums for the Houseless.—In consequence of the severity of the weather, and the appearance of a continuation of it, the committee of the 'Asylums for the Houseless' had an especial meeting on Saturday, when it was resolved to open the asylums in Playhouse-yard, St Luke's, and Glass-house-yard, East Smithfield, in which establishments about 400 applicants were received on Sunday night. The Western Asylum in Ogle-street, Marylebone, is also to be opened. We regret that the funds of this most effective but unobtrusive charity are seriously reduced.

Home News.

England.

DERBYSHIRE.

National Defences.—On Monday last a public meeting was held in the Guildhall, Derby, 'for the purpose of petitioning parliament against any addition to the existing naval and military forces, the enrolment of the militia, or the establishment of additional fortresses.'—The Rev. Noah Jones, at the conclusion of a speech depreoatory of war and the war cry just raised, moved the following resolution:—'That this meeting, believing the system and practice of war to be at variance with Christianity, and with the best interests of mankind, deeply regrets the attempt now being made to excite in the public mind an opinion that war is imminent, as it would increase the taxation by increasing the military and naval establishments of this country.'—The Rev. L. Gawthorne seconded the resolution. He did not go the length of the peace party, that war was not justifiable under any circumstances; at the same time he ridiculed the absurd cry that war was inevitable. The resolution was carried without opposition.—The Rev. W. Poile spoke strongly against the government. He concluded by moving the following:—'That it is the deliberate conviction of this meeting that the apprehension of war is unfounded; that an increase of expenditure in strengthening the naval and military forces in any form is uncalled for; that it would tend to excite a spirit of war rather than a love of peace; that it would obstruct the tone of morality and increase the taxation of the people.'—The resolution was seconded by Mr Stokes, and carried unanimously.—Other resolutions were agreed to, and a petition adopted.

YORKSHIRE.

Huddersfield.—Alarming Fire.—Last week, a fire was discovered in the mill belonging to Benjamin Robinson, at Lane, (the Leeds end of Huddersfield,) immediately adjoining the Lane dyehouse. The mill was occupied by several parties, both for manufacturing and dressing purposes. The mill itself was totally destroyed, the loss of property amounting to many thousand pounds.

BERKSHIRE.

Melancholy Suicide at Windsor.—On Monday morning, Mr Thomas Hyde, a highly respectable inhabitant, about sixty years of age, who carried on an extensive business for several years past, as a baconfactor, in Thames-street, Windsor, committed suicide, by first *cutting his throat*, on the banks of the Thames, and afterwards throwing himself into the river. An inquest was held on Tuesday, at the Town Hall. Charles Hicks, a waterman, who was standing on Windsor Bridge, shortly after seven o'clock on Tuesday morning, saw the body floating down with the stream, and he, with another man, got into a punt and brought it ashore. On taking it to the King's Arms public-house close by, and unbuttoning the shirt collar, he found the throat cut, and the wound still bleeding. There were not the least signs of life. He went to the house of deceased to acquaint the shopman, when he was told his master had only left the house at seven o'clock that morning. The deceased had no shoes nor hat on. Edwin S. Collins, assistant to Mr Alderman Soley, surgeon, deposed that he saw deceased shortly after he was taken out of the water, and after some time animation was restored by the usual means. Deceased was then conveyed to his house in Thames-street. Mr Edward Andrews, surgeon, who had attended Mr Hyde's family for the past seven years, stated that for the last three weeks the deceased had been suffering under a general derangement of health, occasioned by lowness of spirits. From his knowledge of the deceased he had no doubt he had been liable to attacks of insanity during the preceding fortnight. His death was the consequence of the effects of immersion in the water. Verdict—'Temporary insanity.' It was stated that the deceased made his will only the night before he committed the act which led to his death. Deceased has left a widow and five children.

KENT.

The Death by Fire at Gravesend.—The adjourned inquiry into this lamentable accident has been concluded. Sergeant Denyer, of the Gravesend police, proved that he was on duty at the Borough station-house, between twelve and one o'clock on Sunday morning, when the deceased was brought in by two constables, Daniel Lewis and John White, and charged with being drunk and disorderly in the streets. Witness desired the officers to take deceased to the 'Refuge' in the market place, after having entered the charge. There were cells in the station house vacant at the time, but as the deceased was very noisy as well as dirty in his habits, when in custody on former occasions, witness undertook to order him to be placed in the 'Refuge,' that place having been devoted to the reception of persons of the deceased's character for the last five or six years. The witness here described the 'Refuge.' The building, he said, was about sixteen feet square, and consisted of the ground floor and one above it. The lower portion was occupied as a receptacle for trussels and other things let out by the market collector, under whose control it was, being entered from a narrow court outside the market. The upper floor was used as a look up, or refuge for destitute persons, by the police, who kept the key and entered by a distinct doorway leading out of the market. There was no fire-place, and light was admitted into the upper portion by two gratings. There were four wooden steps within the door leading from the market to the upper floor, and the floor itself was generally well littered with straw; about four trusses had been placed in it about ten days since. At a quarter past five he heard deceased calling, as he had through the night, of which, of course, he took no notice; but about six o'clock, a man named Walker, who was employed in the market, came to the station house and told him that the 'Refuge' was on fire. On looking out, witness saw flames issuing from under the roof. He immediately turned round, and, taking the key off the wall, ran and unlocked the door. The place was then in one body of flame, the steps leading to the floor on which Budge was confined had fallen in, and witness could see nothing of the deceased. Witness subsequently assisted in getting out the fire-engine and quenching the fire, which was not accomplished until the building was entirely destroyed. Joseph Singleton, barge master at the Town Pier, said deceased was his cousin. He was aware of his dissipated habits, and had requested the superintendent of police when he was found drunk about the streets to place him in the 'Refuge' for the night, and discharge him in the morning, without troubling the magistrates. Witness had nothing to complain of in reference to the deceased, and believed the occurrence to have been purely accidental. The coroner summed up, remarking that it appeared to him the question for the consideration of the jury lay in a very small compass. Of the cause of death there could be no doubt, after the sad and distressing spectacle they had witnessed; and the only questions for the jury were, had the deceased been properly charged in the first instance, and subsequently legally detained in a proper place of confinement. Of the first question he thought there could be no doubt, and, as to the second, it appeared that for some years past persons similarly charged had been confined in the same building. He confessed it did seem to him advisable that persons similarly charged with deceased should, when placed in confinement, be occasionally visited, not only as a preventative to any similar accident, but also in case a prisoner should be attacked with sudden apoplexy or sudden illness of any kind. In was a course invariably followed in the metropolitan districts, and he hoped for the future the authorities would take care to adopt it. With these observations he left the case in the hands of the jury. The jury retired for about a quarter of an hour, and on their return, the coroner announced that they had agreed to a verdict of 'accidental death.' Mr Carttar added, that he had been requested to state that the jury fully concurred in the observations he had made with reference to prisoners in charge being occasionally visited, and they had also desired him to express their decided opinion that no portion of any building used by the police as a place of confinement should be under the control of other parties than themselves. He hoped the suggestion would be received by the corporation in the spirit in which it was tendered, and not be understood as an act of dictation to the authorities. The Mayor immediately rose, and said he fully concurred in the suggestions which had been made, and would take care they were fully carried out. Mr Oakes having expressed himself in similar terms, the proceedings terminated, having extended over nearly four hours.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Murder near Bristol.—Last week an inquest was held at Dundry, about four miles from Bristol, touching the murder of a respectable yeoman, named Walsingham Hall.—The deceased, an old man, sixty-four years of age, was a large farmer living near Dundry. A maiden sister lived with him, as did also two nephews, young men, named James and Benjamin Hazell. On Monday afternoon last, between three and four o'clock, he was seen by several of his labourers, who were at work in a barn, talking with his nephews. After that hour nothing was seen of him, and as he did not reach home in the evening, the greatest alarm was occasioned by his sister, as he was a man of remarkably steady habits. A search was instituted, but without effect; and among other places searched was a stable, the key of which James Hazell at first refused to give up, saying that he could not be there; and in this he was joined by his brother Benjamin, who also said the stable should not be opened. A short time afterwards, however, the stable was opened, but the search there proved of no avail. Things remained in this state until Thursday, when Thomas Capell and another man, at work, thrashing in a barn, were informed by one Joseph Stokes that two men, named Henry Grover and Benjamin Payton, had told him that they had dreamt that the body of Mr Hazell was in a certain old well. The men sneered at the information, but were induced at length to go to the well, which was dry, and had not been used for some time, and was then to all appearance in its usual state, a large stone being on the lid, which was fastened on one side by a hinge. The cover was lifted up and the men looked in, but could not see anything. They then got a candle, and were startled to perceive marks of blood upon the sides of the well. A rope and a hook were procured, and at length they brought up the dead body of a man, which proved to be that of their missing master. There were marks over the eye of a tremendous blow, and also upon the back of the head were several marks of heavy blows. In the pockets of the deceased were 10s. in silver and a few articles of trifling value. The body was then removed to the house The well, we may state here, was near the stable. A man named John Hall assisted to remove the body into the house, and he then went to a dung heap near the stable, turned it over with a fork, and found an ash stick two and a half inches thick, and about two feet long; on this stick were marks of blood, and there were also some gray hairs attached to it. Hall also found an umbrella, which the deceased had with him at the time he was missed, on a well adjoining the stable. The two nephews were in custody upon suspicion of committing the murder, and were attended by Mr Harmar, solicitor, Bristol. Hall was severely cross-examined by Mr Harmar, and he gave most evasive answers. At first he said he was at a public-house from twelve to eight o'clock on Monday, and afterwards admitted that he was absent from the house for some time. He was, after the inquiry, taken into custody upon a charge of being an accessory. The inquest was adjourned.

DEVONSHIRE.

Exeter.—Mysterious Case of Drowning.—A case of drowning has occupied the attention of a coroner and jury during three days. A Mrs Martin left her house between half-past six and seven o'clock on Monday evening, and said she called at Mr Lake's, in South-street. All the witnesses speak of her being in excellent spirits and temper except a Mr Mallett, who says he met her near the Lower Market, and that she was then very excited and incoherent, not directly answering to the points of a short conversation. If he is correct as to time, she afterwards called on Mrs Davidge, in Milk street, and remained with her until 8 o'clock. The next morning she was seen floating upright at the mouth of the canal, with her gown over her head, which was only about a foot and a half under the surface. When taken out she had not the appearance of being long dead, the limbs were by no means stiff, and the flannel next her skin not wet. At the first adjourned inquiry it came out that a man named J. Perry had, since the death of her husband, lived with the deceased, conducting the business of a cheese and bacon factor. It was endeavoured to be elicited, if possible, how Perry was occupied during the *night* of Mrs Martin's disappearance; and it appeared that at nine o'clock, when John Partridge, the errand-boy, retired to rest, he left him in the house; at half-past nine he was at the Black Horse public-house, Mr Peter Bond's in South-street, just opposite his own residence, where he remained until half-past twelve. He then went with Mr Bond to Mr Woosley's in George's-square, Stepcote-hill, where Mrs Bond was at a Christmas party, and where it was thought probable the deceased might also be. But she was not there. Here Perry remained until one o'clock, when they left with Mr John Davis, a pork butcher, residing near the Black Horse, and his wife, and at whose house Perry remained until nearly four o'clock, when he went to his own on the opposite side of the street. His stay there, however, could have been but short, as at four o'clock he knocked up Mr Gay, Glover, in the High-street, to inquire if Mrs Martin were there, or if he had seen the deceased. He appeared also to have expressed surprise that she had not returned home.—The coroner recommended the jury, after the investigation they had made, and the great paucity of the evidence, to record the simple fact—'Found dead in the river, but by what means, there is no evidence before the jury.'

Ireland.

MR O'CONNOR AND HIS COUNTRYMEN—INTELLECTUAL CONDITION AND POLITICAL VIEWS OF THE PEASANTRY—STATE OF IRISH PARTIES—MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING—FATHER KENYON'S WALL—THE SPECIAL COMMISSION—THE FAMINE—BULLETS, NOT BREAD, FOR THE STARVING!

(From our own Correspondent.)

Dublin, Jan. 24th, 1848.

Mr O'Connor's address 'to the Irish people,' published in the Northern Star of the 15th instant, has elicited unbounded applause in all quarters where it has found its way; and it is much to be deplored that those excellent letters cannot reach the fire-side of every peasant who has still a fire-side to sit by. I stated in my communication of the 10th instant, that the greatest impediment in our march to freedom, was the ignorance under which our population laboured—perhaps I would be nearer to the mark if I was to say—the political delusions into which they have been led during the last quarter of a century. The Irish peasantry are not ignorant in the literal sense of the word. On the contrary, they are shrewd, intelligent, and tolerably 'well up' to everything passing in the changing world of politics. Every Irish peasant can tell you of such and such statutes, their objects, and tendencies—by whom introduced, and by whom resisted. He can inform you of every 'speech' made in the 'House' for and against his country. He knows who 'stood fast,' and who 'sould poor Ireland;' and he can 'insense' you—as himself would say—into the causes why such and such persons became favourites with the Sassanagh government; and why others, with equal or superior abilities, but possessing more integrity and fidelity, were spurned, repudiated, and driven, in sorrow and disgust, from the conflict. All these things are quite familiar to the poorest peasant. Yet, I must say, on most points of useful, practical, beneficial knowledge, he is wofully in the dark. I need not now delay my readers with any inquiries into the designs of those parties who have so long practised on the credulity and simplicity of my countrymen; but I state the fact once more, that with all his shrewdness and acumen, the Irish peasant does not possess that sound political knowledge essential to any combined or effective struggle for the 'rights of man.' He believes that Irishmen, of themselves, are invincible; that they have only to make the effort, 'when the time comes,' and success will follow! He confides too much in empty vapour and braggadocio, and becomes too easily the dupe, and the tool, and the slave of every impostor, and quack, and political mountebank, who scrambles up the stage of mischief-making agitation in this unfortunate land. If you ask him what good did such and such proceeding, undertaken by such and such persons, do for Ireland? he will answer you with a shake of the head, or a twitch of his fingers, and say, 'The time has not come yet. Wait a little longer, and if such and such prophecies be not fulfilled, there is not a cottoner in Cork.' Paddy's belief is—and I blush to confess it—that until a certain period will arrive, and until certain prognostics and tokens will make their appearance, no good *can be* effected for Ireland, even had she all Europe enlisted in her cause. But *if* those particular events had transpired, and *if* once those symptoms and 'tokens' were to manifest themselves—'Och, by the powers,' shouts the Irish peasant, 'we would bate those blood-sucking Sassanaghs with cabbage-stalks.' Columbkille and Pastorini are, unfortunately, too often poor Paddy's political preceptors; and if he looks to the newspaper press of his country or goes to listen to the spoutings of those cheats and swindlers, who fatten and riot on his cash and his credulity, he will find himself very little better enlightened than when he flings aside his well-thumbed copy of Columbkille or 'Vision of Tarah.' This is truly lamentable. Such brave, chivalrous, manly fellows as the peasantry of Ireland, to be so deluded, so cheated, and so imposed on—to be left in the hands of base, grovelling creatures, who, so long as they find the present 'system' conducive to their own selfish interests, care little for the results or for the miseries thereby perpetuated on their betrayed country—it is, indeed, deplorable. And yet it is more deplorable, when we find amongst all those who set themselves up on the rostrum of national instruction, of public teaching—amongst all those who cry out, 'Lo, here Christ, and lo, there Christ' 'Come this road, and come that road'—when we find amongst all those quacks and pretenders, not one competent—or, if competent—not one willing to undertake the proper training of the people, or tell them plainly that they are deceived and bamboozled, and that neither 'Old Ireland' or 'Young Ireland' are worthy of their confidence, or competent to guide them on the pathway to liberty and prosperity.

And surely *until* the Irish people are instructed, it is folly to hope for any solid or permanent amelioration of their condition. Mr O'Connor's excellent letters make a good beginning so far as they go, but under present circumstances they can never reach the overwhelming majority of the lower classes in Ireland. Those classes certainly are fond of reading newspapers whenever chance sends one in their way, but unfortunately they never can afford to expend sixpence on the purchase of a public journal; and even if they did, or if they could, they are so suspicious of everything 'English, that they would never dream of seeking instruction in an 'English' newspaper. Mr O'Connor's labours are, therefore, unfortunately in danger of being lost on the great bulk of those for whose welfare he works so strenuously; and unless he—aided by the generous people of England—tries some expedient by which such instruction can reach the proper quarter, he nor we can never hope for the advantages which, under favourable auspices, would most assuredly arise from his exertions, and his gigantic labours.

I will make no further suggestions—I will not presume to point out *the way* in which this great, this glorious object might be effected, but I would fain appeal to the brave people of England to consider *what could be done* for the instruction of their Irish brethren. I would implore of them to co-operate with *our* illustrious countryman, and *their chivalrous* chieftain—O'Connor—in devising some plan by which sound political knowledge might be brought within the reach of every Irish peasant, and by the agency of which our present mistrust of Englishmen will be removed, our jealousies allayed, and the mists and prejudices into which '*false prophets*' have led us will be for ever eradicated from our naturally generous and honestly disposed minds.

It is an unfortunate fact that the labouring classes in Ireland, regard the people of England in a very mistrustful, if not hostile light. The incendiary has plied his trade successfully, and has raised up an anti-Saxon feeling in the minds of the uninformed peasantry, which must be removed before any permanent good can be effected for the country. When describing the misdeeds of England towards Ireland, he has made it appear that *all* classes of *Englishmen* are culpable, and that the Irish have no mercy—no sympathy—to hope for from anybody having a drop of Saxon blood in their veins. Hence, Paddy looks on every Englishman as an implacable foe—and looks disdainfully and disapprovingly on every overture towards mutual co-operation, or a friendly understanding, with his British fellow subjects. Hence, too, it was, that he was so easily prejudiced against Chartism—and was made to believe that no man could or would be a Chartist, but a rebel, or a robber, or a villain. Paddy, with all his vaunted cunning, was not properly instructed, and thus, became a ready dupe to every artful, self-interested 'dodger,' never suspecting—poor fellow—that those on whom he so long and so fondly confided, had anything in view but the welfare of Old Ireland, and the release of her children from poverty and bondage. But, now, even at the 'eleventh hour,' it is not too late. It is worth the while of Englishmen to make the experiment, and see how far they can come to a friendly and mutual co-operation with their Celtic neighbours. Whilst one portion of the empire remains engulphed in misery, and burning with discontent, the other portions must more or less participate in the evils which ever arise from such an unnatural state of society; and the English labourer or artisan may be assured that he and his family will, and must ever, share in a greater or lesser degree in the embarrassments and poverty of the Irish peasantry. Then, in the name of Heaven, let the trial be made, and let those who have the greater strength, and power, and appliances, set about the work. Let those men who so bravely and successfully struggle for the good of the labouring classes of Englishmen, look sympathisingly on the prostrate condition of their Irish brethren, and see what can be done towards dispelling their prejudices, and enlightening their ignorance; and finally, leading them from crime, and folly, and misery, into the pathway which conducts to peace, and plenty, and contentment.

There is no chance of a cessation of hostilities between the rival sections of 'Young Ireland,' in this country. The Nation schism grows stronger every day, and it is difficult to say which section is the more ridiculous. It is quite plain, however, that the days of 'Young Irelandism' are numbered. Even when a united and compact body they had enough to do to preserve themselves from being ruined by their own waywardness, and arrogance, and conceit; but now that they have divided and split into contending factions, the 'Irish Confederation' will quickly be numbered with 'the things that were.' Mr Mitchel, no doubt, appears to be acting a consistent and manly part, that is, if he be in *earnest*, or conscientiously believes himself doing the best for his country. If he be so in earnest, and determined to 'sink or swim' by the assertion of his peculiar views, all that can be said is, that he is a 'hero' and a 'fool.' But as I said in my last letter, he has now no chance of creating 'a party' in Ireland. The spirit of '98 and '43 is subdued at present, and though a starving peasantry may shoot a landlord, or fire the house of a 'land-jobber,' they can hardly be persuaded to embark in a protracted warfare with a numerous and well-disciplined army. Besides, the spirit of the age is against war. There are other means of accomplishing the rights of a people besides massacre and bloodshed, and though I am not one who denies the justice of physical resistance to tyranny, still I am glad to say, that unless 'the worst goes to the worst' the Catholic clergy of Ireland will never sanction an appeal to arms. Mr Mitchel, then, should be advised in time, and reflect on the madness of making any attempt at fanning the fire of rebellion in this country. He is about to establish a newspaper in Dublin, to be called by the very ominous name of 'The United Irishman;' but I am certain that this paper will have but a very brief existence. It is whispered that Mr Mitchel had resolved on this course long before his secession from the Nation, and that it was the knowledge of this fact which induced Mr Duffy to bring the affair so prematurely to a crisis. Mr Duffy's credit as a patriot and a politician is indeed ruined by the transaction. Personally he never was very popular, nor was he ever regarded as a man to be relied on. The late Mr O'Connell always had his doubts of Mr Duffy's consistency, and 'time and the hour' now prove that his suspicions were not groundless. Mr O'Connor has given a fleecing, in his letter in last Saturday's Star, to Mr Duffy, which must bring many 'bitter remembrances' to that gentleman, and which cannot but upset him for ever with the people of England. In Ireland, whatever may be the fate of Mr Mitchel, it is quite certain that the Nation 'division' of 'Young Ireland' will go down in a few months. Indeed, neither sections will live very long; and it is also equally certain that the 'Moral Force' party will never again possess the confidence of Irishmen. A new organisation,—an agitation in another direction,—must succeed the 'humbug' of the present day, and a more meet opportunity for the creation of a new 'soul in Ireland' will never present itself than that opportunity open at the present moment.

I mentioned in my last communication the extraordinary omission of 'The memory of O'Connell,' in the list of toasts prepared by our new Lord Mayor for the occasion of his grand civic feast. This omission, from whatever cause it arose, has given much annoyance to his lordship, and it will certainly embitter, not only his year of office, but probably all the days of his future existence. Even the most bitter opponents of O'Connell have been howling at the unfortunate Mr Dunne; whilst the newspaper press of every party has rung the changes over his ingratitude, and sycophancy, and perfidy, until 'the very dogs (as we say) would not lap his blood.' At the meeting, at Conciliation Hall, on Monday last, the subject was discussed very freely, and his lordship's conduct denounced by different members of that body in terms of unmitigated reproach. At the meeting of the Corporation in the assembly-house, William-street, on Tuesday, his lordship introduced the subject, and said that 'no act of his private or public life ever gave him so much pain as that fatal blunder.' But he assured the public that it was altogether an unintentional omission, and that he was willing to make the most abject apology to that house, and to the public at large, for his unfortunate conduct on that occasion. At the same time, he would take the entire blame on himself, as no other member of the Corporation had any thing to do with the preparation of the list of toasts or other arrangements for the banquet.' This explanation, of course, must disarm hostility, but nevertheless, Mr Dunne's 'unintentional omission,' will not be forgotten by Irishmen. It were better for his honour and his peace of mind that he never sat in the civic chair of this metropolis.

The celebrated Father Kenyon, of Templederry, is again before the public! His famous wall is likely to become more an object of interest and celebrity than the walls of Troy, or the walls of Derry, or even the walls of 'the house that Jack built!' My readers will bear in mind the history of Mr Kenyon's 'wall' affair, which I gave them in a former letter. They will recollect that I left it demolished as effectually as crow-bars and sledges could perform the job; but the reverend gentleman, it seems, was not so well disposed to leave his favourite wall in ruins as I was. He accordingly rebuilt it shortly after its first demolition, and fancied that the authorities would take no further notice of the matter. In this, however, he was disappointed. Proceedings against the luckless wall and its reverend proprietor were again instituted, and accordingly, on Wednesday last, a strong force of horse, foot, and constabulary, under the command of the resident magistrate, marched against the wall, and once more 'laid it in the dust.' But the indefatigable Mr Kenyon, nothing daunted, is again rebuilding it, and before this letter reaches the readers of the Star, the '*third edition*' of Father Kenyon's wall, will be out before the public! This is no joke—the wall is already re-erected.

The Commission still goes 'bravely on' in the south, and additional victims have received the fatal fiat of the law. In the mean time, crime and outrage stalk unchecked over the land, and the peasantry seem as heedless of consequences as if they never heard of law, or coercion, or special commissions. Blood still flows, and blood will flow, and must continue to flow, until a better security for life and property is provided, than starvation, martial laws, and 'hempen cravats,' for the maddened refractory peasantry.

In the meantime, famine is doing its own work of destruction. The southern papers record several inquests held during the past week, on persons who died of 'actual starvation!' These cases are becoming of every day occurrence; pestilence, fever, and dysentery are striking down thousands, and the scenes of 1847 are setting in with renewed horrors—1848 will, indeed, be a terrific year in unfortunate Ireland. Alas! alas! is there no hope—no salvation for wretched Ireland? A most lamentable and determined suicide has been perpetrated in the gaol of Enniskillen on last Saturday, the 22nd inst. The unhappy victim was a Protestant clergyman named Moore, who was confined for debt in that prison. On the day named he cut his throat from ear to ear with a razor.

During the past week large parties of soldiers and police have been drafted into the proclaimed districts of Munster, where they are engaged from morning till night scouring the country for fire-arms. However, up to this they have been signally unsuccessful, as they have captured only a few worthless things, which are of no value for any purpose. I said on more than one occasion, that the Tipperary Rockites were not such fools as to leave their fire-arms within reach of the 'informer,' or 'peeler,' and I was right. They will keep their arms and use them too, and laugh to derision the law and the gallows.

Outrage is on the increase in the Queen's County. On this week a gentleman named Cassan of this city, who has some property in that county, received through the post a Rockite notice, stating that 'Captain Starlight' and his men are on the 'look out' for a shot at him, and that they will seek their victim even in the crowded city! It is dated from '*Fireball Lodge*.' The only 'charge' against Mr Cassan is, his having threatened to dispossess some of his tenantry who owe him three years rent.

The Roman Catholic archbishops and bishops are to assemble again in this city previous to the meeting of parliament on the 3rd of February. The Roman Catholic Clergy of Ireland are dreadfully alarmed at the melancholy situation of the country, and the object of their again meeting, is to press upon government the absolute necessity of adopting some effective plan, for the preservation of human life and the tranquilisation of society.

THE SPECIAL COMMISSION.

The trial with which the court was occupied at Ennis on the 17th was regarded as one of the most important of those that have been tried under the Commission. It was that of a man named Crowe, belonging to the better class of farmers, for procuring the murder of Mr Watson by hired assassins.

The boy James Crowe, a nephew of the prisoner, detailed the particulars of the horrible deed, and further stated, that Mr Watson had distrained the cows of his uncle, and that he afterwards saw Ryan (Puck) and his uncle together, and on the latter saying it should be a dear job to Mr Watson, Puck looked at him and laughed. The witness again underwent a very severe cross-examination by Mr O'Hea, but, although his admissions proved the profligacy of this precocious youth, his testimony was not shaken. He stated he had a pistol in his hand on the morning of the murder. He admitted that he had stolen it the night before, and that having procured some powder and shot from another boy, who works in an adjacent quarry, he loaded it on the morning of the murder. For what purpose he was so prepared did not appear, but it may be surmised that the intended assassination was not unknown to him, and that he actually went to the spot to witness, if not to aid it. He also admitted that for the last two years he had been addicted to card playing, a 'deck' (pack) of cards being held by himself and three other boys in common, and carried by each in turn; and that to carry on his profligate practices he had frequently robbed his grandfather of money.

His brother, a little boy about twelve years of age, who, if possible, surpassed him in the sagacity which his evidence indicated, stated that he lived at his uncle's, and the night before the murder Ryan (Puck) and Ryan (Small) came there with a strange man, and the two former slept there that night. On the following morning he saw Ryan (Puck) take some bullets that were lying on a dresser in the kitchen and go to a cow-house, and on his return, in the prisoner's presence, he said, 'Oh, we have put in good charges.'

A man named Quinlinan stated that a short time before the murder he had lent Ryan (Small) 1s. 6d., and that soon after it occurred he saw him with five £1. notes in his possession. In answer to a question from the court, however, he admitted that he was unable to read, and only believed them to be £1. notes.

But the most powerful evidence against the prisoner, so far as any reliance could be placed upon it, was his own admissions to a man named Shaughnessy, who had been confined in the same gaol. Shaughnessy, who was in prison for petty larceny, stated that he was in gaol when the prisoner was taken there, and that a few days subsequently to his arrival, the prisoner entered into conversation with him, and after saying that he was taken on suspicion of having had something to do with Mr Watson's murder, told him some of the facts connected with the transaction. He told Shaughnessy that Mr Watson had 'canted' his cattle for rent, and that he (the prisoner) had gone to him and offered him a note for the money, but that Mr Watson refused to take it or back it with his name, and, continued he, 'I thought that neither God or man could blame me for killing such a ruffian.' The prisoner also told him that Hayes had desired him to be out of the way at the time, and to go to some place where he might have witnesses to speak to his presence.

Mr O'Hea made a very powerful address to the jury, grounding the prisoner's defence on the suspicious character of the evidence, and its indirectness against him, even if it could be relied upon.

A boy named Kruse, a servant of the prisoner, swore that no one but the family slept at the house the night before the murder, and that he had never seen there Ryan (Puck) or Ryan (Small). He was cross examined by the Attorney-General, and hesitated much in some of his answers. The little boy Crowe was called up and confronted with him. The boy was again asked if any one slept at his uncle's the night before the murder, and again swore that Ryan (Puck) and Ryan (Small) were there. 'It's false,' exclaimed Kruse. 'It's true,' immediately rejoined the boy.

The Lord Chief Justice asked the boy where Ryan (Puck) slept, and how he knew it. His answer was, he was sleeping with Wilkinson and Kruse, and that he felt Ryan (Puck) coming into bed in the night.

Mary Kelly, a servant of the prisoner, and sister to James Kelly, who is charged as an accessory to the murder, also swore that no strangers slept at Crowe's house the night before the murder.

On her cross-examination by the Solicitor-General, she persisted in saying that she never saw Ryan (Puck) in her life until he was taken prisoner, and that she had never seen either him or Ryan (Small) at her master's. The younger Crowe was confronted with her, and he still adhered to his former statement. He added that the girl had made breakfast for the men on the morning the murder was committed.

What did the breakfast consist of, asked Mr O'Hea?—Of bread and butter and tea, was the boy's answer.

'Oh,' said the girl, 'on my oath I never made a cup of tea in the house in my life. His statement's false, my Lord.'

'It is not,' said he.

Mr O'Hea asked him how the tea was made, and whether there was even a kettle in the house, but the boy could not tell.

Several questions were put to him by the jury. There was an evident doubt on their part of the truth of his evidence.

Mr O'Hea made some observation as the boy left the table, and he, turning sharply round, looked at him with a most significant expression, and said; 'Oh, you'll catch no cranny in me,' meaning that he would not be found tripping in his evidence.

Mary Crowe, the daughter of the unhappy man, a very neatly dressed and good-looking girl, gave similar testimony to the witnesses Kruse and Mary Kelly. She had never seen either of the Ryans at her father's.

The broken stock of the gun with which the unfortunate victim was struck was produced in court, and upon it there appeared to be still remaining some traces of his blood. The stock was identified by the elder boy Crowe, as part of a gun belonging to Kelly, the prisoner's servant. Crowe said, he found it on the ground where Mr Watson was lying, and that he immediately picked it up and hid it. He told Kelly he had got it, and it was then concealed in some other place. He believed that Kelly did not know that he (Crowe) was aware of its being his gun, for Kelly said when he told him he had hid the stock that he must take care of it, for an owner would most likely be found for it. It afterwards was delivered to the police by the priest of the parish, but it did not appear from whom he had received it.

After a brief but very able reply from the Solicitor-General,

The Lord Chief Baron most elaborately and carefully summed up the evidence, and explained the law relating to the charge against the prisoner.

The jury then retired, and after a few minutes' absence returned with a verdict of Guilty.

The prisoner, who throughout the trial had shown the most nervous anxiety, was overcome by the fatal announcement.

The first case tried under the adjourned commission at Limerick, on Thursday, was that of James Skehan, a very young man, for the murder of Mr Ralph Hill, at Ratherd, near Limerick, on the 18th of November last.

The prisoner was a farm servant, in the employ of a farmer named Quan, who was tenant to Mr David Fitzgerald. Quan became in arrear of rent, and a distress was made by the landlord upon his lands. Mr Hill went out with bailiffs to secure and carry away the goods, and upon this occasion was fired at, together with the bailiffs. He was himself shot dead, and two of the bailiffs were seriously wounded.

Evidence was produced which established most clearly that the prisoner was a principal in this transaction, if not the individual who fired the fatal shot.

The jury, after a few moments' consideration, found the prisoner guilty of 'aiding and assisting' in the murder.

On Saturday, James Quaine was placed in the dock charged with having been accessory to the perpetration of the murder.

The only additional particle of evidence to that given on the trial of Skehan, was the fact that the prisoner had borrowed on the night before the murder a single-barrelled gun from a person named M'Namara, and that on the day after the murder was committed, he told him that unfortunately Mr Hill was shot—that what was done could not be undone, and that he had concealed the gun in a pigstye near the haggard, whence the shots were fired. It was also proved that the gun was found by the police in the very spot where the prisoner said he had concealed it.

The jury, without retiring, found the prisoner guilty.

The wretched man, who had betrayed throughout his trial symptoms of the greatest fear, and had been most restlessly attentive to the whole of the proceedings, was then remanded to the gaol for the purpose of being brought up again after a short interval to have sentence passed upon him.

The two men, John and Thomas Frewin, who pleaded 'guilty' to the charge of harbouring, with their brother, William Frewin, the notorious Ryan (Puck), were then placed in the dock.

The Attorney General said, he had read the affidavits made by the prisoners in extenuation of their guilt, in which they stated they were ignorant of the law relating to the crime of which they had been convicted. The Lord-Lieutenant had done all in his power to make known the law upon the subject, but under the circumstances to which he had referred on the preceding evening, he would ask their lordships to inflict such a measure of punishment, short of transportation, as their lordships should think fit

The Lord Chief Justice then sentenced Thomas Frewin to imprisonment for six months from the date of his committal; John to imprisonment for twelve months; the former being a shorter period from the circumstance of his returning home only a few hours before Ryan was captured in the house.

James Skeehan, James Quaine, and Michael Howard, were then placed in the dock, and the learned judges having put on their black caps,

The Lord Chief Baron proceeded to pass upon them the sentence of the law.

The two former affirmed their innocence in so many words. Howard on being asked whether he had anything to say, said, 'I am innocent of this charge, and many in my country know that I am; I am as innocent as the child unborn, many of my clergy know it. However, I have nothing to gain or loose by what I say. I forgive those who persecuted me. I did not know them. I could not identify any of them on Friday; and if I got my liberation at this moment, I could not identify Hourigan's house, unless it was pointed out to me. The boy that stood there (pointing to the table) on Friday swore against me; he had my description learnt before I was arrested. I have reason to believe it was combined against me. He knew there was a reward. He learnt I had moles on my face. That was the reason he was able to identify me. It was so plain to the world the minute he turned round and said, 'he had moles on his cheek.' Let anyone give me a description of a man that he had moles on his cheek, and I would identify him. I hope, my lords, by your mercy, and the mercy of Almighty God, you will take my case into your serious consideration—for it deserves it. I am innocent, but I am satisfied to die. I am not afraid to appear before my God, for I never killed any man. I lived ten miles from Hourigan's. I am as well pleased to die as anything else if it is the will of Almighty God to inspire your hearts with it. I shall have a better master than any master in this world, and I am not afraid to appear before Him.'

On Friday, the first case tried was that of Michael Howard, a young man, about thirty years of age, and rather well-looking, charged with the wilful murder of Johanna Hourigan, at Ballycullen, on the 6th of April, 1847, by inflicting a gun-shot wound on the side; it was also charged that the fatal shot was fired by some person unknown, the prisoner and others having been present, aiding and assisting in the murder; another count averred that Michael Howard, of Honeypark, had shot at and mortally wounded Cornelius Hourigan, and that the prisoner and others were present, aiding and assisting.

The second Michael Howard mentioned in the indictment was tried at the last summer assizes, convicted, and executed for the murder. A third man, said to have been one of the party at the murder, has escaped to America.

The Attorney-General detailed the facts of the case. He said it had been his duty, during the progress of the special commission, to detail the circumstances of several barbarous murders; but they were all exceeded in barbarity by the murder for which the prisoner was arraigned. A mother and her son were barbarously assassinated in their house, in the open day, and evidence would be produced to show that the prisoner at the bar was one of the three persons who committed that horrible outrage. Hourigan, the husband of the murdered woman, and the father of the boy put to death, had prosecuted some persons who had attacked him, and beat him so severely as to put his life in danger; and that circumstance was the only motive that could be attributed for the commission of the murder. After the prosecution, police were placed in Hourigan's house for protection, but, unfortunately, they only remained there at night, leaving the house in the morning, and returning again in the evening. This fact being known to the perpetrators of the murder, they watched the house until they saw the police leave it on the morning of the 6th of April last, when they entered, and shot the mother and son. For this offence, one man, another Michael Howard, had been convicted at the last assizes and executed; the prisoner was now arraigned for it, and the jury would have to say whether he was not one of those guilty of this dreadful crime. The third of the party, a man named Roarke, and who was one of the persons prosecuted by Hourigan, had not yet been made amenable to the law.

Hourigan, who had been thus deprived at one fell blow of his wife and son, proved that part of the horrible transaction of which he was a witness.

The married daughter, a neatly dressed woman, said, that she was in the kitchen when the prisoner and three men entered. They asked for her father, and when they found he was not there one of them presented a gun at my mother and fired. The poor woman fell across the fender, and the men then struck her a blow on the head. They then found their way into the bedroom. She heard her poor brother call out, and then a shot was fired. She ran out of the house, but, the men leaving directly afterwards, she returned, and found her mother lying actually on the fire with her clothes burning. She immediately dragged her off the fire, and at that time she was alive, but she died within a few minutes. The daughter identified the Howards as two of the men who entered the house.

A little girl, about 13, another daughter of Hourigan, said she was in the cowhouse when the men came up. She saw them enter the house and immediately heard a shot. She ran thither, and the first thing she saw was her mother lying apparently dead. She described the dress of the party, but was unable to identify them. Her description, however, corresponded with that which was given by the other witness. The poor girl cried bitterly as she gave her evidence.

A boy, about 15 years of age, named Daniel Kellehan, stated, that on the morning of the murder he saw three men coming from the direction of his master's house which was near Hourigan's. They had crossed over into the road from a field; and as they were going in the same direction as himself, when they came up to him they asked whether he knew them? Fortunately, no doubt, for himself, he did not, and he told them so, and they then passed on. The men had their faces blackened, but as they sweated a good deal they had wiped some of the blacking off. He was able to identify the prisoner by two moles or warts on his face. The trousers of the men were wet at the time; and it was proved by other witnesses that in making a short cut from Hourigan's they would have to pass through a little stream.

Hourigan's brother said he was on the spot soon after the murder, and the daughter then pointed out three men who were going in the direction of the stream, as the men who had committed it.

There was a difficulty in the evidence in this respect. Kellehan stated, that he heard of the murder before the three men came up to him; and he was told of it by a boy at the forge which he passed on his road; and, that still further on, another boy had told him more of the particulars, but the forge was so located that to reach it from Hourigan's a person travelling by the usual road must describe two sides of a triangle, whilst the three men were stated to have made a short cut over the stream and across the fields to the same point. The only way in which the difficulty could be explained was by referring it to the rapidity with which rumours are conveyed.

But there was another remarkable circumstance in the evidence. The murder was committed at 8 o'clock in the morning, and yet the boy Kellehan swore that it must have been 10 when he saw the men, although the cut they took from Hourigan's was not more than from three-quarters to a mile. These circumstances were forcibly dwelt upon by Mr O'Hea in his defence of the prisoner.

The Solicitor-General replied in a very able speech, directing the attention of the jury to the fact that Hourigan himself had spoken positively as to the prisoner's being one of the three men by whom the murder was committed, and that he had given the same testimony on the trial of the other Howard.

The Lord Chief Baron, in summing up, said the only question which the jury had to determine was, whether the prisoner was sufficiently identified as one of the murderous assailants, for of the circumstances connected with the murder itself there could not be a moment's doubt. His Lordship then went through the evidence, commenting upon it at great length.

The jury retired for a short time, and returned a verdict of Guilty.

The prisoner is the fifth who, under the commission for this county, has been found guilty of murder.

Result of the Special Commission in Clare.—Besides the capital convictions at Ennis, amounting to four, the following convicts, sentenced to transportation for various periods, arrived in Limerick in the course of the month from Clare, and on Friday were safely lodged in the convict depôt here:—Robbery of arms: Pat. Kenny, Michael Hickey, Michael Skehan, John Leddy, John Slattery, 14 years; and Michael Murphy, 7 years. Highway robbery: Dan. Callahan, 7 years; Owen Liddy, Timothy O'Brien, 10 years. Sheep stealing: Thomas Neville, 10 years; Patrick Geoghegan, James King, Matthew Hourigan, John Butler, William Dynan, Thomas Bourke, 7 years; Denis Reek, 10 years. Cow-stealing: Denis Boland, 10 years. Heifer-stealing: Michael Mulqueen, 10 years; Michael Quillinane 7 years; Malicious assault; Thomas M'Enirny, 7 years.

Colonial and Foreign.

INDIA.

Intelligence has been received from Calcutta to the 8th, Madras to the 13th, and Bombay to the 15th December. The Governor-General quitted Lucknow on the 22nd of November, after five days spent in the capital of Oude. At Calcutta several commercial firms have suspended payment. The political news is unimportant.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

From the GRAHAM'S TOWN JOURNAL. Nov. 20:—

HORRIBLE DEATH OF FIVE BRITISH OFFICERS—DEFEAT OF THE KAFFIRS.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 17.—Information has reached town from Kaffirland of the death by the Kaffirs of five British officers, namely—Capt. W. L. Y. Baker, Lieut. Faunt, and Ensign Burnop, of the 73rd Regiment, Dr N. S. Campbell, surgeon of the corps, and Assistant-Surgeon Loch, of the 7th Dragoon Guards. The unfortunate officers had ventured by themselves, and unarmed, on a pleasure jaunt, some distance from the British camp. They appear to have been surprised, overwhelmed, and savagely murdered. Their bodies, when found, presented a frightful spectacle. Mr Burnop had three balls in his head; Capt. Baker was stabbed and mutilated in several places; poor Dr Campbell must have suffered greatly, the flesh being actually pared from his body; the naked body of Lieut. Faunt had been apparently flogged with chains—their eyes had been scooped out—their teeth extracted, and the head of assistant-surgeon Loch had been severed from the body and carried away. The latter, it is supposed, was dragged to some little distance from his companions, to a smooth flat stone, and there beheaded. All were stripped, and their remains left on the spots where they fell. The dead bodies of two Kaffirs lay at no great distance, killed, as it is assumed, by these officers, at the first moment of attack. A day or two subsequently a considerable force scoured the country, and discovered a large body of Kaffirs, who, though they fought with great determination, were driven before their assailants. The results of the engagement were, twenty-three Kaffirs killed, and at least double that number wounded, while the only casualties on the English side, was one of the Provisionals killed, and one troop horse. Upwards of 300 head of cattle, and several guns, were captured from the Kaffirs, also two of the horses belonging to the deceased officers.

FRANCE.

The NATIONAL and some provincial democratic papers allude to the preparations in progress for placing the detached forts round Paris in a state to control the discontented of the metropolis. Cannon, howitzers, and mortars only are required to complete them, and of these there is a redundance in Vincennes, so that the whole chain of forts could be armed on the first appearance of danger.

A new republican paper, entitled L'AVANTE GARDE, edited by 'the students,' has appeared in the district of 'the schools'—the Pays Latin, Paris.

On Friday the Chamber of Deputies was the scene of a very stormy and agitating debate, caused by the exposure of one of those acts of corruption in the French Government which have acquired European notoriety, under the name of *scandales*, but which within the last eighteen months, have become so common in France that they have ceased to be considered novelties. This last exposure was the celebrated '*Affaire Petit*,' which has been already explained in these columns by our Paris correspondent. A rich scene was witnessed in the Chamber. M. Guizot admitted the facts while he condemned them, and offered no justification for being party to a transaction which he himself declared to be reprehensible in the highest degree, but that his predecessors did the same sort of thing. A whole host of ex-Ministers then rose amidst much confusion, to deny their participation in any such practises as M. Guizot had acknowledged, during their tenure of office. M. Dupin, M. Thiers, M. Dufaure, M. Billault, each in his turn expressed his abhorrence of such practices. Several motions were submitted; ultimately M. Peyramont's amendment was carried. 'That the Chamber relying on the wish expressed by the Government, and on the efficacy of the measures to be taken to put an end to a long-standing and objectionable abuse, passes to the order of the day.' Thus the 'satisfied majority' have again declared their determination to back up M. Guizot under all circumstances.

The opposition to M. Guizot was hourly becoming more violent. The reform dinner in Paris, prohibited by the police, will, at all risks, take place next Sunday.

SPAIN.

We learn from Madrid, that in the sitting of the Chamber of Deputies on the 16th instant, the application of the ministry, for authority to collect the taxes for the six months ending in June, was carried by a majority of 148 to 37. The Queen is seriously ill. The influenza is raging in the capital.

DEATH OF THE KING OF DENMARK.

Christian VIII, King of Denmark, and Duke of Schleswig, Holstein, and Lauenburg, died on the 19th instant, at Copenhagen. King Christian VIII. was born on the 18th Sept. 1786, and succeeded to the throne on Dec. 3, 1839. He was married in 1806, to the Princess Charlotte Frederika of Mecklenburg Schwerin, from whom he was divorced in 1812; and afterwards to the Princess Caroline of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg.

SWITZERLAND.

Letters from Berne have brought copies of two important documents. The first is the new note addressed by M. Bois le Comte to the president of the Diet, dated Neufchâtel, the 18th January, and the second is the report of the Federal commissioners sent to the canton of the Valais, addressed to the Vorort, and dated the 12th January. The contents of the former present nothing new to those who have heard or read the late debate on the Swiss question in the Chamber of Peers. The latter is a document of a very important nature. The facts and documents which it discloses establish, beyond the possibility of doubt, the efforts made by the French government to protract the civil war in Switzerland by the most lavish promises of aid and intervention made to the insurgent cantons. It is proved that, about the end of November, M. Guizot sent an agent to the president of the council of war of the Sonderbund to urge on that body the importance of maintaining the struggle, on the part of the separate league, as long as possible, and promising in that case the support of the great powers. M. Guizot neglected nothing which was likely to ferment the revolt of the Catholic cantons against the Federal government.

The governments of Austria, Prussia, and France, have agreed upon a new note menacing the Swiss with intervention.

The Jesuits are pursued unrelentingly everywhere. Orders have been issued by the government of Bavaria to forbid those driven out of Switzerland to remain more than two or three days in that kingdom.

GERMANY.

VIENNA, January 17th.—The ominous situation of Italy exclusively occupies the public mind at this moment. The upper aristocracy, the eminent officers of the army, as well as the persons attached to the Chancery of State, have their attention fixed on that dangerous country, which in all probability will inflict the first blow on this old monarchy, menaced already on every side by the increasing discontent of its provinces at its perseverance in a system of immobility and hatred for modern reforms. The Supreme Council of State met six times during the last week, a fact which is held to indicate serious apprehensions on the part of our rulers. I learned from an unquestionable source that the debates in the last sittings were more animated than ever, and that Prince Metternich, whose calm countenance seldom betrays an emotion, re-entered his apartments in a state of great agitation. For the first time he experienced some opposition in the Council of State. His accursed despotism is tottering to its fall.

ITALY.

Letters from Milan of January 9th have at length brought some definite information respecting the atrocious proceedings of the Austrian police and soldiery on the 3rd and 4th. The atrocities committed by the Austrians were frightful. The use of tobacco has been totally abandoned throughout Lombardy and the Venetian territories. The revenue produced by the sale of tobacco produced in 1843 in Lombardy alone 6 725,832 Austrian livres, equivalent to about a quarter of a million sterling. The lotteries, which have also been abandoned by the people, produced in the same year 8,200,056 livres, or about £270,000.

A letter from Rome of the 15th instant, announces that the massacre committed at Milan by the Austrians had created a deep sensation in Rome. Another letter from the same capital says:—'The cigar revolution at Milan has created the deepest sensation here. At the various guardhouses it was resolved at once to exercise the 'right to petition parliament,' and accordingly to-day that deliberative assembly has been bombarded with constitutional addresses demanding a further supply of arms, stores of ammunition, and 'that officers of old standing from the service of Piedmont should be forthwith invited down here to urge forward the drill and manœuvre.' Also, that an additional park of artillery should be ordered from the foundry of Turin. They have all sworn that the Austrians shall not reach Naples by this route, whether government allow them or otherwise. Accounts from Florence represent the excitement there as quite equal to our own.

It was an ill-advised step for the expelled Swiss Jesuits to have fled straight to Vienna and placed themselves under the mantle of old Metternich. Nothing will ever get it out of the head of the Romans and Italians generally that they are become the mere tools of that soul-and-body-rotting despotism. They have got themselves too deeply entangled with the exploded system of misrule to hope for extrication, and the TABLET correspondent (Lord Clifford) is only wasting paper here by seeking to disparage the onward movement of this peninsula and of Rome. His letter published on New Year's Day, in which he stands up for the 'Obscurantist party,' was read here with great merriment; an old wig can never plug up the arches of Ponte Molle, or stay the down-rushing Tiber.

INSURRECTION IN SICILY.

The catastrophe which has been so long foreboded in Sicily, by numerous prognostics, has at length taken place. The island has risen, as one man, in revolt against the grinding despotism of King Ferdinand.

The NOUVELLISTE of Marseilles, of the 20th inst., publishes in a supplement the following letter from Naples, dated the 15th inst.:—

As early as the 8th inst., the Sicilians had acquired the conviction that nothing would be done to relieve them of their burdens, but the period fixed upon them for a demonstration, viz., the 12th inst., was not anticipated. As the movement was to be spontaneous, every man held himself ready for action, waiting for the signal from Palermo. Without knowing precisely the nature and extent of the manifestations, the police foresaw the events by the calm and decided attitude of the population, and irritated it the more it possible by effecting on the night of the 9th inst. the arrest of some of the first persons in Palermo. Amongst the persons arrested the following are mentioned:—Prince Fiorenza, the Chancellor Amari and his brothers, Francis Ferrari, and twenty others, all equally respectable. Count Aceto had been denounced, but when the police went to his house to arrest him they found the doors barricaded, and they began to besiege the house, the first floor of which is occupied by the English Consul. In the course of their proceedings the arms of England got detached, and, falling upon the ground, were broken to pieces. The police, dreading the intervention of the representative of England, withdrew, amidst the hootings of the populace; M. Aceto was thus saved, and the Consul sent off a communication of the insult which his flag had received to the British Ambassador at Naples, who has demanded prompt reparation. Manifestoes were secretly sent off from Palermo in all directions of the island. Everything had been provided for, and the part which each was to take had been arranged. In the morning of the 12th, on hearing the salvos of artillery announcing the anniversary of the King's birthday, the population spread in masses through the city, and barricades were formed at several points, under the protection of armed men. The police totally gave way before this imposing movement; a part of the troops marched out of the town, and took up a position at the foot of the Monte Pellegrino, the rest remaining in the forts. All remained in this state until eleven o'clock, but a few minutes after that hour a strong detachment of cavalry debouched by the gate of St Antonio, to disperse an assemblage collected in front of the palace of the Intendant. The cavalry were hailed with cries of friendship and fraternity, but they fired, and killed one man, wounding many others, whose cries of pain were re-echoed by loud cries of vengeance from the infuriated people, who rushed upon the detachment, brought many to the ground, and compelled the rest to sound a retreat. The attitude of the populace became so menacing that the few troops left in the city retired leaving the insurgents masters of it, who occupied themselves in strengthening their positions. One remarkable fact attended this insurrection, and proves the accord which reigns between all the classes of the people. The clergy mingled themselves among the armed parties incessantly preaching to them sentiments of patriotism. At night the city was entirely illuminated, and fires were lighted on the tops of all the surrounding eminences. Some hours later, between 7,000 and 8,000 mountaineers, well armed, entered Palermo in good order. The Vesuve returned to Naples at five in the afternoon of the 18th, with despatches from the King's Lieutenant. On the following day troops arrived by the railroad from Capua and Nocera to the amount of 8,000 men, and were embarked in nine steam-frigates, which immediately steered for Sicily. Placards posted during the night, at every corner, called upon the Neapolitans, in energetic terms, to imitate the Sicilians. The rising of the people of Trapini has not been less decisive that that of Palermo; they have repelled the Royal Troops, and gained possession of the Castle. The packet Giglio del Onde, which was in the port, has been seized by the insurgents, and detained for their own purposes. At Messina the people appear to have had the same advantages. The forts which surround the town are in their hands. The troops occupy the citadel. Catania, Syracuse, and Mezzaza have not been less fortunate. Everywhere success has crowned the efforts of the insurgents. It is reported, also, that there is an insurrection in the Abruzzi and Poglia, but this requires confirmation.

The SEMAPHORE of Marseilles has the following from Naples dated the 14th:—

The Vesuve steam packet, which left Palermo yesterday, brings accounts of a general insurrection, on the 12th, in all the principal towns of Sicily. At Palermo the exasperation was so great that ladies threw from their windows boiling water and furniture upon the dragoons who were charging upon the people. 30,000 citizens of Palermo, all armed, drove the troops out of the town, after having caused them great losses. The troops succeeded in reaching Monte-Reale. We are assured that the infantry of the line would not take part in the combat. The King of Naples, on receiving this news, was so much agitated that immediate bleeding was necessary; but in the evening he sent off 5,000 soldiers of the line in nine steamers for Sicily. On the 12th, the King's *fete*-day, his Majesty went to the theatre of San Carlos, where some applause having been commenced by the friends of the Court it was responded to by hisses from the boxes and pit. Another letter states that at Messina the tri-coloured flag was hoisted, and the people, after their victory organised a civic guard.

POLAND.

WARSAW, Jan. 13.—The principal events of the day consist in the raising of the recruits, which took place at the end of last month, in the midst of frightful scenes. The recruitment took place during the night, and to possess themselves of the persons destined for the Russian service, the houses were surrounded: the bridegroom, the husband, were dragged from their beds, without any regard, to become soldiers for twenty years. Any one that wished to escape from the recruitment could only have recourse to emigration, for if he remained in his own country he was exposed to the greatest dangers.

FRENCH VIEWS OF CHARTISM.

(*From the* ATELIER, *a Paris journal conducted by Working Men.*)

The English Democratic agitation again occupies public thought, and assumes more than its original importance on the other side of the Channel.

The Chartists (unlike the Free-traders) do not concern themselves with the export of a few additional pieces of cotton, or tons of iron; their aim is to ascertain whether the English people, oppressed for centuries by an insatiable aristocracy, will be able to free themselves from the state of misery and degradation to which their masters have condemned them.

It is to obtain this result that the Chartists have formed that vast association, which aims at obtaining all those ameliorations, all those rights, all that freedom, proclaimed sixty years ago by the French nation.

Petitions, signed by many millions of persons, have already been presented to Parliament; but hitherto the government would not entertain them. The aristocracy of rank and wealth have opposed all improvement in the social condition of the people. But far from being discouraged, the Chartist party have increased alike in numbers and in weight, and anxious to try all conciliatory means before appealing to force, continue to demand a constitution, a CHARTER, which giving to all the adult population the right of suffrage, shall be the first grand step in the march of social reform.

Thanks to the power of *Union*, they have constant meetings in all important places. They have an executive committee, an official journal (the NORTHERN STAR), lecturers who traverse the length and breadth of the land, popular orators whose eloquence convinces all minds of the eternal justice of their principles, and even representatives in the Commons' House of Parliament.

To ameliorate the present condition of the people, and to pave the way for their admission to social and political rights, the Land Company has been established. None can doubt that the Chartists, thus made proprietors of a part of the soil, will be in a position to carry out all the reforms they may desire. This conviction animates the Chartists themselves, who have just addressed to the Commons two petitions, praying for the exemption of the transactions of the Company from the oppression of the stamp duties, and the materials from the heavy taxes imposed on such articles—the other, praying that the waste lands, the property of the public, and hitherto disposed of in bulk to large landholders, should be sold in small fields, with facility of payment, to the poor.

Thus the Chartists neglect nothing that can forward their grand aim—the Emancipation of the People, and they have become a body whose power must be respected by the old parties of the state. That which gives so much strength and power to their association is, not only that their demands are founded on truth and justice, but that they have learnt practically to *apply the old maxim*, '*Help yourself, and heaven will help you.*'

(The notice of the Chartists winds up with a long extract from a speech of Julian Harney on the Church, the House of Commons, &c., the Queen's speech, &c.)

The REFORME of the 19th of January, gives long extracts from the speeches of Julian Harney and Ernest Jones at a recent meeting, prefacing their quotations by these remarks:—

'We have already drawn the attention of our readers to the Chartist agitation. Up to the present time, the REFORME is the only French journal which has noticed this vast organisation, whose moral as well as numerical force increases daily; and which must, in a certain period, overturn the monstrous edifice of the English oligarchy.

'To-day we publish the speeches of two of the leading Chartist orators; in reading them, we learn to what a point of excitement and irritation the masses have arrived. We shall understand, too, the feeling of discouragement which induced Sir Robert Peel to resign the premiership, notwithstanding he had *attempted more measures for the relief* of the labouring classes than any other man or administration would have dared.

'To enter into the spirit of the Chartist orators, we must understand that the higher classes seek to draw the attention of the people from the state of the internal affairs, by propagating the idea of foreign invasion. They do not yet propose to fortify London, but a great increase in the standing army is spoken of. In short, the English government would treat its subjects as the Parisians have been treated by their chief. The speeches show how the English people receive these insinuations.'

Correspondence.

NORTH LANCASHIRE.

'CHEAP BREAD! HIGH WAGES! AND PLENTY TO DO!'

SIR.—A camp meeting was held on Sunday week, near Blackburn, the object of which was to show the strong feeling which existed on the present threatened reduction in the wages of the mill operatives. The spinners and weavers are to be reduced ten per cent., and the card-room hands seven and a half per cent. A month's notice has been given to the hands in Blackburn, but to those of Lower and Over Darwen only a fortnight. The notice for the two latter places expired on Friday, January 21st, and at Blackburn a fortnight after that date. The notices of reduction were all given at one time; thus proving that the millowners acted in concert. The numbers attending the meeting were variously estimated at from five to ten thousand, and when a show of hands was called for, on the question as to how many would prefer to strike work rather than accept the manufacturers' terms, nearly every hand in the vast assembly appeared to rise. Two gentlemen, from Manchester, had been named on the bills convening the meeting, as speakers, but owing to some cause or other failed to attend, and that duty, in consequence, devolved upon Mr Wm. Beesley, and myself; Daniel Duckworth presiding as chairman.

The weavers will not be able, when this reduction comes into operation, along with the ten hours enactment, to earn more than eight shillings per week; with the card-room hands the case will be similar, and with the spinners it will also make a most grievous alteration. The latter branch of operatives have struggled hard for years to maintain their wages, so far as the weekly amount was concerned. Amidst all the reductions effected in the mills they have preserved, to a wonderful degree, that amount; and yet there is not a class of workmen, neither in the mills nor out, whose case presents, at this moment, a more gloomy aspect. The increased breadth of the wheels, and the self-acting machines, have rendered their employment precarious and uncertain. If a spinner is forty years of age, and should happen from any cause to be discharged, it is a hundred to one if he ever gets work again. What manufacturer will employ a man whom he knows is incapable owing to his age, from being able to manifest the necessary activity; at least, if his appearance bespeaks that age, the millowner will invariably prefer employing a younger person. It is to this class of operatives that we are principally indebted for the success of the ten hours bill. The manufacturers are silently seeking to effect a repeal of the measure, and you will be apt to think that with the dark prospect before the workmen, of having to work for less wages, they will be likely to acquiesce. You are, however, mistaken; the feeling in its favour is stronger than ever, and the following resolution was carried with acclamation at the above meeting:—'That having seen the termination of a struggle of more than twenty years' duration, attended with the expenditure of many thousands of pounds, to procure the enactment of a ten hours bill, this meeting pledges itself never to allow that act to be quietly repealed, or any of its provisions evaded, whilst one penny can be raised in its support, or one man be found who has the courage or humanity publicly to defend it.'

RICHARD MARSDEN.

N.B.—The annexed handbill has been extensively circulated in Blackburn, and its vicinity:—

CRUEL ATTEMPT TO REDUCE THE PRICE OF LABOUR.—CARD-ROOM HANDS SEVEN AND A HALF; SPINNERS AND WEAVERS TEN PER CENT.—MILLOWNERS. You have agreed to take £300 per week from the weavers in Blackburn alone! when will you show the same unanimity to advance an equal sum? This is not the first reduction: do you intend it to be the last? Why not meet to fix a limit to reduction, and let us know the worst? What is the cause, or wherein will be the advantage to yourselves, any more than to your workmen? Cotton has latterly reduced greatly in price; the depression in trade appears at its lowest ebb; and shows symptoms of again rising. Does the merchant refuse to give more than a certain sum, thus rendering the present reduction necessary? Show but the same unanimity which you now evince to effect this reduction in refusing to sell, and the merchant will soon be compelled to give way. Do you tell us that he will then supply himself with goods from other towns where the manufacturers are already paying *more* than you are? Have you any security that when you have reduced these other towns will not make a still further reduction? Ashton and its vicinity reduced, pleading the low wages of North Lancashire in justification of their reduction. When we in North Lancashire have also reduced, must Ashton again follow? To what result will this accursed 'round robin' system, tend? To what frightful region will this villanous competition tend?

Do not, gentlemen, insult our understandings, by telling us that foreign competition requires this sacrifice of our wages. You knew of this foreign rivalry before the Corn Laws were repealed, did you therefore calculate beforehand of making this reduction? If so, first see that we have the cheap bread you promised us; let the tax on tea and coffee be reduced, and let the rents of our cottages be lowered in proportion to the decrease in our wages. We call on the Rev. Francis Skinner to verify this promise of cheap bread. He assured a deputation of ours that we should have high wages too if we could but obtain this repeal. The repeal has been obtained; as yet we have got no cheap bread, surely then we may at least hope to retain our present wages.

Gentlemen, do not flatter yourselves with the belief that the fundholder, the salaried official, those in the receipt of fixed incomes, or even you yourselves can continue to receive the same yearly amount in money value whilst our wages are ever on the decline. Cottages and all other buildings can be erected at twenty per cent. less than they could have been twenty-five years ago. Silks, satins, and all other articles of wearing apparel, can be had at a little more than half the price, and yet, though our wages have been reduced in equal proportion, and our employment, owing to your multiplied inventions, far more irregular and uncertain; taxes on all the first necessaries of life remain nearly the same, and the rental of our cottages hath increased rather than diminished, whilst land in the vicinity of our towns is greatly enhanced in value, and you, the manufacturers, cannot bear the thought of having to receive a less per centage upon your capital. This, gentlemen, will not do. You must show to the world that if you can expect us to make sacrifices, you can willingly share those sacrifices with us. Let Sir Wm. Fielden, who has also proposed a like reduction to his hands, amounting to more than one shilling per week, from the earnings of his long unemployed and famishing weavers, reduce the rental of his cottages at least sixpence per week. By so doing, he will take off nearly half the burden which the reduction entails from the backs of the weakest, and place himself thereby so much the more nearly on a level with those manufacturers who have no cottages to let in like manner to their hands. He will still possess a fearful advantage over these others, but we have this consolation to offer, that we believe Sir Wm. Fielden would prefer devoting his surplus wealth to the acquisition of a nobler title, rather *than use it for the mean purpose of underselling his* brother manufacturers. The only sacrifice which we require from these latter manufacturers is, that they will content themselves with a less per centage. We appeal to the public, and ask if there is anything unreasonable in our request? If, like the swine, we must feed upon husks—the mere refuse, the garbage, denied even the plain necessaries of life—surely we may require that those in whose behalf we labour should give up their superfluities. Let them descend from their mansions to a plain humble dwelling; and their wives attend (as is a mother's duty), their own households, no longer requiring the daughters of the poor to become their slaves, with the fair prospect before them of being made prostitutes of by their profligate sons.

Manufacturers, we are loth to believe that you are serious in this reduction. It must be a hoax, or a mere trial of our worth as men; for we should deem ourselves the veriest slaves, unworthy to rank in intelligence with the weakest of the Negro tribes, were we to even dream of submitting to your proposed reduction for a moment. Do not imagine that you have sufficiently tamed us for it, by the last six months' discipline which you have given us. You have only taught us, we assure you, the better to resist, by learning through the kindness of the overseer to live on water gruel and air. A little more patient endurance is all the force we think requisite to conquer. Believe us, if you like, to be stupid as asses, but provided we have to endure no additional cudgelling we shall never think of kicking. Do not, however, seek—as has been done heretofore, to trepan us into crime with the view of punishing, for remember we make no promises.

We are, Gentlemen, yours most respectfully,
The amalgamated bodies (thanks to your present insane attempts to reduce us) of
CARDERS, SPINNERS, AND WEAVERS.

THE NEW LAND COMPANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

DEAR SIR,—I have seen with much pleasure in the STAR of last Saturday, that the directors have determined to open a new Land Company, thereby giving the newly converted disciples to a landed democracy an opportunity of joining the glorious movement. I was myself, together with many of my friends, grieved at the spirit of exclusiveness which manifested itself at the late Conference. It forcibly reminded me of a certain gentleman, who having climbed up the precipice of power, drew up the ladder to prevent any other person from attaining the same height. They having found themselves in the straight path leading to an independent competency, carefully closed the gate, thereby preventing others, who sought the same goal, from attaining it by the same road.—Now, suppose Mr O'Connor and his brother directors had found themselves bound by the resolution of the late Conference, to complete the location of the whole of the present company, before taking any other step in the Land Movement, (for I feel sure the *resolution originated in that spirit*,) what would have been the result? The success of the present Company would have induced others to have commenced Land Companies; some for self aggrandisement—others for political purposes opposed to the present Company—some through spleen, as the 'lucky boy and his pal' for instance, with whom the new disciples would be compelled to connect themselves, and instead of exhibiting one strong phalanx of democracy, we should be divided into sections, each sectional leader moving Heaven and earth to obtain support for his own particular scheme. Then, in all probability, would follow the complete failure of one or more of the sections. Even supposing each leader to be strictly honest, and possessing sufficient talent and energy to carry the scheme into full and complete operation, still I contend that it would be an evil, for the leaders of each Company must obtain Land for the shareholders, which would bring them into competition with each other in the Land market, and thus the price of Land would be enhanced to the manifest injury of the whole body of shareholders.

Respectfully yours,
Nottingham. SAMUEL ETCHES.

CO-OPERATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

SIR,—The anniversary of the Rochdale Equitable Pioneers, was held at the Store, on Tuesday, January 11th, to celebrate the third year of the society's existence, when about 150 members, their wives and families partook of the cup which exhilirates, but inebriates not. In December, 1844, the society under the sanction of Tidd Pratt commenced co-operative shop-keeping with a scanty stock costing £24., which was no doubt a 'laughing stock,' to those who winked, nodded their heads and said 'wait a while, a few months will inflate the bubble, and there—Puff.' Well, a few years have gone their round, the bubble has swelled into a balloon of £286. 5s. 3½d., being the society stock in December last; and 'Who'd ha' thought it,' no explosion yet.

How we have managed to keep our bubble from bursting, contrary to the predictions of those who said 'leave those things to us, mind your work, and allow us to manage your business,' I will, with your permission, state, for the benefit of parties who may be disposed to follow the advice of the late Sir Robert Peel, that is to take the management of their own affairs into their own hands.

Our first department is the dispensing of provisions and clothing. All business is done on the ready-money system, neither give nor take trust. Our purchasers, therefore, can go where they are best served, take or reject as they please, and draw discount for the benefit of the society.

We have no storekeeper doing all the business during the week, and (as has been too often the case,) doing the society in the meantime; the store being open on each evening during the week. The treasurer takes the contents of the till, afterwards a trustee locking up the keys of the store each night. Our division of profits is conducted on the principles of assisting those who most need it. Five per cent interest is paid on money invested, the remaining profit being divided amongst purchasers in proportion to the money expended during the quarter; thus capital has its fair requital, whilst the maker of profits, he who expends his weekly income in the purchase of necessaries, receives interest on his purchase money—the dividend or profit returned to purchasers last quarter was 7½d. per pound sterling, being at the rate of 12½ per cent.

Members are to have £4. each in the society; their profits and subscriptions from 3d. per week and upwards, or any sum they can afford, going to form them; but to answer the purpose of a savings bank, a member, in case of distress, &c., can by applying to the board, receive a portion of his money, although his shares may not be paid up.

JAMES DALY, Sec., Rochdale.

P.S. From a move now making the society will most likely hold the tea party of 1849 in their store. J. D.

MUTUAL INSTRUCTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

SIR,—I am instructed by the committee of the 'Detrosier Mutual Instruction and Debating Society,' to solicit a spare corner of your invaluable journal, in giving publicity to the following notice, illustrative of the objects and intention of this society.

The Detrosier Debating Club has been called into existence, for the express purpose of enabling the working classes to acquire a sound knowledge of all that appertains to their welfare in political or social science, and will not flinch from the discussion of all and every of those great political and social questions as they arise before them; being fully persuaded that to dispel that slavish fear, which deters the great body of the working men from taking any part in politics, and the social relation of society, they will have achieved something worthy of all the toil which it may cost them in *their efforts to realise such objects.*

The members who have been instrumental in bringing into being this society in Newcastle-upon-Tyne, beg to state that from reading an article in the NORTHERN STAR on the meeting of the recent short session of Parliament, and observing the general apathy, even at the late election for members of Parliament for this borough, among the working men, fondly hope that this society will meet with such support, as to place this town second to *none in public spirit, at any future election for represen* tatives to the Commons House of Parliament. Already there have been discussions on the Irish Coercion Bill, and the State of the Currency, as regards the welfare of the working classes, and other questions of a similar character will follow in succession. The committee beg to state that any parties desiring more information on the above subject, will have all their inquiries answered by application to M. Jude, sign of the Cock, Newcastle, where the society meet every Monday evening, at eight o'clock. A grammar class is being formed, and will meet in the same place.

Yours, &c., for T. Stoker, the secretary,
M. JUDE.

THE NEW LAND COMPANY.

MR EDITOR,—The Warwick resolution having achieved its object in awakening the attention of our intellectual friends, to the importance of our Land Company maintaining 'the glorious privilege of being independent' and free from the trammels of an irresponsible government, I deem it unnecessary to combat Mr Robertson's mistaken views at present, but I must, by permission, *offer a few brief remarks on another subject* of paramount importance. I deeply regret that our good friends in Birmingham and Manchester have arrived at the hasty conclusion, to oppose the formation of a New Land Company, under the auspices of the Chartists of England, because the success of the first undertaking *demonstrates the fact, that the working classes, from their numerical strength,* possess within themselves a mine of wealth, which only requires a confidential, skilful engineer, like Mr O'Connor, for its developement, and to accomplish the most stupendous beneficial results. The opening of one vein of this unexplored mine, has shed a brilliant gleam of light and hope over the gloomy prospects of millions of the toiling slaves of capital, and if through any selfish motives the Chartist proprietors close this vein and refuse to open another, they will not only lose the benefit of the valuable machinery now in operation, but they will open the door, and hold a light to some 'hostile speculators,' who will gladly seize our standard if we desert our post, and before whom the Chartist party, in a short time will shrink into comparative insignificance, instead of maintaining their present glorious position, as 'the national pioneers of social progression.' But, Sir, I have better hopes of our respected brother Chartists; I trust that on mature reflection they will rescind their hasty resolutions—their present views appear selfish and untenable. There is ample talent yet in our ranks to supply a New Executive Committee for a New Company. With Mr O'Connor as generalissimo of our allied army, we can easily provide for all contingencies, and secure to the Chartists of England, the honour and glory of emancipating the working classes.

I remain, yours faithfully,
H. A. DONALDSON.
Warwick, Jan. 21st, 1848.

MR FIELDS AND THE LAND COMPANY.

[In giving publicity to the following letter, we must hint to Mr Fields that had he been attacked in his favourite paper, the WEEKLY DISPATCH, he would not have been permitted to defend himself in the columns of that *impartial* journal. The only liberty we have taken with Mr Field's letter, has been to expunge a gross insult directed against Dr M'Douall, and some libellous matter in reference to another person. Mr Fields, who is very sensitive as regards his own character, should be cautious how he assails other people.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

SIR,—As you allowed one of your anonymous correspondents in the NORTHERN STAR of the 8th inst., to *make a most base and false attack on my character, I,* in justice, expect through the same medium, to reply to the same.

I do not forget attending two lectures delivered by Dr M'Douall on the Land Company at Crewe—the first, I believe, on the 29th of November last, when I (after leave had been given me) asked the doctor two or three questions, stating at the same time, that I was a paid up four-acre shareholder of the Land Company, when the doctor stopped me by asking me if I was dissatisfied. I said 'Yes'—when he said 'Did I want my money back?' Thinking this a very unfair question (as he was like to know that he had not the power to give me my money, and that I had not the power to sell my scrip, as there had been very recent orders that there could be no transfer of shares until the Company was completely registered, and that Mr O'Connor would be allowed to return any money to any one), I said 'I did want my money.' He (the doctor) then said, 'Had I my scrip?' I said 'Yes.' When the doctor said for the first time, that he was obliged to go to Chester that night, but he would meet me on the 21st of December, and discuss the point with me until twelve o'clock at night. I met the doctor on the 21st, when, instead of discussing, he met me with all kinds of abuse, and allowed a person in the meeting *to read a letter he said he had received from Manchester,* charging me with having been a rural policeman in the south, and killing two or three men with my truncheon; with engaging myself to employ knobsticks at Manchester, London, and Ayr (in Scotland), and that a vote of censure *was passed on me by a meeting of 2,000 members of the* Land Company, *for my conduct as a member.*

As regards ever doing a day's duty as a rural policeman in any part of the kingdom, I positively deny it. As regards employing knobsticks at Manchester, I refer your correspondent to the Shoemakers' Club there, and they will tell him that before I ever put on a man, I went to the president of the club, and asked him to supply me with men from the club, telling him that I should give the club wages, and conform to all their rules. And they will tell him that I strictly kept my word.

I did the same in London; for the truth of which I refer your correspondent to Mr Greenslade, who was the president of the City Shoemakers' Club at the time, and who is as good a Chartist, and as good a flint as any man in the kingdom—and for whose address I refer your correspondent to an address of a committee of the London shoemakers in the NORTHERN STAR of the 2nd inst.

As regards the town of Ayr, there was no club when I went, and the journeymen shoemakers were in as complete a state of slavery as it is possible to conceive. I gave twopence per pair more than any shop in the town, which so altered the position of the men, that in less than twelve months after I went, they formed a club—sent in a list of wages to every master in the town (except myself), giving the men four pence per pair advance. A strike took place. The masters for the first time acknowledged me as one of them; invited me to their meeting; proffered to enter into a bond of £100, each to stand out, and break up the new club, making the men sign a document to that effect. I refused to have anything to do with them, and took the men into my employ that left the other shops on strike, and in ten days the men beat the masters—indeed, it was the completest victory in the annals of trades' strikes. I went to their meetings—gave them the advance wages for which they had struck against the other shops, to be twopence in advance of my shop. For the truth of which I refer your correspondent to the shoemakers' club at Ayr.

And now, sir, leaving all Billingsgate slang to your correspondent, I think that however much I may aspire to be a fool, all reasonable men will admit that he has made himself look very foolish. I have rested nothing on my own assertion except being a policeman. I have given him names, dates, and places, and they are all the most unlikely men in the world to screen me if I had been the least guilty of the crimes he charges me with.

I shall conclude my long letter by recommending the working men of Crewe, and all other men, to meet their opponents with arguments rather than abuse; for, until they do, they remain in the gripe of the tyrant, for no man has a right to justice that will not grant justice to another.

Nantwich, January 11, 1848. JOHN FIELDS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WEEKLY DISPATCH.

SIR,—In looking over your journal of the 2nd inst., I perceive that you have published a portion of a communication from a person named John Fields, who is at present residing at Nantwich in Cheshire, and who styles himself 'One who has been victimised to the tune of £5., by being a member of the National Land Scheme;' and you, Mr Editor, afterwards made a few remarks in your own peculiar (and I may say) remarkably fine style. Now, sir, I think that before you passed any such remarks on Fields' statement, you should first have ascertained that his statement was correct, and consistent with truth. And in this respect I am of opinion that, enemy as you are to the whole scheme (or rather to F. O'Connor), you would find that he has completely imposed on you in the present instance; as a proof of which, I shall give you a few facts:—On the 29th of November, 1847, a meeting was held in Crewe to hear Dr M'Douall lecture on the objects of the Land Company. This same Fields attended this meeting, and after the doctor had delivered his lecture, Fields addressed the meeting at considerable length, his object being to show that although he was a member, he had no confidence in the present Land Plan, as laid down by F. O'Connor, and on this occasion he was very anxious to withdraw his shares. Again, on the 21st of December, another public meeting was held in the same place, and Fields also addressed the meeting, his object being the same as on the previous occasion. But, sir, you may judge of our astonishment when he was pressed on the matter, he confessed that he would not part with his shares for a less sum than 10s. premium. This, sir, in my opinion, is a splendid idea of a victim (and want of confidence.) But to mend the matter, he gave the meeting to understand that he would not part with his shares on any account, or if he did, he would again take out other shares. This statement was made in consequence of a person present offering him five per cent. more for his shares than he had paid for them.

So that you see, Mr Editor, want of confidence has compelled him still to remain a member. With regard to his statement respecting the price of land (not being a member of the Land Company) I cannot take it upon me to answer, but no doubt other parties are well qualified to do so. But, sir, taking it for granted (for the sake of argument) that the Company has been 'robbed' by Mr F. O'Connor, to the amount of £5,000, according to his own showing when in Crewe, he could not be victimised £5. as he states, seeing that there are 50,000 shareholders. Why, sir, in that case his share of the loss would be 2s. in place of £5. as he represents. In conclusion, sir, I can assure you that no respectable journeyman shoemaker in either Nantwich or Manchester (so far as I can learn) would pay the least attention to anything he might state. So much for the 'want of confidence gentleman.'

Sincerely trusting that John Fields will in future victimise less over the poor low paid shoemakers, that he has the misfortune to be placed over,

I remain, sir, yours respectfully,
WILLIAM ALLAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

SIR—I forwarded the copy of the above letter to the DISPATCH, but the editor has not thought proper to publish it. *By publishing it in the* NORTHERN STAR *you will* oblige,

Yours respectfully,
W. A.

P.S.—Dr M'Douall can corroborate the above letter as being nothing but the truth.

MR O'CONNOR AND THE LAND PLAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

SIR,—I was very much pleased by reading in your last week's STAR, the answer which one of the 'Chartist thiller horses' gave to the 'Cheltenham ass;' and I beg to say that I was no more pleased than what I was astonished, to think that such a slothful, dull thing as an ass, could have the assumption to offer any remarks on the destiny of so noble a creature as the horse; for I am given to understand by the writers and philosophers of natural history, that there is a total difference in the species of horses and asses: consequently the ass can have no knowledge whatever of the nature and qualifications of the horse—therefore, Sir, I think it would be wisdom of the asses, to keep within the bounds of their own sphere, instead of braying about that of which they are totally ignorant. These horses have been purchased by their noble master for the purpose of dragging loads of human beings from misery and slavery, to a state of prosperity and independence; and therefore we slaves will not allow them to be frightened by the braying of stupid asses. I could now wish to invite the attention of all parties to Mr O'Connor's letter to the Land members, which is in last week's STAR; where they will see a specimen of the *friendly and fatherly feelings* which that gentleman entertains for his fellow men. The case that I allude to, is that of two brothers who applied for work from Mr O'Connor, and it appears that they belonged to a branch which Mr O'Connor did not superintend; he accordingly referred them to the manager of that department. But, however, it seems that they did not succeed, and on that account they went away vext, and with a view of avenging themselves, they sold their shares for little or nothing. But mark, my dear friends, how Mr O'Connor has dealt with this rashness. He, knowing the frailties of nature, knew that these men had in their passion made a sacrifice that they would ere long repent of, accordingly he has without any solicitation redeemed their certificates, and will, if they think proper, guarantee them in a very short time £100. each for their allotments. How then, in the name of common sense, can any man, after reading or hearing of such nobleness, attempt to deride the character or actions of him from whom such purity and honesty of purpose springeth?

JOHN HOWARTH.
Manchester, Jan. 24th, 1848.

THE IRISH CONFEDERATES AND MR MITCHEL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

DEAR SIR,—The last STAR contains a summary of the proceedings that took place in the lecture room of the Davis Club, which—if I permitted it to remain unexplained—would stamp me as a craven, and a falsifier of the truth; and having no desire to figure in the character of either, I will be much obliged by your inserting this letter.

I believe that the person who furnished the report never intended to misrepresent me; but as those who know the facts therein alluded to, are sure to see the report, it is necessary that I should briefly explain. What I said, as to my differing with Mr Mitchel, was this. After having asked Mr Mitchel if he intended putting an amendment in its entirety, and receiving an answer in the affirmative, I was constrained to vote against him. But in negativing Mr Mitchel's amendment, I did not adopt the 'report on ways and means,' which was on Mr *R. O'Gorman's motion—and not on mine—postponed* for a fortnight.

I did not state that the 'Council of the Confederation had come to the wise determination of throwing overboard the Irish landlords.' For I knew the contrary.

And I did not say that 'I should like to see a declaration signed by the Irish Catholics repudiating ascendancy.'

But I said that the forthcoming report on 'ways and means' wisely contained a paragraph to that effect.

There are other inaccuracies, which I will not trespass upon your time by noticing; but in order that no future mistake may be made as to my differing with Messrs Mitchel and Reilly, I will, with your permission, place my opinions before my brother confederates.

Mr Mitchel has, in a prospectus—which will be advertised in the next STAR—put his opinions fairly before the public, to all of which I fully and fearlessly subscribe, yea, even to the dottings of the i's and the crossings of the t's.

Sir, the word 'United Irishman' has a charm for me unknown to many others.

The principles of the 'United Irishmen' have been my principles from my infancy; they are my principles still, and with God's help, shall abide with me to the last moment of my existence.

For many years, my fondest hope and most ardent wish has been to play a humble part in smashing that power which crushes greedily, wilfully, and without mercy, the heart's blood out of the people of Ireland, and on its ruins to establish those principles, for asserting which the men whose memories are enshrined in my inmost heart, have been butchered or banished.

Holding those opinions, and knowing as I do, that the blood-hounds of the government are already upon his track, I would hold myself the veriest coward that ever lived, if I did not at once, with all my heart and all my soul, roar 'Amen' to the principles put forward by John Mitchel in his prospectus of the 'United Irishman.'

Wishing, sincerely, that there existed in this country, now, on the part of the Democracy, as honest a disposition to stand by Ireland's cause as existed in the days of Arthur O'Connor and the Rev. J. Crigley,

I remain, faithfully yours,
THOMAS DALY.
Mechanics' Institution, Southampton-buildings, January 24, 1848.

NATIONAL DEFENCES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

23, Carburton-street, Fitzroy-square, 24th January, 1848.

SIR,—It is a general practice among pickpockets at fairs and other places of public resort, to start some exciting affair to attract the attention of the people, while they carry out their object.

Now I am very much disposed to view the bugbear about the French invasion as something of that sort, invented by our rulers to attract the attention of the people *that they may quietly inflict some further robbery* upon them. Or as an excuse to augment the physical force at their command, that they may feel more security in resisting the just demands of industry, and maintain the rights of property with all its present privileges, of robbing the workman while he is able to labour, and punishing him in a bastile, when old age and infirmity overtake him.

Now there is not much doubt but that this cry about National Defence will have a considerable share of support from interested men and old women in breeches; and I think it highly necessary that any proposal from the government for increasing the army, or embodying the militia, should be met with something more than opposition.

The plan I consider best to adopt in opposing the augmentation of our standing army, or the embodiment of the militia, would be this—to be prepared with an efficient plan for the defence of the nation under any emergency, such plan to be much more economical, and not such an instrument of despotism as a standing army, and avoiding the evils attendant upon a militia enrolment. In my opinion, the rough outline of such a plan is to be found in a letter on National Defence, in the MORNING CHRONICLE of the 10th instant, by a correspondent, in reply to the letter of the Iron Duke upon the same subject.

I think that a national guard, established after the plan laid down in that letter, would benefit the political, moral, intellectual, and physical condition of our order. I think we should be prepared with a plan of action, ready to meet any insidious movement of the government upon this subject.

I remain, Sir,
Yours truly, in the cause of freedom,
J. R. WEBB.

AN ORDERLY AND RESPECTABLE MEETING.

It is not unusual for the snobs of the press to ridicule the meetings of the working classes and attempt to show them up as characterised by vulgarity—the following, taken from the report of the TIMES of the proceedings of a meeting of the governors of the German Hospital, Dalston, held at the London Tavern, and at which His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge presided, will show how the respectable classes conduct themselves upon such occasions. The immediate cause of dispute was a motion for the confirmation of the minutes of the previous meeting, retaining Dr Freund in his position of house physician, to which the House Committee were opposed:

A warm and desultory discussion followed. The Rev. L. J. BERNAYS contended that Dr Freund had received great provocation, and that, by some strange fatality, almost every one connected with the management of the hospital had, at one time or other, lost his temper. It was clear enough that the ill-feeling was such that either Dr Freund or the committee must resign, but the question was which party could best bear to do so, a foreigner who had his way to make, or a body of rich men? On the other hand, Mr KUPER remarked that twenty-one members of the committee, out of twenty-three, agreed upon Dr Freund's conduct; if he had expressed his regret for using the word 'lie,' or withdrawn it, they would have thought no more of it, but even since the report of the committee of inquiry, he had merely substituted for that word the term 'false.'

Mr Alderman SIDNEY, M.P., denied the right of that Special Court to rescind any part of the proceedings of a previous Special Court, though it might be competent to the present meeting to correct any error made in recording the proceedings of the former. As to this *particular institution, the seventh of its laws ran*:—'At Special General Courts the particular business only for which they have been called is to be entered into.'

Dr FREUND observed that in consequence of the terms of the advertisement he did not consider that he had any occasion to come to the meeting at all, as the resignation of the House Committee was not a matter concerning himself. If the committee wanted to rescind the former resolution they ought to have stated so in the advertisement, and then he should have prepared himself accordingly.

His Royal Highness the CHAIRMAN.—It is an unpleasant thing to have to decide between you, but I understand the course at other meetings is to read the minutes, and therefore I must put the question of confirmation to the vote.

Mr Alderman SIDNEY.—But will your Royal Highness receive an amendment upon those minutes?

Mr CABBELL.—No; Mr Cochrane's amendment is not admitted.

Mr Alderman SIDNEY.—But there is an amendment to the question that the proceedings be confirmed. Mr Sieveking's motion to expunge part of the minutes is an amendment, and I say it cannot be entertained.

His Royal Highness the CHAIRMAN.—You may call it an amendment, but it is not so as put into my hands; it is that the minutes just read be confirmed, with a certain exception.

Mr CABBELL.—It is the original motion.

Mr Alderman SIDNEY.—But it will garble the proceedings of the former meeting—(cries of 'Oh,' and 'chair',) —if you allow an amendment to be made—

Mr CABBELL.—There is no amendment before the chair.

Mr Alderman SIDNEY.—The minutes of a former meeting require neither proposer nor seconder. ('Chair, chair.')

His Royal Highness the CHAIRMAN.—As chairman I have done what I believed to be my duty, and decided the point according to the best of my judgment, and therefore, it is now over; you cannot say any more about it. (Hear, hear.)

Mr Alderman SIDNEY.—I can be no party to this, and I protest against your Royal Highness being made the tool of any party. (Great confusion.)

His Royal Highness the CHAIRMAN (with much warmth).—I tell the alderman to his face that I should be ashamed if I could really be supposed capable of being the tool of any party. (Cheers and uproar.) I defy any man to say that I have not always tried, at all public meetings, to act with justice to all parties. (Much cheering.) I was obliged, as the president, to decide, and I have done it according to my conviction. I defy any man to say that I have not ever tried to act with fairness where I have presided (renewed cheering), and no man ought to suspect that I could do such a shabby thing as to be the tool of a party. (Great cheering.) We must now go to the vote.

His ROYAL HIGHNESS then directed that those who were against Mr Sieveking's motion should go into the next room in order to be counted as they went out. While this was being done,

Mr Alderman SIDNEY, who declined to go out, rose and said—I must again say that I do not understand—(hisses, and cries of 'Apologise to his Royal Highness.')

Mr COCHRANE.—I will be no party to an arbitrary proceeding. (Hisses.) You have not divided.

His ROYAL HIGHNESS.—The division is taking place, and I cannot allow you to speak now. (Hear, hear.)

Mr COCHRANE.—I stand upon my right as a British subject. (Laughter.) My amendment is—that this meeting protests against the present proposition (renewed laughter), to mutilate the minutes, as an unprecedented act, opposed to the constitution of all English institutions, as well as to the ends of justice and impartiality. (Uproar, and cries of 'Turn him out.') I care not how you hiss; you will see an account of your arbitrary and despotic proceedings in the papers. (Loud laughter.)

His ROYAL HIGHNESS.—You have no right to interrupt the division. You only create confusion. *This is not* the time for you to speak. ('Turn him out.') I have told you how the matter stands, and it is your duty to be quiet when I call you to order. (Cheers.)

'The Prince' and the Committee ultimately carried their point, and Dr Freund has resigned.

OPENING OF A PEOPLE'S INSTITUTION at a village called Facit, betwixt Rochdale and Bacup, on Saturday last, the 22nd inst. About 240 persons were well served with tea. Messrs John Petrie, of Rochdale, Stansfield, of Todmorden, and several other gentlemen, addressed the meeting. About eight o'clock Mr Jacob Bright, jun. arrived, and said he was glad to see such a small village as Facit beginning to have institutions of this kind. He showed that it was of the greatest importance to have a news room to get instruction in politics, and to take newspapers of various creeds, and particularly the NORTHERN STAR, when we gave a tremendous cheer. He advised the working classes to act independently, and not crouch to any one. After having spoken nearly an hour, he concluded, warmly applauded.

EXTRACTS FROM THE EDINBURGH 'WEEKLY EXPRESS.'

THE 'EXPRESS' AND THE PEOPLE.

Man's destiny, with *all his interesting* relations, high hopes, noble aspirations, requirements, and extended capabilities; his position socially, and what should be his position politically; his improving and progressive nature will be the one engrossing theme, the centre upon which we will constantly revolve; and, whatever for a *time may carry* us away from this one great and paramount topic, it will only be that we may return refreshed, invigorated, and better qualified with new *accessions of knowledge* and power, to treat upon so weighty, so grave, so worthy, and so enlarged a subject as man, his responsibilities, and his relation to his fellow-man. But to do all this properly—to be enabled to make this organ effectually and wholly the organ and instrument of the people, wherein all and every of their political and civil rights, which in fairness ought to be possessed and enjoyed by them, will be severally handled, freely discussed, and brought home to the conviction and satisfaction of every plain and right-thinking man—it not only requires that we must work, but it requires that you, whose name is *legion*, whose occupation is labour, and whose political position is laughed at as a dream, treated as a joke and a by-word—it requires, we say, that you in your own *protection—that you, in the* just defence of your infringed and robbed rights, come forward, and that without delay, in an associated and systematic form, and support this, one of the two only papers which cares one straw either about you, your interests, or your well-being. We can, allow us to assure you, look to you only to maintain and float through this paper; for to look to others would, indeed, be trusting to a broken reed; would, in short, be placing dependence upon those whose whole happiness would be our speedy death and burial. Come forward, then, and do it quickly; let no time be lost, for delay is dangerous. If your organ goes down, there will be another triumph, another peel of victorial acclamation, that will ring the air, and which will be thrown at us as the knell of our departed hopes. It is truly remarkable, but it is as truly melancholy, that in Labour's cause—in the cause of the millions of this country—there are only one or two organs at most that take up and treat as *inviolable and inalienable* the rights and liberties of the people. Is this not an odious, a notable, and an appalling fact, that while every small section of the richer classes have their organ, which duly represents them, and bravely maintains all their immunities entire and whole, the great palladium, the bulwark of the country's hopes, riches, prosperity, and even independence; in a word, the great millions of the people are in a hopelessly degraded, enslaved, impoverished, unrepresented condition, unless through the columns of that *brightest* of all luminaries, that fixed star of the greatest magnitude (whose centre is the people), *resplendent in* all hemispheres, and whose cognomen is the 'Star of the North.' Come on, then! Struggle for your own independence! Strike at once for Universal Suffrage; and while you strike, forget not to make one universal, powerful, and organised stroke to support the humble efforts of the Edinburgh Weekly Express, in working out that great and master principle, Universal Suffrage, or man's rights recognised.

THE CHARTIST MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND.

The Chartists of the great metropolis are exerting themselves nobly. A most important public meeting was held on Tuesday week, the principal speakers being those eloquent and able reasoners, Messrs T. Clark, Julian Harney, and Ernest Jones. The several speeches were worthy of the exalted reputation of the patriotic gentlemen, and must have made a lasting impression on the audience. Everywhere in and around London meetings are being held; and the executive of the National Charter Association, and the directors of the Land Company, are untiring in their efforts to arouse the men of London to renewed agitation for the Charter and the Land. In every part of England the cause looks well and prosperous; numerous meetings are held; and every thing indicates that the political campaign of 1848 will be pregnant with great and lasting results. We trust Scotland will arouse herself, and imitate the activity and energy of her English brethren; and now that they have an organ they can truly call their own, we hope to hear of meetings being held in every town in Scotland *in support of the People's Charter.*

The utmost excitement prevails throughout the various branches of the Land Company and National Charter Association in regard to the position of Feargus O'Conner, Esq., as M.P. for Nottingham. *They are evidently determined to do their duty*; and, from the resolutions passed at their various meetings we hope to see a goodly fund raised to meet the necessary expenses.

EDINBURGH CHARTER ASSOCIATION.

The council of the above association held their usual weekly meeting on Tuesday, Richard Birkett in the chair.

After the ordinary business was over, Mr William Urquhart, one of the agitating committee, reported that that committee had written to the Chartists of Dalkeith, Lasswade, Loanhead, Gorebridge, Musselburgh, Leith, and other places, and were in expectation of receiving immediate answers. The sub secretary then produced a draft of an address, as instructed at last meeting, which was approved of, and which is as follows:—

'The Chartists of Edinburgh to the people of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Democratic interest in particular. Friends and brother Democrats, in addressing you on the present occasion, and upon a subject which we conceive so materially affects each and all of the inhabitants of these realms, we hope you will not impute to us the sin of presumption in thus addressing you in behalf of one so able to defend himself, and us also, as Feargus O'Connor, Esq., M.P. He has shewn himself to be, in a *series of fifteen years'* continued warfare against the rich oppressor, the friend of the poor and oppressed. Our object is not the gratifying of those passions *which so often* rankles in the human bosom, or the writing of fine addresses, and of making eloquent and sublime harangues, with no intention of putting their substance into practical operation, but merely to have our senses tickled with the plaudits of our fellowmen, leaving to them that will the carrying into practice of that which we merely propound in theory. No; such is not our object. But something more worthy a place in the human breast—a desire to return our gratitude to one that has done and suffered so much for us and the oppressed of every line; and, however weak, feeble, or confined our attempts to do so may appear, our desire is nevertheless as pure, genuine, and sincere, though it were clothed in the most choice and eloquent style our language could admit of. However able Mr O'Connor may be to cope with his enemies, we know he is not too proud to *accept our humbler aid.* Friends and brother Democrats, having said so much, we will now enter more fully into the subject of our address. We presume that you are all aware that our honoured and acknowledged leader (Mr O'Connor) was lately returned as member for Nottingham to the Commons' House of Parliament, in lieu of Sir J. C. Hobhouse, by a sweeping majority of independent electors of that town; we also presume that you are aware of the qualifications required by law from individuals before being eligible to sit as members of Parliament; and also, that Mr O'Connor has, on various occasions, and in divers places, and through the medium of the press, stated that he would never offer himself a candidate for, or accept of the representation of any place whatever, unless he was thoroughly qualified *to do so, and thereby be enabled to retain* his seat and represent his constituents when elected, even according to all the requirements and technicalities of the law. But friends and brother Democrats, perhaps you are not aware of the fact, that in Nottingham there are a few base, unblushing rascals, who have come forward and disputed that gentleman's qualification as required by law, their object being to drag him to defend *his seat in the courts* appointed *for* such cases; and, as they cannot purchase him, they intend to adopt the Melbourne policy of ruining him with expenses, they being a party abundantly possessed of the sinews of war. You may rest assured they will endeavour to make the expenses as great as possible, to ensure the success of their plan. They know full well his qualification is sure; but in him they see a quick observer of their weak, shallow, shuffling designs; a mighty opponent to their cunning, fraudulent, treacherous, and blood-thirsty doings; a fearless expounder of the truth and lover of eternal justice; in short, one to be got rid of at all hazards, and at any cost, even to the sacrificing of justice. Shall you, then, the people of this mighty empire, knowing these things as you now do, stand coolly looking on, and see such a base and flagrant attempt to crush one of the noblest-minded men this or any other country can boast of, and the greatest philanthropist of the age; for the man that can, like him, turn round to those that banished him from his native land, and lifted their hands to bury their murderous steel in his bosom, and say to them, 'Friends, from my soul I forgive you,' that man is truly noble; and the man that can look round him, and *behold millions perishing for* lack of food, and having traced the cause, and found a remedy, can turn to the famishing people, and say, here friends, take, eat and live—that man is a philanthropist indeed, that man is Feargus O'Connor, Esq. Will you, then, allow such a man to be the victim of a clique, who laugh at justice, and reverence no law. Shall you, electors, that boast of your privilege to be such, look unconcernedly on, and witness this attempt to deprive your brother electors of Nottingham of their just and lawful choice, without lending them your aid? Justice cries—No; self-interest catches the echo, and vibrates the sound; for, remember, what is their case today may be yours to-morrow. Let but your representatives act in as independent a manner as Mr O'Connor has done, and they immediately become marked men and exposed to a thousand scenes of persecution, and if, not men of lion hearts, and possessed of more than ordinary courage and perseverance, they will be driven to retire in disgust from active public life into that of private seclusion, and you thereby deprived of their honest and valuable services. We then rely upon your doing your duty in watching over this case, which will be shortly tried, and in the mean time to give your pecuniary aid to defend the seat of Mr O'Connor, as it would be unreasonable and unjust to expect that gentleman to do so, seeing he is the people's servant. A word or two to you, brother democrats, and we have done. We address you upon this occasion to spur you on to defend our indomitable chief. We call upon you to remember what he has suffered and achieved for us and our principles. We call upon you to remember York and Gloucester jail. We call upon you to bear in mind the murderous onslaught made upon him in the Hall of Science in Manchester, and the assassin's steel in the street of the same city. We call upon you to remember the many ruinous fines imposed upon him for advocating and publishing our principles; and the large sums advanced *from his own pocket* to defend the political victims of '39 and following years. We call upon you to remember that brilliant achievement, the establishment of the Northern Star, and the Herculean task of upholding it for a period of ten years, amidst the most hostile opposition, and at a time when none of the press were bold or honest enough to advocate the political rights of the people, or defend the rights of labour. We call upon you to look at that mighty and Godlike scheme, the Land Plan, as propounded and carried into operation by him, and eagerly embraced by scores of thousands of the people, anxious to fly from their present artificial state—surrounded by immorality, *famine*, disease, and death—to that state more natural and congenial to them, the tilling of the soil of their native land, and turning this fair earth from being a Pandemonium, into what the God of Nature intended it to be—a smiling paradise meet for the residence of men. We would point you to the many attempts made by the hirelings of the press to stop the progress of that glorious movement, and to damage the character of Mr O'Connor, all of which have so signally failed, through that honest integrity and bold intrepidity so peculiar to himself. We would point you to the noble, the manly, and statesmanlike opposition he so lately gave in the House of Commons, to the horrid, cruel, and detestable Irish Coercion Bill, when, in the face of five or six hundred of Ireland's deadliest enemies and avowed foes to freedom, he related such an amount of systematic atrocities practised upon that unhappy country, as would chill the heart's blood of any man having in his breast one spark of love for his fatherland—one ray of feeling for suffering humanity. By all these, and many more acts of suffering and devotion to our *principles*, we would call upon you to come forward with your pecuniary aid to defend our leader's seat. It is your duty to do so. Shall he be left to defend it himself? Shall it be said of the Democrats of this country that you like many others, have *left your leaders to contend* single-handed with your enemies, until they are removed by death and laid in the silent grave, there to lie until some future generation shall arise that can appreciate their genius more than you; and then, perchance, or not, to raise a cold block or marble slab to their memory, or write their names in history's page as good and virtuous men? Heaven forbid! Let us, while we have them, stand by them, encouraging and supporting them to meet the common enemy, whenever and wherever he may appear, and so acquit ourselves of that part of the work which devolves upon us, leaving to ourselves no cause to future generations to curse our apathy, while they admire the genius and devotion of our leaders.

In conclusion, we take this opportunity of stating that we have opened a subscription for the above purpose, and appointed the following gentlemen to receive the same; so that every individual in this district may have an opportunity of contributing thereto. We confidently hope that every branch of the Charter Association in Britain and elsewhere, and all individuals calling themselves Democrats, will feel it their duty to do so likewise.

Subscriptions received by Mr John Gray, treasurer, at the Painters' Hall, every Saturday evening, from eight to ten o'clock; the 'Express' office, High-street; Mr Richard Birkett, stationer, 177, Fountain Bridge; Mr James Cumming, 14, Duncan-street; Mr Burt, stationer, St Mary's Wynd; Mr John Skelling, boot and shoe maker, Tollbooth Wynd, Leith.

A vote of thanks being accorded to the Chairman, the meeting dissolved.

Alex. Macdonald, Sub.-Sec.

ACROSTIC.

F irst for our Charter, noble patriot, first
E ngaged with soul invulnerable you stand;
A nd though corruption's storm around you burst
R aging with fury through our native land,
G ive but the word, and millions you command,
U nited firmly, panting to be free—
S worn friends to freedom, foes to tyranny.

O nward, then, press, with eloquence and pen;
C rush falsehood with thy true-declaring voice,
O nward, we call thee, free your fellow-men!
N ot in the path of fame a nobler choice.
N ations will laud thee, all the world rejoice;
O nward, we cry, and thus thy name shall be
R egenerator of our country!

James Collier.

Musselburgh, Jan. 20.

NATIONAL DEFENCES.

Last week a public meeting of the inhabitants of the borough of Leeds, convened by the mayor, in compliance with a requisition, was held in the court-house, under the presidency of his worship, 'to express their sentiments on the expected increase of the army and navy, and the calling out of the militia.' In opening the business, the mayor said, that whilst he deemed it a peculiar privilege as the chief magistrate of the borough on all occasions to afford his fellow-burgesses a full opportunity for the calm and dispassionate consideration of all subjects affecting their welfare, he rejoiced that the first occasion on which he had to exercise that privilege was one which accorded so much with his own sentiments and wishes. The meeting had been mainly convened in consequence of the notorious letter of the Commander-in-Chief of the Army, which had reference to the state of the national defences, and to the intention which was said to exist of augmenting the army and navy estimates. It was to be regretted that after thirty years of peace, the necessity for safeguards against war should still be supposed to exist.

Mr T. Nunneley proposed the first resolution:—

That this meeting has heard with regret that it is intended largely to increase the military establishments of the country, thereby seriously augmenting the burden of our present enormous expenditure in the army, the navy, and the ordnance departments, and that, too, during a serious depression in all branches of national industry; and would express its surprise that such a measure should be proposed at a period when a long continuance of peace has created a kindly feeling of brotherhood between large and enlightened sections of all European nations, and after the recent assurances from the throne of the continuance of the amicable dispositions of those nations towards this country.

He reviewed the present state of the army and navy as compared with what it was ten or a dozen years ago, and showed that a large increase had taken place in those branches of our national defence; and he adverted to the fact that England had never yet been invaded, notwithstanding the attempts that had been made, as an argument to show that there was no chance of the island being successfully invaded. It would, therefore, be impolitic to increase the public expenditure in providing against a very improbable contingency, especially in the present state of the national resources, and with the existing national burdens. In further disproof of the necessity for the anticipated expenditure, he enlarged upon the various circumstances which would prevent any surprise to the people of Great Britain in case any invasion should be attempted.

Mr Darnton Lupton briefly seconded the motion.

Mr Ed. Baines, jun., moved the second resolution, as *follows*:—

That the astonishment of this meeting is increased by the consideration that the proposal, if sanctioned by Parliament, will so immediately follow the adoption of those enlightened and pacific measures of commercial intercourse, the ultimate and sure effect of which, it was asserted, would be so to unite nations together in the bonds of mutual dependence and common interest, that war would be seen and felt to be an intolerable evil, and that such an *augmentation of our means of offence* and defence would be totally inconsistent with the recent policy of Parliament, and a practical expression that the government and the legislature have no confidence in the principle on which that policy was so successfully advocated.

He said, he rejoiced from his heart to see such a crowded meeting of his native town to protest against whatever tended to provoke war, and to raise its voice in support of whatever was favourable to peace. It was the saying of one of the wisest and greatest poets of England, that

War is a game
That, were their subjects wise,
Kings would not play at.

Mr Maclea seconded the resolution, and, like the former, it passed unanimously.

The Rev. Thomas Scales (Independent minister) moved the next resolution:—

That this meeting believes that the best means of preserving international peace is, for each nation to remove *all impediments to commercial intercourse*; to abstain *from all interference in the quarrels or domestic affairs* of neighbouring nations; and to carry into practice, in its extended policy, the same divine laws of action which are admitted to be of absolute authority over the conduct of men in the relations of social life—neither backing its own claim for compensation or redress with threats of force, nor receiving the claims of other nations in the attitude of defiance, but alike seeking or yielding compensation in the temper of firm forbearance and the spirit of inflexible justice.

Mr Robert Jowitt seconded the resolution, and briefly advocated the advantages of peace.

Mr Joseph Richardson proposed the next resolution, which strongly deprecated the calling out of the militia, or the enforcement of compulsory military service, as repugnant to the feelings of a vast majority of all classes, as a causeless invasion of the liberties of the subject, and by many as an act of violence to their consciences and religious scruples.

Mr Wm. Brook seconded the motion. He saw no reason why the working classes should be called upon to fight the battles of other people; he did not see why, so long as they were denied the exercise of the franchise, they should be called upon to fight for others. His cry would be, and he hoped it would be that of every working man, 'If we are to have no vote, we will have no musket.' (Cheers.)

The Rev. Wm. Hudswell (Independent minister) Proposed the fifth resolution, which declared that in accordance with these views, the meeting earnestly deprecated any addition to the military establishments of the country, but would express its confident belief that a large reduction of the so-called 'peace establishment,' which has been increased to a sum equal to the property and income tax, would have the best effect.

Mr Flint seconded the motion; and after its adoption a petition to Parliament, *embodying the resolutions* above set forth, was agreed to.

THE LONDON CONFEDERALISTS.

It must be gratifying to the Old Guards to know that their time hallowed principles are at last to be adopted in Ireland, and it may be truly said that agitation in that mis-governed and deluded country is about to commence in earnest. Messrs Mitchel, and Devin Reilly, who seceded from the Nation, and 'other competent contributors' have issued a prospectus of a new weekly journal, to be published in Dublin, entitled the United Irishman. The following extract will give some idea of its political design:—

Our independence must be had at all hazards. If the men of property will not support us, they must fall: we can support ourselves by the aid of that numerous and respectable class of the community, the men of no property,—*Theobald Wolfe Tone.*

The projectors of the United Irishman believe that the world is weary of Old Ireland and also of Young Ireland—that the day for both these noisy factions is past and gone—that Old and Young alike have grown superannuated and obsolete together.

They believe that the public ear is thirsting to hear some voice, bolder, more intelligible, more independent of parties, policies, and cliques, than any it has heard for a long while.

They believe that Ireland really and truly wants to be freed from English dominion.

They know not how many or how few will listen to their voice. They have no party prepared to halloo at their backs; and have no trust save in the power of truth and the immortal beauty of freedom. He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

The principles on which the United Irishman will be conducted are shortly these:—

1. That the Irish have a just and indefeasible right to this island, and to all the moral and material wealth and resources thereof, to possess and govern the same for their own use, maintenance, comfort, and honour, as a distinct sovereign state.
2. That it is in their power, and it is also their manifest duty to make good and exercise that right.
3. *That the life of one peasant is as precious as the life of one nobleman or gentleman.*
4. That the property of the farmers and labourers of Ireland is as sacred as the property of all the noblemen and gentlemen in Ireland, and is also immeasurably more valuable.
5. That the custom called tenant-right, which prevails partially in the north of Ireland, is a just and salutary custom both for north and south; that it ought to be extended and secured in *Ulster*, and *adopted and enforced*, by common consent, in the other three provinces of the island.
6. That every man in Ireland who shall hereafter pay taxes for the support of the state, shall have a just right to an equal voice with every other man in the government of that state, and the outlay of those taxes.
7. That no Irishman at present has any 'legal' rights, or claim to the protection of any law; and that all 'legal and constitutional agitation' in Ireland is a delusion.
8. That every free man, and every man who desires to become free, ought to have arms and practice the use of them.
9. That no 'Combination of classes' in Ireland is desirable, just or possible, save on the terms of the rights of the industrious classes being acknowledged and secured.
10. That no good thing can come from the English Parliament or the English Government.

Now it will be seen who was right and who was wrong—Mr F. O'Connor or Mr O'Connell; it must be gratifying to the former to see that although the latter did all that man could do to prevent Chartist principles from being promulgated in Ireland, that they are at last taken up, and about to be acted upon, by men who will not desert their country in the time of need; success, then, to the United Irishman.

Oh! for the swords of former time,
Oh! for the men that bore them,
When aim'd for right they stood sublime,
And tyrants crouch'd before them.'

The Curran Club.—A meeting of this club was held on Sunday evening last, at the Blue Anchor, York-street, Westminster.—Mr Richard Hussey in the chair, who read to the meeting the letter of Mr F. O'Connor to Mr C. G. Duffy of the Nation, from the Northern Star, which was well received.—Messrs Reynolds, Campbell, Glass, Nolan and Burke addressed the meeting.

Davis Club.—On Monday evening last the meeting at the Assembly Rooms, Dean-street, Soho, was well attended. Mr *Flannigan in the chair*.—Mr J. J. Fitzgibbon delivered a lecture, 'Upon the beneficial results likely to arise from the establishment of Confederate Clubs,' which was loudly applauded.—E. Kenealy, Esq., barrister-at-law, on moving a vote of thanks to the lecturer, said, that he considered that the Club had been treated most uncourteously by not receiving answers from Messrs Wakley and F. O'Connor, to the votes of thanks forwarded from that club to them. As regards the only reason he (Mr Kenealy) could assign for his not doing so was, that he found he could not draw the Confederates into the vortex of Chartism and the Land Scheme. (Loud cries of 'No, no,' from several parts of the meeting.)—Mr Nangle, said—he considered that Mr O'Connor was the tried friend to his country; he had never deserted her in the worst of times; in fact, Mr O'Connor was an honest man, while Mr O'Connell was a polished rogue.—Mr O'Regan said he did not agree with Mr Kenealey in denouncing Chartism and the Land Scheme.—The Chairman: Mr O'Regan, you are out of order.—Mr O'Regan: As a member of this club, I am entitled to be heard. I only have to state that had the funds of the Repeal Association been used in getting up a Land Company in Ireland, upon the same principle as that in England, Ireland would be in *a far better position* than she now is; the late agitation had been a delusion. He (O'Regan) believed in all the principles of the Charter, and Repeal would not benefit Ireland, without its legislature was based on the broadest principles of democracy. (Cheers.) He believed that Mr O'Connor was deserving of the gratitude of his countrymen. (Loud cheering.)—Mr T. Daly: He could speak from experience. He had watched the conduct of Mr O'Connor, and that gentleman was a sincere politician, and the firm and unflinching advocate of his country's rights. He (Mr Daly) begged *to state that he was a member of the Land Company.*—Mr Reading begged to state to Mr Kenealey and the chairman, that from the multiplicity of votes of thanks and confidence pouring in upon Mr O'Connor, that gentleman, in a letter in the Northern Star to the Irish people, had thanked his countrymen in England, Ireland, and Scotland, for their confidence in him. If gentlemen would allow their prejudice to get the better of their common sense, and not read the Star, it was not the fault of Mr O'Connor.—Mr Kenealey said, he had said nothing that could be construed into a denunciation of the Charter or the Land Scheme. He had been decidedly misunderstood.—Mr O'Regan: I certainly understood you to denounce the Charter and the Land Scheme. The matter here dropped, and the business of the evening having been concluded, the meeting was adjourned. A strong feeling was evinced in favour of Mr O'Connor, and any attempt to asperse the character *of the People's Champion, come from what* quarter it may, will be of no avail.

The Manchester and Salford Confederalists, The Confederates of Manchester and Salford held their usual weekly meeting, on Sunday evening, the 17th inst., at the Temperance Hotel, Great Ancoat-street. Mr T. Bolton presided; the meeting was crowded, and several strangers were present.—Mr Leech who had just returned from Dublin, in an able speech, dwelt at great length on making Repeal an English question, and it was to be hoped that the time was not far distant when the English people would take up the question, and demand its settlement.—Mr Dunne in an energetic speech showed the great benefit that would result in all cases of Irishmen uniting for the regeneration of their fatherland.—Messrs Feeney, Flanigan, and J. Rogers spoke at great length upon the promulgation of Confederative principles during the first year of its existence. The meeting then separated.—A district meeting of the Confederates of Manchester and the surrounding towns will be held early in the ensuing month. Messrs W. S. O'Brien, O'Gorman, F. O'Connor, Meagher, Duffy, Mitchel, M'Gee, Anstey, Urquhart, Fox, Thompson, will be invited to attend.

The Birmingham and Wolverhampton Confederalists.—The Confederates of these towns dined together to celebrate the first anniversary of the Irish Confederation, at the Royal Oak, Titchfield-street, Birmingham, on Sunday last; Mr A. M'Cracken in the chair.—Among those who addressed the meeting were E. Kencaley, Esq., (Davis Club,) London, who dwelt at *great length on the principles of the* Confederation, which he said, if carried out, would result in the restoration of a domestic legislation for Ireland.

The Liverpool Confederalists.—The usual weekly meeting of the Liverpool Confederalists was held on *Sunday evening last, at the George the* Fourth assembly-rooms, Hood-street, Mr J. O'Brien in the chair.—Mr M'Dermot said he was happy to state that Repeal opinions were making great way among the Protestants of Ireland.—Dr Reynolds read a piece of poetry, which was loudly cheered.—Mr G. Smyth in an able speech, referred to the late attempts at conciliation, and was anxious to conciliate all men. He forgave the rough language of the Old Irelanders—they had been accused of being the assassins of O'Connell; he would even pass that over, but still they would not desert the principles of the Confederation.—Ireland was not worthy of freedom while dissensions were among them, and till they ceased to persecute each other for exercising the first elements of national and individual liberty—free discussion. Yet Irishmen would not tolerate in each other what they basely bowed to in the strangers and tyrant that beggared and enslaved them. However, there was enough of neutral ground whereon the Irishmen of Liverpool of all shades of politics might combine *for furthering their own and country's welfare.* He hoped to see the day when the ninety thousand Irishmen in the town would be raised by such a combination to a great power. He recommended the formation of a club, and the propriety of sending a petition from Liverpool in favour of Tenant *Right.*—Dr Murphy, and Messrs Laffan, Kelly, and Ferguson, also addressed the meeting.

Barnsley.—Irish Democratic Confederation.—This body continue to hold their meetings weekly and enrol members. On Sunday evening they assembled as usual at Mr George Utley's large room. Mr Owen Coopan was called to the chair. Several articles were read from the Dublin Register, the Nation, and the Northern Star, amongst the rest the excellent letter of Mr O'Connor in defence of the Chartist movement, and also the article headed the 'National Distress,' from the Star, which were highly applauded. Mr O'Leary addressed the meeting at some length, on the necessity of the committee exerting themselves to effect a thorough organisation of the Irishmen resident in this town, in order to procure as much money as possible, to assist in defending the seat of that uncompromising advocate of the people's *rights, Mr Feargus O'Connor.*—Mr Keeth coincided in the remarks of the former speaker, and said that there were many Irishmen wishful that a reconciliation should take place amongst all classes of his countrymen, and for that purpose he would suggest, that the committee wait on those individuals to bring about a friendly feeling.—Mr O'Leary said the society had given no offence to any individuals, and if they appreciated the principles of democracy, they ought to come forward and lend their assistance in carrying them into effect.—Mr Coyle followed in a similar strain.—Mr Deane did not see the utility of the committee running after a few persons whom they had not offended. The secretary had defended his character, and he (Mr Deane) considered he was justified in doing so.—Mr Segrave said he was not sorry for the course which he had adopted in defending his character. He was first stigmatised as a liar, and then as a calumniator, which every man who had any acquaintance with him knew were false accusations. The letter of Mr Grattan, showing that if he were culpable in voting for the Coercion Bill, Mr J. O'Connell was equally so, proved that he was right; and he would ask, *where was the man who would say* he had one drop of Irish blood in his veins, that would not denounce the traitors of his country? He (the speaker) was threatened with physical force for expressing his opinion, but he was prepared to forget the past, if men would only work for the future in carrying out the glorious principles for which their forefathers struggled.—A fresh committee was appointed, after which a vote of thanks was given to the chairman, and the meeting separated. P.S. On the motion of Mr O'Leary, it was resolved 'That the Democratic Confederates are prepared at a moment's warning to respond to the appeal of Mr O'Connor's *electioneering committee*, by aiding the Chartists of the town to procure funds to defend his seat in the House of Commons.'

National Land Company.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE NEXT LAND CONFERENCE RESPECTING SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS.

1st. That no schoolhouse shall have more than a quarter of an acre of garden land attached, and that it be allowed rent free to any one acting as teacher, as it is unjust to force the said teacher to depend on agriculture for his support, as every labourer is worthy of his hire; and by thus relieving him from the responsibility of cultivating land to a large extent, enable him to pay the full amount of attention due to his pupils, who will thereby have a chance of progressing as rapidly as they would in a town.

2nd. That no teacher be appointed until a requisition signed by the allottees on any estate be presented *to the directors, on the assumption that the* said allottees will be the best judges of their own solvency to pay the said teacher.

3rd. To prevent disappointment or misunderstanding, it will be desirable that a body of allottees should call on any teacher approved of by the directors, to furnish them with a copy of the rates of remuneration that he would expect for his services, which if accepted shall be mutually binding, and if not accepted, will prevent the said teacher from incurring unnecessary travelling expenses.

4th. In the event of a teacher failing to give satisfaction, on representation thereof to the directors as the wish of the majority, that the said teacher shall be ordered to withdraw at the expiration of the quarter in which the dispute may arise; as we may fairly suppose that the children would be taken from him, and that he could only remain there afterwards at a loss to himself; and that should it happen at a time of the year when his garden is cropped, that his stock be valued and sold and the money given to him, that he may not incur disproportioned loss.

Plymouth, Jan. 18th. E. Robertson.

Brighton.—A special general meeting of the members of the Land Company was held at the Artichoke Inn, on Tuesday, January 25th, Mr Williams in the chair. The following resolution was proposed by Mr Page, and seconded by Mr Sinnock, and unanimously adopted, viz. 'That this meeting having entire confidence in Mr O'Connor, and knowing that the government is not responsible to the people, we object to place the Land Company under that government's management.' A subscription was opened towards defending Mr O'Connor's seat in Parliament, when a goodly sum was subscribed in the room. A vote of thanks was given to the chairman.

Birmingham, Spring Hill branch of the National Land Company.—On Monday evening the accounts were audited and found correct. The following officers were elected:—Mr Samuel Brindley, treasurer; Mr John Corperthwaite, secretary; Mr Benjamin Micklewright, scrutineer; and Messrs Edward Mole and William Turton, auditors.

Butterley.—At a well attended meeting of the shareholders of this branch, held at Swanwick, on Sunday, the 23rd inst., a discussion arose respecting Mr O'Connor's seat in parliament, which ended in an unanimous resolve that we will sell our beds and lay upon straw, if necessary, before he shall lose his seat, if money will do it. A subscription was commenced in the room, and £1. 0s. 4d. obtained, as a commencement. If every branch will do likewise our enemies will never again attempt to ruin us with expenses.

Cirencester.—A few days ago the members and friends of the National Land Company held their first anniversary, by having a *tea party, at the Temperance-rooms, Sheep-street, in this town,* when several toasts were given; amongst the rest, 'Success to the National Land Company,' 'Long life to Feargus O'Connor, Esq. M.P.' also 'The Directors,' 'The Charter,' and 'A speedy return of Frost, Williams, and Jones.' The meeting broke up highly delighted with the evening's amusement.

Camberwell and Walworth.—At a meeting held at the Temperance Coffee-house, 9, East-lane, Walworth, on Monday last, Mr J. Harrison in the chair, Mr Simpson reported that the balance sheet of the Land Company gave this branch the credit of having remitted upwards of £100 to its funds, previous to the 20th September, 1847. Mr Newman delivered an eloquent address in favour of the People's Charter, which was much applauded. The branch accounts were audited the same evening, and declared perfectly correct.

Driffield.—At a meeting held on Saturday, Jan. 22nd., at Mr Charles Bentley's, the question of opening a new Company was brought under consideration, when the following resolution was pro*posed by Wm. Johnson, seconded by James Annett,* and carried unanimously:—'That in the opinion of this meeting it is imperatively necessary that the directors should either continue the present, or open a new Company, as we believe there are hundreds in the remote agricultural districts who would become members, if they knew such Company was in existence, as instanced in our own branch, which was formed on December 13th, 1847, and numbers thirty members; *had it been open to the present time,* it would have had not short of 100 members.

Dean-street branch of the Land Company.—The members of this branch are specially requested to attend a meeting to be held at the Assembly Rooms on Sunday evening next, at half-past seven o'clock, for the purpose of considering the following motion, notice of which has been given by Mr James Grassby, the delegate who represented this district in the late Conference:—'That it is the opinion of this locality, that the directors are justified in opening a second Company, and are only carrying out the resolutions of the late Conference, and we are further of opinion that the Land project should not cease, so long as there is a man in these Realms desirous of leaving the overstocked labour market.

Leeds.—At a general meeting of the members of this branch, held on Sunday, 22nd January, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—'That we regard the proposal of Mr O'Connor to hand over the Land Company to an irresponsible government, as a matter of serious objection; and that so long as a majority of the members of this Company, being non-electors, are without the pale of the British Constitution, and deprived of the right of citizenship; *and so long as the nation is cursed with the* present system of class-legislation, we decidedly object to any governmental interference with the property of this Company: and while we acknowledge Mr O'Connor's disinterestedness, and implicitly rely on his integrity and patriotism, we respectfully suggest that a full conference of delegates from every branch of the Land Company should be held in London, to consider the subject, and to weigh the matter gravely, before we petition the present government to incorporate the Land Company under the baneful influence of their despotic system of centralisation, as we might have reason to regret the day that we gave the power which we now possess, as members of the Land Company, into the hands of an irresponsible government.

Northampton.—On Tuesday, Jan. 18th, a general meeting of the members of the Land Company took place at the Temperance Hall, when the auditors reported that they found the accounts correct. Mr W. Munday, secretary; and Mr John *Starmer, treasurer; were re-elected*; Mr Richard Clark was elected scrutineer. Mr W. Munday brought under notice the petition against Mr O'Connor's seat for Nottingham.—It was resolved to vote £5. for the defence of Mr O'Connor. The following houses were appointed to receive subscriptions for the above fund:—Mr Spencer, Market Hill, shoe manufacturer; Mr John Starmer, Green-lane; and Mr W. Munday, Silver-street.

Royston, Herts.—This branch numbers eighty-four members, and is effecting great good amongst the working classes in the neighbourhood. The members desire to express their thanks to Mr O'Connor for his valuable services.

Shiney Row.—Mr Kydd delivered a lecture at this place on the 11th instant, on 'the Land and its capabilities, &c.' The clear and eloquent style in which Mr Kydd delivered himself 'astonished the natives;' but to say anything in the praise of Mr Kydd as a lecturer, would only 'mar *his profession.*' We only regret that he had not visited us sooner, if so, the members of this branch of the Land Company, would have been considerably augmented.—I am, Sir, yours respectfully, James Watson.

To the Land Members.—Brothers, you will have seen in the Star of last week a resolution passed at the Ship, which I think will have the effect of sowing discord among our members, unless the other branches will, from a stronger feeling of democratic principles, pass counter resolutions. The resolution sets forth that the present directors have no power or right to open another Company, without the sanction of Conference or taking the opinion of the members; assigning as a reason, they are our paid servants. That they are so, I admit, but that they had no right to open another Company without the consent of the present members I deny, if we and they are to be guided by Chartist principles. *Are we to* act so selfish a *part, because some may think* this second Company may retard their location, that we are to say to our directors, they shall not help our brothers, who may be inclined to join the new Company? If we act upon this principle we are as much the tyrants as our greatest foe. I contend that the present directors were not bound to confine their exertions for good to any Company. Brothers, have we no other good to accomplish? Have we not the Charter to obtain? *Do you think the present* Company strong enough in number to obtain it? I say no. Then assist, instead of throwing obstacles in the way of the directors to increase our numbers till we can by peaceable means obtain our rights. Brothers, have you lost confidence in the judgment of our noble chief, Mr O'Connor, and his brother directors? If not, pass resolutions for them to extend the good they have done for us, to as many more as possible.—*G. P.*, a brother shareholder, Birmingham, Jan. 18th.

Winchcomb.—A meeting of the members of this branch was held on the 31st ult., at the Park House Inn, in this town, when the following officers were elected, viz:—Secretary, George Timbrell; treasurer, Richard Fisher; auditors, John Sexty and Thomas Beard. At the conclusion of the meeting a vote of thanks was passed to Feargus O'Connor, Esq., for his untiring, persevering, and praiseworthy exertions in the cause of liberty, and his benevolent conduct towards the working classes, wishing him success in all his undertakings, and that he may live long and enjoy the pleasurable results of his arduous undertaking.

FORTHCOMING MEETINGS.

Bridgwater.—The members of both branches of the Land Company are requested to meet, on Saturday evening, February 5th, at the Fleur de Lis. Chair to be taken at half past seven o'clock precisely.

Bury.—The members of this branch are requested to meet in the Session-room, behind the Albion Hotel, near the new market, on Sunday (to-morrow), January 30th, and to pay up their local levies.

Banbury.—The monthly meeting of this branch will be held at the Star Inn, High-street, on Monday, the 31st of January, at seven o'clock in the evening.

Belper.—A special general meeting of the Butts' branch will be held on Saturday, the 5th February. Chair to be taken at seven o'clock.

Barnsley.—A public meeting of the members of this branch will be held on Monday, January 31st, at Mr George Utley's, to take into consideration the propriety of establishing a fund to enable the successful allottees of this branch to go to their new homes without any cost to themselves. Chair to be taken at half-past seven o'clock.

Bath.—A meeting will be held at No. 5. Galloways-buildings, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 1st., to consider the resolution of the directors in reference to the proposed establishment of another Land Company.

City and Finsbury.—Mr Benjamin Jones will lecture here on Sunday next, at half-past six precisely. *Subject: 'Our National Defences.'* All persons wishing to become acquainted with our principles, are requested to attend.

City of London Branch.—A public meeting of the members of this branch will be held at the Good Intent Coffee-house, Back-hill, Hatton-garden, on Sunday evening January 30th, to take into consideration the proposition of the directors, in reference to the opening of another company.

Colchester.—Members enrolled and every information afforded relative to the following societies, by Mr H. S. Clubb, at his Phonographic Class Rooms, 12, St John-street. 'National Land Company,' 'National Charter Association,' 'Fraternal Democrats,' and 'National Co-operative Benefit Society.'

Carrington.—The monthly meeting of this branch will be held on Sunday next, the 30th, at six o'clock in the evening.

Easington Lane.—The members are informed that the next quarterly meeting of this branch will be held on Saturday, the 5th day of February, 1848, when the *election of the necessary officers for the* ensuing quarter will take place. N. B.—The members are also informed that business of importance will be laid before the meeting with respect to the necessity of assisting the reorganisation of the National Charter Association in this district.

Hyde.—The members of this branch of the Land Company will meet at the house of Mr Thomas Wood, Albion Inn, Market-place, on Sunday next, at five o'clock, p.m. Ernest Jones, Esq, will address the people of Hyde, on Friday, February 4th, at seven o'clock in the evening.

Halifax.—Mr Bowden will lecture in the Working Man's Hall, on Sunday, January 30, at six o'clock in the evening.

Halifax.—The members of the Land Company are requested to meet at Bull Close-lane, to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon, at two o'clock.

Hull.—The members of the Land Company are requested to attend at the Ship Inn, Church-lane, on Wednesday evening, February 2, at half past seven o'clock, to discuss the propriety of our present directors establishing another Land Company.

Leicester.—The Land members, Chartists, and public will meet in the Coffee-room, 87, Church-gate, on *Saturday nights, for conversation and reading.*

Manchester.—The balloted members of Manchester, Stockport, Ashton, Stalybridge, Mottram, and Oldham, will meet at Mr Whitaker's, late Dixon's, Temperance Hotel, on the first Sunday in February, at ten o'clock in the morning.

Manchester.—The members of the Manchester branch of the National Land Company intend holding a Tea Party in the People's Institute, Heyrod-street, on Monday, February 7th, in honour of the establishment of the Company, and the return to Parliament of its energetic propounder, Feargus O'Connor, Esq., M.P. Tea on the table at seven o'clock. Tickets may be had from any of the committee or at the People's Institute. The proceeds of the Tea Party to go for the Defence of Mr O'Connor for the prosecution of the Manchester Examiner. A general meeting of the Manchester branch of the National Land Company will be held in the Peo*ple's Institute, on Saturday, Jan. 29th, when business* of importance will be brought before the meeting. Chair to be taken at nine o'clock in the morning.

Marylebone.—Mr William Dixon will deliver a public address on 'England, as she will be under the Small Farm System,' at the Coach Painters' Arms, Circus-street, New-road, on Sunday evening next, January 30th, at half past seven o'clock precisely.

Nottingham.—The next meeting of the Land members will be held at Mr Hunt's, the Heart and Hand, Nile-street, on Sunday evening next, at seven o'clock.

Oldham.—At the weekly meeting of the members of the Oldham branch, the following resolutions were unanimously passed. Moved by Robert Bell, and seconded by James Cooper:—

That this meeting tenders its most grateful thanks to the Proprietor and Editor of the Edinburgh Express, for the bold and patriotic manner in which they have come forward to advocate the people's rights. Consequently we feel ourselves in duty bound to aid the circulation of such a democratic journal by all the means in our power; this meeting therefore agrees to pay in advance for a quarter's papers, and recommend all other branches of the National Land Company to do the same.

Moved by Mr William Hamer, and seconded by James Sigley:—

That the above resolution be sent to the Northern Star, and the Weekly Express, for insertion.

Sunderland.—A general meeting of members will be held at the house of Mrs Smith, 5, Nombers Garth, on Monday, January 31st, at half past seven o'clock in the evening.

Salford.—A branch of the Co-operative Benefit Society is held at the Flying Horse, Green-gate, Salford. Meetings on Wednesday nights, at eight o'clock.

South London Chartist Hall.—An adjourned general meeting of Land shareholders will take place on Sunday evening, the 6th of February, to take into consideration the opening of another Land Company.

Somers Town.—The shareholders of this branch are requested to meet at Mr Duddridge's, Bricklayers' Arms, Tonbridge-street, New-road, on Tuesday evening, at eight o'clock.

Somers Town.—On Sunday evening next Mr Wm. Dixon will lecture at the Bricklayers' Arms, Tonbridge-street, New-road. Subject:—'What England is and what it will be under the Small Farm system.' To commence at half-past seven o'clock.

South London Chartist Hall.—Mr O'Brien will *lecture in the above hall, on Sunday evening next,* January 30, at eight o'clock. Subject: 'National education and *defences—communities—associative* labour, &c.' An harmonic meeting will take place on Monday evening next, January 31, consisting of singing and dancing, for the benefit of the hall.

Southampton.—Mr J. Kemp will deliver a lecture at the Burton Ale-house, Orchard-lane, on Tuesday, Feb. 1st, at eight o'clock. Subject. 'The baneful effects of Class Legislation.'

The Land! The Land!!—A public *soiree* of the 'Minster Lovel Allottees,' at present residing in and near the metropolis, and their friends, will be held at the Parthenium, 72, St Martin's-lane, Charing-cross, on Thursday evening next, Feb. 3rd. Tea on the table at half-past six precisely. All parties intending to be present are requested to communicate with Edmund Stallwood, 2, Little Vale-place, Hammersmith-road.

Worcester.—The members of this locality are requested to attend at Mr Harding's, City Arms, on *Monday, the 31st instant*, to take into consideration the intention of the directors of the National Land Company, in connexion with the new projected company. Also, to make deposits in the Money Club to assist the National Land and Labour Bank.

Markets.

CORN EXCHANGE.

Monday.—The arrivals of English wheat, coastwise, were on a full average scale; those of barley and malt tolerably good; but those of all other articles of home produce, including flour, was small. From Ireland and Scotland the receipts of oats were on the increase, but by no means extensive, the time of year considered. The imports from abroad comprised 5,920 quarters of wheat, 2,451 ditto of barley, 1,770 ditto of oats, 1,913 ditto of beans, and 881 ditto of peas. No foreign flour came to hand.

British.—Wheat: Kent, Essex, and Suffolk, old red 50s to 53s, new red 46s to 51s, old white 55s to 58s, new white 50s to 56s, Norfolk and Lincoln, old red —s to —s, old white 48s to 50s.—Rye 32s to 34s.—Barley: grinding 25s to 28s, distilling 28s to 30s, malting 30s to 32s, Chevalier 32s to 33s.—Malt: Brown 50s to 52s, pale 53s to 56s, Suffolk and Norfolk 54s to 56s, new pale Ware 54s to 58s, old —s to —s, Chevalier 58s to 59s.—Beans: Tick 32s to 34s, pigeon 49s to 54s, Harrow new 38s to 52s, old —s to —s.—Peas: white 44s to 46s, grey and maple 38s to 41s.—Oats: English feed 20s to 22s, Poland 24s to 25s, Scotch feed 22s to 26s,—Potato 28s to 30s. Irish: Limerick and Newry 21s to 23s, Cork and Youghal 23s to 26s, Cork white —s to —s per qr.—Flour: Town made 43s to 48s, Essex and Kent 37s to 46s, Norfolk and Stockton 36s to 40s, Suffolk —s to —s per 280lbs.

Foreign.—Free Wheat: Dantzic and Konigsburg 53s to 59s, Mecklenburg 52s to 55s, Russian 42s to 52s.—Barley: grinding 22s to 25s, malting 28s to 31s.—Beans, Egyptian 29s to 31s, Mediterranean 28s to 32s.—Peas: White 46s to 44s.—Oats: Russian —s to —s, Mecklenburg —s to —s per qr.—American flour 25s to 29s per 196lbs.

SMITHFIELD.

The arrivals at the outports, owing to the severity of the weather in Holland, have been on a very limited scale, and we shall, doubtless, have to report trifling importations for some time hence. The supply of foreign stock here to-day was very trifling, and almost wholly the refuse of last week. The beasts and sheep, in the quality of which there was a slight improvement, sold freely, at, in some instances, a slight advance in the quotations. With home-fed beasts we were very scantily supplied, both as respects number and quality.

Coarse and inferior beasts 3s 6d to 3s 10d, second quality ditto 4s to 4s 4d, prime large oxen 4s 6d to 4s 8d, prime Scots &c., 4s 10d to 5s, coarse and inferior sheep 3s 8d to 4s, second quality do 4s 2d to 4s 8d, prime coarse woolled sheep 4s 2d to 4s 8d, prime south down do. 4s 10d to 5s, large coarse calves 4s 6d to 5s, small do 5s 2d, to 5s 6d, large hogs 4s to 4s 6d, neat small porkers 4s 8d to 5s per 8lbs to sink the offal; suckling calves 20s to 28s, and quarter old store pigs 19s to 24s each. Beasts 2,750, cows —, sheep 16,210, calves 44, pigs 300.

BOROUGH AND SPITALFIELDS.

Notwithstanding the arrivals of potatoes have been tolerably good in the past week, the trade has ruled active at, in most instances, an advance in the quotations of from 5s to 10s per ton. Several large parcels have been disposed of for the inland markets, as well as for shipment to Scotland:—York Regents, 125s to 150s; Scotch Reds, 120s to 125s; ditto Buffs and Blues, 110s to 120s; Kent and Essex Regents, 110s to 140s; ditto Shaws, 110s to 125s; ditto Kidneys, 120s to 140s; ditto Blues 110s to 120; Wisbech Regents, 110s to 130s.

Manchester Corn Exchange, Saturday, January 22.—We have had a flat trade since our last, with a general tendency to decline. The transactions in each article are limited, at a decline upon wheat of 3d per bushel, and flour fully 1s per sack or barrel. In other articles no particular variation. Indian corn and meal rather recover the late depression.

Liverpool Corn Exchange, Tuesday, January 25.—Since Friday, our importations from Ireland, coastwise and from abroad, have been to a moderate extent, though easterly winds must have tended to diminish them. The trade, during the interval, had been steady, at full prices for every article. At this day's market the business in wheat was only in a moderate retail way, at 1d to 2d per 70lb under Friday's rates, for both old and new. Oats were held at about previous prices, but so few were sold that they were little more than nominal. Grinding barley and beans brought, in trifling retail sales, the same prices as before. Sack flour found an extremely dull sale, and was 1s to 2s per sack cheaper; the best Western Canal was held at 29s, with hardly a sale made. Oatmeal scarcely over 26s per load.

Leeds Corn Exchange, Tuesday, January 25.—We have a good arrival of grain this week; the trade continues very heavy, but in wheat we note no material alteration from Friday. Barley is held firmly. Oats and shelling, as well as beans, steady.

Hull Corn Market, Tuesday, January 25.—We have had another week of great dulness in the corn trade, and all articles may be purchased on easier terms. The supply from farmers in all quarters is more than adequate for the consumptive demand, and the condition generally preventing speculation, makes business exceedingly lifeless. Any attempt to sell from granary only further depresses the trade. The condition of our to-day's supply of wheat from the farmers was decidedly inferior to last week, and such not good to sell at a decline of 2s to 3s per quarter, while the best runs were taken by our local millers at about 1s to 2s per quarter under the current rates of last week; the transactions in foreign are quite in retail, at a like reduction. Barley is more saleable, at full last week's rates. More inquiry for beans, and peas also meet more attention. Oats are neglected, though offered on lower terms. Linseed continues to arrive freely, but the market continues firm. Cakes may be bought the turn in favour of the buyer. Rapeseed quite nominal; rape cakes saleable, at our quotations. More inquiry for guano; less business passing in rye meal, but at late prices. The weather has been varied, but, on the whole, not so severe as in some other parts, nor what might be looked for at this period of the year.

Bankrupts, &c.

(From the *Gazette* of Tuesday, Jan. 26.)

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.

Dec. 7. John Jewry, jun., Cardiff, Glamorganshire, boot maker.

BANKRUPTS.

Thomas Bate, Birmingham, hatter—Mary Biddle, Brighton, grocer—Samuel Henry Brierley, Halifax, Yorkshire, grocer—Thomas Brunker, Queen-street, Finsbury, wadding manufacturer—John Choat, Ipswich, boot maker—Hannah Elcock, Hursley, Hampshire, grocer—Robert Fearnsides, Heckmondwike, Yorkshire, draper—George Fletcher, Egremont, Cumberland, tanner—Charles Prideaux Fox, Torquay, surgeon—Edward Hamilton, Liverpool, hotel keeper—Tryall Holcroft, Manchester, silk manufacturer—Thomas William Hornsby, Darlington, Durham, miller—John Andrew Inglis, Darlington, Durham, draper—Joseph Tillett Jay, Acle, Norfolk, surgeon—Richard Langwith, Lidlington place, St Pancras, builder—John Maclean Lee, Cornhill, City, underwriter—Alfred Lockwood, Wrexham, Denbighshire, builder—Stephen Low, Albion-place, Stoke Newington, cattle salesman—Patrick Francis M'Kenna, Egremont, Cheshire, wine merchant—William Edward Manby, Strand, oilman—Edward Moseley, Upper Gloucester-street Dorset-square, wine merchant—Edward Ollive, West-street, Finsbury-circus, merchant—John Thompson Phipps, Darlington, Durham, linendraper—Samuel Prentice, Slough, Buckinghamshire, ironmonger—William Ray, Roll's-buildings, Fetter-lane, coal dealer—William Reynolds, Clarendon-road, Notting hill, builder—Joseph Schlesinger, Upper North-place, Gray's-inn-road, manufacturer of metals—George Jesse Sharp, Duke-street, Southwark, tailor—Maria Sirdefield, Emscote, Warwickshire, brass founder—Francis Joule Smith, Eccleshall, Staffordshire, currier—John Speakman, Astley, Lancashire, joiner—William Robert Stacey, Tichborne-street, *Haymarket, tailor—Richard George Ward, Doddington*-place, Walworth, butcher—John Watts, Swindon, Wiltshire, corn dealer—John West, Rawtenstall, Lancashire, cotton spinner—John Williams, Berwick-house, Hampstead-road, builder.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

John Gibson, Glasgow, silk spinner—James Hall, Alloa, merchant—Daniel Lindsay, Glasgow, upholstery furnishing merchant—George M'Lennan and Simon M'Lennan, Glasgow, distillers—Thomas M'Arthur, Glasgow, carver—Daniel M'Callum, Glasgow, grocer—George Napier, Edinburgh, accountant—James Daly Leare, Glasgow, shipowner—John Riddell, Paisley, wine merchant—Thomas Ross, Quinzebugn and Craigannet, Stirlingshire, farmer—Niel Stewart, Perth, wine merchant—William Tainsford, Falkirk, grain dealer—Alexander Turner, un., and Adam M'Lellan, Glasgow, woollen drapers.

DEATH.

The Death of a True Democrat.—George Exley, one of the oldest Radicals in Manchester, died this morning (Monday, the 24th inst.), at his residence, 53, Chapel-street, Bank-top, aged seventy-nine years. He was second to none in the ranks of freedom. Amongst his friends of the old school he was highly respected for his honesty and sincerity of purpose. He was a faithful friend to the immortal Henry Hunt, and served the cause much in the troubles of 1817 and 1819, and up to the hour of his death the freedom of his country was the object of his ambition. The funeral procession will move from his residence precisely at three o'clock, on Sunday, the 30th instant, down Chapel-street, up Piccadilly, Oldham-street, down Great Ancoats-street, to Christ Church, Every-street, where his remains will be laid under the monument of the immortal Hunt.

Printed by DOUGAL M'GOWAN, of 16, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, in the City of Westminster, at the Office, in the same Street and Parish, for the Proprietor, FEARGUS O'CONNOR, Esq., M.P., and published by William Hewitt, of No. 18, Charles-street, Brandon-street, Walworth, in the parish of St. Mary, Newington, in the County of Surrey, at the Office, No. 16, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, in the City of Westminster.—Saturday, January 29th, 1848.