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THE LAND!

TO THE IMPERIAL CHARTISTS.

My Dear Friends,—I presume that, in the midst of the conflict of questions, you will be glad to hear something about the question of questions; and that the excitement of free trade, the militia, war, famine, and the Queen's speech, instead of diverting your attention from that all-important subject, will rather lead you to a consideration of it as the means of making you independent of all casualties, whims, caprices, and class legislation. First, and most important, then, as regards our association, stands the question of enrolment, which, but for the continued indisposition of our advising counsel, Mr. Macnamara, would have been effected long since. Mr. Macnamara, I regret to say, has not been able to attend his office for the last fortnight. The rules were transmitted to Mr. Tidd Pratt, through Mr. Roberts' clerk, with the opinion of counsel that they were in every way conformable to the statute.

Mr. Tidd Pratt did not object to the name, as he could not, but he suggested some trifling alterations which were necessary to bring the rules within the strict provisions of the Act of Parliament. Mr. Roberts and his clerk subsequently waited upon Mr. Tidd Pratt in order to ascertain what his objections were, as well as his feelings towards the object. Those gentlemen represent Mr. Tidd Pratt as being not only most courteous, but most anxious to conform to the wish of the society. However, upon comparing the rules with the several others that he had enrolled, he shewed that in no case did the Act permit the purchase of property by trustees, for the use of the members of a society, and suggested an alteration to the effect that the members, of course under the direction of the trustees, should purchase the Land THEMSELVES. Now, this is the material objection raised by the certifying barrister, and one which I had in my mind when I so pertinaciously persisted (in conference) on the necessity of the ballot for location preceding the purchase of land.

The delegates will bear in mind, that upon the introduction of every fresh motion, I literally bored them with the repeated assertion, that in the end they should rescind their resolution upon this head, and adopt mine for the previous ballot. It now appears that I was right, and never till this moment have I seen the slightest reason for retracting my former opinion. If the rule, as it now stands, did not present an obstacle to enrolment, I should, nevertheless, have wished to see it expunged; however, the law has enforced what I could not effect. To make the rules square, then, with the statute, it will be necessary that the ballot should precede the purchase, in order that the estate should be bought by the members for the society's use. This change I think will add great strength, as well as afford great facilities, to our operations. The successful members will be more at liberty to act for themselves, without the possibility of infringing or trenching upon the rights of their brother members, and I am not sorry for this transference of power, and this legitimate responsibility, from the hands of the officers to those of the soldiers.

Another question which naturally presented itself to view was the desirableness of preserving Chartist principles in our arrangements. Upon this subject I have had many consultations with Mr. Roberts, who is equally alive as myself to its importance, and to effect which Mr. Roberts, it will be seen from the following letter, just received, is bending his capacious and all-grasping mind. When I insert his letter, I will make a comment or two upon it:—

> My Dear O'Connor,—I have thought of the Land rules, and I believe my plan to be the best, and that the men would like it the best. It would give each man a freehold ownership—better than your "lease for ever"—and at an insignificant cost above the present. Enough allotments should be taken at once to cover the land which the directors will have previously "fixed upon," not "bought," the difference being between the "fixed upon" and "bought." I am sure that the men would rather give double for the *ownership*.
>
> W. P. Roberts.

Now, you must understand from Mr. Roberts' letter, that he neither objects to, nor seeks to limit, the period of perpetuity meant by a lease for ever, but, on the contrary, he proposes to transform that which, though sufficiently extensive for all agricultural purposes, is, after all, but a chattel interest, and is not recognised as that description of tenure which conveys the vote. Nor is it considered so high a tenure as that of freehold, which Mr. Roberts proposes to substitute. This freehold tenure supposes ownership—the tenant liquidating the original purchase money by easy instalments; a method which I very much prefer, and one which will facilitate rather than retard the process of mortgaging—the members themselves being then the mortgagees, and the lender the mortgagor. I very much prefer relying upon Mr. Roberts' opinion upon all legal matters to confiding in my own, and, truth to say, it is only now that Mr. Roberts' attention has been called to the rules at all. He is our treasurer and nothing more, and his necessary attendance at Liverpool during the winter assize deprived us of his assistance in conference. He has now turned his attention to the subject, and the rules will be enrolled, preserving the name, the objects, and the wishes of the members made conformable to the statute. Mr. Macnamara still holds, that the revising barrister has no power to refuse their enrolment as they at present stand; but that gentleman, whose wish appears to be to enrol every society that does not trench upon the Corresponding Act, states, in reply, that he has already been rebuked by Mr. Justice Wightman for the unscrupulous exercise of his power. He suggests also that another alteration in the rules is inevitable; a provision that was carried by a very slender majority—I mean the division of the country into districts. This, he says, is a direct infringement of the Corresponding Act, while its erasure does not, in the least, operate against its being carried into practice when necessary. Here again the ballot previous to purchase steps in and aids us.

You will now thoroughly understand me, that in order to have the rules enrolled, name and all, it becomes necessary that the ballot should precede purchase, in order that the members, not the officers, should purchase. Secondly, that the rule for the division of the country into districts (Scotland may stand) should be expunged, and then, which is not absolutely necessary for enrolment, you are to consider the suggestions of Mr. Roberts, distinguishing the difference between a lease for ever, at a stated rent, and a freehold, which means for ever, at a rent fined down according to the payments made by the occupants. This description of tenure gives the vote—the other does not. I have always been very particular upon the protection which an ultimate appeal to the people gives to their leaders; and, therefore, as no man with a particle of brains can misunderstand the plain and simple manner in which I submit the several propositions, I have to request that they may be laid before the several branches by their officers as speedily as possible, so that the responsibility may rest upon the proper shoulders. *For myself, I acquiesce in the two alterations which the law prescribes, while I have not completely made up my mind upon the suggestion of Mr. Roberts.* Perhaps, however, your own good sense, and reliance upon his judgment, may aid you to a solution, which, with his concurrence, will perfectly satisfy me. Mr. Roberts states, in his letter, that he will be in London next week, and will then see to the enrolment, which, with these changes, you should consider as accomplished.

I now turn to a very flattering portion of my subject. The "Cordwainers," whose instalments were acknowledged in the general account, and therefore may be presumed to constitute a branch of the society, were a distinct and separate body, composed of London shoemakers, whose object was to purchase small allotments near London, and to build houses upon them, to escape the high rents in the metropolis. This association has broken up and joined the Chartist Co-operative Land Association, with the exception of two or three members, whom bad trade and distress has compelled to withdraw their deposits, amounting to £6 16s. 4d. This fact was communicated to me this morning by a deputation of those members who have joined our association, and who brought me an order to receive the £6 16s. 4d. for the poor fellows, who will become weekly contributors to the general association, but whom distress had rendered unable to lie out of so large an amount. I paid over their money, with the interest allowed by the bank from the day it was paid to the day it was withdrawn.

I now call your attention to the following letter, just received from France:—

> Calais, January 12, 1846.
>
> Dear Sir,—Having read your work on Small Farms the rules as well, and I think it will be of great use to the people. I shall take it as a favour if you will put me down for two shares in your Chartist Land Society, in the Nottingham department. I have sent five pounds, hoping you will send me word how much more I shall have to pay, and I will send it as soon as I can.
>
> Yours, &c.,
>
> Feargus O'Connor, Esq. Jacob Wilson.
>
> Direct for Jacob Wilson, at Mons. Laudes, Coiffenir, Rue du Havre, Calais, France.

The answer to the above is, that Mr. Wilson has yet 4s. 4d. to pay, the price of a double share. So then, my friends, you see that my little work upon "Small Farms" has crossed the seas; and is, I believe, destined to proclaim the triumph of labour. I am not a little vain of that work, nor a little flattered by the high eulogiums that have been passed upon it. I still live in the strong hope, the strongest hope, a well-founded hope of seeing one hundred freemen domiciled in their own castles before the month of May expires, and of having set an example worthy the imitation of the rulers of the world. In America, in France, in Prussia, in England, and in Ireland, faction is warring for the land; and why shouldn't those whose every grievance springs from its non-possession, struggle peacefully for its attainment? However, while you go on in the struggle, do not forget the great and mighty questions which should just now enlist your every attention; do not forget your duty to Frost, Williams, and Jones; do not omit to inspire your children with a sacred horror of war, and a preference for the plough-share to the sword; do not neglect to petition against, to denounce, and to bring into social and family contempt, the embodiment of the militia; and, though last not least, be not unmindful of the persecution of O'Higgins, and the glorious struggle that he is making in Ireland against the enemy of your principles. Again calling your attention to the several propositions I have laid before you,

I am, your faithful friend,
And unpurchaseable servant,
Feargus O'Connor.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The debate in the Chamber of Peers on the address was brought to a close on Friday, and the House divided, when the address, as drawn up by the committee, was adopted without an amendment by a majority of 120 to 23.

The debate on the address in the Chamber of Deputies commenced on Monday, and was enlivened at the end of the day by a speech from M. Ledru-Rollin, who, though himself an ultra-Radical, made a violent attack on the Opposition, and especially condemned the principles upon which the parties of M. Odilon Barrot and M. Thiers had recently agreed to lay aside their differences, and to unite in their attacks upon the government. The terms upon which that junction was effected could be discovered by facts. The calls for reform had re-echoed throughout the country, and the Left was asked to join the Reform Conference now assembled in Paris. But the organ of the Left had declared that no Reform ought to be supported which was not accepted by the Left Centre, and by a portion of the supporters of the government. It was evident, therefore, that the Left had given up their principles, and adhered to those of the Left Centre, of which M. Thiers was the head. He then went on, in the midst of considerable movement and agitation in the Chamber, to advance reasons to prove that the policy of M. Thiers, both at home and abroad, was nothing else than that of the present government. He adjured the Left not to give up the slightest portion of its principles, but to show a steadier front than ever; then the country would follow them.

After the speech of M. Ledru-Rollin, the debate was adjourned.

The debate on the Address in the Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday was continued, by M. Desponpeaux de Givre, who was followed by M. Thiers.

The subject of the speech of M. Thiers was the difference which now divided America and this country, and the position which the French Government should have occupied in regard to it. He concluded a brillant harangue by accusing the Ministry of having compromised the peace of the world by depriving France of her character as a mediatrix.

In M. Guizot's reply the Minister eloquently defended the conduct of the Government.

General Rostollan died at Passy, near Paris, on Wednesday, in the eighty-fourth year of his age. He served with distinction throughout the war of the Republic and Empire, and commanded a brigade at Antwerp in 1809, when the British army landed at Walcheren.

SPAIN.

Madrid, Jan. 13.—Last night a group of persons passing along the Calle de la Cruz began to cry "Viva Espartero!" They separated and fled in different directions as soon as they saw the police approaching. The guards continue to be reinforced at the Post-office and other points.

Letters from Barcelona of the 15th inst. announce the arrest of forty-six individuals, and their confinement in the citadel by order of the Political Chief.

PORTUGAL.

Opening of the Cortes.—We have Lisbon correspondence to the 10th inst. The Cortes was opened by the Queen in person. "Relations with foreign powers continued in the greatest harmony. She solicited the most serious attention to the budget and projects of law which are to accompany it, in order that the government may be enabled to persevere in the discharge of the duties imposed on it by this most important branch of the public administration. She solicits the Chambers to support her government, that the country may reap the benefits of the representative system." The Duke of Palmella, though a member of the commission to draw up the answer to the speech from the throne, has given notice that he cannot attend the Chambers for some time. It is taken as a decisive condemnation of the ministerial policy. It has been officially announced that the yellow fever, in its worst form of black vomit, has appeared in the Cape Verde Islands. The visit of the Eclair to one of the islands was the fatal cause of the calamity. All the ports of Portugal, except Lisbon, are closed against vessels from those islands.

SWITZERLAND.

The Grand Council of the Canton of Berne met on the 12th. The question of the revision of the constitution was agitated in the first sitting. Three opinions were expressed. One, of the Conservative party, rejects all revision as dangerous at present, and as opposed to the majority of the will of the people. The second opinion, which aims at revising by a constituent, had for organs the members of the grand council, who convoked the popular assemblies, and, amongst others, the president of the court of appeal, M. Funk. The third, which, confining itself strictly within the bounds of the constitution, calls for a revision only by the grand council, was defended by four speakers, one of whom was a councillor of state. The government appears taking measures for eventualities in case of attack. It is almost certain, that if the grand council rejects the wishes of the popular assemblies, Berne will be invested by the populations of Seeland and Oberland. The other cantons, apprehending a crisis which would affect the rest of Switzerland, have sent delegates to study the situation and follow the discussions of the grand council.

PERSIA.

Mahomed Schah has been for some time extremely unwell, and latterly his malady has assumed so alarming an appearance, that no hope remains of his recovery. His death will no doubt be the signal for a civil war in unfortunate Persia. The eldest son of Mahomed Schah is 14 years of age, and is a puny, unintellectual child. His 30 or 40 uncles, sons of Fethat Schah, who are dispersed throughout the Persian provinces, and are living on trifling incomes, will endeavour to dispute the possession of the throne with him. Fearing those events, Hadj-Mirza-Agassi appears to have despatched Mamah-Chan to the Emperor of Russia, to implore his assistance in case of disturbances in Persia. It is asserted that he has offered, on his part, to give every facility to the Russians to work the coal mines in the Masendevar, and particularly to facilitate the Russian navigation on the southern coast of the Caspian Sea.

GREECE.

King Otho opened the Greek Chambers on the 22nd ult. with a speech quite in the western European style of royal speeches, containing a deal of political humbug, duly seasoned with the usual cant about "Divine Providence," "Almighty God," &c., &c. The following are the only paragraphs of the least interest:—

> Following up the resolutions that you have so widely taken in favour of public instruction, several bills will be presented for your profound meditation. You will also have to determine, conformably to the general wish, the required number of episcopal sees.
>
> The affairs of the church never cease to occupy my head and my heart, consequently my government, not only desirous of providing for the welfare of the church, but also jealous of the sacred deposit of its independence, preserves, and will preserve for the future, all that attaches it dogmatically to the great church of Jesus Christ of Constantinople.
>
> Several other bills, which will contribute to the prosperity of the country, will also be presented for your deliberation.
>
> It is necessary to place the taxes of the *demi* under a control such as may insure their being spent according to the wants of the rate-payers and to the wish of their proper representatives. The law on the councils of the Nomarchia will complete our constitutional and administrative institutions; and the law on conscription requires to be reformed both in the interest of the army and in that of the citizens.
>
> Several other bills for the security of public tranquillity and private property, as well as for insuring our national forests against incendiarism, will be presented to your consideration. We must not forget, gentlemen, that personal security is the primary element of industry, commerce, and public credit.
>
> A commission has been named, according to the desire of the National Assembly, to consider the rights and sacrifices made during the war, and to settle to whom compensation ought to be made, and thus acquit this sacred debt of the country.

THE RIVER PLATE.

Liverpool, Jan. 20.—Advices from Monte Video to the 22nd of November have been received *viâ* Rio de Janeiro.

The allied squadrons, we learn, had destroyed the batteries erected by Rosas at the entrance of the river; and the large fleet of trading vessels assembled at Martin Garcia were expecting immediate orders to proceed to their destinations. The port of Monte Video presented a most animated spectacle. 133 merchantmen were in the harbour, of which eighty-two had arrived in October, and twenty-eight in November, two of these having on board 300 Spanish colonists. Great anticipations were entertained of extended commercial relations which would flow from the opening up of the rich country of Paraguay to the enterprise of our merchants. The immense beneficial results of the trade would alone suffice to compensate for the continued occupation of the Monte Videan territory by Rosas's troops, and it was becoming every day more evident that the weapons so dexterously wielded by the Ministers of England and France, the appeal to the commercial requirements of the native population of these rich countries, would much more effectually than by arms, and in a way more consistent with the progress of civilisation, accomplish the overthrow of the anti-commercial system of General Rosas.

Paraguay, we also learn, had declared war against the Dictator.

THE WAR IN THE CAUCASUS.

A letter from Odessa of Jan. 2nd, in the *Augsburgh Gazette*, states that news had been received from Daghestan of a check which the Russians had met with. General Woronzow had gone off in all haste to the theatre of war. Several general officers were summoned to St. Petersburgh, where a council of war was to be held after the Emperor's return.

INDIA AND CHINA.

Overland Mail.—Intelligence from India has this week been received from Calcutta to the 7th, and Bombay to the 16th ultimo.

The Sikh soldiers, who call themselves "Lions" or "Singhs," having received a portion of their pay, had come down to the banks of the Sutlej, and there threatened to invade the British dominions; but the latest intelligence received at Bombay on the 15th of December does not show that they had realized their intentions. When their approach to the frontiers was known, troops were ordered to move from Umballa to Ferozepore; but the Governor-General, who was hastening into the north-west, on hearing of the chances of the collision, suddenly countermanded the march of those British regiments, which were composed of her Majesty's army as well as of the native troops. The Governer-General and the Commander-in-Chief met near the frontiers at Kurnaul, on the 26th of November, and their meeting was far from being an agreeable one, for the former was not pleased with the march of the troops towards Ferozepore, and he told Sir Hugh Gough, as it is reported in the best-informed quarters, that even if there was a necessity for invading the Punjaub, he (Sir Hugh Gough) was not to command the invading army. It was expected that the Commander-in-Chief would proceed to Calcutta to take his seat in Council. In the meantime some negotiations were believed here to be at work with the Government of Lahore, in order to neutralise the hostile spirit of the Sikh troops, and to avert a war, or else to enable the British army to be thoroughly prepared for carrying on operations. There was some probability of hostility on the frontiers between the Sikhs and Scinde, and the Bombay government had ordered 8,000 men to be concentrated as soon as possible, in order to have a reinforcement of at least 4,000 men ready to be sent to the banks of the Indus. An army of fifty thousand British troops is encamped near the frontiers of the Punjaub, so that the combat when it commences will be upon a "grand" scale.

Hong Kong Murder.—On the evening of Friday, a most atrocious murder was committed at the house of Mr. Clarke, blacksmith, near the burying-ground. From Mr. Clarke's examination before the magistrate, and the evidence before the coroner, who held an inquest on the body of the murdered woman (Clarke's wife), it appears that Clarke was in town until ten o'clock. On his return he called for a servant to take his horse, but received no answer. He opened the door of the forge, which has a communication with the yard back of his house. On entering the yard he found the back-door, which led direct to his sitting-room, open; his wife was lying on a couch apparently asleep; a lamp was burning dimly, as if it had not been trimmed for some time. Clarke shook his wife by the foot that he might waken her; the stiff feel of the foot alarmed him, and on putting his hand on the body he found it cold; he saw also blood on the face. He immediately gave the alarm to the Indian watchman on the beat, and also to the inspector at the central station. The inspector went to the house. He found that Mrs. Clarke's throat had been cut with a sharp instrument. She had also several cuts on the neck, one across the nose which severed the bone from the skull, one across the forehead, which the colonial surgeon thought would have been sufficient to render her insensible. On going up stairs the children were found in bed asleep, and several boxes opened, and apparently rifled. The children—the oldest four and a half years of age—heard no noise. The house servant, and two men who wrought in the forge, had absconded, and a large carving knife was missing. These appear to be the particulars as known. The jury on the inquest returned a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown.—*Friend of China and Hong Kong Gazette*, Oct. 8.

The Pope and the Autocrat.—Two Superlative Hypocrites.—The following is an extract of a letter from Rome on the 8th inst.:—

> The Emperor of Russia has testified his gratitude to the Pope, for his hospitable reception, by presenting him with a superb and costly crucifix, of beautiful workmanship, and richly studed with jewels, and his Holiness, not to be behind-hand in generosity with his mighty ally, has intimated his intention of presenting to his Imperial Majesty, in return, the relics of the great St. Nicolas, the Emperor's patron Saint. The gift and the return are worthy of the parties making them. One is irresistibly drawn to think of Gil Blas, in early similar circumstances. The emperor does not appear to be so much put out by the result, as the nephew of the canon of Oviedo. He is determined to make the best of the matter. The relics of St. Nicolas are to be carried into Russia, and to be inaugurated to St. Petersburg with great ceremony. A ship of war is to be sent to Italy to carry the precious remains of their new destination, and thanksgivings are to be offered up in all the churches in the empire on the occasion.

Shocking Assault.—At the Southwark police office, on Monday, Thomas Overy, a shoemaker in Bermondsey, was placed at the bar for re-examination before Mr. Cottingham, charged with having assaulted his own daughter, and fractured her skull with the blow of a poker. On a previous examination the facts of the assault had been proved, but the prisoner had been remanded, in order to ascertain whether he was of sound mind.—Mr. Meymott, the surgeon of the county gaol, stated that when the prisoner was brought there he was placed in the infirmary, as he was labouring under fever; that his mind, however, did not appear to be affected, as he talked rationally, but he was in a very debilitated state of health.—Murray, an officer of the court, stated that he had made inquiries respecting the prisoner's previous conduct towards his daughter, and was informed that on former occasions he had treated her with harshness.—Mr. Cottingham said that he should commit the prisoner for trial at the Central Criminal Court, but would accept of bail for his appearance.

Imperial Parliament.

On Thursday, the session of Parliament for 1846 was opened by the Queen in person, with the usual ridiculous ceremonies. The attendance of sight-seekers was of course pretty numerous, as it is never difficult to collect a London mob, whether to witness a Royal Procession, a Lord Mayor's show, or a public strangulation of wretched criminals. The daily papers acknowledge that "the cheering was not very general or loud." The Queen looked well; which is more than can be said of a great many of "her people." Arrived at the House of Lords, the Queen seated herself on the throne, and, "in a clear and distinct voice," read the following

SPEECH.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

It gives me great satisfaction again to meet you in Parliament, and to have the opportunity of recurring to your assistance and advice.

I continue to receive from my Allies, and from all Foreign Powers, the strongest assurances of their desire to cultivate the most friendly relations with this country.

I rejoice that in concert with the Emperor of Russia, and through the success of our joint mediation, I have been enabled to adjust the differences which had long prevailed between the Ottoman Porte and the King of Persia, and had seriously endangered the tranquillity of the East.

For several years a desolating and sanguinary warfare has afflicted the States of the Rio de la Plata. The Commerce of all nations has been interrupted, and acts of barbarity have been committed unknown to the practice of civilised people. In conjunction with the King of the French, I am endeavouring to effect the pacification of those States.

The convention concluded with France in the course of the last year, for the more effectual suppression of the Slave Trade, is about to be carried into immediate execution by the active co-operation of the two Powers on the Coast of Africa.

It is my desire that the present union and the good understanding which so happily exists between us may always be employed to promote the interests of humanity, and to secure the peace of the world.

I regret that the conflicting claims of Great Britain and the United States in respect to the territory on the North Western Coast of America, although they have been made the subject of repeated negociation, still remain unsettled.

You may be assured that no effort, consistent with national honour, shall be wanting on my part to bring this question to an early and peaceful termination.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

The Estimates for the year will be laid before you at an early period.

Although I am deeply sensible of the importance of enforcing economy in all branches of the expenditure, yet I have been compelled, by a due regard to the exigencies of the public service and to the state of our naval and military establishments, to propose some increase in the Estimates which provide for their efficiency.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I have observed with deep regret the very frequent instances in which the crime of deliberate assassination has been of late committed in Ireland. It will be your duty to consider whether any measures can be devised calculated to give increased protection to life, and to bring to justice the perpetrators of so dreadful a crime.

I have to lament that, in consequence of a failure of the potatoe-crop in several parts of the United Kingdom, there will be a deficient supply of an article of food which forms the chief subsistence of great numbers of my people. The disease by which the plant has been affected has prevailed to the greatest extent in Ireland.

I have adopted all such precautions as it was in my power to adopt for the purpose of alleviating the sufferings which may be caused by this calamity, and I shall confidently rely on your co-operation in devising such other means for effecting the same benevolent purpose as may require the sanction of the Legislature.

I have had great satisfaction in giving my assent to the measures which you have presented to me from time to time, calculated to extend commerce, and to stimulate domestic skill and industry, by the repeal of prohibitory and the relaxation of protective duties.

The prosperous state of the Revenue, the increased demand for labour, and the general improvement which has taken place in the internal condition of the country, are strong testimonies in favour of the course you have pursued.

I recommend you to take into your early consideration, whether the principles on which you have acted may not with advantage be yet more extensively applied, and whether it may not be in your power, after a careful review of the existing duties upon many articles, the produce or manufacture of other countries, to make such further reduction and remissions as may tend to ensure the continuance of the great benefits to which I have adverted, and, by enlarging our commercial intercourse, to strengthen the bonds of amity with Foreign Powers.

Any measures which you may adopt for effecting those great objects will, I am convinced, be accompanied by such precautions as shall prevent permanent loss to the Revenue, or injurious results to any of the great interests of the country.

I have full reliance on your just and dispassionate consideration of matters so deeply affecting the public welfare.

It is my earnest prayer that, with the blessings of Divine Providence on your councils, you may be enabled to promote friendly feelings between different classes of my subjects, provide additional security for the continuance of peace, and to maintain contentment and happiness at home, by increasing the comforts and bettering the condition of the great body of my people.

The House then adjourned till five o'clock.

HOUSE OF LORDS—Thursday, Jan. 22.

The Lord Chancellor took his seat on the Woolsack shortly after five o'clock.

The Lord Chancellor having read the speech,

The Earl of Home rose to propose the Address. He said it was satisfactory to think that the subjects treated of in the Speech are not surrounded by such difficulties as call for any particular comment or power of explanation: if they did so, he was fully sensible of his deficiency to be able to grapple with them. The noble lord proceeded to comment on the several paragraphs of her Majesty's speech—his address being a mere echo of the Queen's words.

Lord De Ros seconded the address.

The question that the address he adopted was then put by the Lord Chancellor, and declared to be carried in the affirmative.

The Duke of Richmond expressed some displeasure that the discussion had been so abruptly concluded. He had, however, heard enough to know that Ministers intended to withdraw protection from the industry of the country, and he challenged them to show any cause for rescinding the solemn compact made with the agricultural interest in 1842. He could see no difference between the Anti-Corn Law League and the government, and no reason why they should not create Mr. Cobden a Peer. He denounced the League as the author all these changes, and warned their Lordships by the example of Ireland, still unappeased by the concession of 1829, not to be intimidated into a surrender of their opinions. He called upon the great towns, too, to observe that if protection were taken away from agriculture, Sir R. Peel was bound by his promises in 1839 to remove it from every other article; and asked how, if this complete revolution in our system were achieved, the public creditor was to be satisfied, the farmer to pay his tithe, or a single salary or payment to remain unaltered? He solemnly protested against the clause which referred to protection, as being directly contrary to every principle and every speech of the present government, and challenged it to test the amount of public confidence it enjoyed by an appeal to the country. He declared that he would resist by every means in his power—factious, if necessary—any diminution in the amount of agricultural protection; and concluded by calling for an explanation of the mysterious resignations and counter-resignations which had lately surprised the world.

The Duke of Wellington declined to defend the conduct of Sir Robert Peel, or any measure of his government. The question before their Lordships was the Address; other measures would shortly be submitted to them, but they had now only the address to discuss, and an acquiescence in that bound them only to take into consideration the measures it suggested, upon which the Duke of Richmond would hereafter have ample opportunity of expressing his opinions.

Lord Stanley, being called upon by the Duke of Richmond for an explanation of the grounds upon which he had retired from the government, declined to enter into details, upon the plea that he could not explain the motives of his conduct without stating what were the measures contemplated by the other members of the Cabinet, but stated, that upon one question only—one relating to the degree and amount of agricultural protection—was there any difference of opinion. Upon that question a measure was proposed which he considered uncalled for by any change of circumstances since 1842, and considering it his duty to dissent from a project approved by a majority of his colleagues, he had tendered his resignation; and with this explantion of his motives, and the course he had adopted, he trusted that their lordships would be satisfied.

Lord Hardwicke said, that as he saw in the address a direct advance towards free trade, he must form an exception to those who approved it.

The Marquis of Lansdowne said, that on a future occasion he would explain the circumstances of some political transactions in which he had lately taken a part. He expressed his cordial approbation of that portion of the address which related to the differences with the United States upon the subject of Oregon.

Lord Brougham heartily concurred in this opinion, and then, at considerable length, claimed for himself the credit of perfect consistency upon the great question of Corn Law repeal. He strongly condemned, however, the conduct of the League. He referred to the state of Ireland, and recommended their Lordships to disregard all considerations of party, and strengthen the hands of the Executive Government.

Lord Malmesbury protested against the opinion that the great mass of the people were in favour of a repeal of the Corn Laws.

Lord Radnor defended the League from the attacks of Lord Brougham, and especially denied that their conduct had been in any degree unconstitutional.

The Marquis of Salisbury and the Duke of Beaufort deprecated any diminution in the amount of agricultural protection, and their lordships then adjourned until to-morrow.

HOUSE OF COMMONS—Thursday, Jan. 22.

The House assembled at four o'clock, and the Speaker having taken the chair, new writs were moved for, and ordered for the boroughs of Salkirk and Newark, the shire of Bute, the West Riding of Yorkshire, the city of Cork (Mr. Serjeant Murphy having retired), the borough of Cashel, East Sussex, and Midhurst.

RAILWAY BILLS.

Sir R. Peel—I wish to give notice, Sir, that I shall, on Monday next, move for the appointment of a Committee of the whole House, with a view to ascertain the course which the House shall pursue with respect to the Bills which will be submitted during this session for the making of railways.

COMMERCIAL POLICY OF THE COUNTRY.

Sir R. Peel—I also, Sir, beg to give notice that, on Tuesday next, I shall move for the appointment of a Committee to consider what should be the future commercial policy of the country.

SHORT TIME BILL.

Lord Ashley gave notice that he should upon some future day bring in a Bill to reduce the time of labour in factories; also, that upon some future day he should bring under the consideration of the House the state of the juvenile population of some parts of London and Southwark.

THE ADDRESS.

The Speaker having read her Majesty's speech,

Lord Francis Egerton rose to move the address. Having referred to those portions of the speech relating to foreign affairs, and expressed his hope that cordial friendship would be maintained between England and the United States, and all differences between the two governments amicably settled, he proceeded to comment on the indication given in the "speech" of an intended change in the commercial policy of the country. His own opinions he avowed had of late undergone a considerable change. (Opposition cheers.) He had arrived at the conclusion that restrictions on foreign commodities should no longer be upheld by the ligislature of this country. (Loud Opposition cheers.) The noble lord concluded by moving the address, which was, as usual, an echo to the "speech."

Mr. B. Denison rose to second the address. He said, with regard to the allusion contained in the latter part of the "speech," he believed there had, in the course of the last four years, been a reduction of Custom and Excise duties to the extent of between four and five millions sterling. By this reduction there had been an immense increase of the trade of the country generally, and a large import of foreign commodities into this kingdom. (Hear, hear, and loud cheers.) He trusted that her Majesty's Ministers would persevere in a course that had already been productive of such benefit to the country, and in saying thus much, he felt bound at the same time to assert that the results of their proceedings entitled them to what he earnestly hoped they would obtain, full measures of public confidence. (Loud cheers.) He had full confidence in their prudence, patriotism, and integrity. (Cheers from the Opposition.)

Sir R. Peel rose to explain the motives on which he had acted, and which had governed his conduct. He felt it unjust to be condemned without a hearing. He said nothing on that head; if a feeling of momentary indignation had been raised, he felt that he had been trusted with confidence formerly, but if he did not ask for a reversal of the sentence, he wished to be heard after condemnation, in explanation of the grounds which had induced him to tender his resignation, and also the grounds on which that trust had been reassumed. The cause of the breaking up of the Government was that great mysterious calamity which had destroyed the article of food on which so many of the poor in this and the sister kingdom depended for their existence. It was a subject requiring immediate decision as to the laws regulating the importance of food, but though the immediate cause, he would not deny that his opinions on the subject of protection had undergone a change. He would assert his right to act on enlarged experience. He did not consider there was any reason to feel humiliated or abashed in avowing this change, but he should feel humiliated if those opinions, having undergone a change, he had shrunk from the avowal of it by the fear of the charge of inconsistency. (Cheers.) Those who contended for the removal of impediments in the import of corn had immense advantages—the presumption was in their favour. It might be possible to combat them by showing arguments in favour of prohibition but the presumption could only be combated by showing that the protection duties were for the benefit of a community, and not of a class. It might be contended that it was necessary that domestic industry should be protected from competition. It might be contended that high prices meant high wages, and low prices low wages. It might be contended that the land was subject to peculiar burdens, but compensation might be made for them. He admitted that his opinions on these subjects of protection had been modified by the experience of the last three years, and had no wish to deprive those who had before been mere reasoning men to a conclusion against the policy of protection of any of the credit due to them. He had watched the effect of the measures taken during the last three years in favour of free trade, and the result had been that the doctrine which he had hitherto supported were no longer tenable. He did not believe that wages were affected by prices, or that protection to domestic industry was tenable. It was impossible for those who had made the changes in the tariff, which they had made, to believe that the doctrine of protecting domestic industry was tenable. (Cheers.) During the last three years prices had been low, and yet at no time had wages been higher. During the three previous years prices had been high, and the lowness of wages had produced universal distress among the labouring population. He next proved from statistical returns that the result upon trade of removing protective duties had been a great increase in the foreign exports of the country, and that the result upon the revenue, though in the last four years a reduction had been made in the Customs duties to the amount of £2,000,000 and upwards, and in the Excise duties to the amount of £4,000,000, had been equally satisfactory. He then adverted to considerations which he deemed of more importance than those of either trade or revenue—namely, to considerations of morality; and showed that in 1842, when high prices and high duties were in existence, there had been an alarming increase of crime, but that in 1843 things had taken a favourable turn, and that in 1844 and 1845 the decrease of commitments had been very large. He showed that these advantages had not been purchased by any detriment to the agricultural interest. He contended that he was justified in proceeding with the further removal of protecting duties by the gratifying results which had been produced by the removal of those which he had already repealed. It was right that he should state that, notwithstanding the conviction which was thus forced upon his mind, he had been of opinion that the charge of altering the Corn Laws ought not to devolve upon him as Minister of the Crown. He felt that with that conviction, which he could not control, he could no longer meet the annual motion of hon. members opposite with a direct negative, and that, therefore, he could no longer continue the contest on the subject with any advantage to those who had hitherto honoured him with their confidence. He then described the circumstances which induced him early in November to think that it was necessary to meet the impending evil by a suppression of the duties on the importation of foreign produce; and read consecutively the information which Government had received from various parts of the united kingdom, and also from abroad, and which he considered as justifying him in the conclusions to which he had come first early in November and afterwards early in December. He next read the information which he had received from England, Scotland, and Ireland, relative to the failure of the potatoe crop; and hoped that those who had so precipitately condemned the Government would now make some allowance for its difficult position. The right honourable baronet then entered into a lengthened statement relative to the resignation of the Ministry and their re-instatement in office, and proceeded to state that he had given notice that evening that on an early day next week, it was his intention to submit to the House a measure of the greatest importance relative to our commercial policy. He would not anticipate the discussion on it that evening, as he was anxious to disconnect that which was a great national question from any party or personal considerations. After expressing a hope that he had satisfied the House that his motives were honest, even though his conclusions might be erroneous, he proceeded to defend himself against the charge that he had been guilty of treason to the agricultural interest. He concluded his speech with an eloquent defence of his own Conservative policy both at home and abroad, contending that he had put an end to the murmurs of disaffection, and had done his utmost to perform no easy task, namely, that of reconciling the action of an ancient monarchy and a proud aristocracy with that of a reformed House of Commons.

Lord J. Russell next rose to give an explanation of his conduct during the recent interregnum in the Ministry. He then stated the circumstances under which he had been called upon by her Majesty to form an Administration on the 8th of last December. On the 10th he saw her Majesty on the subject. He should have declined under ordinary circumstances to accept office himself, as his party were in a minority of 90 or 100 in the House of Commons, and as that fact alone must have led before long to a dissolution of Parliament. When he mentioned to her Majesty that such was his feeling, she placed in his hand a document signed by Sir R. Peel, in which he promised to give every facility in his power to his successor, whoever that person might be, for the settlement of the question of the Corn Laws. He then told her Majesty that the case was altered, and that he would consult with his former colleagues on the subject. He did so, and they thought that the new Government ought to know what were the intentions of the late Ministry on the subject; but Sir R. Peel had given him (Lord J. Russell) to understand that he did not think it for the benefit of the public service that he should communicate to his successor the details of his intended measure. He (Lord J. Russell) had then drawn up an outline of his own measure, and had wished to communicate it to Sir R. Peel, in order that he might, if possible, obtain his consent to it along with that of Sir Robert's late colleagues. Sir R. Peel, however, had thought it not reasonable that a person not in the service of the Crown should be consulted on the details of a measure proposed by the Ministers of the Crown. The noble lord then stated at great length the various steps which he afterwards took to form a Government on the principle of the immediate repeal of the Corn Laws, and his subsequent failure.

Mr. D'Israeli expressed his intention of adhering to the principles of protection which had sent him into that House, and which would have compelled him to resign his seat if he had conscienticusly relinquished them. He did not envy Sir R. Peel his feelings in the apologetic address which he had that night delivered to those who were once his party in that House. What could the House think of a statesman who, having served four Sovereigns, was at last compelled by the observation which he had made in the last three or four years to change his opinions on a subject which must have been repeatedly brought under his consideration in every point of view in the manifold debates of nearly twenty years? Such a statesman might be conscientious, but he was at any rate unfortunate, and ought not to address his former friends in the tone of menace. He knew of no parallel to Sir R. Peel's conduct save that of a late Captain Pasha, of Constantinople, who having received the command of a fleet from the Sultan to attack Mehemet Ali, steered that fleet at once into the enemy's port. That admiral was called a traitor; but he defended himself from the charge, on the ground that he was an enemy to war, that he hated a prolonged contest, and that he had terminated it by betraying the cause of his master. He denounced the speech of Sir R. Peel that evening as a glorious example of egotistical rhetoric, and censured him in the severest terms for the shameful manner in which he had turned round upon his former party. Who was he that dared to tell the House that an ancient monarchy and a proud aristocracy were useless lumber, and that he was the only man who could reconcile their action to that of a reformed House of Commons, whose reformation he had resisted to the utmost? When Sir Robert said that his Conservative policy had put down agitation, notwithstanding his (Mr. D'Israeli's) knowledge of the extent to which Parliamentary farce could sometimes go, he was perfectly thunderstruck. He concluded a bitter invective against Sir R. Peel, by declaring that he was not the Minister who ought to abrogate the Corn Laws.

Lord Northland protested in the name of the people of Ireland against the total repeal of the Corn Laws.

Mr. Miles said, that no amendment had been moved on the address, because on an early occasion next week an opportunity would be given to the House of expressing a decision on the extraordinary change of principle avowed that night by Sir R. Peel. He gave notice on behalf of himself and several other members that the strongest constitutional opposition would be given to his plan, and that every impediment would be made use of to prevent its passing into law.

After a few words to the same effect from Colonel Sibthorp, the address was agreed to without a dissentient voice.

The House then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS—Friday, Jan. 13.

THE NELSON MONUMENT.

Mr. Collett, seeing the noble lord the Chief Commissioner of Woods and Forests in his place, begged to ask him a question relative to the Nelson monument. Some time since, a Foreign Despot—(order, order)—he begged pardon, a great Foreign Hero, had tendered the sum of £500 towards its completion, and the questions he wished to put were,—First, Why this had been so long delayed? And, secondly, whether there were any decorations to the base, and, if so, when it might be expected that the monument would be finished?

The Earl of Lincoln's answer was to the effect that the monument would be completed "some day."

THE ADDRESS.

The second reading of the address having been moved,

Mr. Colquhoun impugned Sir Robert Peel's arguments for free trade, which were rotten, like the potatoes. No resemblance could be traced between his present principles and those he professed when originally raised to power.

Sir Robert Peel called upon those who attacked the presumed intentions of Government with personal crimination, to substitute substantial argument, the only fitting weapon in the present important discussion. He referred to the circumstances of his resignation, as evidence of his integrity in the public service.

THE OREGON.

Lord John Russell inquired whether negotiations had ceased between the British Government and the Cabinet of Washington relative to the disputed Oregon territory.

Sir R. Peel admitted that he thought Mr. Pakenham had too summarily rejected the proposal made by the American Government, and, in consequence, a further offer had been made to submit the question to arbitration.

Sir T. Fremantle moved for leave to bring in a bill to amend the acts for the extension and promotion of public works in Ireland. Leave was given to *bring in the bill*, and the House adjourned at half-past eight o'clock.

BANKRUPTS.

[From the *Gazette of Friday, January* 23.]

John Tuddenham, Pickering-place, Bayswater, builder—Joseph Cleary, Church-road, De Beauvoir-square, builder—Robert Baker, Southampton, stonemason—John Carlisle, Little Love-lane, Wood-street, commission agent—John Linnit, Argyll-place, Regent-street, goldsmith—Joseph Hutchinson, Hipwood, Cornhill, merchant—David Hutson, St. Alban's, agent—Bartholomew Calway, Tooley-street, draper—John Turner, Brooke-street, Holborn, printing materials manufacturer—John Coker, Narford, Norfolk, timber dealer—William Buchanan, Old Jewry-chambers, merchant—Samuel Bateman Holder, London, merchant—John Roberts and Hugh Hughes, Manchester, linendrapers—James Freeman, Cheltenham, lodginghouse-keeper—Thomas Hodgson, Liverpool, bookseller—Thomas and Michael Thomas Knight, Bath, upholsterers—Benjamin Crossland, Feany-bridge, near Huddersfield, heald-knitter—George Middleton, Nottingham, wine merchant—John Arnold, Walsall, woollen-draper.

Fearful and Fatal Accident on the South Eastern Railway.—An accident occurred on the South Eastern Railway about one o'clock on Tuesday morning. As the goods' train which leaves Dover at eight p.m. was passing over one of the occupation bridges in the Medway Valley, between the Tonbridge and Penshurst stations, a portion of the bridge on the south side fell in, and the engine, tender, and one of the waggons were precipitated among the ruins. Unfortunately the engine-driver survived only a short period; but the stoker escaped with a few slight wounds. We understand that the cause of the accident was owing to the floods, which had risen to such an extraordinary height as to undermine the bridge.

Death of a Former Revolutionist.—Baron Lombard, peer of France, died at his estate of St. Symphorien, in the department of the Isere, in the eighty-fifth year of his age, on the 14th instant. M. Lombard was the last of the members of the states of Dauphine who took so active a part in the movement of 1789.

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Hull.—Mr. Reinhardt, druggist, 22, Market-place; Mr. J. Simpson, chemist, Whitefriargate; Messrs. Ross and Burton, chemists, 45, Lowgate; Mr. J. A. Borrell, druggist, Prospect-street; Mr. Ryder, Patent Medicine Warehouse, Scale-lane; Messrs. C. and T. Hammond, druggists, Witham; Mrs. Noble, stationer, Market-place.

Halifax.—Mr. W. Jepson, chemist, Silver-street; Mr. J. Lofthouse, chemist.

Huddersfield.—Mr. Jacob Fell, chemist, Market-place; Mr. H. Fryer, chemist, New-street; Mr. J. Hall, druggist.

Horncastle.—Mr. Cartwright, druggist; Mr. Babington, druggist; Mr. Capara, druggist.

Longton.—George Sibary, druggist.

Leeds.—Messrs. Reinhardt and Son, druggists; Mr. Smeeton, druggist; Baines and Newsome, booksellers; Mr. Hall, druggist, Briggate.

Liverpool.—Messrs. Thompson and Sons, druggists, 12, Church-street; Mr. Robert Clay, druggist, Bold-street; Mr. John B. Johnson, chemist and druggist, 37, Scotland-road; Apothecaries' Company; Mr. Heath, druggist, 1, London-road; Mr. Thomas Green, druggist, Edge-hill; Mr. Robert Lathbury, druggist, Castle-street; Mr. Edward Pearson, druggist, Fair View-place, Toxteth-park; Mr. William Wagstaff, druggist, St. James's-street; Mr. George Bramwell, druggist, 150, Park-lane, opposite Dickenson-street; Messrs. Johnson, druggists, Church-street; J. R. Mc. Guffie, druggist, 24, Old Hall-street; Messrs. Ross and Nightingale, *Chronicle* Office; Mr. W. Fisher, druggist, Bold-street; Mr. Geo. H. Howell, chemist, 72, Dale-street; Mr. Charles Wallwork, druggist, Bootle; Mr. John Brownrigg, druggist, Old Swan; Mr. Trumper, druggist, Rockferry.

Leicester.—Mr. Goddard, druggist, Gallowtree-gate; Mr. Palmer, druggist, Market-street.

Leigh.—Mr. James Kirkman Bennet, chemist.

Lincoln.—Mr. Drury, stationer; Mr. Nettleship, druggist; Mr. Edman, druggist.

Manchester.—Mr. L. Simpson, druggist, Princess-street; Mr. G. Danson, druggist, Piccadilly; Mr. Evans, druggist, Oxford-street; Mr. Lett, druggist, Oxford-street; Mr. J. Woolley, druggist, Market-street; Messrs. Cartman and Woolley, Stretford New-road, Hulme; Messrs. Woolley and Brown, Great Ducie-street, Strangeways; Messrs. Mottershed and Roberts, druggists, Market-place; Mr. Westmacott, druggist, Market-street; Mr. T. Hibbert Taylor, chemist, St. Ann's-square, and 45, Great Ducie-street; Mr. W. Holyoake, druggist, 18, Downing-street; Jewsbury and Brown, druggists, Market-street.

Macclesfield.—Mr. Henry Hodkinson, druggist; R. and W. Wright, chemists.

Nottingham.—Mr. C. V. Wilcockson, druggist, Long-row; Mr. R. Sutton, bookseller, Bridlesmith-gate; Mr. B. S. Oliver, stationer, Long-row; Mr. R. Allan, stationer, 57, Long-row; Messrs. J. Dunn, and Son, booksellers.

Newark.—Mr. Tomlinson, stationer; Mr. Cooley, druggist.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne.—Mr. W. Fordyce, 15, Grey-street; Mr. Proctor, chemist, Grey-street; Mr. Naylor, chemist, Pilgrim-street; *Tyne Mercury* Office.

Norwich.—T. B. Moor, druggist; George Stacey, druggist; William Cooke, druggist; *Norfolk Chronicle* Office.

Oldham.—Mr. James Hargreaves, druggist, Yorkshire-street; Mr. William Braddock, druggist, Market-place, and Yorkshire-street; Mr. J. Jackson, druggist, Green Acre-moor.

Perth.—Messrs. W. and J. Gowans, druggists; Messrs. Duncan, Dandy, and Co., druggists.

Preston.—Mr. J. Raw, druggist; Mr. George Sharples, chemist, Fishergate.

Rochdale.—Mr. T. Leech, druggist; Mr. J. Booth, druggist; Mr. E. Taylor, druggist.

Salford.—Mr. Joseph Sharp, druggist, Chapel-street.

Scarborough.—Mr. Andrew Scott, druggist.

Sheffield.—Mr. Machon, druggist; J. and J. Wright, druggists; Ridge and Jackson, booksellers; *The Iris* Office.

Staleybridge.—Mr. William Bevan, druggist.

Stockport.—Mr. J. Rainer, druggist; Mr. J. Wilkinson, druggist; Messrs. Sims and Shaw, druggists.

Sleaford.—Mr. Smedley, bookseller.

Spalding.—Mr. Milnes, druggist; Mr. Gilbert, stationer; Mr. Speechley, druggist.

South Shields.—Messrs. Bell and Co., druggists.

Sunderland.—Mr. W. Cuitt, chemist, 71, High-street; Messrs. John Ritson and Sons, chemists, 4, High-street.

Stoke-upon-Trent.—Wm. Dean, druggist.

Sanbach.—Mrs. Peover, druggist.

Tynemouth.—Mr. Bayley, chemist.

Thirsk.—Mr. C. J. Foggett, druggist.

Wakefield.—Mr. J. Dawson, chemist, Corner of Church-yard; Mr. S. Sydney, chemist, Market-place.

Warrington.—Mr. William Barton, druggist.

Wellingborough.—Mr. J. Chesterton, bookseller.

Wigan.—Mr. E. H. Barish, druggist.

Walsall.—J. H. Watkins, druggist.

Wolverhampton.—R. Fowke, druggist.

York.—Mr. Flintoff, chemist, Castlegate; Mr. W. White, druggist, Low Ousegate; Mr. Davison, druggist, Stonegate.

Wholesale Agents, THOMAS EYRE and Co., Druggists, Seel-street, Liverpool.

RECENT TESTIMONIALS.

Cheetham Hill, July 22nd, 1845.

DEAR SIR,—Havig been for a long time troubled with a bad Cough, which at times was so bad that when I went to bed I could get no rest the night through; I tried a great variety of medicines, from which I received but very little relief, until I made trial of KEATING'S LOZENGES, which, I am happy to say, have been of great benefit to me; for with taking one or two during the day, and one at bed time, I can rest better than I have done for several years. As they have been of so much service to me, I think it my duty to make this known to the Public, and hope those who are similarly afflicted will make a trial of so valuable a remedy.—I remain, dear Sir, yours respectfully,

W. T. HESKETH.

To Mr. WALMSLEY, Cheetham Hill.

Dover, January 25th, 1845.

SIR,—I have great pleasure in informing you that the 2s. 9d. box of KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, had at your house about three weeks since, has relieved Mrs. Hiller of a bad Cough, to which she has been subject many years, especially in the winter season. A considerable portion of the Lozenges are on hand, nor has she for the last fortnight had any occasion to use them.—Yours respectfully,

F. I. HILLIER, Jun.

Mr. S. MARTEN, Dover.

These Lozenges contain neither Opium nor any proportion of that Drug.

THE EARL OF ALDBOROUGH CURED BY HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

THE Earl of Aldborough cured of a Liver and Stomach Complaint.

Extract of a Letter from the Earl of Aldborough, dated Villa Messina, Leghorn, 21st February, 1845:—

To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—Various circumstances prevented the possibility of my thanking you before this time for your politeness in sending me your pills as you did. I now take this opportunity of sending you an order for the amount, and, at the same time, to add that your pills have effected a cure of a disorder in my liver and stomach, which all the most eminent of the faculty at home, and all over the continent, had not been able to effect; nay! not even the waters of Carlsbad and Marienbad. I wish to have another box and a pot of the ointment, in case any of my family should *ever require either.*

Your most obliged and obedient servant,

(Signed) ALDBOROUGH.

A Wonderful Cure of Dropsy of Five Years' standing.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Thomas Taylor, Chemist, Stockton, Durham, 17th April, 1845:—

To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—I think it my duty to inform you that Mrs. Clough, wife of Mr. John Clough, a respectable farmer of Acklam, within four miles of this place, had been suffering from dropsy for five years, and had had the best medical advice, without receiving any relief. Hearing of your pills and ointment, she used them with such surprising benefit that, in fact, she has now given them up, being so well, and quite able to attend to her household duties as formerly, *which she never expected to do again.* I had almost forgotten to state that she was given up by the faculty *as incurable.* When she used to get up in the morning it was *impossible to discover a feature in her face,* being in such a fearful state. This cure is entirely by the use of your medicines.

I am, sir, yours, &c., &c.,

(Signed) THOMAS TAYLOR.

A Cure of Indigestion and Constipation of the Bowels.

Copy of a Letter from G. R. Wythen Baxter, Esq., Author of the "Book of the Bastiles," &c., &c.

The Brynn, near Newtown, Montgomeryshire,
North Wales, March 3rd, 1845.

To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—I consider it my duty to inform you that your pills, a few boxes of which I purchased at Mr. Moore's, Druggist, of Newtown, have cured me of constant indigestion and constipation of the bowels, which application to literary pursuits had long entailed upon me. I should strongly recommend authors, and studiously-disposed persons generally, to use your valuable pills. You have my permission to publish this note, if you wish to do so.

I am, sir, your most obedient servant,

(Signed) G. R. WYTHEN BAXTER.

A Cure of Asthma and Shortness of Breath.

Extract of a Letter from the Rev. David Williams, Resident Wesleyan Minister at Beaumaris, Island of Anglesea, North Wales, January 14th, 1845:—

To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—The pills which I requested you to send me were for a poor man of the name of Hugh Davis, who, before he took them, was *almost unable to walk for the want of breath!* and had only taken them a few days when he appeared *quite another man*; his breath is now *easy* and *natural,* and he is increasing daily in strength.

(Signed) DAVID WILLIAMS.

N.B.—These extraordinary pills will cure any case of Asthma or Shortness of Breath, however long standing or distressing the case may be, even if the patient be unable to lie down in bed through fear of being choked with cough and phlegm.

This Wonderful Medicine can be recommended with the greatest confidence for any of the following diseases:—

Ague
Asthma
Bilious Complaints
Blotches on Skin
Bowel Complaints
Colics
Constipation of Bowels
Consumption
Debility
Dropsy
Dysentery
Erysipelas
Fevers of all kinds
Female Irregularities
Fits
Gout
Headache
Indigestion
Inflammation
Jaundice
Liver Complaints
Lumbago
Piles
Rheumatism
Retention of Urine
Stone and Gravel
Sore Throats
Scrofula, or King's Evil
Secondary Symptoms
Tic Doloreux
Tumours
Ulcers
Venereal Affections
Worms, all kinds.
Weakness, from whatever cause, &c., &c.

These truly invaluable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor Holloway, near Temple Bar, London, and of most respectable Venders of Medicine, throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s., each box. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

Just Published,

A new and important Edition of the *Silent Friend* on *Human Frailty.*

Price 2s. 6d., and sent free to any part of the United Kingdom *on the receipt of a Post Office Order for 3s. 6d.*

A MEDICAL WORK on the INFIRMITIES of the GENERATIVE SYSTEM, in both sexes; being an enquiry into the concealed cause that destroys physical energy, and the ability of manhood, ere vigour has established her empire:—with Observations on the baneful effects of SOLITARY INDULGENCE and INFECTION; local and constitutional WEAKNESS, NERVOUS IRRITATION, CONSUMPTION, and on the partial or total EXTINCTION of the REPRODUCTIVE POWERS; with means of restoration: the destructive effects of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, and Secondary Symptoms are explained in a familiar manner; the Work is Embellished with Ten fine coloured Engravings, representing the deleterious influence of Mercury on the skin, by eruptions on the head, face, and body; with approved mode of cure for both sexes; followed by observations on the obligations of MARRIAGE, and healthy perpetuity; with directions for the removal of certain Disqualifications: the whole pointed out to suffering humanity as a "SILENT FRIEND" to be consulted without exposure, and with assured confidence of success.

By R. and L. PERRY and Co., CONSULTING SURGEONS.

Published by the Authors, and may be had at their Residence, 19, Berners-street, Oxford-street, London; sold by Strange, 21, Paternoster-row; Hannay and Co., 63, Oxford-street; Gordon, 146, Leadenhall-street; Powell, 10, Westmorland-street, Dublin; Lindsay, 11, Elm-row, Edinburgh; D. Campbell, 136, Argyle-street, Glasgow; Ingham, Market-street, Manchester; Newton, Church-street, Liverpool; Guest, Bull-street, Birmingham.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"We regard the work before us, the "Silent Friend," as a work embracing most clear and practical views of a series of complaints hitherto little understood, and passed over by the majority of the medical profession, for what reason we are at a loss to know. We must, however, confess that a perusal of this work has left such a favourable impression on our minds, that we not only recommend, but cordially wish every one who is the victim of past folly, or suffering from indiscretion, to profit by the advice contained in its pages."—*Age and Argus.*

"The Authors of the "Silent Friend" seem to be thoroughly conversant with the treatment of a class of complaints which are, we fear, too prevalent in the present day. The perspicuous style in which this book is written, and the valuable hints it conveys to those who are apprehensive of entering the *marriage state,* cannot fail to recommend it to a careful perusal."—*Era.*

"This work should be read by all who value health and wish to enjoy life, for the truisms therein contained defy all doubt.—*Farmers' Journal.*

THE CORDIAL BALM OF SYRIACUM

Is intended to relieve those persons, who, by an immoderate indulgence of their passions, have ruined their constitutions, or in their way to the consummation of that deplorable state, are affected with any of those previous *symptoms that betray its approach,* as the various affections of the nervous system, obstinate gleets, excesses, irregularity, obstructions of certain evacuations, weakness, total impotency, barrenness, &c.

This medicine is particularly recommended to be taken *before persons enter into the matrimonial state, lest, in* the event of procreation occurring, the innocent offspring should bear enstamped upon it the physical characters derivable from parental debility.

Price 11s., or the quantity of four at 11s. in one bottle for 33s., by which 11s. is saved; the £5 cases may be had as usual, which is a saving of £1 12s.

THE CONCENTRATED DETERSIVE ESSENCE,

An anti-syphilitic remedy for searching out and purifying the diseased humours of the blood; conveying its active principles throughout the body, even penetrating the minutest vessels, removing all corruptions, contaminations, and impurities from the vital stream; eradicating the morbid virus, and radically expelling it through the skin.

Price 11s., or four bottles in one for 33s., by which 11s. is saved, also in £5 cases, which saves £1 12s.

Venereal contamination, if not at first eradicated, will often remain secretly lurking in the system for years, and, although for a while undiscovered, at length break out upon the unhappy individual in its most dreadful forms; or else, unseen, internally endanger the very vital organs of existence. To those suffering from the consequences which this disease may have left behind in the form of secondary symptoms, eruptions of the skin, blotches on the head and face, ulcerations and enlargement of the throat, tonsils, and threatened destruction of the nose, palate, &c., nodes on the shin bones, or any of those painful affections arising from the dangerous effects of the indiscriminate use of mercury, or the evils of an imperfect cure, the Concentrated Detersive Essence will be found to be attended with the most astonishing effects, in checking the ravages of the disorder, removing all scorbutic complaints, and effectually re-establishing the health of the constitution. To persons entering upon the responsibilities of matrimony, and who ever had the misfortune during their more youthful days to be affected with any form of these diseases, a previous course of this medicine is highly essential, and of the greatest importance, as more serious affections are visited upon an innocent wife and offspring, from a want of these simple precautions, than perhaps half the world is aware of; for, it must be remembered, where the fountain is polluted, the streams that flow from it cannot be pure.

PERRY'S PURIFYING SPECIFIC PILLS,

Price 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. per box,

With explicit directions, rendered perfectly intelligible to every capacity, are well known throughout Europe to be the most certain and effectual remedy ever discovered for gonorrhœa, both in its mild and aggravated forms, by immediately allaying inflammation and arresting further progress.

Gleets, strictures, irritation of the bladder, pains of the loins and kidneys, gravel, and other disorders of the urinary passages, in either sex, are permanently cured in a short space of time, without confinement or the least exposure.

The above medicines are prepared only by Messrs. R. and L. PERRY and Co., Surgeons, 19, Berners-street, Oxford-street, London.

Messrs. PERRY expect, when consulted by letter, the usual fee of One Pound, without which no notice whatever can be taken of the communication.

Patients are requested to be as minute as possible in the detail of their cases, as to the duration of the complaint, the symptoms, age, habits of living, and general occupation. Medicines can be forwarded to any part of the world; no difficulty can occur, as they will be securely packed, and carefully protected from observation.

Messrs. Perry and Co., Surgeons, may be consulted at 106, Duke-street, Liverpool, every Thursday, Friday, and Saturday; and St. 10, John-street, Deansgate, Manchester, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays. Only one personal visit is required from a country patient to enable Messrs. Perry and Co. to give such advice as will be the means of effecting a permanent and effectual cure, after all other means have proved ineffectual.

N.B.—Country Druggists, Booksellers, Patent Medicine Venders, and every other shopkeeper, can be supplied with any quantity of the Cordial Balm of Syriacum, the Concentrated Detersive Essence, and Perry's Purifying Specific Pills, with the usual allowance to the Trade, by most of the principal Wholesale Patent Medicine Houses in London, of whom may be had the "Silent Friend."

HEALTH, LONG LIFE, AND HAPPINESS, SECURED BY THAT POPULAR MEDICINE

PARR'S LIFE PILLS

NO Medicine yet offered to the world ever so rapidly attained such distinguished celebrity: it is questionable if there be now any part of the civilised globe where its extraordinary healing virtues have not been exhibited. This signal success is not attributable to any system of advertising, but solely to the strong recommendations of parties cured by their use. *The Proprietors of Parr's* Life Pill's have now in their possession upwards of fifteen hundred letters, several of them from Clergymen of the Church of England, many from distinguished Dissenting Ministers, from gentlemen connected with the Army and Navy, also from Members of Parliament, Merchants, and last, though not least, from members of the Medical Profession, and a skilful Analytical Chemist; all speaking in the highest terms of the value of this inestimable medicine. This is a mass of evidence in its favour beyond all parallel.

The extraordinary properties of this medicine are thus described by an eminent physician, who says, "After particular observation of the action of Parr's Pills, I am determined, in my opinion, that the following are their true properties:—

"First—They increase the strength, whilst most other medicines have a weakening effect upon the system. Let any one take from three to four or six pills every twenty-four hours, and instead of having weakened, they will be found to have revived the animal spirits, and to have imparted a lasting strength to the body.

"Secondly—In their operation they go direct to the disease. After you have taken six or twelve pills you will experience their effect; the disease upon you will become less and less by every dose you take, and if you persevere in regularly taking from three to six pills every day, your disease will speedily be entirely removed from the system.

"Thirdly—They are found after giving them a fair trial for a few weeks to possess the most astonishing and invigorating properties, and they will overcome all obstinate complaints, and restore sound health; there is a return of good appetite shortly from the beginning of their use, whilst their mildness as a purgative is a desideratum greatly required by the weak and delicate, particularly where violent purging is acknowledged to be injurious instead of beneficial.

Fourthly—As a general Family Medicine they are exceedingly valuable, and no family should be without them; they may be used with *perfect safety* in any disease, for to every disease they are of inestimable value. John Dale, Esq., of Manchester, Lecturer on Chemistry, and Pupil of the late celebrated Dr. Dalton, F.R.S., in a letter addressed to the Proprietors in London, says:—'I beg to state I find them worthy of being recommended to the public for their efficacy and simplicity, and to be really vegetable pills, containing, as they do, nothing but what is of vegetable origin. With this assurance the public need have no fear of giving them a fair trial.

"Fifthly—There is no medicine ever introduced to the public that has become so universally popular with females as Parr's Life Pills. For all complaints peculiar to females they are of most astonishing efficacy; and they are confidently recommended to them for general use. A trial of a box of these pills will at once prove the truth of this assertion.

IMPORTANT TO THE PUBLIC.

"We consider we are performing an act of humanity to the community of Van Dieman's Land in acknowledging that statements have been made to us by several persons who have taken Parr's Life Pills, with the most beneficial effect to them. Accounts of their efficacy have been furnished us by various individuals who have taken them, since the supply furnished by the patentees in England to Mr. Dowling; but they have generally savoured so much of the marvellous, that we have hesitated to make the statements public. However, we are now satisfied from further accounts given to us, that to hesitate longer would be perpetrating an act of criminal omission to our fellow-creatures, and having taken the pills ourselves with the most satisfactory result, we perform an act of duty only in most strongly recommending the use of them to the public at large. This we feel the more confidence in doing, knowing that under any circumstances they cannot do harm; and our conscientious belief is, that they cannot be taken by any person without doing much good."—*Cornwall (Van Dieman's Land) Gazette,* Dec. 23rd, 1844.

The medicine of Old Parr is the most popular of the present day. It has been before the public only a few years; and in this short period has firmly established itself in public favour, and has effected immense benefit to all who have obtained this inestimable medicine genuine. Hence the list of respectable names bearing evidence to the high character of this remedy, and testifying beyond the possibility of doubt the wonderful character of the medicine by the number of extraordinary and decided cures wholly resulting from its use. This medicine, solely by reason of its high character, has extended itself to all parts of the world; and therefore its healing virtues may justly be considered universal. Agents are now established in every town in the United Kingdom, and persons desirous of testing the character of Parr's Life Pills may obtain printed copies of authenticated Testimonials, relating satisfactory particulars of cures effected by this remedy. The following is a list of Wholesale agents: London—Edwards, St. Paul's Churchyard; Barclay and Sons, Farringdon-street; Sutton, Bow Churchyard. Manchester—Mottershead and Co., Market-place. Edinburgh—J. and R. Raimes and Co., Wholesale Druggists. Dublin—Lecky, Wholesale Druggist. Glasgow—Macleod, and Apothecaries' Company. And Retailed by every respectable Medicine Vendor in town and country.

Sold in boxes at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and in family packets, 11s. The Hon. Commissioners of Stamps have ordered the words "PARR'S LIFE PILLS" to be engraved on the Government Stamp, pasted round the sides of each box, in white letters on a red ground. Purchasers are also requested to observe that a fac-simile of the Proprietors' signature, "T. Roberts and Co., Crane Court, Fleet Street, London," is printed on the directions wrapped round each box, without which none are genuine.

☞ Beware of Imitations.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

MESSRS. BRUCE AND Co., CONSULTING SURGEONS, No. 19, Cranmer-place, Waterloo-road, London, Sole Proprietors of BRUCE'S SAMARITAN PILLS, which for seventeen years have effectually cured every case brought under their notice during that period, amounting in all to upwards of 50,000 patients, continue to be consulted at their residence, as above.

BRUCE'S SAMARITAN PILLS, price 1s. 3d., 2s. 4d., 4s. 6d., 8s. 6d., and 11s. 6d. per Box, are the most effectual remedy in every form of the Venereal Disease, in either *Sex,* curing in a very short period with ease, secresy, and safety, and without the slightest confinement or injury to business. They are likewise a most efficient remedy for all eruptions of the Skin. Their unrivalled efficacy in Scrofulas and Scorbutic affections, and all impurities of the blood, being well known throughout the United Kingdom.

MESSRS. BRUCE AND Co., through the extent of their practice, having for many years declined giving publicity to their valuable medicines, now come forward, *at the earnest solicitation* of hundreds of patients, who have been led to the brink of the grave by trusting themselves in the hands of *Quacks,*

THOUSANDS

fall victims to the *Venereal Disease,* owing to the unskilfulness of ignorant and illiterate men, who, by the use of that deadly poison, *Mercury,* ruin the constitution, causing a host of diseases, but too well known to be described *here,* till at length a general debility and decay of the constitution ensues, and a melancholy death puts a period to their dreadful sufferings.

BRUCE'S SAMARITAN SALVE, a certain and efficacious cure for *Sores* of every description, reducing *rapidly* all kinds of Tumours and Swellings, and healing in a few days the *most inveterate Ulcers.* This we, the Proprietors, vouch for, and which can be verified by our numerous patients. Sold in pots, price 1s. 3d., 2s. 4d., or three 2s. 4d. pots in one for 5s 6d.

BRUCE'S TONIC MIXTURE, a safe and never-failing remedy for the total eradication of that stage of the *Venereal Disease* called *Gonorrhœa,* effecting a *permanent* cure in a few days, if taken in its early state, or where the case has been neglected. A Box of Bruce's Samaritan Pills, taken with Bruce's Tonic Mixture, will, without fail, restore the sufferer to perfect health in a miraculously short time. Sold in bottles, price 3s. 6d., 6s., 8s. 6d., and 11s. 6d. each. The £5 cases may be had as usual,

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

These invaluable medicines, as a certain cure for what they profess, strike, with irresistible force, a *death blow* to the quackery which has hitherto veiled these diseases; we, therefore, call the attention of the afflicted public to Bruce's invaluable Medicines, believing them to be the most efficacious medicines ever yet discovered.—*Argus.*

Chelmsford, March 7th, 1841.

Gentlemen,—Having heard of your invaluable medicines as being a certain cure for that most dreadful of all diseases, I was tempted to purchase a small box of your Pills, together with a pot of your Samaritan Salve, for the cure of some malignant sores, the consequence of a neglected *Syphilis,* resolved to test their efficacy upon a patient who had been under the treatment of some of the most eminent surgeons, but whose advice availed him nothing. The party on whom I tried the effects of your justly named Samaritan Pills was a poor man, and who was dreadfully afflicted with the worst stage of the disease. Having given this patient the box of pills, together with the Samaritan Salve, I told him to call again and report progress, resolving to observe the merits of a medicine so highly popular. A few days passed over without his calling on me, but on the fifth day he presented himself, and before I could utter a word, he fervently thanked *me* for having given him a medicine which had produced such unlooked for benefit. Gentlemen, I will not trouble you with the *conversation* that transpired between us; suffice it, that after having taken one large box of your *Pills* and applied another box of your truly *Samaritan Salve,* he was perfectly restored, and is now in the enjoyment of that greatest of all blessings—good health! The only way I can account for such a speedy cure, must be from your Pills acting on the vicious humours, and diseased blood as a *Specific.*

I am, Gentlemen,
Your admiring servant,
G. EDWARDS.

To Messrs. Bruce and Co., 19, Cranmer-place,
Waterloo-road, London.

BRUCE'S FEMALE TONIC PILLS are especially directed to the cure of all kinds of nervous diseases, and those *derangements* of the system, causing general debility, loss of appetite, giddiness, flatulency, constipation, pains of the head, back, shoulders, sides, &c.

Sold in boxes, price 2s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 8s. each.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Bruce's Female Tonic Pills should be in the possession of every family, the same as any other necessary article, being a medicine highly beneficial to the various diseases of *Women.*—*Review.*

N.B.—MESSRS. BRUCE AND Co., Consulting Surgeons, are in daily attendance, for consultation, at their residence, 19, Cranmer-place, Waterloo-road, from ten in the morning till ten in the evening; and on Sunday, from eleven to two. Consultation fee, it by letter, £1; personal visits, 5s. A minute detail of cases is necessary.

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE.

PERFECT FREEDOM FROM COUGHS IN TEN MINUTES AFTER USE,

AND a rapid cure of ASTHMA AND CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, and all Disorders of the Breath and Lungs, is insured by

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

The truly wonderful powers of this remedy have called forth testimonials from all ranks of society, in all quarters of the world. The following have just been received:—

CURES OF ASTHMAS, COUGHS, AND COLDS IN STAMFORD.

From Mr. R. Bagley, bookseller, Ironmonger-street.

Nov. 15, 1845.

GENTLEMEN—Having been some few months appointed agent for Stamford for your excellent medicine, I have great pleasure in communicating to you the beneficial effects many parties in and around Stamford have experienced from its use in asthmas, coughs, and difficulty of breathing, and the complimentary manner in which they recommend them.

One highly respectable gentleman in Stamford has experienced the most wonderful benefit in a severe and obstinate asthma, with which he has been troubled for the last twenty years. Calling at my shop the other day, he told me that he had a *few days previous* caught a bad cold, and by taking two or three of the wafers on going to bed, he found the cough entirely removed the next day.

I have sold dozens of boxes entirely through his recommendation: I have pleasure in adding that the gentleman is willing to give all the information possible to parties who may be suffering from the same disease, and on application to me I may give his name.

R. BAGLEY.

CURES IN SHEFFIELD.

From Mr. A. Whittaker, bookseller, 1, Forgate, Sheffield,
Jan. 2, 1846.

Gentlemen—Numberless parties in and around Sheffield, have found the greatest benefit from Dr. Locock's Pulmonic Wafers.

Among the rest a gentleman, who has been a leading actor on the Sheffield stage upwards of twenty years, assured me that he always kept by him a box of Locock's Wafers, *whether at home or when travelling to distant towns,* as being the best and readiest remedy he can get for colds and hoarseness, so peculiarly troublesome in his profession. And the gentleman, who lives at Pitsmoor, has been for years much subject to illness from colds, and he declares that during a number of years he has tried almost every medium that he has heard of for coughs and colds, but none had been of material service to him until he tried Locock's Wafers, which at once cured him.

Yours, A. WHITTAKER.

ANOTHER CURE OF COUGH AND COLD.

4, Princes-street, Hull, Dec. 3, 1845.

Dear Sir,—Having received speedy and permanent relief from the use of Dr. Locock's Wafers, I beg respectfully to make known my case to you.

Last winter I took cold, which brought on a very bad cough; for some time I neglected it; it soon, however began to wear a serious aspect. Having an aversion to call in a medical man, I was easily prevailed upon by a friend to try Dr. Locock's wafers. The first box did me so much service that I felt assured it only required a little perseverance to obtain a perfect cure.

It gives me great pleasure to inform you that I am now perfectly restored to health by them.

Yours truly, C. PANER.

To Mr. Reinnardt.

ANOTHER CURE OF A FOURTEEN YEARS' ASTHMATIC COUGH.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Edward Preston, Coal Merchant, Paragon-street, Hull.

Dated April 6, 1845.

SIR,—Grateful for the relief my wife has experienced by the use of LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS, from a distressing Asthmatic Cough, with which she was afflicted for the last fourteen years, I feel a great desire that her surprising cure should be made known, for the benefit of those suffering as she did, &c.—Yours, &c., EDWARD PRESTON.

IMPORTANT TO ALL WHO SING.

From S. Pearsall, Esq., of her Majesty's Concerts, and Vicar Choral of Lichfield Cathedral.

Lichfield, 10th of July, 1845.

GENTLEMEN,—A lady of distinction having pointed out to me the qualities of Dr. LOCOCK'S WAFERS, I was induced to make a trial of a box, and from this trial I am happy to give my testimonial in their favour,—I find by allowing a few of the wafers (taken in the course of the day) to gradually dissolve in the mouth, my voice becomes bright and clear, and the tone full and distinct.

They are decidedly the most efficacious of any I have ever used. (Signed) SAMUEL PEARSALL.

The particulars of hundreds of cures may be had from every Agent throughout the Kingdom.

Dr. LOCOCK'S WAFERS give instant relief, and a rapid cure of Asthmas, Consumptions, Coughs, Colds, and all disorders of the Breath and Lungs.

To SINGERS and PUBLIC SPEAKERS, they are invaluable, as in a few hours they remove all hoarseness, and considerably increase the power and flexibility of the voice.

They have a most pleasant taste. Price 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. per Box.

AGENTS.—DA SILVA and Co., 1, Bride-lane, Fleet-Street, London. Sold by all Medicine Vendors.

CAUTION.—To Protect the Public from spurious imitations, Her Majesty's Honourable Commissioners have caused to be printed on the Stamp outside each Box, the words Dr. LOCOCK'S WAFERS, in white Letters on a Red Ground. If purchasers will attend to this Caution they will be sure to get the genuine article.

Sold by one or more Agents in every Town in the Kingdom.

Market Intelligence.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE, MONDAY, JAN. 19.—During last week the arrivals of wheat of home produce *for our* market were on a very moderate scale, and of unusually inferior quality. Of English barley and malt the receipts were tolerably good, but those of oats, beans, peas, and flour, were small. From Scotland, very little grain of any description came to hand, while the only arrival from Ireland was five quarters of malt. The fresh supply of foreign wheat and oats was seasonably extensive, but that of all other articles was limited. Fresh up to-day, only a limited supply of wheat came to hand coastwise and by land carriage and sample, hence the stands were scantily supplied with samples of that grain in very bad condition. The uncertainty which still exists respecting the nature of the forthcoming change in the Corn Laws caused the dealers to purchase with extreme caution. We have therefore to report a very dull inquiry for English wheat, and where sales were effected the holders were compelled to submit to a further decline in the quotations of from 1s. to in some instances, 2s. per quarter, and at which a clearance was not effected. The show of free foreign wheat was small, nevertheless inquiry for it was extremely dull, yet we can notice no decided alteration in value, the importers not being disposed to accept of lower figures under existing circumstances. Bonded grain of all kinds commanded very little attention, so little indeed that the rates were almost nominal. The supplies brought forward were beneath average ones. The quantity of English barley on show was rather more than equal to the wants of the buyers. Selected qualities of malting may be considered quite as dear, but grinding and distilling sorts were a trifle easier. At the close of the market a large portion of the latter was left over. There was a fair supply of malt on offer. Although the malt trade was far from active, about an average business was doing at about previous currencies. Notwithstanding the extremely short supply of oats, holders of that article were unable to obtain higher prices, the oat trade ruling inactive at about stationary rates. The dealers generally are now short of stock. The supply of beans was by no means large, yet the sale was heavy, and the rates had a downward tendency. Of peas, the quantity on offer was but moderate. All kinds sold heavily at barely, but at nothing quotable beneath, last Monday's prices. The flour trade was very dull, and it was with difficulty that the millers obtained late rates, even for the best town-made qualities.

CURRENT PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR, AND SEED IN MARK-LANE.

BRITISH GRAIN.

Shillings per Quarter.

Wheat	Essex & Kent, white, new	49 to 63		57 to 68	
	Ditto, red	47	59	53	65
	Suffolk and Norfolk, red	47	57 white	49	62
	Lincoln and York, red	47	57 white	49	62
	Northumb. and Scotch			47	60
Rye				29	32
Barley	Malting	30	33 extra	36	—
	Distilling			27	30
	Grinding			24	27
Malt	Ship	53	57 Ware	59	61
Oats	Lincolnshire and Yorkshire, feed, 24s 0d to 26s 0d; potato, or short, 25s 0d to 29s 0d; Poland, 24s 6d to 29s 6d; Northumberland and Scotch, Angus, 24s 0d to 28s 6d; potato, 26s 0d to 29s 0d; Irish feed, 22s 0d to 25s 0d; black, 23s 0d to 25s 0d; potato, 24s 0d to 27s 6d; Galway, 22s 0d to 23s 0d.				
Beans	Ticks			38	44
	Harrow, small			40	46
Peas	White	37	43 boilers	44	48
	Gray and hog			33	37
Flour	Norfolk and Suffolk			45	51
	Town-made (per sack of 280lbs)			48	57
Buckwheat, or Brank				30	32

ENGLISH SEEDS, &C.

Red clover (per cwt.)	40 to	70
White clover (per cwt.)	45	74
Rapeseed (per last)	£26	28

Mustard seed, brown (per bushel) 9s to 13s; white, 9s to 11s.
Tares, winter (per bushel), 5s. 6d. to 7s.
Linseed cakes (per 1000 of 3lb each) £11 to £12

FOREIGN GRAIN.

Shillings per Quarter.

		Free.	In Bond.
Wheat	Dantsic and Konigsberg	63 extra 69	50 — 55
	Ditto ditto	54 — 61	47 — 50
	Pomeranian, &c., Anhalt	56 — 63	47 — 52
	Danish, Holstein, &c.	54 — 61	45 — 50
	Russian, hard	—	
	Ditto, soft	55 — 58	43 — 49
	Spanish, hard	—	
	Ditto, soft	58 — 62	48 — 52
	Italian, Tuscan, &c., red	—	
	Ditto, white	65 — 69	51 — 55
	Odessa & Taganrog, hard	—	
	Ditto, soft	53 — 58	43 — 50
	Canadian, hard	55 — 60	
	Ditto, fine	58 — 60	
Rye	Russian, Prussian, &c.	28 — 30	
Barley	Grinding	24 — 28	
	Ditto, distilling	30 — 32	18 — 26
Oats	Dutch, feed	22 — 26	
	Ditto, brew and thick	24 — 27	20 — 28
	Russian	23 — 25	20 — 21
	Danish & Mecklenburg	23 — 26	20 — 22
Beans	Ticks, 33 to 38, small	36 — 41	30 — 39
	Egyptian	34 — 36	30 — 33
Peas	White, 36 to 50, gray	40 — 42	
Flour	Dantsic and Hamburgh (per barrel), fine 31 36, superfine	32 — 35	26 — 29
	Canada, 33 to 34, United States	32 — 36	27 — 30
Buckwheat		30 — 32	24 — 26

FOREIGN SEEDS, &C.

Per Quarter.

Linseed .. Petersburgh and Riga (free of duty)	44 to	47
Archangel, 40 to 45, Memel and Konigsberg	40	47
Mediterranean, 40 to 48, Odessa	47	59
Rapeseed (free of duty) per last	£24	26
Red Clover (16s per cwt. and 5 per cent. on the duty)	40	62
White ditto	45	68
Tares, small spring (free of duty) 38 to 40, large	40	44
Linseed cake (free of duty), Dutch, £7, 10s, £9		
French, per ton	£8 10,	£9 10
Rape cakes (free of duty)	£5 0	£5 5

AVERAGE PRICES

Of the last six weeks, which regulate the Duties from the 15th of January to the 22nd of January.

	Wheat		Barley		Oats.		Rye.		Beans		Peas.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Week ending Dec. 6, 1845	59	0	32	10	24	7	35	0	41	8	43	4
Week ending Dec. 13, 1845	59	4	32	2	24	6	36	8	40	8	43	6
Week ending Dec. 20, 1845	57	11	32	7	23	4	34	5	39	6	42	5
Week ending Dec. 27, 1845	55	4	32	5	23	0	32	8	38	6	39	10
Week ending Jan. 3, 1845	55	1	31	11	22	8	33	6	37	9	39	1
Week ending Jan. 10, 1845	56	3	31	10	21	9	33	11	36	8	38	11
Aggregate average of the last six weeks	57	2	32	5	23	3	34	4	39	1	41	2
London averages (ending Jan. 13, 1845)	63	4	32	10	23	9	38	0	37	2	42	4
Duties	15	0	6	0	5	0	8	6	3	6	1	6

LONDON SMITHFIELD CATTLE MARKET, MONDAY, JAN. 19.—During the past week the imports of live stock into London have been on a very extensive scale, viz., 250 oxen and cows, and 300 sheep from Rotterdam; 104 cows and oxen, and 150 sheep from Harlingen, and 49 cows, 20 oxen, and 370 sheep from Schiedam, in, generally speaking, excellent condition; indeed, many of the cows have come to hand in first-rate order. To-day we had on sale 360 foreign beasts, and 420 ditto sheep, which attracted more than usual attention from the butchers, who purchased the whole on offer, at prices varying from £16 10s. to £23 10s. per head for the beasts, and 31s. to 44s. per head for the sheep. We are informed that the foreign beasts continue to carry a large quantity of internal fat. At Hull, 40 beasts, 54 sheep, and 37 pigs have been received from Holland, nearly the whole of which have been forwarded into the manufacturing districts. The Norfolk season for beasts having now commenced, upwards of 400 Scots and homebreds were received thence this morning, which, together with the arrivals from all other parts of England, were of very superior quality; better, in fact, than we have observed on any previous market day during the whole of the present year. From the northern districts 600 shorthorns, from the western and midland counties 400 Herefords, Devons, runts, &c., from other parts of England 500 of various kinds, from Scotland 80 Scots, and from Ireland 80 beasts, came fresh to hand; the remainder of the bullock supply being principally derived from abroad and the neighbourhood of the metropolis. The supply of beasts to-day being comparatively small, and the attendance of buyers large, the beef trade ruled steady at, in some few instances, a trifling advance in the quotations, the primest Scots readily producing 4s. 4d. per 8lbs., at which a good clearance was effected by the salesmen. With sheep we were scantily supplied for the time of year, while the mutton trade was firm, at fully, but at nothing quotable beyond our last quotations. There were in the market about 300 shorn Leicesters, and nearly 100 lambs from various quarters. The numbers of calves were small, while the veal trade ruled steady at late rates. Prime small pigs moved off freely at extreme figures, otherwise the pork trade was inactive.

By the quantities of 8lb., sinking the offal.

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Inferior coarse beasts	2	8	2	10
Second quality	3	2	3	6
Prime large oxen	3	8	4	0
Prime Scots, &c.	4	2	4	4
Coarse inferior sheep	3	6	4	0
Second quality	4	2	4	6
Prime coarse woolled	4	8	4	10
Prime Southdown	5	0	5	2
Large coarse calves	4	4	5	0
Prime small	5	2	5	4
Suckling calves, each	18	0	30	0
Large hogs	3	10	4	6
Neat small porkers	4	8	5	2
Quarter-old store pigs, each	16	0	20	0

HEAD OF CATTLE ON SALE.

(From the Books of the Clerk of the Market.)

Beasts, 2,721—Sheep, 21,220—Calves, 58—Pigs, 275.

RICHMOND CORN MARKET, JANUARY 17.—We had a large supply of grain in our market to-day, but some of the samples were very moderate. Wheat sold from 5s. to 9s. 6d.; oats, 2s. 6d. to 3s. 8d.; barley, 3s. 9d. to 4s. 3d.; beans, 5s. 3d. to 6s. 3d. per bushel.

SUPPOSED INFANTICIDE.—On Monday evening Mr. Bedford held an inquest at the Prince's Head, Buckingham-street, Strand, on the body of a fine full-grown male child, apparently recently born, which was discovered under the following circumstances;—William Lee, boot-closer, residing in Palmer's Village, Westminster, stated that about twenty minutes past seven o'clock on Saturday morning last, he was passing along John-street, Adelphi, when he observed a brown paper parcel lying on the pavement in front of the Adelphi Hotel; on his opening one end of the paper he discovered it to contain the dead body of a full grown male child, which was scarcely cold. He gave information to a police-constable of the F division, and the body was taken to St. Martin's workhouse. Mr. Bainbridge, surgeon to the workhouse, said that he saw the body soon after it was brought there. There were no external marks of violence upon it, and from the appearance internally he was of opinion that the child had died of suffocation from the want of proper attention in the birth. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical testimony.

Poetry.

BEAUTIES OF BYRON.

NO. XXVI.

"THE GIAOUR."

We pass over the main portion of this story, for which we must refer the reader to the work itself, and if he would know the victims to the *Giaour's* love and hate, he will do well to make that reference. The story is thrillingly interesting from the commencement to the close. The first appearance of the *Giaour*, when seen by the narrator of the tale, a Turkish fisherman; the lovely picture of *Leila*, and the dark story of her death; the encounter of the rivals—their terrific combat and death of *Hassan;* the desolation of *Hassan's* hall and domains; the imprecations of the story-teller against the "accursed *Giaour;*" these, with other passages abounding with minute and beautiful descriptions, language the most luxuriant, and poetry of the highest order—these portions of the poem must be read to rightly appreciate the extract we give below. As the confession of the *Giaour* on his death-bed gives a *resumé* of the story, we prefer extracting it. This portion of the poem has also the merit of containing some of the most fearful and beautiful passages to be found in the work.

THE CONFESSION.

"Father! thy days have pass'd in peace,
'Mid counted beads, and countless prayer;
To bid the sins of others cease,
Thyself without a crime or care,
Save transient ills that all must bear,
Has been thy lot from youth to age;
And thou wilt bless thee from the rage
Of passions fierce and uncontroll'd,
Such as thy penitents unfold,
Whose secret sins and sorrows rest
Within thy pure and pitying breast.
My days, though few, have passed below
In much of joy, but more of woe;
Yet still in hours of love or strife,
I've 'scaped the weariness of life:
Now leagued with friends, now girt by foes,
I loathed the languor of repose.
Now nothing left to love or hate,
No more with hope or pride elate,
I'd rather be the thing that crawls
Most noxious o'er a dungeon's walls,
Than pass my dull, unvarying days,
Condemn'd to meditate and gaze.
Yet, lurks a wish within my breast
For rest—but not to feel 'tis rest.
Soon shall my fate that wish fulfil;
And I shall sleep without the dream
Of what I was, and would be still,
Dark as to thee my deeds may seem:
My memory now is but the tomb
Of joys long dead; my hope, their doom:
Though better to have died with those
Than bear a life of lingering woes.
My spirit shrunk not to sustain
The searching throes of ceaseless pain;
Nor sought the self-accorded grave
Of ancient fool and modern knave:
Yet death I have not fear'd to meet;
And in the field it had been sweet,
Had danger woo'd me on to move
The slave of glory, not of love.
I've braved it—not for honour's boast;
I smile at laurels won or lost;
To such let others carve their way,
For high renown, or hireling pay:
But place again before my eyes
Aught that I deem a worthy prize;
The maid I love, the man I hate,
And I will hunt the steps of fate,
To save or slay, as these require,
Through rending steel, and rolling fire:
Nor need'st thou doubt this speech from one
Who would but do—what he hath done.
Death is but what the haughty brave,
The weak must bear, the wretch must crave;
Then let life go to Him who gave:
I have not quail'd to danger's brow
When high and happy—need I now?

* * * *

"I loved her, Friar! nay, adored—
But these are words that all can use—
I proved it more in deed than word;
There's blood upon that dinted sword,
A stain its steel can never lose;
'Twas shed for her, who died for me,
It warm'd the heart of one abhorr'd:
Nay, start not—no—nor bend thy knee,
Nor midst my sins such act record;
Thou wilt absolve me from the deed,
For he was hostile to thy creed!
The very name of Nazarene
Was wormwood to his Paynim spleen.
Ungrateful fool! since but for brands
Well wielded in some hardy hands,
And wounds by Galileans given,
The surest pass to Turkish heaven,
For him his Houris still might wait
Impatient at the Prophet's gate.
I loved her—love will find its way
Through paths where wolves would fear to prey;
And if it dares enough, 't were hard
If passion met not some reward—
No matter how, or where, or why,
I did not vainly seek, nor sigh;
Yet sometimes, with remorse, in vain
I wish she had not loved again.
She died—I dare not tell thee how;
But look—'t is written on my brow!
There read of Cain the curse and crime,
In characters unworn by time;
Still, ere thou dost condemn me, pause;
Not mine the act, though I the cause.
Yet did he but what I had done
Had she been false to more than one:
Faithless to him, he gave the blow;
But true to me, I laid him low:
Howe'er deserved her doom might be,
Her treachery was truth to me;
To me she gave her heart, that all
Which tyranny can ne'er enthral;
And I, alas! too late to save!
Yet all I then could give I gave,
'Twas some relief, our foe a grave.
His death sits lightly; but her fate
Has made me—what thou well may'st hate."

The "Confession" will be continued in our next number.

BYRON DEFENDED:

Thanks, ———, to your honest pen,
That truth and Byron has defended,
And scorn'd the arts of little men,
Who with their praises malice blended.

The well-paid priests for sordid gain
Would fain have crush'd him with their thunder;
'Twere priests who forged the very chain
That Byron strove to rend asunder.

When will this world have done with cant
And humbug priests call "true religion?"
Never, while they are paid to rant,
And mystify our mental vision.

I never cared for "holy" things—
Those cheribums on Mountain "Zion;"
I sigh not for a pair of wings,
And yet I love the "Lord"—Lord Byron!

I lov'd him in my early years,
When faintly was his praises caroll'd,
And now, when press'd with many cares,
I wander with the "Pilgrim Harold."

W. L. WARREN.

SONGS FOR THE PEOPLE.

NO. II.

TO THE MEN OF ENGLAND.

BY PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.

Men of England, wherefore plough
For the lords who lay ye low?
Wherefore weave, with toil and care,
The rich robes your tyrants wear?

Wherefore feed, and clothe, and save,
From the cradle to the grave,
Those ungrateful drones who would
Drain your sweat—nay, drink your blood?

Wherefore, Bees of England, forge
Many a weapon, chain, and scourge,
That those stingless drones may spoil
The forced produce of your toil?

Have ye leisure, comfort, calm,
Shelter, food, love's gentle balm?
Or what is it ye buy so dear,
With your pain and with your fear?

The seed ye sow another reaps—
The wealth ye find another keeps—
The robes ye weave another wears—
The arms ye forge another bears.

Sow seed, but let no tyrant reap—
Find wealth, let no impostor heap—
Weave robes, let not the idle wear—
Forge arms, in your defence to bear.

Reviews.

WADE'S LONDON REVIEW. London: C. B. Christian, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street.

[SECOND NOTICE.]

The January number commences the third volume of this "Review," which we are glad to learn has "passed triumphantly" the ordeal of introduction to the public, "and," says the Editor, "for once a stereotyped phrase is true and applicable—we can cordially thank a '*generous* public.'" The Editor adds: "Our success, however, has only served to render us more desirous of meriting it. We are ambitious of presenting to our friends a Review and Magazine, which, from the sterling nature of its contents, the valuable information it shall contain in every department of human knowledge, and the honesty of its records of passing events and literature, shall take a permanent place in the library of the scholar, the philosopher, the man of the world, as well as the general reader."

There are several well-written and interesting articles in this number. The Editor commences with a new romance, entitled "The Phases of Love," which opens with some just reflections on the character and condition of women in our present social state. The story itself we desire to see more of before we further notice it. The "Life of Liszt, the celebrated Pianist and Composer," is interesting. "Wooing, Wedding, and Repenting," by the authoress of "Leaves torn from a Record of Life" is one of her homely but *truthful* stories which never fail to leave a lasting impression on the reader. "Our Political Prospects," is, we think, a somewhat inflated article, and not wholly to our taste. A number of "reviews" and "theatrical notices" are contained in this number. The article which has best pleased us is that entitled "Persia and her Poets." This article has afforded us great pleasure; from it we give the following sketch of the life of the Persian poet:—

ABUL KASIM FIRDUSI

Was born in the village of Shadab, in the district of Tus, in Khorassan, about the year 940. *His father was* a gardener, and worked, *it is said, in the domains of the* governor of Tus. He and his brother Mahsoud both seemed to have worked as husbandmen; but in consequence of the insults of an enemy, the high-spirited poet urged his brother to leave the spot, and seek another home elsewhere. Mahsoud, however, refused, preferring a life of persecution and insult, with certain gains, to one of uncertainty and danger. Firdusi, however, was no waverer; *his whole life is that of a stormy,* iron-willed being, too proud in the consciousness of genius to bow to either the dictates of man or the outrages of fortune; and he forthwith departed from Tus alone, to *carve out a fairer destiny by himself.* He bent his steps towards Ghazni, where Mahmoud held his court, and had gathered round him all the intellect of the land. Here he formed an acquaintance with the three great poets of the day, Unsari, Usjudi and Furroki, and was introduced by them to the monarch, who gave him a favourable reception. Mahmoud's great ambition was to leave a history of all the legends of Persia, as a monument of his patronage of literature. *An old chronicle, called* the Bastan Nameh (something similar to that mentioned in Esther vi. i.), had been lately discovered, and Firdusi was appointed to make a series of poems, embodying all the various legends of Persian history. He was promised *a magnificent reward* (a thousand gold pieces for every thousand couplets), and for thirty years he laboured at that great work. At length it was completed in 60,000 *couplets, and the poet sent the copy to Mahmoud,* and waited for a reply. But he waited in vain. He had had the ill fortune to offend a favourite of the king, one Aiyah, who resolved on his ruin. He accordingly studiously represented to the king that his poetry was full of the most dangerous heresies, and that the poet had endeavoured to set the religion of Zoroaster above that of Mahomet. Mahmoud, alas! was too ready to believe, and the poor poet was left to wait in vain. After some months of anxious expectation, he sent an epigram, in which he compares the Sultan's liberality to a sea without a shore, "and what though I have dived in it and found no pearls? *It is the fault of my nature, not of the sea.*" But, as Sir W. Jones says, "*where an epic poem had* failed, how could an epigram succeed?" The malignity of Aiyah had poisoned the royal mind, and Mahmoud resolved to add insult to neglect, and he sent the poet 60,000 dirrhems instead of pieces of gold. Firdusi was in the bath at the time that the present arrived, and his *proud soul fired at the indignity. He* immediately distributed the money among the attendants, and exclaimed in the bitterness of his heart, "the Sultan shall learn that I did not spend my thirty years to be paid in dirrhems." His bold words were repeated (doubtless with exaggerations) to the monarch, who ordered him, with true Oriental despotism, to be trampled to death by an elephant. Firdusi, however, after many solicitations, obtained a remission of this cruel sentence, and then returned to his house, and wrote the bitterest satire that ever injured genius devised, and sent it to one of the courtiers, telling him to give it to the Sultan whenever public business should disturb him more than usual. In the meanwhile he fled from Ghazni, and took refuge in Mazindaran. But he soon had to fly elsewhere, as Mahmoud's vengeance tracked him, and he sought shelter at Bagdad. There the Caliph, Kader Billah, received him with hospitality, till a stern message from the Sultan compelled him to dismiss the fugitive from his court, and send him again an exile on the earth. He was considerably more than seventy years old when he was again driven from his hiding place. It is not known whither, after this, he bent his steps; when history next sees him *he is living in want and obscurity at his native place* His sun, indeed, went down in darkness. Poverty, old age, and the insults of friends and fortune, enveloped his declining years in sorrow and bitterness. There he died, and one feels glad to learn that when Mahmoud, in tardy justice and remorse on hearing of his death, sent the long-promised 60,000 pieces of gold to his family, his daughter, with the true spirit of her father, refused the gift, exclaiming, "What have I to do now with the wealth of kings?"

HOW'S ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF BRITISH SONG. London: J. How, 209, Piccadilly.

We have received the concluding numbers of this truly national work, which we have beforetime spoken of in terms of the highest commendation. These numbers, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, and 30, contain the whole of Lock's beautiful music in *Macbeth;* the popular "Pray Goody," from the burletta of *Midas;* and the world-wide famous "RULE BRITANNIA." As the authorship of this national anthem is not generally known, we may be permitted to state that the poetry is supposed to have been the work of THOMSON, the author of "*The Seasons.*" Its original appearance was in a masque entitled *Alfred,* first performed on the 1st of August, 1740, in the garden of Cliefden, Berks, in honour of the birth-day of the Princess of Brunswick, and in commemoration of the accession of George I. This masque was the joint production of THOMSON, the poet, and DAVID MALLET; of these two, however, to THOMSON is assigned the honour of the authorship of "Rule Britannia." For the music of this famous song the English people are indebted to the celebrated composer Dr. ARNE.

We cannot take leave of this truly splendid work without offering our humble tribute of thanks both *to the enterprising publisher* and to the talented and highly accomplished editor (GEORGE HOGARTH, Esq.), for this their noble attempt to rescue from obscurity, if not oblivion, the treasures of our national melody. British vocal music, as Mr. HOGARTH remarks, "is rich in the highest beauties of the art, rich in melody, rich in expression, rich in the poetry to which it is united. It is the fitting language of every variety of passion and sentiment. By turns sublime, vigorous, tender, and gay; it is always simple, natural, and unaffected. Our most cherished music is 'married to immortal verse;' and at the social board, or in the family circle, where the character of a nation's music is best understood and seen, it is the strain wherein dwells

> 'That magic sympathy of sense with sound
> Which pictures all it sings,'

and is followed by that heartfelt, yet silent admiration, which is most dear to the poet and composer."

This work is but a selection from the gems of British melody, but in that selection is contained some of the most beautiful compositions in the nation's language and music. We trust that the success of this volume will be such as to warrant at no distant day the publication of a work on a still larger scale, based on the same principle, and with the same object in view as this. Let us add, to be also conducted by the same ably-qualified editor.

The biographical notices of eminent composers and dramatic authors contained in this work, and the beauty of its illustrations, add greatly to its worth. Lastly, its exceeding cheapness, placing it within the reach of all, makes *How's Book of British Song* a book for the people, to whom we heartily recommend it.

PICTORIAL PENNY BALLADIST—PART IV. PICTORIAL PENNY SHAKSPEARE—PART IV. London: J. C. Moore, 12, Wellington-street North, Strand.

The part before us, of the "Pictorial Balladist" contains, first, the dear, delightful, diverting narrative of "John Gilpin," written by the Poet COWPER. The story on which the ballad is founded, was related to COWPER by Lady AUSTEN, who had heard it in her childhood, and made so vivid an impression upon the poet, that the next morning he told her the ludicrous incident had kept him awake with laughter during the night, and that he had converted it into a ballad. It first appeared anonymously, in the *Public Advertiser,* in 1782. It was first published, as COWPER'S avowed production, in the second volume of his poems. Second, this part contains "The Bristowe Tragedie; or the Death of Sir Charles Bawdin," written by the "marvellous boy," THOMAS CHATTERTON, who died by his own hand, a victim to the world's cruelty, in 1770, aged seventeen years, nine months, and some days. This is one of the poems which CHATTERTON gave to the world under the pretence of having been written by ROWLEY, the "parish preeste." This ballad is most pathetic and beautiful. "The Feast of All Deviles," and "The Child of Elle," are also contained in this part. Part IV. of the "Pictorial Shakspeare" contains the conclusion of the "Comedy of Errors," and four acts of "Much ado about Nothing." The "Balladist," as we have before said, is a most praiseworthy work—well worthy the public's support. In the present day, when so many excellent editions of the works of SHAKSPEARE are in existence, it may seem unfair to recommend any particular edition; but this we may say, that MOORE'S *penny* edition is one that the poorest can afford to purchase, and has, therefore, claims upon the working classes, of whom large masses are unacquainted with the sublime works of the great dramatist, because their pecuniary means will not allow them to purchase the more expensive editions. To all classes we recommend both the "Shakspeare" and the "Balladist," particularly to the working class. Every Englishman should possess these two excellent works.

THE LONDON ENTERTAINING MAGAZINE. Vols. II. and III. London: B. D. Cousins, 18, Duke-street, Lincoln's-in-Fields.

These two volumes complete this remarkably cheap and entertaining publication. The second volume contains the finishing portion of EUGENE SUE'S famous work, *Matilda* (commenced in, and occupying a large portion of vol. i.), with a vast variety of other novels, tales, romances, &c. Amongst the novels and tales contained in the third volume, there is an excellent translation of that thrilling romance, "*The Regent's Daughter,*" from the French of the celebrated ALEXANDRE DUMAS. The volumes are beautifully printed, elegantly bound, and published at an astonishingly low price. They contain an almost inexhaustible fund of entertainment, and must command a large circulation.

REES' IMPROVED DIARY AND ALMANACK FOR 1846. Llandovery: W. Rees.

We owe an apology to the publisher of this Almanack for not before this time noticing his excellent *sixpennyworth of information.* Mr. REES' *Diary and Almanack* has, we understand, been published annually for the last fifteen years, and judging by the specimen before us, we think there can be no doubt that the proprietor will find it profitable to continue its publication for even a still longer period as regards the future. Amidst the great variety of *almanacks now published every year,* it is somewhat difficult to assign superiority to any one of so many able competitors, but we may safely say that this little annual will bear comparison with the best of its rivals. The mass of information contained in this work is well selected, and, we think, leaves nothing wanting necessary in such a publication; besides which, it possesses certain distinctive features of a very useful character. The *Diary* portion is well arranged, each day in the year having a blank space allotted to it for the insertion of occurrences, remarks, &c. This *Diary and Almanack* really does credit to the Welsh press. It is one of the best and *cheapest works of the kind* published.

THE PATRIOT.

Humbly inscribed to the Veteran Patriot Fund Committee, by their much obliged brother labourer.

ALLEN DAVENPORT.

The patriot! Oh, 'tis a glorious name,
The pride of nations and the pet of fame!
What does he not deserve, who, 'midst the storm,
Stands foremost in the battle of Reform?
And who, with principles of freedom rife,
To free his country nobly risks his life.
Such was young EMMETT, though incautious, bold,
Whose free-born spirit scorned to be controlled
By the proud tyrants of his native land,
'Gainst whom he bravely rais'd his daring hand;
And when condemned to die a traitor's death,
Hurled back the sentence with his latest breath,
Upon the hireling judge who tried his cause,
And gained a verdict by distorted laws:
By witnesses suborned, in swearing bold,
And juries labelled, "TO BE LET OR SOLD!"
Such Paine, whose *birthday* now is drawing near,
A name to every friend of freedom dear,
His graphic pen defined the RIGHTS OF MAN,
And liberty her glorious march began:
Before whose light European tyrants fled!
It flashed through France, and struck a monarch dead;
And had Napoleon had the soul of Paine,
Not one crowned head would now in Europe reign!
Nor must we pass by Williams, Jones, and Frost,
And other patriots a numerous host;
Perhaps ever banished from the British shore,
And doomed to see their native land no more!
Condemned to labour and to groan in chains,
In penal settlements where torture reigns!
And there are others still that I could name,
Whose virtuous lives are not unknown to fame,
Whene'er their country shall their aid require,
Would march with arms of steel and souls of fire,
To wrench away the chains that bind the slave,
Or nobly fall, and fill a patriot's grave!
Then let such spirits wheresoever found,
Whether on English or on Irish ground,
Be cherished and sustained, for they are gems,
More brilliant than all kingly diadems!

MR. COOPER AND THE PROJECTED CHARTIST SONG AND HYMN-BOOK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

SIR,—Mr. John Matthias says I have "surprised and grieved" him, "as a Chartist." I can only say that I will never grieve any Chartist willingly. I *give up* the project which I had formed, and purposed to carry out, solely for the good of others, and at the risk of pecuniary loss, together with expenditure of valuable time. I make no comments on Mr. Matthias's charge of "despotism," further than to say that I am resolved to bear insult from working men, but will never insult them in return. I beseech Mr. M., since he claims to be considered "a man of thought," to think a little farther, when, I humbly opine, he will see the difference between one man arrogating to himself the right to "*legislate* for all," and a poor rhymer offering to select from the contributions of his brother rhymers pieces proper to form a volume.

I beg to return most respectful acknowledgments to all who have forwarded to me *copies of verse;* and I cannot omit expressing regret that such poetry as *that which has been sent me* by Allen Davenport and Thomas Raynor Smart,—(veteran patriots who have passed their seventieth year), together with the one splendid song furnished by the patriotic Irishman, M'Kowen, of Lembeg,—*should not be,* at once, given to the world. Under the circumstances of objection, however, I positively decline the project altogether. I can certainly spend my time much more beneficially, in a pecuniary and personal sense—though I could cheerfully have undertaken the labour requisite for getting out a volume which I, and hundreds more, think is much wanted.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully,
THOMAS COOPER.

BRADFORD.—On Sunday night last some person or persons broke into the Chartist Council Room, and broke open the box, and destroyed the minute-book, *the cash-book, and register-book.* Some "dialogues," and six collecting books of the Veterans' and Exiles' funds were also destroyed. A quire of paper and some old newspapers, and various other articles, shared the same fate. There was no money for the rascals to get, though that, no doubt, was their object.

MELANCHOLY DEATH FROM FIRE.—It is our painful duty to record the death of Miss Augusta Jane Drewe, of Woodlands, Kilton, near Bristol, who was found burnt to death in her dressing-room on Tuesday morning week. An inquest was held on the body of the deceased lady, by W. Monckton, Esq., deputy coroner, when the following facts were ascertained. It appears that the unfortunate lady on the night in question slept with her little nephew, Master J. F. Luttrell, who deposed as follows:—"I was awoke about six o'clock on Tuesday by a noise, and missing my aunt, got out of bed and went to the adjoining dressing-room, which I found full of smoke, and where I also found deceased burnt to death, *lying on her back near the dressing-table;* the floor and washing-stand were very much burnt." It is supposed deceased had occasion to go into her dressing-room with a lighted candle, and fell down in a fit, at the same time igniting her dressing-gown. Verdict, Accidental Death. The deceased lady was sister-in-law to Colonel Luttrell, of Kilve-court. Her loss will be severely felt and lamented by the whole neighbourhood.

DEATH FROM THE INCAUTIOUS USE OF LAUDANUM.—On Monday forenoon an inquiry took place before Mr. Carter, at the Black Dog, Vauxhall-walk, Lambeth, respecting the death of a female child, aged two months, the illegitimate offspring of Emma Kent, residing at No. 44, Walcot-square, Lambeth-road, who died from the effects of poison. Mary Ann Lloyd, of No. 54, Wickham-street, Vauxhall, deposed that the deceased was born at the residence of Mrs. Manual, a nurse, living in the same street, who had the care of several children. On the evening of Sunday, the 11th inst., witness was called to see the deceased, whom she found in a dying state. Mrs. Manual said that she had given it about three drops of laudanum to compose it. Witness remonstrated with her as to the impropriety of using such dangerous medicine, but she said she had been in the habit of giving it to her own children when they were restless. The deceased expired at eleven o'clock the same night. Witness had several times seen Mrs. Manual administer the laudanum to the deceased when it was unwell. The coroner remarked on the danger of using such improper medicine for children, and he trusted that it would act as a warning to others for the future. The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased died from the effects of *laudanum administered inadvertently by its nurse;*" and strongly reprimanded Mrs. Manual for administering such dangerous medicine, of the poisonous effects of which she appeared to be totally ignorant.

"BROTHER, BROTHER, WE ARE BOTH IN THE WRONG."—The *Courier de la Moselle* relates, as authentic, the following anecdote, which circulates throughout Rhenish Germany. The King of Prussia and the King of Bavaria took occasion to give each other mutual advice. The former, who affects a certain superiority over Louis Charles, commenced by saying, with an affected air of good nature:—Come, my dear brother, make no more verses; either they are not read, or they are laughed at when they are looked at by chance." The poet-king of Bavaria, whose vanity was stung to the quick by this home-thrust, quickly retorted:—"Sire, your piece of good advice demands another: and as we have each our monomania, I will say to you in my turn,—make no more constitutional speeches or promises to grant a constitution, for nobody believes you." One is in the right, and the other is not in the wrong!

EXTENSIVE FIRE IN OXFORD-STREET.—On Sunday morning an extensive fire broke out in the shop of Mr. Wilson, straw bonnet manufacturer, Oxford-street, near Marylebone-lane. Information was soon forwarded to the several brigade stations, and only a few minutes elapsed before four engines, with a strong body of the London establishment, were present. The engines were ably worked, and there was no want of water, but before the firemen had obtained their object the entire stock of the shop was destroyed. Mr. Wilson is insured.

MEETINGS IN BEHALF OF THE CHARTIST EXILES.

MEETING AT CARLISLE.

A public meeting of the working classes, for the above-named object, convened by placard, was held on Wednesday evening week, in the Town Hall. About a quarter past eight the proceedings were commenced by

Mr. Richardson taking the chair, who said they had been called together that evening to discharge a most important duty, to petition Parliament for the restoration of John Frost, Zephaniah Williams, William Jones, and William Ellis. Many persons present might not know the particulars how they came *to include a fourth man in the petition;* he would state it to them briefly. Ellis was a young man, a potter, a native of Staffordshire; he had entered very early in life into politics, and had stood prominently forward on several occasions, in advocating the rights of his suffering fellow men, in a manner not to the liking of several persons in his neighbourhood; consequently a trap had been set to ensnare him. He was indicted at the assizes for arson, and the trial, up till the Saturday, was in his favour, when his persecutors, during Sunday, sought out one witness, by whose single evidence he was convicted, and sentenced to be transported; and for what? Why, for being innocent, as had been clearly proved since Ellis had been sent abroad. His innocence had even been acknowledged by the very parties who then gave evidence; and they had very properly considered that he should be included in their petition. He would not detain them longer, but would conclude by reading the bill calling the meeting. He might as well state that, on Sunday evening last, a very large meeting was held to appoint a deputation to wait on P. H. Howard, Esq., M.P., to ascertain whether he would support the prayer of the petition, and undertake to present it to Parliament. Mr. Howard had since sent to the "Restoration Committee" the following letter:—

Corby Castle, Carlisle, 14th January, 1846.

SIR,—I am sorry to be unable to attend the meeting which you inform me is to take place at the Town Hall, Carlisle, this evening.

The circumstance of the Royal clemency having been extended to those implicated in the Canadian insurrection, *would appear to be a precedent and a plea for* mercy. I remain, your obedient servant,

PHILIP H. HOWARD.

Mr. J. B. Hanson then came forward to move the first resolution. He said he well recollected the last occasion they had met in that hall for a similar purpose: party animosities then ran high,—the working, and middle, and upper classes were at daggers drawn. The motion brought forward by their champion, Thomas Slingsby Duncombe, for the recall of these men from their incarceration, was lost in the House of Commons by the casting vote of the Speaker, Charles Shaw Lefevre, who never had a drop of the milk of human kindness *in his bosom.* They owed their defeat on that occasion to that greatest of all political humbugs, Daniel O'Connell, who had promised to be at his post and vote for their motion, but he had betrayed them. Since that period a great change had taken place in the public mind; there was no longer the same estrangement of feeling between the working and other classes—a brighter dawn had shone forth among them, and he thought they could not have a better opportunity than the present for demanding the restoration of their expatriated fellow countrymen,—men who had been illegally convicted, as he could prove from one of the highest authorities of the day—Lord Brougham, who had declared in the House of Lords, on the 3rd of February, 1840, that these men had been illegally sent out of the country. Then, on what grounds, he would ask, should these patriots not be restored to their homes and the bosoms of their families? *The Canadian insurgents had been pardoned,* whose crime was much more iniquitous than that of Frost, Williams, and Jones. The crime of the Canadians, as openly professed by their leaders, was to shake off the yoke of the government of the mother country and establish a government of their own, in accordance with that of the United States: this was openly proclaimed by Papineau and Lyon Mackenzie. Not so John Frost and his exiled brethren. They sought to give more constitutional liberty to their oppressed fellow-countrymen. It was, then, their bounden duty to endeavour to effect their recall; and if they remained, he should consider it to be the fault of the people of this country, and not the government, as he was one of those who believed all power proceeded from the people. Had they not, in the *events that were passing, seen the effects of public* opinion? Why, it had broken up one government, and in twenty-four hours displaced another. The present, he said, was a favourable opportunity for them. There was not such a deadly feeling in the Tories against the working classes as was experienced in the Whigs. As a proof of this, he need only refer them to the conduct of the two parties in '39 and '42. The Whigs had sent these men out of the country, and imprisoned most of their leaders, in '39. In '42, the Tories, after a mysterious outbreak, caused by none knew whom,—some attributed it to the Chartists, others *to the Anti-Corn Law League*—59 were prosecuted, yet not one was sent to prison. This showed a different feeling on the part of the Tories, to the working classes, than was exhibited by the Whigs. He was sure the Queen had more of the milk of human kindness in her bosom than that cunning monarch, Louis Philippe, who had on more than one occasion granted a general amnesty to all political offenders; and if left to her he doubted not the result, as they were all aware that the brightest gem of the British crown was mercy. In the course of Mr. Hanson's address he read an extract of a letter lately received from Mr. Frost, in which he entertained great hopes of seeing old England again, and that at no distant period. He concluded by moving the following resolutions:—

That this meeting is of opinion that it is a duty which they are called upon to discharge, to petition Parliament to memorialise her Majesty to pardon Messrs. Frost, Williams, Jones, and Ellis; and that they feel themselves more especially bound to take this step, inasmuch as her Majesty has been graciously pleased to extend her Royal clemency to those persons concerned in the Canadian out break. This meeting, therefore, fondly anticipates that her Majesty will be pleased to grant a similar act of mercy to the above-named individuals.

Mr. John Gilbertson seconded the resolution, it being the only legitimate way of making themselves heard before the Legislature. He knew that petitions from the working classes had very little weight in Parliament, because the members of the house, not being sent by them, had little interest in their demands. Had Frost and his brethren in exile belonged to any other party than that of the people, he felt convinced they would never have been sent out of this country. But if their crimes were as great as their persecutors thought them to be, surely they had, by their incarceration, atoned for them. The present he considered a most fitting opportunity for the accomplishment of their object, as they were all aware a general election was at hand, and members sometimes granted to expediency what they denied to justice. He had great pleasure in seconding the resolution.

Mr. John Armstrong moved the adoption of the petition. He was glad a better state of things was appearing among them—by the uniting generally of the middle and working classes. Frost, and his expatriated companions, wished not to change the constitution, as in the case of the Canadian patriots, but *to overthrow the yoke that binds the working classes,* John Frost was a truly patriotic character. In coming forward as he did, he sacrificed his own interest, as he might be said to enjoy every comfort that could be desired. Philanthropy alone for his fellow-countrymen had induced him to take part in their movement. He was one of the most cautious men who sat in the People's Convention, which evinced to them that the most cautious might err. If the mode they adopted to effect their object was wrong, as he thought it was, they had sufficiently atoned for it. He had great pleasure in moving the adoption of the following petition, and as it would be sent round for signatures, he hoped all parties would unite and sign it, as it would be a further omen of the better feeling that was evincing itself among the middle and working classes, and tend greatly to cement the bond of friendship of the two classes. He then read the following petition:—

To the Honourable the Commons of Great Britain and Ireland in Parliament assembled.

The petition of the inhabitants of the borough of Carlisle and its environs, in public meeting assembled,

Showeth—That your petitioners, availing themselves of the peaceful and constitutional right, the distinctive privilege of every comparatively free state—the right of petitioning—lift the voice of sympathy in behalf of four of their expatriated countrymen.

That your petitioners, emboldened by the act of Royal mercy exhibited in the liberation of the misguided Canadian insurgents, earnestly pray that a similar act of mercy be extended to John Frost, Zephaniah Williams, William Jones, and William Ellis, by restoring them to the land of their birth and the bosom of their families.

That, while your petitioners deeply deplore the existence of the exciting causes which led to the expatriation of the objects of their intercession, they approach not your honourable house in the spirit of imperiousness: they arraign not the justice of offended law; but they rest in the full consciousness that, should their prayer be responded to, the most grateful feelings would be awakened in the bosoms of the happy recipients of the Royal clemency, which would be shared in and long cherished by their sympathising countrymen.

Your petitioners, therefore, pray that your honourable House will implore her Majesty to be graciously pleased to liberate the above-named individuals.

And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

Mr. John Mooney seconded the adoption of the petition.

Mr. Robert Graham then moved the following resolution:—

That the petition just adopted, be entrusted to P. H. Howard, Esq., M.P., for presentation; and that his colleague, W. Marshall, Esq., M.P. and the whole of our county members, be requested to support Thomas S. Duncombe, Esq., M.P., in his motion for the restoration of John Frost, Zephaniah Williams, William Jones, and William Ellis.

Mr. John Lowry seconded it, and it was adopted.

A vote of thanks to the Mayor, for granting the use of the Town-hall, was carried by acclamation; and also a vote of thanks to the chairman, after which the meeting broke up, about ten o'clock.

MEETING AT SHEFFIELD.

A respectable and enthusiastic meeting was held in the large room, Fig Tree-lane, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 13th, to petition Parliament for the restoration of Frost, Williams, Jones, and Ellis. The speaking was excellent and very impressive. The petition has already received 8,000 signatures, and we are in hopes of realising in the whole 15,000. The women are going to the shopkeepers with money in one hand and the petition in the other. One woman has already brought in two sheets containing 400 signatures.

DARLINGTON.

It is with feelings of pleasure I announce to you, that after reading the letter of that patriot and exile, John Frost, in the *Northern Star,* it was immediately resolved by a few Chartists, to get up a petition to the House of Commons, in accordance with the advice given by the Executive. As there is no society in the town, a few of the right sort set to work in right good earnest in getting petition sheets, and canvassing the town for signatures, and I am happy to inform you that we are succeeding well. It seems to be almost a prevalent opinion here that they are injured men, and ought to be immediately restored to the bosoms of their loving wives and families.

BARNSLEY.

A public meeting, called by placard, has this week been holden in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Barnsley, when a petition and memorial for Frost, Williams, and Jones were unanimously adopted. Mr. Frank Mirfield was in the chair. A letter was read from Mr. Gully, late M.P. for Pontefract, stating his regret at the unfortunate situation of the exiles, who, he said, were transported contrary to the laws of England. The meeting was very ably addressed by Messrs. Gill, Arkmendwight, Vallance, Stacey, and others. The petition was ordered to be sent to Mr. Duncombe; and it was resolved that the West Riding members be desired to support its prayer.

LITTLETOWN, YORKSHIRE.

On Monday evening last a public meeting was held at Littletown, in the township of Liversedge, for the purpose of petitioning the House of Commons to address her Majesty, praying her to grant a free pardon to Frost, Williams, and Jones. At the time appointed, Mr. James Charlesworth, a Chartist of the right stamp, was unanimously called to the chair. The resolutions (three in number) were moved, seconded, and supported by the following gentlemen:—Mr. Abram Schofield, Mr. Sucksmith, Mr. Summerskill, Mr. Hatfield, Mr. Lacy, and Mr. Whiteley. The resolutions were unanimously adopted, as were also petitions in behalf of the Welsh exiles, and the exile Ellis. It was also resolved that the petitions be sent to Mr. Duncombe for presentation.

KILBARCHAN.

A public meeting was held in the Chartist Church here, on Saturday, 17th inst., to consider on the propriety of petitioning Parliament for a free pardon to Messrs. Frost, Williams, and Jones. Mr. Alexander Maxwell was called to the chair, who made a few appropriate and pointed remarks on the object of the meeting. Mr. R. Dixon then moved, and Mr. W. Lindsay seconded, the following resolution, which was carried unanimously:—"That it is the opinion of this meeting that the sentence of transportation for life passed on John Frost, Zephaniah Williams, and William Jones, was cruel, unjust, and illegal; which opinion has subsequently been confirmed by the decision of the House of Lords, in the case of 'Tucket v. Cardigan,' and, more recently, in the case of 'the Queen v. Gray, O'Connell, and others.' This meeting, therefore, resolve to use all legal and constitutional means within their power to obtain the restoration of the said John Frost, Zephaniah Williams, and William Jones to their wives and families."—A petition was then adopted, which it was agreed should be signed by the chairman and sent to Mr. P. M. Steward, M.P. for this county, who pledged himself at the last election to Mr. J. Erskine (a Chartist elector), that he would not only present a petition, but do all that lay in his power to see these men restored to their homes. On the faith of this promise, Mr. J. Erskine gave him his vote; to him, therefore, our petition is entrusted.

BIRMINGHAM.

On Monday evening, the 19th instant, a most important public meeting of the people of Birmingham, to petition Parliament for the immediate free pardon of Frost, Williams, Jones, and all the political offenders, was held in the People's Hall. The immense number present, and the ardent feeling which pervaded the meeting, rendered it an unmistakeable demonstration of the strong feelings of sympathy which exist in the public mind of this country towards the exiled patriots, whose case the people had met to consider. It cannot now be supposed that the government will resist the unanimous prayers of the nation at this period, and the more especially, when royal clemency has been extended to the Canadian political offenders. At all events, if this is still further opposed, we feel confident (or we formed a very incorrect estimate of the character of this meeting) that the tide of public feeling will, before another twelve months, assume a tone that the government may not think advisable to meet either with official or Parliamentary discouragement. We, however, feel assured that the present Ministers will *not exhibit the obduracy of tyrants,* in refusing compliance with the public voice, or in disappointing the hopes and expectations of the country; for the QUESTION OF MERCY to the unfortunate *exiles* is no longer to be taunted as one of PARTY, it is now the public's and nation's demand. Mr. Counsellor Page occupied the chair with much ability, and discharged the duties of his office with the ardour of a man whose heart was in the cause for which the meeting had met to promote. Mr. Mason, Mr. Linney, Mr. Fussell, Mr. O'Neil, Mr. Thorne, Mr. Hill, Mr. Linden, Mr. Parker, Mr. Mantle, and Mr. Goodwin respectively proposed the petitions to Parliament and memorials to Sir James Graham and Sir R. Peel. From the peculiar position of Birmingham, relative to local victims, a double duty as well as double work has devolved upon the friends of liberty here. But it will be gratifying to the country to learn, that there is every probability that a deputation of a very influential character is likely to be induced to wait upon the Home Secretary to procure the pardon of Roberts, Howell, and Jones. Mr. Mason and Mr. Potts have been deputed to wait upon several parties in this town for that purpose, and have received assurances already, that one of the magistrates who held power at the time of their (the exiles) transportation, will compose part of the deputation to the *Home Minister.* If possible, we will also get the members for the borough to present the memorials personally to the Ministers. Birmingham, however, has, and is doing its duty, for the victims. Could the men in the Potteries not get up a deputation, to back the petitions and memorials for Ellis? The means pursued to obtain his conviction were without parallel in the history of local persecution.

HEYWOOD.—FROST, WILLIAMS, AND JONES.—A public meeting will be held on Monday evening next, Jan. 26th, in Mr. Butterworth's school-room, for the purpose of adopting a petition to the House of Commons, on behalf of Frost, Williams, and Jones. *Chair to be taken at eight o'clock.* The meeting will be addressed by Mr. Tattersall, of Burnley; Mr. A. Hurst, of Oldham; and Mr. W. Bell, of Heywood.

MURDER OF AN INFANT.—An inquest was held before Mr. Whitmarsh, on Monday week, at the Cricklade and Wootton Bassett Union Workhouse, Purton, on the body of Ann Butcher, four weeks old, the daughter of Elizabeth Butcher, a single woman. It appeared in evidence that the mother (who belonged to Tockenham) left the union on Friday morning week, about eleven o'clock, for the purpose of going home, when the child was stripped of the union clothes, according to the rules of the house, and the mother not being provided with any, it was wrapped up naked (with the exception of a pair of socks on its feet, which the nurse proved to be those the child had on leaving) in a shawl. She also stated that the body then shown before the inquest jury was that of Ann Butcher. Harriet Coward deposed that between one and two o'clock in the afternoon of the same day she met the mother on the turnpike-road, about a mile and a half from the brook where the deceased was found. She had an infant in her arms, which was crying very much. After a short conversation, the mother walked on at a fast pace. Mr. C. Brown, a farmer, was proceeding along the road from Minety to Wootton Bassett, about two o'clock the same afternoon, and met the mother, who passed on, without a child. Soon afterwards, on coming to a brook by the road side, he discovered the deceased floating on the water, and having procured assistance from a cottage close by, the child was taken out quite dead. It was naked, with the exception of the socks. On examination of the body externally, there were no marks of violence on the same, and from the statement of Mr. Dixon, surgeon, he found, upon a *post mortem* examination, that the child had been healthy and free from disease. After a long investigation, which lasted from morning till night, the jury, who were highly respectable, returned the following verdict:—"Wilful murder against Elizabeth Butcher. And the jury cannot but express their surprise that the deceased infant should have been stripped of her clothing, and suffered to leave the workhouse in a state of nakedness, with its mother utterly destitute and unable to shelter it from the inclemency of the weather; and are also grieved to add, that they find other causes of the same character have been similarly treated before quitting the workhouse, by order of the board of guardians." Elizabeth Butcher was then committed by the coroner to Devizes gaol for the Salisbury assizes.

Tit Bits.

UNPUBLISHED LETTERS OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—(From the *Almanack of the Month.*)—"It is well known that the Duke of Wellington answers every letter he receives: His habits are such that he acknowledges even every circular. We have been favoured with the following letters, which, we are proud to say, have never been published before. They have all the Wellington stamp of authenticity about them. There cannot be a doubt that they are original—very original:—

Field-Marshal Duke of Wellington presents his compliments to Mrs. Semers, and must have more starch in his collars.

F. M. Duke of Wellington presents his compliments to Messrs. Heine, and in answer to their letter, never dabbles in lotteries. He thinks them a swindle upon the public, and begs they may send him no more letters. As for the prizes, he never won one, and never heard of any body who did. They are a fiction—a snare—a take in.

F. M. Duke of Wellington has received Messrs. Moses and Son's circular. The Duke has every reason to be satisfied with his own tailor, and if he had not, he certainly should not patronise Moses and Son. The Duke has no desire to be taken for a Gent.

F. M. Duke of Wellington begs to return the enclosed letter. He cannot understand why anything should be sent to him headed "*To Persons about to Marry.*" The Duke has no intention of marrying, and if he had, it is no business of Messrs. Hewetson and Co. If any more letters are sent to him they will be torn up.

F. M. Duke of Wellington has just received a long communication from Mr. Eisenberg. The Duke begs to say he has no corns, and never means to have any. The Duke never wore a tight boot in his life. It is his opinion, that if they wore no boots there would be no corns. The Duke feels no interest whatever in knowing the persons who have had corns—quite the contrary. Every man who has them deserves to have them. The Duke begs to contradict an error of Mr. Eisenbergh's. He can safely say, Queen Charlotte never had a single corn.

THE SONG OF THE FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY.

Ye mariners of England,
I'll thank you if you please
To come and tell me something of
The service of the seas:
I've something heard of horse marines,
But nothing do I know;
Though a trip in a ship
I to India once did go.

If enemies oppose me,
And say I'm very far
From being what I ought to be,
I'll say that others are.
So come, brave tars, and teach me
A vessel for to know:
If the heel is the keel—
Or abaft means down below.

Then courage, all you admirals,
And never be dismay'd,
For I'm a bold adventurer,
That never learnt my trade.
Our ministers employ me
To vote for them you know:
Then be bold, when you're told
That by interest things go.

Then here's a health to WELLINGTON,
Who made of me the choice;
And to his worthy colleagues bold,
Who scorn the public voice.
Tell France and tell America
They may begin to crow;—
While I reign o'er the main
Is the time to strike a blow.—*Punch.*

PROPERTY QUALIFICATION.—Doctor Franklin, condemning the propriety of requiring a property qualification for the exercise of the right of elective franchise, said, "I will put a case: John Smith owns a Jackass worth three hundred dollars; he is then entitled to vote. His Jackass dies, and he is then disfranchised; now, was John Smith, or was the Jackass, the real voter?"

AGRICULTURAL PHENOMENON.—Mr. Tony Sheepshanks, of Botany Bay, near Enfield, received from Mr. Pettigrew several grains of wheat, which he had found in unrolling a mummy. These were duly sown, and the result has been truly wonderful; for Mr. Sheepshanks, on entering the field last autumn, discovered to his surprise an abundant crop of mummies.—*Almanack for the Month.*

THE PROVISIONAL DIRECTOR.

Provisional Director of the "Bow and Bromley" line,
Of the "Caucasus and Ararat, with a branch to Palestine,"
Of the "Cork and Sark," and many more, whose names I leave untold,
And whose scrip is left unpaid for, though, like thyself, 'tis sold.

Provisional Director, why dost thou shirk thy glass?
Art thou thinking, 'mid our drinking, on what Bills are like to pass?
Let not the Standing Orders o'er thy spirit have such power,
And keep the bottle standing thus before thee for an hour.

Provisional Director, a cloud is on thy brow,
Thy cheek was like the ruddy wine—'tis dim and tawny now.
Where are the gems so rich and rare, that once your fingers bore,
The jewelled brooch, the diamond studs you glittered with of yore?

I meet thee in the streets a-foot; though well I call to mind
Thy showy cab, and natty lad that used to hang behind.
Oh sure, the world is ending, and all Nature's instincts flag,
When thus we see the Tiger cease from following the Stag.

I know they've *beared* the markets, friend; but cease from *thoughts of dread!*
To another tune the bears shall dance before the winter's fled.
Get the steam up on your spirits; into *sleepers* turn your cares;
So here's a toast—down with your wine—and hey, boys, "Up with Shares!"

"Oh talk not of the price of Shares!" the Ex-director cried,
(Down dashing and loud smashing the decanter at his side)—
"I always hated pedantry, and voted it a bore,
But I never knew quotations half so troublesome before.

"No longer for allotments am I fawned upon by Peers,
But I'm dunned instead by paper-men and horrid engineers.
That postman, so delightful once, I tremble at his call;
And I think how near is Capel-court to the street of Basinghall.

"Oh my Lines, my Lines of Beauty they would blot you out in vain;
Still I feel you with your tracings and your sections in my brain.
Oh my darling 'Bow and Bromley,' my fairest and my first,
Oh! would my heart were like thee, and could like a bubble burst!

"Oh say not things will mend again, nor bid me tipple yet,
To disguise one's-self in drink is no disguising one's regret.
Talk not of further purchases—I may have been a flat—
I may have singed my whiskers, but I'm not so green as that."

C. S. E.

"FACT FOR TIPPLERS."—A new York paper states that a man named Neville is in custody for taking "*a drop* too much,"—namely marrying Miss Amelia Drop, whilst he had another wife living.

THE MILITIA.—It appears that the possession of two children exempts a man from militia service, though the having a pair of kids on his hands does not. To meet any want of unblessed husbands, the greengrocers of Hungerford-market have suspended in their windows—"Families supplied here."

PRINTERS' KISSES.

Print on my lips another kiss,
The picture of thy glowing passion;
Nay, this won't do—nor this—nor this—
But now—Ay, that's a *proof impression.*

ON READING THE ABOVE.

But yet, methinks, it might be mended—
Oh yes, I see it in those eyes;
Our lips again together blended
Will make th' *impression a revise.*

PUNCH.—When the *grand monarque* came to rule the roast, we find our friend Punch still at head-quarters, this time in the shape of Scarron. As such, he kept the court alive till that old king became (as his wife Judy said) no longer *amusable;* whereupon he cast about for a change, alternating between England, Ireland, and France. In the son of a hatter, *mechant comme un diable,* and crooked as a note of interrogation, he found a fitting tabernacle, and out came the Dunciad of the day. In Swift he tenanted "the deanery" of St. Patrick's awhile, then, after grinning for nearly a century from the grotesque lantern jaws of Voltaire, was snuffed out at the French Revolution, as it was thought, but erroneously, for in the club-footed diplomatist Talleyrand, with grave buffoonery, he continued to emerge now and then, through each successive roar of that terrific malstrom, down to the quiet days of the umbelliferous Louis Philippe. Some thought he had died in blessed odour of Whiggery, a canon of St. Paul's, and pointed to the burial register of the Rev. Sidney Smith; but just then, at the bottom of Ludgate-hill, he flung aside the long-worn trammels of *incognito,* and in his proper character—as Punch—*il vero pulcinello,* re-asserting his ancient dominion, indisputable monarch of all Jokedom, burst upon the world. Of this Potentate or of his staff it won't do to say aught in disparagement. Here, in sooth, is a brotherhood of writers whose tremendous power is only now beginning to be recognised. The wits and sages of Port Royal had no such influence in their day, nor had the provincial pleasantries of Pascal half such circulation.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

WEST RIDING (YORKSHIRE ELECTION.

"Live and let live."—"A fair day's wages for a fair day's labour."

THE Friends of Native Industry intend to start CHEAP RAILWAY TRAINS from all the large manufacturing towns, bordering on the different railways, to enable the operatives to declare by show of hands, on the day of nomination, that they will not allow their "wages to be reduced to the continental level;" that they will have a "Ten Hours Factory Bill;" that they have a right to a "fair day's wages for a fair day's labour;" and that "native industry shall be protected."

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Further information will be given when the day of election is fixed.

The Friends of Native Industry are earnestly solicited to assist in providing the necessary funds for the above purpose, and also for the High Sheriff's charges, on the demand of a poll.

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TESTIMONIALS.

50, Edgeware-road, July 1st, 1843.

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To Mr. Wm. Evans. JOHN BRYANT, M.D.

18, Louther-street, Whitehaven.

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To Mr. Wm. Evans. J. BOUSTEAD.

Dover-road, Southwark.

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To Mr. Wm. Evans. G. B.

Belvidere-place, Borough-road, July 11th, 1843.

Sir,—I have great pleasure, and indeed I consider it an imperative duty, in justice to you, and for the benefit of others, to bear testimony to the excellent qualities of the Piqua Plant. It has wholly removed a constant painful nervous debility with which I was affected, which produced restless nights, and consequently overpowering langour during the day. Since the use of the infusion, the disease has entirely disappeared. I sleep soundly often for six, seven, and eight hours together, and am better in health than I have been for many years; and others, to whom I have recommended it, have experienced the same beneficial results. You are at liberty to use this testimonial, which I am ready to confirm in person any day you think proper.—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

To Mr. Wm. Evans. G. TAHOURDIN.

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TO TAILORS.

By approbation of Her Most Excellent Majesty Queen Victoria and His Royal Highness Prince Albert.

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For particulars, see "Townsend's Parisian Costumes," "Gazette of Fashion," "London and Paris Magazine of Fashion," the "London and Country Press &c.

THE TEN HOURS BILL.

BROTHER YORKSHIREMEN,—At the last election the leaders of the Conservative party nobly did their duty. The country gentlemen, whose motto is, "Live and let live," and the old English manufacturers and merchants, whose maxim is, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's labour," entered into a solemn compact to rescue the riding from Whig thraldom, and the country from Whig misrule.

They hoisted the banner of "the altar, the throne, and the cottage," and called upon the enemies of Popery, the supporters of the monarchy, and the friends of native industry to rally beneath its shelter; nor did they call in vain. The cheers which announced our glorious victory have scarcely yet died away: "the handwriting on the wall," which told Lord Morpeth that Whiggery was defunct in the West Riding, is scarcely yet obliterated; and behold it is proclaimed to the world that Conservatism in West Yorkshire is as dead as Whiggery.

Fellow countrymen,—This is glorious news! From this time forth let the "thimblerigging" word "Conservative" be struck out of the political vocabulary. It was coined to take in a nation—it has already destroyed a party.

Let "Protection" and "Free Trade" henceforth be the rallying cries: let these two principles be again tested at the ensuing West Riding election. Rise up, then, men of Yorkshire. Not a moment is to be lost—England expects and insists that you shall do your duty.

If those who led you to victory in 1841 are now dead to patriotism—are now impervious to the calls of their country in her hour of peril, when anarchists and democrats are marshalling their forces to pull down the church, to destroy the monarchy, to uproot the peerage, to lay the aristocracy in the dust, and to plunder the working man of his hereditary property—"a fair day's wages for a fair day's labour,"—if they have forgotten the principles which they avowed in 1841, and which induced ten thousand humble but honest electors to vote for the men of their choice, *I thank God that those who on that occasion* were induced to follow, are now prepared and determined to take the lead, although deserted by the men who ought to have been foremost in the coming fray.

I have this day been called upon by the manufacturing operatives of the West Riding to do my duty, and to appear upon the hustings at the ensuing election, to fight the battle of labour against capital.

Since I became a public man I have never deserted their interests, either in the Senate or in the country; therefore, unless unforeseen circumstances occur, on the day of nomination I shall propose as a candidate for your choice, a thorough Englishman—a man who has honesty written in his face, and who has a character of unblemished integrity upon his back: who is for—

Protection for our Protestant religion against the insidious attacks and alarming encroachments of Popery, avowed Infidels, and Unitarian Dissenters;—

Protection for the monarchy against a league of conspirators who dared, at a public meeting in Rochdale, to avow that "they wanted no Royal family;"—

Protection for the peerage against a league of conspirators who have openly declared that they will not rest until the peerage is laid in the dust, and who were designated by Cobden, at Stockport, "a set of noodles and doodles;"—

Protection for the aristocracy against a league of conspirators, who have openly declared, that they will not cease their labours until the aristocracy is laid in the dust;—

Protection for the landowners, be they great or small, against a conspiracy of cotton lords, who boasted at Manchester that they could buy up the whole of the land in the kingdom;—

Protection for agriculture, as the source of all human provision;—

Protection for the farmer, who has multiplied his cattle, replenished the earth and subdued it, and converted barren hills into fruitful fields;—

Protection for the farm labourer against the slave labour of Poland;—

Protection for the manufacturers' securest and best market—"the home trade;"—

Protection for the manufacturing operatives' labour against a conspiracy "to reduce it to the continental level;"—

Protection for the manufacturing operatives against life-destroying labour, by an efficient "ten hours' factory bill;"—

Protection against "the truck system," and against "abatements of wages;"—

Protection for the poor against the tyranny and oppression of the Poor Law Commissioners, who have waged a ceaseless and a desolating warfare against the poor man's cottage;—

In short, a man whose motto shall be—

Protection for all, destruction to none.

This man is the Hon. Edwin Lascelles. From him we shall have, from him we will receive no refusal, for public men doubly become public property in the hour of danger.

Yorkshiremen,—Although late in the field, we have nothing to fear; the constituency amounts to 36,000 voters, and after all the exertions of the League not one quarter are yet pledged to vote for "Cobden's man."

Landowners,—Cobden tells you that you are "a set of muttons," who are going to be fleeced without a bleat!

Farmers,—Cobden tells you that you are "a set of chawbacons," and unfit to till the soil; and so you will be, if you don't rise up as one man, and drive "the League candidate" out of the riding.

On the day of nomination I shall exercise my privilege as an elector, and call upon Lord Morpeth to answer the following questions:—

1. Upon what country do you propose that England shall become dependent for her supply of corn?

2. What guarantee do you propose to give that any country will provide us with a constant supply of corn in all seasons—in peace and in war; and that the people will never rise up under a dread of scarcity, and prevent its exportation?

3. What security will the country have that corn speculators will not rise the price of corn far above the value it has ever been sold for in England, after they shall have monopolized the supply?

4. In what way do you propose to remunerate the landowners for the loss which they will sustain in the reduction of the value of land?

5. In what way do you propose to remunerate the farmers for the reduction in the value of their capital by the introduction of foreign corn?

6. How do you propose to employ the agricultural labourers thrown out of employment by the introduction of foreign corn?

7. Will not a large increase of hands in the manufacturing labour market reduce the price of labour?

8. Would not a free trade in manufactures reduce wages to the continental level?

9. Have not the wages of the manufacturing operatives greatly decreased during these last few years, whilst the supply of manufactured goods has greatly increased?

10. Dare the Anti-Corn Law League meet the operatives in any manufacturing town, and publicly discuss the question of free trade? If they dare, be so good as to name the town.

11. Name one single foreign country which is prepared to enter into a free trade treaty with England.

12. Are not all foreign governments encouraging and nursing their manufacturers by protective and prohibitory duties? and have not they increased their tariffs since we reduced our tariff?

13. If no foreign country will enter into a treaty of free trade, how do you propose to carry out the principles of free trade in manufactures?

14. The Poor Law Commissioners in the years 1836 and 1837 delivered into the hands of some Anti-Corn Law League cotton-spinners a great many thousands of agricultural labourers for the purpose of enabling them to "absorb" the "surplus population" of the south, in reducing the wages of the manufacturing operatives; will you be so good, now that you are a member of the Anti Corn Law League, as to inform the operatives now present, whether they are yet alive, or whether they have been "absorbed" and "used up"?

Operatives,—I shall call upon you to adopt the following resolutions:—

"We, the operatives of the West Riding of Yorkshire, do hereby resolve, that the delivering a large body of agricultural labourers into the hands of the Anti-Corn Law League cotton-spinners by the Poor Law Commissioners, for the purpose of 'absorbing' the 'surplus population' of the south, 'in equalizing our wages to the continental level,' was a secret conspiracy to rob us of our property, a direct invasion of the rights of labour, an act of monstrous cruelty and oppression, and a violation of the British Constitution."

"That Messrs. Ashworth and Gregg, who originated this secret conspiracy with the Poor Law Commissioners to rob us of our 'fair day's wages for a fair day's labour,' are members of the Anti-Corn Law League."

"That the introduction of the surplus population of the south into the manufacturing districts not only 'lowered wages to the continental level,' but reduced the manufacturing operatives to such a state of wretched misery and want as to compel them to feed upon 'the refuse of dung-hills.'"

"That one of the chief objects which the Anti-Corn Law League has in view is 'to reduce wages to the continental level,' and thus to increase the profits of capital by screwing down the price of labour."

Operatives, be at Wakefield on the day of nomination in your countless thousands; pass these resolutions, and give the League its death-blow in Yorkshire.

Ever yours, faithfully,

Paris, Jan. 16, 1846. W. B. FERRAND.

COALS.

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DUNCOMBE AND DENMAN.

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THE DUKE OF RICHMOND AND THE "NORTHERN STAR."

For the present we shall make no further comment upon the attempt of the Farmers' Friend to bribe the People's Paper, than the mere publication of the subjoined correspondence will naturally suggest:—

"To Mr. William Rider,
"*Northern Star* Office.

"SIR,—Having heard from my nephew something relative to a proposal of the Duke of Richmond, and not wishing to commit myself by an erroneous statement, may I beg to know the precise terms of any communication that has passed between you and his Grace?

"I am, your obedient servant,
"FEARGUS O'CONNOR.

"54, Great Marlborough-street,
Jan. 21, 1846.

"P.S.—I beg an immediate reply."

"SIR,—The precise terms of the communication between his Grace the Duke of Richmond and me, are simply as follows:—On Sunday morning last, Mr. Mark Crabtree called on me, and said that he had bought a *Northern Star*, with my letter on the Corn Laws, and had sent it to the Duke of Richmond, and that the Duke sent him to inquire if the *Star* advocated a repeal of the Corn Laws without other and stronger measures. I replied, certainly not, as, unaccompanied by other measures, the *Star* had and would denounce a repeal of the Corn Laws. He then said, suppose a £5 or £10 note was dropped now and then, would the *Star* oppose the League? observing, the League are paid, and why should not those who oppose them be paid also? He gave me to understand that the money was to come from the Duke of Richmond, and I believed it the more readily as I was aware that Crabtree had had a recent communication from his Grace.

"Your obedient servant,
"WILLIAM RIDER.

"*Northern Star* Office, Jan. 21, 1846."

O'HIGGINS' PORTRAIT.

In reply to numerous applications from our agents, we have no objection to extend the time for subscriptions to the 31st of January, while we must decidedly refuse allowing any but subscribers having the portrait, as we had £2000 worth of portraits over after our last experiment.

THE NORTHERN STAR.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1846.

NO VOTE! NO MUSKET!!

THE LAND!!!

THROUGH all ages a standing army has been considered not only unconstitutional, but tending, beyond all other abuses, to demoralise the nation that is cursed with it. Bad, however, as this violation of the British constitution may be, it is tame, moral, and dangerless, compared with the militia force. The enlistment for the regular army at least supposes the willingness of the recruit to serve, and even prescribes a period, though limited, in which he may retract that form of allegiance, by paying "smart money" as the terms of release. It has been truly said, that there is but a step between the dungeon and the scaffold, and there is but as narrow a space between the militia and the line; and thus the voluntary principle of enlistment, and the subsequent smart money payable for release loses its essence, from the fact that the line is invariably recruited from the militia force.

When an ignorant peasant has been stolen from his family by this total violation of the Constitution, he loses his distinctive character of citizenship, and becomes an easy prey to the flattery, the taunts, the jeers, or the seductions of a class who, in order to justify their own calling, laugh at all the rights of citizenship, and mock the laws of society. Hence we find that there is no transition from one state to the other so rapid as that change between the rustic clown and the raw recruit. To-day we see him following the plough, herding the cattle, tilling the soil, or driving the team, with at least the poor privilege of a choice of masters, though it may be from bad to worse. When his daily avocation ceases he is master of his own time, cheerless as it may be, till the dawn once more reminds him of his serfdom. To-morrow we find him distinguished from the veteran by his pompous and measured gait, his hair cut as a workhouse pauper, or a felon, that he may be known by his master and claimed as his slave. The measured military gait is substituted for the peasant's rustic lounge; his bouncing soul seems to exult in the tightened form so new to his body and limbs; his foraging cap stands erect upon the few hairs that military fashion yet allows him to wear; his hands are encased in gloves, the use of which has been heretofore unknown to him; a cane twirls in his clumsy fingers; the bait of whoredom, licentiousness, and drunkenness is upon his back, and thus has the simple rustic peasant been transformed into a captivating bait for lewdness and dissipation.

As time wears on, the *esprit du corp* gains strength. If he is a militiaman, and a good-looking fellow, the crimps of the line mark him out for prey—the militia is described as an inferior service, war is represented as the trade of a soldier, promotion as the result, and laurels as the reward, which, together with the tempting bait of a bounty, measured by the necessity of tyranny, are inducements too strong for the novice to withstand: and the militiaman who has been stolen from his family for the short period of service prescribed by the law becomes a life-long bondsman, only to be released when sickness, disease, or old age shall have rendered him useless as a soldier—useless to society and a burden to himself. We are thus minute in describing the snares and temptations that beset the young soldier upon all hands, in consequence of the laudable determination expressed by many speakers at Turnagain-lane, and the South London Chartist-hall, that, though superannuated themselves, nevertheless still preserve that parental affection which makes their soul shudder at the bare notion of their sons, whom they have reared with tenderness, being torn from them to fight the battles of their oppressors.

Those who have not sons, whose loss they would mourn, have daughters, whose young husbands may be stolen from their breasts; while sisters have brothers whose society they still enjoy, and whose acquaintanceship they would mourn to lose for ever upon no better account than that of fighting the battle of oppression and misrule. Some questions will naturally present themselves even to those who yearn after military honours. We must presume that the man who selects a soldier's life from choice is a brave man, and, therefore, a humane man, because bravery and humanity are as the Siamese twins, that cannot be separated except by death. Such a man will argue thus: for what am I to fight? for what am I to risk that life, the enjoyments of which have been abridged that others may luxuriate upon my toil? Shall I fight for the splendour of that crown which has distinguished the thief by the exercise of its mercy, while it has held my companion in durance for the bare expression of his and my sufferings? Shall I fight for those lords whose privileges are upheld upon the destruction of my every right? Shall I risk my life for those commoners who mock my petitions, are deaf to my appeals, and make laws for the monopoly of my labour? Shall I fight for those bishops who sit in lawn, and fare sumptuously upon my toil? Shall I fight for those advowsons which are the links of loyalty between the parsons and the Crown? Shall I fight for the landlords who, I am told, have monopolised my inheritance? Shall I fight for the cotton lords, who are rich enough to overthrow the constitution by the purchase of the electoral right, while, by unremitting toil, I could not, from a life's saving, purchase the smallest amount that confers the vote? Shall I fight for the gaol and the prison diet, for the bastile and its horrors, for the transport and its mercies? Shall I fight for the national debt and the jobber's profits? Shall I fight for the Poor Law Amendment Act and the rural police? Shall I fight for a Masters' and Servants' Bill? Shall I fight, that Ireland may be coerced? Shall I fight, that the scions of a useless and overgrown aristocracy may reap plunder from patronage, and gain strength from my subserviency? Shall I fight for the bank that will not discount my labour note, for the rattle-box that addles my brain, for the civilisation which I am told brings poverty in its train? Shall I fight for Prussia's king, that refuses his people other constitution than that which springs from his own wing? Shall I fight for the king of the Barricades, who has gained a throne by treachery and upheld it by treason? Shall I fight against America, where my principles are acknowledged, and are but now coming into daily use? Shall I fight against Ireland, to which my country owes so much retribution? or, good Heavens! the thought has just struck me—shall I fight against my country, and mayhap be called upon to plunge the bayonet into my aged father's side, or into my young brother's breast?

These are questions which every man should carry to his own home, into the bosom of his own family, and repeat over and over again in the ears of his children. Some may say that it is time enough to resist when the monster is upon the threshhold. This lagging policy has ever been the curse of Englishmen. They should know that it is easier to smother a new-born infant than to strangle a full-grown monster. MALTHUS has told them so. They must know that the very fact of calling out the militia is *per se* a declaration of war, and they must know that that militia will either be a substitute for the army to be sent to America, or a coercive army to curb the growing spirit of liberty in Ireland. Are Englishmen, then, we would ask, prepared for either service? If they are, let them abandon Chartism, and for ever; if they are not, let them be prepared, one and all, to sign a petition to the Commons, to be presented by Mr. DUNCOMBE the moment a new law for the embodiment of the militia is proposed, and let it be couched in the stern language of freemen—not in the lisping tone of suppliant slaves. Let it tell the world that the petitioners WILL NOT FIGHT until they have rights of their own to defend; and that then, if those rights are invaded by the FOREIGN TYRANT or DOMESTIC FOE, they will cheerfully fly to the cry of "My cottage is in danger."

To go to prison is the worst that can befall the refractory; better to go to prison than to shed man's blood, and especially with no cause of quarrel; better to die in prison with a consciousness of innocence, than to die in the field of battle as an unhonoured slave. It is the never testing, the wholesale appliances at the command of the multitude that make tyrants strong and a nation weak. It was the spirit, the indomitable courage with which Chartists bore the tyranny of misrule that sanctified the principle and preserved its name as a hallowed thing. Let Englishmen, then, for the first time, evince their determination to act as a body—let all, upon whom the lot shall fall, go unresistingly to prison, and leave their cause in the hands of their peaceful general, DUNCOMBE, and those who have escaped the infliction. LET THEM IMPRISON THE NATION, and let the nation live in idleness upon the taxes of the country. War has been described by the most able writers and poets as the seed-time of tyranny; all the stringent acts to be found upon the statute book are *the fruits of that heedless thoughtlessness generated* by war; the lewdness, dissipation, and drunkenness, against which the moral, sober, peaceful mind of the country has been contending during thirty years of peace, are all, one and all, consequences of a long and desolating war. We have, in part, overcome the abominations by Teetotalism, denunciation, and moral speechmaking, and shall we now lose the ground we have gained, and relapse once more into degeneracy and licentiousness?

When the Chartists spoke of fighting for their own liberties, they were assailed as physical force men; and surely, now that their language is peaceful, now that they renounce war and all its horrors, now that they declare they will not fight for the privileges of others, they are entitled to the co-operation and support of the moral philosophers of all classes, and especially of the Peace Preservation Society; but, alas! with this, as with all other questions, the privileged owners of power will not join the multitude in any cause in which popular strength is likely to be made manifest. So much the better. Union is strength, and all that we required to establish such a union was some such question, that came home to the hearts of all—old and young, male and female. Chartism was said to have died from its blood-thirstiness. Chartism now arises in the pure spirit of peacefulness, and proclaims to the world that it will not sanction the strength of the nation being exhausted to uphold the tyrannic sway of the world's oppressors.

If battle must be done, let those who possess every comfort of life, and who have privileges worth dying for, do battle for those who invade them; but let the poor and helpless, who have neither comforts nor privileges, leave the glories of war to others, while they carry on their peaceful struggle for the emancipation of their own order, and let the cry of—

NO VOTE, NO MUSKET

echo through this sea-bound dungeon.

THE DUNCOMBE FESTIVAL.

To those who have a perfect knowledge of the power of the Chartist party, and who are not easily satisfied with their own performances, but who rather consider them to have fallen short of that devotion which the sacred principle claims at the hands of its disciples, were, nevertheless, thunderstruck and awed by the great responsibility which the strength of Wednesday night evinced. It has been our fate to make one of the many, and one of the few, upon such occasions, but never was it our good fortune to make one of such a party, whose proceedings will be read by all with pleasure, excitement, and awe. Many attempts have been made to convince the enemies of Chartism that the cause was dead, while the honour of proving its existence, its fervour, and undying resolution to live, devolved almost exclusively upon the Chartist party. While we denounce, and ever shall denounce, the privileged and the great, who are separated from the people by an immeasurable distance, which the press will not diminish, we must not, from delicacy to those who ought to be more nearly allied to labour, withhold the more merited castigation from them. Over and over again we have stated that we dread not the aristocracy of land, the aristocracy of money, or the aristocracy of learning, so much as we dread the aristocracy of labour. That aristocracy, which would uphold its poor privilege of superiority over its own order, by obsequiously pandering to the tyranny of employers and the caprice of an obsequious press.

No other order but that of labour lives upon the weak of its own class. No other order but that of labour refuses to co-operate against those who attack its privileges and withhold its rights. We are led to this line of observation mainly from the fact of Mr. DUNNING having presented the address to Mr. DUNCOMBE in the name of the United Trades *singly*, without the bare mention of Chartist co-operation. Now, however much we admire the good taste of the succeeding speakers in not even noticing this attempt to aggrandise the Trades at the expense of the Chartists, we cannot, and will not, allow one, nay, the weakest, feather to be plucked from the wing of Chartism, which may have the tendency to retard its progress, impede its flight, or lead to the conviction that it is second to any other in the State. Chartism is our idol—our political god. We have nourished it from impotent infancy to its present giant strength. We have done so in opposition to the aristocracy of all classes, the aristocracy of labour being its most deadly enemy, and it shall not fall before that foe, at least, without a struggle.

The address was Chartist, the resolutions were one and all Chartist; there were thirteen speakers, and twelve of them, not excepting the three members of Parliament, were Chartists. Let it not, then, go to the world that Chartism would allow the single honour to any party in the State of sanctifying the reverence in which their chief is held. The peculiar characteristic of Chartism is, that no trade can move in its own affairs without the assistance of the Chartists of the body. That no demonstration to advocate labour's rights, or sanctify labour's triumphs, can be even undertaken without Chartist co-operation. The main cause to which all, from the chairman's opening speech, which was glorious, eloquent, philanthropic, and conclusive, to his closing observations, which were cheering, pathetic, and manly, the necessity of union seemed to be the prevailing topic. Have we not then, individually and collectively, done what in us lies to court the co-operation of every son of labour? And now, in conformity with the generally expressed opinion of the several speakers, we would say to the Trades, lay aside your prejudices, unfetter your minds, dispel your pretended fears, and adopt openly the principles which secretly you profess to admire. Your foes act open, and nothing but your open confession and co-operation can meet and contend against their open hostility. Your secret devotion and withheld co-operation weakens rather then strengthens the ranks of labour, and simply because, its battle being for itself, and its own rights and privileges, its foes must naturally conclude, that all who are not with us are against us. We see some paltry popularity-hunters, who denounce their sufferings in secret, and yet slavishly rub their skirts to their oppressors; this is not Chartism—this is not principle, this is not common honesty, it is abject slavery.

No change in our system could be more wholesome than that of compelling Parliament to assemble before the people in a national forum, the night before they meet the Monarch in the national COUNTING-HOUSE. It would then be impossible for the press to withhold the nation's will: it would be out of the power of the most ignorant to plead ignorance, and not within the scope of Ministerial influence to use it as a justification for withholding popular rights. To all who had the proud honour of being present on Wednesday night, the confession of Chartist strength and of the growth of popular intelligence, by the representatives who did honour to themselves and the people in attending, was more than cheering. Mr. WAKLEY—no mean judge of men and things, no unimportant authority on the question of knowledge, intelligence, and education—was literally amazed at the announcement that the several speakers were working men; while Mr. CHRISTIE, the member for Weymouth, could scarcely be induced to believe the fact. As it was well observed by one of the speakers, Mr. SKELTON, there are many members of Parliament who require but the knowledge of the progress that labour's cause has made to tender it their advocacy; and who can entertain a doubt that Mr. WAKLEY, an old soldier in our cause, and Mr. CHRISTIE, a volunteer in our service, will now front labour's oppressors with more boldness and determination, because with more reliance upon its sons. We were always grieved that any cause of quarrel should for a moment have separated us from one of Finsbury's arms, which was stretched to the rescue of the Dorchester labourers, the Glasgow-cotton spinners, and is now nerved to aid in the restoration of Frost, Williams, and Jones; and whose voice has been loudest in Parliament and out of Parliament, in the senate and the dead house, in denunciation of the starvation bill and the sufferings of its victims. He has too good a head, too noble a front, room within him for too large a heart, to lend the impression of the one, or the expression of the other in aid of tyranny; we therefore hail our re-union with Finsbury's other half with inexpressible joy. WAKLEY is perhaps the best "MOB ORATOR" within the walls of St. Stephen's, not excepting the exploded Liberator himself, while he has tact to reduce popular fire to Parliamentary temperature, and hence, within and without the walls of Parliament, is powerful, commanding, and impressive. No man in the world could have filled the chair with more urbanity and commanding influence than did Mr. WAKLEY. His duty did not appear to be one of imposition undertaken to court popularity, it was one of pleasure, to testify his approval of his colleague's career, and his admiration of his admirers' principles.

DUNCOMBE and WAKLEY may defy all the assaults of faction to disturb them from the hearts of the electors of Finsbury; the metropolis would rally round them to a man if their seats were endangered by faction, while the nation—that is, the sons of toil, would hold them harmless from expense. The attendance of Mr. CHRISTIE, the member for Weymouth, conferred no small advantage upon the cause: he came to the meeting steeped in ignorance, he went away full of knowledge; he could not have been devoid of prejudice when he came amongst us—he could not divest himself of reflection when he parted from us. He, too, was literally thunderstruck at the discovery that the several speakers were working men; he was delighted with their demeanour, charmed with their eloquence, and enamoured with their sterling devotion, which unitedly inspired him with courage, supplied him with thought, and helped him to a happy and eloquent delivery of his admiration of their proceedings. Mr. CHRISTIE, though young, is an admirable speaker, and promises to be a valuable adjunct to our chief. DUNCOMBE has made a party of the whole people out of doors; DUNCOMBE must now model a representative party in the House. This is the next step that must be taken in labour's march, and one which the times call for and circumstances will aid. The people out of doors require but a small mirror to reflect them inside; let them but see the full-length picture of their principles presented within the walls, and they will rally to the summons of their leader. We live in times which may require a quick response to a hasty message. We live in an active age when delays are dangerous, and should be armed at all points to meet individual whim or the caprice of faction.

What means, then, so effective as that of the pressure from without being honestly reflected from within? We have not space to comment upon the eloquent speeches of one and all of the speakers, suffice it to say, that in or out of Parliament,—that in discussion, controversy, or debate, we never partook of such a feast of reason and flow of soul. The speakers, one and all, confined themselves to the subject entrusted to them, and did ample justice to it. Of DUNCOMBE, WE NEED say nothing; his speech was of more than ordinary interest, and partook of that freshness of the mountain breeze that he has been inhaling to gain strength for labour's struggle. His reception was that of which the honest leader may ever be assured—affectionate, rapturous, and enthusiastic. Upon the whole, we hail this, the last and crowning effort of the Chartists and United Trades, as symptoms of the past and hope in the future—as a treat which will not be speedily forgotten, as a triumph which will not be slightly estimated.

THE DAILY NEWS.

ALTHOUGH the old maxim tells us that there is nothing new under the sun, nevertheless the hopeful anticipations raised in our mind by the promised appearance of the *Daily News*, did, we confess, partake of all the charms of novelty. Given to understand, from DOUGLAS JERROLD himself, that his cooperation had been enlisted in behalf of the promised prodigy, we felt a warranty for the soundness of the undertaking. We had, and we stated it, considerable misgiving as to the editorial capabilities of the general class of authors, while the pungency, raciness, and piquancy of JERROLD's writings, we thought, justified us in making an exception in his favour. There is as much difference between book and newspaper literature, as there is between the slow pace of the lumbering waggon-horse, that has his long and dreary journey to perform by night and by day, at the rate of two miles an hour, and the rattling speed of the high-mettled race-horse, whose exercise finishes with his gallop.

There is no ordeal more trying than that searching criticism to which a new acquaintance is subjected upon his first presentation to a strange circle; and it not unfrequently happens that a first appearance is damaged by the overweening commendations of old friends, who have had frequent opportunities of judging from solid worth and sterling qualities, more than from a prepossessing exterior, or the more glittering and showy manners. In all those attributes, however, we find our fondest hopes disappointed, and our unwelcome anticipations realised. Our new friend was presented to us with an awkward, vulgar, and forbidding appearance, while a second visit left us but little hope that within there was yet an undiscovered treasure. In such an undertaking as the production of a daily newspaper, and especially now-a-days, when there is so much material for architects who have acquired fame, to erect a temple of immortality, *we had a right to expect, in the first* number at least, such a development of principle as would lead to the conclusion that strict impartiality would constitute its leading feature.

We were *willing not only to be tolerant*, but anxious to be lenient, and, therefore, we withheld more than a mere passing comment until the second number had made its appearance; and having always looked to the virtue, courage, and independence of the newspaper press as the bulwark against tyranny, the promulgator of knowledge, the defender of right, and the avenger of wrong, we feel ourselves reluctantly compelled to characterise our new cotemporary as impotent, and unequal to the task. An activity in every department of life distinguishes *the present age from olden time; and, as* we look to the press as the safest monitor of the present bubbling mind, it was not too much to expect that a volunteer, cognizant of the service into which he entered, had studied the duties that would be required at his hand before he undertook to perform them. The transition of the old hack from methodised opinions to new conceptions may be progressive and slow, and the most trivial advance is hailed as progression in the right direction, while the same toleration cannot be extended to those who become volunteers, *untrammelled by prejudice, unfettered by* party, and unrestrained by inclination, and therefore subject to positive, rather than comparative, criticism; while, even by the latter degree, the *Daily News* would stand in sorry contrast with many of its daily cotemporaries.

We longed for the advent of this hopeful ally, we panted for its coming, and the people were led to join in our anticipations. All markets, save the one, were glutted, and that one was anxiously alive to the promised advantages from the new supply. The landlords required no more aid than wealth, representation, and a fair share of the daily press confers upon them! The League required no more assistance than a fair share of representation — the power of capital and astounding wealth conferred upon *them, while the people, deprived of representation,* stripped of power, and deficient of means, required that aid which the writings of JERROLD, the feelings of JERROLD, the courage and well-known principles of JERROLD, were pre-eminently calculated to extend. From the first appearance of the *Daily News*, and cognizant of the fact that it was the property of two speculating stationers, one of whom had contributed £100 to the HUDSON Fund, and aware that the celebrated and Rev. Mr. Fox, of free-trade notoriety, had been engaged as the political editor, we felt sorrow for the halo of speculation with which JERROLD allowed his justly and hard-earned fame to be encircled; and our only hope now is, that his genius may dispel the mist, or that the prodigy may come to an early but not untimely end, as a warning to future speculators in newspaper subserviency.

After a close perusal of the two first numbers, we find not a line whereon to rest hope of reclamation. There have been three long, weary, undigested, ill-concocted, unreasoning essays in each number, and all on the blessings of free and unrestricted trade, in articles on which merchants speculate; while, to be sure, the exordium would tickle popular favour, while it leaves little hope for popular redemption. Before we present the mysterious outline of political faith to our readers, *we must first notice that every subsequent line upon which the writer pins his faith forbids the realisation of the promised popular blessings.* The whole of the six long essays taken together strongly resemble a lengthy Queen's Speech, leaving much to conjecture, and little to approve. The following is the liberal outline to which we have referred:—

The Principles advocated by the *Daily News* will be Principles of Progress and Improvement; of Education, Civil and Religious Liberty, and Equal Legislation; Principles, such as its conductors believe the advancing spirit of the time requires: the condition of the country demands: and Justice, Reason, and experience legitimately sanction. Very much is to be done, and must be done, towards the bodily comfort, mental elevation, and general contentment of the English People. BUT, THEIR SOCIAL IMPROVEMENT IS SO INSEPARABLE FROM THE WELL-DOING OF ARTS AND COMMERCE, THE GROWTH OF PUBLIC WORKS, THE FREE INVESTMENT OF CAPITAL IN ALL THOSE NUMEROUS HELPS TO CIVILISATION AND IMPROVEMENT TO WHICH THE INGENUITY OF THE AGE GIVES BIRTH, THAT WE HOLD IT TO BE IMPOSSIBLE RATIONALLY TO CONSIDER THE TRUE INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE AS A CLASS-QUESTION, OR TO SEPARATE THEM FROM THE INTERESTS OF THE MERCHANT AND MANUFACTURER. THEREFORE, IT WILL BE NO PART OF OUR FUNCTION TO WIDEN ANY BREACH THAT MAY UNHAPPILY SUBSIST, OR MAY ARISE, BETWEEN EMPLOYER AND EMPLOYED; but it will rather be our effort to show their true relations, their mutual dependence, and their mutual power of adding to the sum of general happiness and prosperity.

Had so much constituted the sum and substance of even a single article, unalloyed and unmixed with ten columns of free trade poison, something might be left to hope; but, as it is, it but inspires sorrow. In good truth, our share of the promised advantage from the establishment of the *Daily News*, very forcibly reminds us of the poor woodman's share of his own repast. Once upon a time there was an ancient woodman, who married a buxom young wife; shortly after marriage she discovered that the fatigues of housekeeping rendered it necessary to employ an assistant, and professing jealousy of "her dear old man," she induced him to prefer a male to a female assistant and, consequently, a hearty young peasant was engaged for the job. In the outset much of his time was spent in the forest with his master, but at length his closer attention to domestic affairs was thought necessary by the mistress, and instead of coming home from his work with the woodman as usual, and doing the household work after, his mistress insisted upon his returning an hour before the woodman, to make things comfortable or his return. After a short time the mode of living was improved, and great attention was paid to the young peasant's appetite. Meat was a thing in scanty use in the woodman's hut, and one evening, upon his return rom work to his great surprise he saw a roaring fire heard a pot with an unusual bubble, and smelled the strange smell of broth. He asked his young wife in ecstacy, "What have you for supper, my dear?" Whereupon the dame replied:—

There is a ram's head in the pot,
For you old man, for you old man;
There's the meat for he and the broth for me
And the horns for thee, old man, old man.

Now, we very shrewdly suspect that our only share of this pot of free trade broth is—

The horns for you old men old men!

Had the spirit of the articles been such as to leave the most distant hope of reformation, we should have abstained from a canvass of the minor requisites, but being deficient in spirit, we cannot pardon the total absence of sense, grammar, spelling, and even punctuation!

Orthography, Etymology, Syntax, and Prosody, we had a right to expect from the gems of literature. To conclude our observations, we need only say that upon throwing down the *Daily News* with disgust, and taking up the OLD BLOODY, *we were strongly* reminded of the old adage, "better keep the rogue you know, than the rogue you don't know." Had the *Daily News* realised our fond anticipations, we should have devoted our space under this head to a general recommendation to the working classes to insist upon its being taken in at their several houses of resort; but duty to our party, duty to our principles, duty to the press itself, and duty to ourselves, constrains us to stamp the *Daily News* as a mere stationer's speculation; and money getting, its principle. True, the cripple may live, because its parents are wealthy; but its lingering life will be one of slow torture, its death unregretted, and its memory unhonoured.

IRELAND!!!

THE BASE, BLOODY, AND BRUTAL SPEECH.

WHEN, in the whole history of Ireland's unhappy connexion with England, has she been distinguished by other notice than the sanguinary threats of her imperious conqueror; or when has any change been proposed in the policy or commercial relations of England, that attention and notoriety has not been directed to a state of barbarism in that country consequent upon British misrule? For many a week *have we been directing attention to the blood-note of* the *Times*. We drew attention to the appeal of some fifty magistrates from Tipperary to the English people, embodying their own condemnation, and we felt con*vinced that those who traffic on Irish credulity would* allow the catalogue of complaint to swell until it was of sufficient amount to demand Royal notice. The noble lord who moved the address in the Commons, and who received his political education, and consequently his prejudices, as Secretary for Ireland, found it necessary to devote columns to a justification of his own inconsistency, while the Royal threat against Ireland was despatched with a passing comment.

What, we would ask, will the Liberator say to the proposed Coercion Bill? Will he *now* come to England with his slavish followers to aid the Minister in his commercial policy, and reserve his pigmy opposition to destroy the strength he shall have created; or will he, by withholding the power at his command, shatter the Government that threatens another invasion of his country? No, he will profess to regret the justification that has led to the necessity, *and will attempt to saddle the consequence* upon PATRICK O'HIGGINS! He will tell his dupes that he required tranquillity as the price of Repeal, and that all the responsibility of failure rests upon the heads of those who have broken it. But will the nation permit him to sever himself from the wild cry of revenge, which his own treachery has created through disappointment; or will it not rather demand *some poor service for the countless thousands he has* extracted from the pauper's scanty means? Strong in the confluence of inconsistency, upon which the British Minister relies *to aid him in his commercial* policy, we yet trust that there is a strength in Ireland strong enough, and willing to resist the further tyranny of England.

The *Times* asserts that the condition, habits, *manners, and customs* of the Irish people disentitle them to the blessings of English law, and speculates upon what the difference between the early and more recent conquest of the country might have been. This is a problem which cannot be solved, for, had not Ireland been conquered some centuries ago by the division of her people, and the treachery of Britain, English tyranny, that has become a by-word to the world, would have served as a rallying point to preclude the possibility of conquering her now. If Ireland had not been juggled by Britain, and deceived by her representatives, all the powers of England could not have subdued her, even in her then defenceless state; while now, but for the possession of despotic power, she could not hold her sway. However the Queen may truckle to her brother of France, and hope still for an amicable solution of American difficulties, yet we incline to think that the French people, one in religion, and the American people, one in blood, with the Irish, will not look tamely upon another extermination bill; while the English people, already sufficiently reprobating the unconstitutional *embodiment of the militia, will now hold it in* increased detestation, as it may be naturally presumed that its destination is unhappy Ireland.

Oh! what an opportunity now presents itself to the Liberator of *forming a combination more holy* and protective than a Protestant alliance, whose share in the partnership should be the largest half of the plunder, if he would speak such language as this to the Irish members:—"Gentlemen, we have common interests and a common country. We are divided upon the question of Repeal, but let us meet half way; let us each sink comparatively minor interests. Do you join me in defending Ireland against the threatened scourge of military law, and I will join you in defending your estates against the exter*minating commercial policy of the English Minister*, and, united, we must be successful." But, after all, is this new threat against the starving Irish peasantry a consequence of murders that have been committed, or a precaution against those which would otherwise follow a repeal of the Corn Laws, and the consequent annihilation of her only trade—agriculture?

Lord FRANCIS EGERTON in movin the address, said—"I consider the earth as a machine; and I look upon the largest landowners in the country as nothing else than manufacturers." He should have said that he looked upon the earth as a raw material, upon the instruments that cultivated it as machines, the slaves who used them as operatives, and the tyrants that owned it as manufacturers. However, be the land a machine, or be it a raw material, the noble English lord requires no nice distinction when the consideration is merely Ireland's undoing; but yet we venture to suggest the imprudence of destroying at one swoop the only interest upon which Irish loyalty hangs. When one of the many classes of English speculators is to be sacrificed to a more noisy and powerful interest, a modicum o compensation is offered to the victims. But not so with Ireland; she has been racked, *torn to pieces, to furnish a gorge* for the oppressor. There is only one remaining interest; and there is no weak, but wealthy foe, on whom the dissatisfied can be quartered. To be sure, when the landlords howled against the Tithes' Commutation Bill to pay salvation-money for their Protestant souls, which was previous eked out of Catholic sweat, the noisy squires were upon their own church, made unpopular for their own services. But that, we believe has gone its utmost limit. Ireland's taxes and Irish duties are measured by Irish poverty, and not by English clemency; the Chancellor of her Exchequer well knowing that the smalles tax would lead to a prohibition of the taxed article.

What interest, then, can be sacrificed to compensate for the loss of Ireland's only trade? English blood, and English treasure; England's militia, and England's sweat, to be sure. The how of Jacobinism was the rallying cry before, and why should we not have the howl of Free Trade and No Popery now? The Minister has, in truth, sent a message of peace to Ireland now—Free Trade and the bullet! They have asked for bread, and he has given them a stone; he commiserates the Irish paupers upon the loss of their only food, and in the true spirit of political economy, as he canno tcreate food to meet population, he proposes to reduce population to the limit of subsistence. Peel has yet to learn that there is a party in Ireland, who, under the sanction of coercion, throw off the trammels of ordinary law, and set themselves above the law and the constitution. Each village has its tyrant, each district has its despot, and every county has its legalised staff of freebooters. It is this organised faction that has driven a mild, a humane, and amiable Minister (for PEEL is not a cruel man), to the sad necessity of courting Irish free trade co-operation as a condition of Orange ascendancy. So much for emancipation; so much for Reform; so much for the gigantic scheme of godless education; so much for the paltry pittance, ostentatiously offered as a bribe to Maynooth; so much for justice to Ireland; so much for England's paternal care and protection! After seven centuries of oppression, Ireland, *as a consequence of the increased civilisation of the age, has degenerated into barbarism* under England's civilised rule; and while peace is the world's boast, Ireland, unhappy Ireland, once more becomes the battle-ground of faction. Oh! ye tyrant rulers, ye worse than tyrant deluders, and still worse subservient prostitutes of the press, when will the brave Irish people see your "mockery," "delusion," and "snare," and do for themselves what in vain they have looked to you to accomplish?

—— Alas! poor country!
Almost afraid to know itself.

FROST, WILLIAMS, AND JONES.

We have great pleasure in publishing the following communications from the members for Bolton, which we take from the *Bolton Free Press*, and of thanking those gentlemen for their promised co-operation; while perhaps it may be gratifying to the people to know that a powerful piece of machinery is ready to undertake the glorious work of bringing the question in a forcible manner to the notice of the Prime Minister—in such a manner as leaves but little doubt upon our mind of its success; meantime every hand should be at work to furnish oil for the good working of our machinery. We are not at liberty to divulge its nature, nor would our readers require it if doing so was calculated to put a single pivot out of order. Perhaps, next week, we may have something to say upon the subject.

[From the *Bolton Free Press*.]

In our last number we stated that a meeting had been held in this town for the purpose of petitioning the House of Commons for the release of Messrs. Frost, Williams, and Jones. Up to last evening there had been, we understand, about 7,000 signatures obtained. Mr. Ainsworth, M.P., having been requested to present, and Dr. Bowring, M.P., to support the petition, the following communications from them have been received by the chairman of the meeting:—

Smithills Hall, Jan. 15th, 1846.

Sir,—I shall be happy to comply with your wish to *present the petition to Parliament for the liberation of* Frost, Williams, and Jones. I will thank you to forward it on the 22nd, to me, addressed 14, Somerset-street, London.

I beg to remain, Sir, most respectfully yours,
P. AINSWORTH.

Mr. W. Pickvance, chairman, 18, Duncan-street, Bolton.

London, Jan. 13th, 1846.

Dear Sir,—I have to-day received your letter of the 10th January, requesting I will support a petition in favour of extending the Queen's forgiveness to Frost, Williams, and Jones. You do not say to whom you have confided the petition, and are perhaps not aware that no member can speak on a petition except the person who presents it. I should be very happy, however, to co-operate in any measure for commuting the sentences of those who have suffered so much, and who probably erred more in ignorance than evil design.

Yours very truly,
JOHN BOWRING.

Mr. Wm. Pickvance, Bolton.

MONEY! MONEY!! MONEY!!!

IF the people have that confidence in us, with which our every act should have inspired them, we now call upon them to furnish us with means to protect the poor against the calamity of being balloted for the militia. We refused Richmond's money, and will not make a bad use of theirs. With money tyrants oppress; with money we will beat their oppression. We will make such a use of it as will convince all that it has not been unprofitably applied. We must remind our readers of two things—firstly, that our expenditure of their funds has always been satisfactory; and, secondly, that *without money it is utterly impossible to protect* their interests, or to make their voice heard. Therefore, we say, if they have confidence, let them forthwith subscribe to the National Anti-Militia Fund.

To Readers & Correspondents.

NOTICE.

☞ The great length at which we have reported the Soiree in honour of Mr. Duncombe, the unavoidable length of our "Summary," the many important and pressing matters demanding editorial comment, and the debate in Parliament, have combined to overthrow our usual arrangements, leaving us on Friday morning with a mass of "copy" it is impossible to give insertion to. We are, therefore, *compelled* to omit many notices of "meetings," "forthcoming meetings," "communications to and from correspondents," and several articles of "news." All that will keep for a week shall appear in our next number.

NATIONAL ANTI-MILITIA ASSOCIATION.—The Trades and Chartists of the several districts of London are requested to send delegates to the Parthenium, 82, St. Martin's-lane, at half-past eight o'clock precisely on Wednesday evening next, to form a National Anti-Militia Association, the objects of which will be to protect the working classes from being coerced by poverty to serve in this unconstitutional force, and to spare them the horrid infliction of being sent to Ireland to fight against a nation struggling for her liberties.—FEARGUS O'CONNOR, secretary.

MR. O'CONNOR AND THE GREENWICH CHARTISTS.—We are particularly requested to notice that, in order to insure Mr. O'Connor's attendance at the Greenwich supper on Monday night, the entertainment will commence at seven o'clock PRECISELY, and not at eight, as originally announced. Mr. O'CONNOR will attend.

"STATE OF PARTIES."—Sir,—The article on "the state of parties in England," which you recently transferred to the columns of the *Northern Star*, is calculated to give rise to serious thoughts. None except the wilfully blind can look through the public prints, or *observe for themselves the condition of their country*, without arriving at the conclusion that the Charter must ultimately triumph. The Tories endeavour, as long as they can, to conserve everything obnoxious that our ancestors have left us, or that they have forced on us by means of aristocratic tyranny and corruption; but truth, sacred truth, will unmask their efforts, and will scatter them, as the Whigs are scattered, to the four winds of Heaven. Yes! the Whigs, as a party, are dead—your journal has recorded the fact, and that fact will go down to posterity. Some members of that once powerful party may prate their nonsense—may endeavour to look big in their littleness, like the frog in the fable; but no effort of theirs can frustrate the progress of Chartism. I look upon such men as Duncombe and Feargus O'Connor as the future (and that future is not far distant) regenerators of the age; they are regenerators who will alike humble the proud aristocrat and the selfish cotton lord, and teach them the great principle, that they must accord to their now suffering fellow men "a fair day's wages for a fair day's work." It is the Charter that can alone establish the happiness of the nation. No efforts of man can prevent the triumph of Chartist principles, and the mighty of the land, the aristocrat, and the money-jobber (in the words of Byron)

——"hear a little bird that sings
The *people*, by and by, will be the stronger."

This conviction, this honest conviction, has been forced on me by reading your intelligent journal. It is the mirror of the times, and will be looked at as such by the future historian. It is the organ of the people, the true expounder of the principles of democracy. Pardon me, if the importance of the subject has made me trespass upon your attention. I feel that my voice is weak, but weak as it is, I would raise it in the holy cause of popular freedom. With every wish for your success, I remain, your obedient servant, AN OBSERVER OF THE TIMES.

THE LAST BARD OF BREFFNI.—The song shall appear in a week or two's time.

J. H., NORWICH.—Thanks for the Norwich paper but the matter refered to is too stale for insertion: the paper might have reached us on Monday week last. We have frequently to complain of this delay.

JOHN LOWRY.—THE MILITIA.—When the Bill for embodying the militia is before Parliament we will publish it at full length, and this for the present must be taken as the general answer to our numerous correspondence on the same subject; in fact, a week would be too short to reply to questions on this subject alone.

NOTICE.—NOTTINGHAM.—J. Sweet begs to acknowledge the receipt of the following sums for the Chartist Convention:—From the Seven Stars, 7s.; Cordwainers' Society, 5s.; by Mr. Birgin, 2s. 6d.; from the Pheasant, 2s. 0½d.; Lambley, 2s.; Arnold, 2s.; Sneinton Elements, 1s. 2d.; Hucknall, 1s.; Old Basford, 1s.; Mr. Leaviss, 6d.; Mr. Mellors, 6d.; Mr. Crofts, 6d.; Mr. Sheldon, 6d. All persons having any money in their hands for the above purpose, are respectfully requested to forward the same to J. Sweet, without delay.

E. PAYNE, CIRENCESTER, can procure a copy of the rules on application to Mr. T. M. Wheeler, 7, Crown-court, Dean-street, Oxford-street.

J. B., HULL.—Mr. Older should have written to Mr O'Connor, and not to Mr. M'Gowan or Mr. Harney. He never saw the letters. [Mr. Harney knows nothing of letters bearing the name of "Older."]

J. P., SADDLEWORTH.—The guardians had no right to take the lunatic's share.

EDWIN MONKHOUSE, ASHTON.—We regret that we have not a paper in which the letter he refers to appeared, and further beg to add, that he is welcome to the use of our columns; and also to state that the letter in question speaks favourably, and not disparagingly of him. It appeared in the paper of the 10th of January.

J. L., CARLISLE.—The ballot for location for No. 1, will be confined solely to the members of that section, and upon each draft or location all who have not been previously located *will be balloted from for the next*; as we have many applications upon this subject, we desire to be very explicit. We will presume that there are 6,000 members, a ballot for 100 amongst all takes place, the 100 successful are located; a second ballot for another 100 takes place amongst the 5,900, without reference to those who came nearest the last successful candidate in the first ballot.

J. RAWLINSON.—There would be no danger in having 2,000 of Mr. O'Connor's letter, "No Vote! no Musket!" printed and circulated; while the expense would be useless, as Mr. O'Connor will take care to supply fresh matter weekly upon the subject.

J. GOODY, SUDBURY, and S. MOOR, FLATHEAD.—An answer to their queries will be found in that to John Lowry.

ABRAM DUNCAN.—We never war with the dead; this miserable jobber has tried all trades to live, and we are too philanthropic to deprive him of sustenance, if his hearty abuse of us can procure him a mouthful. We request our friends will spare themselves the trouble of noticing the creature.

A. CRIGHTON.—Thanks for the promised copies of the *Montrose Standard*, which, however, has not come to hand this week. We cannot promise to send a paper regularly, but will do so occasionally.

TO THE CHARTISTS OF SOUTH LANCASHIRE.—A delegate meeting will be held in the Carpenters' Hall, on Sunday, February 1, 1846, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when the following questions will be considered by the meeting:—1st. The policy to be pursued by the Chartist body in the forthcoming election. 2nd. The restoration of Frost, Williams, and Jones. 3rd. The Ten Hours' Bill. 4th. To consider the propriety of giving permanent energy to the Chartist body in South Lancashire. 5th. The election of a fresh district secretary. Brother Democrats,—We lay before you a number of *propositions, to the consideration of which we invite* your most serious attention. The aspect of the political horizon is, at this time, most significant of the approach of great events. An important crisis is rapidly advancing, pregnant with events, which, in their operation, will involve deep and important consequences in connexion with our constitutional liberties. It is, therefore, indispensably necessary that the sentinels of democracy be at their posts upon the watch-towers of Chartism. To render our great labours effectual, the above meeting is called, to which it is earnestly requested that all towns in South Lancashire will send delegates.—DANIEL DONOVAN, JOHN NUTTLE, SAMUEL YARDLEY, JAMES WILLIAMS.

S. T., CARRINGTON.—We are not aware of Mr. Cobbett's having written a history of England. The best history of England is Hume's continued by Smollett.

RECEIPTS OF THE CHARTIST CO-OPERATIVE LAND SOCIETY.

SHARES.

PER MR. O'CONNOR.

	£	s.	d.
Aberdeen, per — Fraser	3	5	4
Derby, per Wm. Crabtree	2	0	0
Plymouth, per E. Robertson	5	0	0
Dewsbury-gate, per J. Rouse	6	18	2
South Shields, per J. Patrick	2	0	0
Norwich, per J. Hurry	2	0	0
Oldham, per W. Hamer	2	0	0
Jacob Wilson, Calais	5	0	0
Bolton, per E. Hodgkinson	19	3	10
Artichoke Inn locality, Brighton, per William Flower	2	8	6
James Serton, Bromham	1	0	0
Stockport, per T. Woodhouse	2	0	0
Bilston, per J. Linney	4	0	0
Dodworth, per T. Croft	2	0	0
Exeter, per F. Clark	2	10	9
Radcliffe, per P. Parr	5	0	0
Leeds, per W. Brook	10	0	0
Dounburn, per J. Clark	0	13	8
Manchester, per J. Murray	21	17	0
Radford, per J. Alderson	10	0	0
Pershore, per W. Conn	2	0	0
Ashton-under-Lyne, per E. Hobson	11	0	0

SHARES.

PER GENERAL SECRETARY.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Marylebone	1	0	0	Hull		12	6
Mr. Carpenter Minories			4	Lambeth			0
Monmouth		14	0	J. Warnes, New Town	0	9	9
T. A. Coleford	0	4	0	Oxford	0	17	9
Mr. Charles Fox	1	6	2	*Mr. Russell, Bittern*	0	3	0
Leicester	1	13	3	Reading	0	2	6

LEVY FOR THE LAND CONFERENCE.

PER MR. O'CONNOR.

	£	s.	d.
Dewsbury-Gate, per J. Rouse	0	0	9
Exeter, per F. Clark	0	0	9

NOTE.—The sum acknowledged from Salford in the Star of the 3rd of January should have been 4s. 6d., not 4s.

	£	s.	d.
Five friends of Wakefield for election squabbles	0	2	6

LEVY FOR THE LAND CONFERENCE,

PER GENERAL SECRETARY.

Leicester		Lambeth	0
Sowerby Helm		Oxford	
Hull			

NATIONAL CHARTER ASSOCIATION.

EXECUTIVE.

PER MR. O'CONNOR.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
The Female Chartists of Rochdale per E. Mitchell					1	10	0
A Friend, per J. Lawson					0	5	0
East Ward, Leeds					0	5	0
Bolton, per E. Hodgkinson					0	5	0
Leicester	0	2	2	Lambeth (one of Matthias stamp)	0	1	0
Carlisle	0	10	0				
Hull	0	17	0	Whittington & Cat	0	3	0

VICTIM FUND.

PER MR. O'CONNOR.

	£	s.	d.
East Ward Leeds			0
J. Lawson, Burnley	0	5	0

THOMAS MARTIN WHEELER Secretary.

ROYAL MARYLEBONE THEATRE.

LESSEE, MR. JOHN DOUGLASS.

CONTINUED SUCCESS of the Pantomime. Crowded to *the ceiling. Re-engagement of Mr. White, the celebrated* Lion Tamer; who respectfully informs the public in consequence of an advertisement appearing in the daily journals, that Mr. Carter, with his Lions, Tigers, &c., would not appear at the Marylebone Theatre, Mr. White is compelled to state that Mr. Carter was never announced to appear; nor did he ever hear of Mr. Carter being possessed of *any performing animals*, Mr. Carter having been in the employ of Mr. White, whose Lions, Tigers, Panthers, &c., will positively appear at the above Theatre every evening, under the direction of Mr. White the Lion and Tiger tamer of Van Amburgh's collection and proprietor of the animals exhibited by Mr. Carter.

To commence with the "Lion o the Desert," in which the collection of wild animals that were exhibited by Mr. Carter, when in the employ of Mr. White, will appear. Characters by Messrs. White, Rayner, Harrington, Pennet, &c. To be followed by the Pantomime of "Harlequin Old Nick." To conclude with the "Death Plank; or, the Dumb Sailor Boy."

Stage Manager, Mr. Neville.
Boxes, 2s.; Pit, 1s.; Gallery, 6d.

INCEST AND SUSPECTED MURDER.

A young woman, of respectable appearance, named Anne Maria Richardson, was placed at the bar of the Greenwich police court, this day, charged by police-sergeant Wilson, with concealing the birth of a male child, of which she had been recently delivered, the body of which was found in a garden attached to her father's former residence, on Royal Hill, Greenwich, on Thursday afternoon.

The case excited an unusual degree of interest from the fact of the father of the prisoner having, up to within a short period, held the lucrative situation of fourth assistant at the Royal Observatory.

Police-sergeant Wilson, 39 R, deposed that he took *the prisoner into custody last night*, in consequence of information he received, and in reply to questions, she voluntarily stated that she had been delivered of a child in September last, at a house in Weston-place, St. Thomas's-street, Borough. She was attended by Mr. Wood, a medical gentleman, of Union-street, and that the child died ten days after its birth. She had no certificate of the birth, but she believed her father had. Her father was not in town. She said her own father was the father of her child. When the child died her father took it away in a coffin, and buried it in the garden attached to his house, the hole being dug by a labourer who worked on the premises.

Charles Pearce, a labourer, in the employ of Mr. Hiscock, who was doing some repairs for the present proprietor of the property, deposed to having searched a cesspool in the garden, by order of his master, and finding a coffin containing the body of a male child.

Mr. John Hiscock stated that the property on Royal Hill had recently been purchased by Mr Worth, a butcher, of the prisoner's father. He directed the former witness to search the cesspool, and was told by him of the discovery he had made. He desired the man to cover up the body again, and gave information to the parish officers, who had it removed, in order that an inquest might be held upon it.

Mr. Oak Mitchell, a medical gentleman, stated that he had, in compliance with instructions he received, made a *post mortem* examination of the body, which was much decomposed, but was not so far gone as to prevent an examination being made. He saw sufficient to convince him that the child had not only been born alive but that it had lived some days. He was now engaged in making an analysis of the stomach.

The prisoner, who appeared to bear up with great fortitude, was remanded for a week, and a warrant issued for the apprehension of the father.

The *Frankfort Journal* contains a letter from St. Petersburgh, of the 4th, which states that twenty-five prisoners of war, recently returned from the Caucasus to Tiflis, announce that the mountaineers are receiving succours from men of all countries, Mussulmans, Poles, Italians, English, and French, who furnish them with ammunition, or render them the services of architects, surgeons, and engineers, although they take no part in the contest, which the nation alone sustains. Three members of "Young Italy" are among the number.

Summary of the Week's News.

MONDAY.

FREE TRADE.—It would appear from the Thunderer of this morning, that, after all, the thunder of free trade is to dwindle into a LEAGUE PEAL, and that we are only to have one little rumble. The mice merely mean a nibble at the cheese for themselves, *and the keystone* of the arch of protection is not to be struck. Some time since, we commented upon the altered state of compositors, printers, bookbinders, and those connected with that trade, as well as upon the prospects of shoemakers, glovemakers, and all those whose labour is as yet protected, and whose parents have paid large fees upon their NATIONAL FAITH, in *the event of all protection* being taken away; and the *Times*, and other journals who gather knowledge from us upon this, to them, new subject, now find it necessary to hoist the flag of distinction, and merely look for free trade in corn, and such raw materials as will produce activity in the labour market. We tell them, however, as we have told them scores of times before, that UNADJUSTED free trade in corn, must eventually lead to destructive free trade in unprotected labour, and the *Minister is perfectly right in framing all his measures* for the regulation of trade, in the short period allowed him between the present time and that of the maturity of his tariff of 1842; as again we repeat, not our prediction, but our conviction, that with 1846 will be developed the full length and breadth of that statesmanlike measure. We anticipate that the Thunderer has had a friendly hint of the little to be proposed in the way of free trade during the approaching session of Parliament, and is, consequently, getting alarmed as the day arrives for opening the oracle from Delphos. And oh, if the great prophet should turn out to be no prophet at all, what a blot in the escutcheon!

THE CORN TRADE.—From every market town in the kingdom, we learn that the shadow of free trade is causing prices to recede, as children make their escape from a hobgoblin. In some instances prices have receded a shilling a quarter—in some 2s.; while the millers are still refusing to keep up stocks beyond a mere temporary supply. Now, should Sir Robert Peel not be able to keep up the dignity of the ghost, and should the fear of the farmers and millers vanish *at one and the same time, the ghost of free trade will* be metamorphosed into the hobgoblin of famine, as *confidence* will be restored, and prices rise like magic; and thus a new phantom of scarcity will once more stalk through the land. Perhaps the greatest horror of unnatural protection and impolitic legislation is the facility which they afford statesmen and scribblers of operating upon the fears and properties of others. We wish, from our souls, that this monster was crushed one way or other, whatever may be the embodiment in which we should have to fight the change. One thing is quite certain, that what will now satisfy millers and farmers will not satisfy those who are too dependent upon both for the very means of existence.

THE MONEY MARKET.—Notwithstanding the half monthly settlement has gone off quietly, and that all the robbers have fully maintained their characters, yet, somehow or other, things go down. The funds are worse, the shares are worse, confidence is worse, and everything looks worse, and all this mainly, if not entirely, attributable to the power that other countries have to mould our destinies to their will. The Texans prefer the protection of Republican America to the tender mercies of monarchical salvation. We have not enough of land at home, and look for the wildernesses of other nations, and straightway the people, who can't get enough of food from *anywhere, are to become soldiers to fight for the* minority of Texas, and for a wilderness, that tyrants may have *free navigation* to reap spoil and free scope to impose taxes. When will the policy be admitted that to be great abroad we must be great at home? When English blood and English comforts cease to be matter of speculation with a set of Jew jobbing rascals, who would rather make £5 per cent. upon the swallowing up of a nation than 4½ per cent. *upon a gold mine or most advantageous railroad.*

THE PROTECTIONISTS AND THE PRIME MINISTER.—By St. Paul, the work of abuse goes bravely on! The *free-tongued agriculturists, unfettered by the laws of* sedition, and not prescribed by the rules of decency, call the Queen's Prime Minister by very hard names, that of traitor being the one in most common use. At the East Suffolk meeting one Lord Rendlesham, after having mapped the outlines of the future policy of the agriculturists, and after having enforced the impossibility of paying a national debt of £800,000,000 without protection, announces the future operations of his party in the following terms:—"Let us cordially unite, and by a memorial to her Majesty, and by petitions to both Houses of Parliament, express our determination to resist, by every CONSTITUTIONAL MEANS in our power, any further concession to the DEMOCRATIC FEELING which is fearfully increasing in this country. Let us not look to others, but taking care that we be not again deceived, DEPEND UPON OURSELVES." Now, every child in England understands the meaning of constitutional means coming from such lips; in its mildest application it means coercion of the Queen's Minister—in its most extensive application it means WAR TO THE KNIFE; *but the poor lord will join* to resist democratic principles. God help his noble folly; but then he has taken a leaf from our book, for he tells his party to DEPEND UPON THEMSELVES. Again, Sir Charles Burrell, member for Horsham, commenting upon the effects of free trade, very truly says—"He had expended upwards of £2,000 in drainage within a very few years; but if protection were taken away, and corn reduced to one half its present value, how could the farmer be expected to persevere in improvements which would then cease to yield an adequate return?" And again—"Then, if all protection was removed, taxes could not be raised, the national debt could not be paid, and the country would no longer have that character *for integrity which had led many of the French* Generals, during the late war, to place their money in the British funds, a practice which there was reason to believe had been adopted by the head of the empire himself, in order to have a refuge for the destitute." Well, to be sure, how the cat does come out of the bag when her claws begin to tickle the 'Squires in their own bit of NATIONAL FAITH. After all, we are the real prophets, for the readers of the *Star* have that paper to refer to, in which we told them, in April, 1842, that the Corn Laws being once repealed, the landlords would begin to ask all about the NATIONAL DEBT, all about the TITHES, all about TAXATION, and what all them there things were about, and that they would then say, why, THOSE CHARTISTS WERE RIGHT AFTER ALL!

IRELAND.

TRANQUILLITY OF IRELAND.—At foot we give the course resorted to by Mrs. Maguire and her children for the encouragement of Irish agriculture, and from the report it will be seen that the Irish people no longer rely upon the specifics of O'Connell, or the wag of his "tail" for the liberation of Ireland, while the Irish people will now discover the value of the MITIGATED COERCION BILL supported by the Liberator. If ever there was a deliberate act of treason, it was that of strengthening the hands of the Irish Executive with such a base, bloody, and brutal measure; and every Irishman who is hung, shot, or transported *under its* provisions will be a victim to O'Connell-justice to Ireland. The White Boys, of 1823, forced the Tithe Commutation Bill from the Tories, and perhaps the Maguires, of 1846, may force a LAND COMMUTATION BILL from the same parties. Mr. Duffy has stood as that no liberty is to be achieved for Ireland except by seditious libels; we tell him there is more to be achieved by the outpourings of that turbulence created by the subserviency and denounced by the fears of the Irish press.

PROCLAMATIONS UNDER THE COERCION ACT.

It is announced this morning that, at the urgent and unanimous request of the local magistracy of the county of Limerick, a large body of military has been ordered *forthwith to that district, and that the Coercion Act is to* be proclaimed in several of the disturbed baronies. The latter part of this statement sounds imposing enough, and might lead to the belief that the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, the enactment of martial law, or some such stringent measure, was contemplated. A proclamation under the Coercion Act, however, is a very simple and withal inoffensive procedure, it being nothing more than the enforcement of the Act 6 William IV., by which it is competent "for the Lord Lieutenant, or other chief governor or governors of Ireland, by the advice of the Privy Council in Ireland, to declare by proclamation, that any county, county of a city, or county of a town in Ireland, or any barony or baronies, half barony or half baronies in any county at large, or any district of less extent than any barony or half barony to be therein specified, is or are in a state of disturbance, and requires or require an additional establishment of olice"

This was the course taken last July when the state of Leitrim rendered the step necessary towards restoring tranquillity in that county. Whether that object was attained by the experiment will be easily learned by a perusal of the last intelligence from that quarter, as reported in the *Times* of Thursday, from which it will be seen that, in a conflict between the "Molly Maguires" and the police, the latter were compelled "to retire," leaving one of their body with a broken jaw and eight of his teeth knocked out. This circumstance coupled with the fact of another regiment of infantry being required for service in Leitrim, does not speak much for the "Coercion Act of 6 William IV.

The first division (two companies) of the 67th Regiment left the Royal barracks this morning for Limerick, instead of Mohill, their previous destination. The remainder of the regiment follows on Monday and Tuesday.

THE "WORLD" AND THE "NORTHERN STAR."—Our UNIVERSAL FRIEND has vouchsafed a passing comment upon our strictures upon the Irish press, and characteristically enough would monopolize its share of the compliment; we shall only reply in the words of the old adage

When caps amongst a crowd are thrown—

Our friend can supply the other line: but, for plainness' sake, we be to state that we made no exception whatever. The "World" dignifies the GREAT TOE of our monster thus:—

EXTREMELY FLATTERING.—Mr. Feargus O'Connor, in *a fit of virtuous indignation* at the Irish Press for not backing Mr. O'Higgins, thus apostrophises our contemporaries, and very likely ourselves:—

"Are you not hirelings? Poor priceless slaves, with measured conscience, bated breath, and fettered hand? You profess to loose the chain that binds your country, *while you tighten every rivet and forge*—such bondage as freemen blush at. You have hoped, by your silence, to procure the downfall of the man whose bravery you should have honoured, in whose intellect you should have taken pride, in whose veins ran the pure stream of liberty, and whose triumph will but mark your impotence."

What a pity it is that the Liberator did not accept the "One Pound Note" of the ex-Member for Cork, when the latter would have been certain to visit Burgh-Quay; and, as the *Northern Star* would have followed in his train, then, indeed, might Ireland have boasted of possessing one journal with extraordinary pretensions to honesty and independence.

Why didn't it give our article at full length and allow readers to judge whether, under the circumstances of the case, we were severe or mild. As to Mr. O'Connor's probable exhibition at Conciliation Hall had his one pound been snaffled, we can only say that the Liberator would give all the Repeal rent in his coffers rather than hear one blast from his trumpet within the walls of Conciliation Hall. The building *would tremble like the walls of Jericho, and smother* jugglery under its ruins. *Quere.* Why hasn't Mr. O'Connor got back his guinea that he paid for his musket as an Irish volunteer? We shall be most happy, whenever circumstances warrant, to make an exemption in the case of the *World*. A man with one eye is king amongst the blind, and if there is a distinction without a difference our contemporary is welcome to the shade.

THE IRISH PRESS AND THE NATION.—The Liberal press of Ireland is in hydrostatics, as *Mrs. Ma aprop* would say, at the bare notion of the Saxon Government prosecuting Mr. Duffy, and more than angry at the notion of Sir Robert Peel allowing the *Herald* and the *Standard* to insult the Irish people. If those gentlemen had felt as indignant when the press of England and the Liberator hounded the Government on to prosecute, and persecute, and *hunt down the English Chartists*, perhaps we, too, might have had a fellow feeling. For a season they conquered, but we survived our motto—was "Subdued, but not conquered." They thought that they had conquered, and, in the words of their chief, we say, "Væ victis!"—Woe to the conqueror. *Why* didn't they defend O'Higgins by publishing his sedition, especially when Mr. Duffy tells us, that no liberty is ever achieved except by the publication of SEDITIOUS LIBEL.

REPRESENTATION OF DUBLIN.—Notwithstanding the great efforts of the Repeal party, it would appear that Mr. Hamilton, one of the members for the Protestant College, has a strong impression of being able to seat two Conservatives at the next election; and, in good truth, if the next does not give us better Irishmen than Repealers have hitherto proved themselves to be, put two Conservatives and two Repealers

In a sack and shake 'em,
And which comes first you may take 'em.

FOREIGN.

AMERICA.—Notwithstanding the subserviency of *the English press*, and the great interest that many of its conductors have in keeping up prices, and the advantage of confidence to a Prime Minister, THE SPEC IN THE WEST is still lowering over everything and overshadowing men's minds. Gigantic efforts are being *made to arouse English patriotism* in favour of English institutions and against republican principles. *The spirit of France* that was the first to acknowledge the independence of Texas, is urged as a reason for English sympathy, when Texas considers her true independence to consist in republican institutions: and that long cherished antipathy, and, till now, growing hostility towards France, is sought to be merged into national sympathy. Like the contests of political parties when their privileges are assailed, so with the English press and France. Now all minor differences are to be surrendered until the proud spirit of democracy is humbled, and THEN they'll fight their own party battles over again. Prussia will, doubtless, do all that in HER power lies to uphold the despotism of irresponsible rulers, and we should *not be at all astonished to find* the sponsor of the Queen's first-born tendering a loan of his troops as substitutes for the French soldiers sent to America. Again we have to remind our readers that three years ago we prophecied the incorporation of this league of kings to overthrow the league of people; but God grant that they may fail in their TREASONABLE *attempt*.

TUESDAY.

FREE TRADE.—As the time for the conviction of the *Times* newspaper arrives, the Thunderer is not satisfied with one loaf of daily bread, but actually gives us two long articles directly treating of the question of free trade, as well as a nibble in every*thing into which the exhausted subject can be lugged.* The Duke of Richmond is a base man for not correcting the acknowledged abuses of the Poor Law Amendment Act, which he has admitted for ten years, while he strangled the *qui tam* actions against his brother gamblers at railway speed. We have not time this week, but, with God's blessing, next week we'll furnish our cotemporary with a summary, not of the mere sayings, but of the actual doings of his tender-hearted clients, the mill-lords. It would be much better for the belligerent parties to fight the question of free trade upon its naked merits, because the *Times* may rest assured that all the money in the League's coffers, nor yet in the Treasury, would not, *upon comparison with the landlords, save them from* the majority of the dirt. The fact is this, the laws *of the landlords are bad and grievous, but the ac*complishment of free trade would not repeal any one act obnoxious to liberty, while the cruel deeds of capitalists in their hourly conflicts with labour evince a spirit of brutality beyond law. The oppression of the landlords is a heavy scourge, intended to fall equally upon all—the oppression of the League is the sharp and active spur of cupidity, never for a moment out of the sides of labour. To correct any single law upon which landlord abuse is based, not a single free-trader will lend the oppressed a particle of cooperation, or even sympathy. What we dread, and what we ever shall dread, will be the transference of punishment from the whip of the sluggish farmer to the whip and spur of the active capitalist. Bright and Cobden have now declared that their object is to rescue power from the hands of the landlords, while we declare that we would rather see one revolution in England than the continuous reign of slow torture, that would inevitably flow from the political ascendancy of the free traders. The silent, but active, never ceasing enemy, MACHINERY, is kept studiously out of sight in this ill-argued controversy; *but machinery is the enemy, after all, that industry* will have to contend with.

A LONG DAY, MY LORD.—The only boon that Irish victims sought from their murdering judges after sentence of death, was as long a period as possible to make up their last account, and this appeal was always made thus, "A LONG DAY, MY LORD." Now, what would the *Times* give for all the opportunities and chances that a dissolution would afford of A LONG DAY. A "drowning man will catch at a straw," and hence we find the Thunderer compelled to rely upon the guess of the *Liverpool Albion*, which ventures an opinion based upon the information of an omnibus cad, relative to Sir Robert Peel's Free Trade policy. This is Tuesday, and we have only two days' grace, and we venture to prophecy that Peel will as much think of proposing the People's Charter as Free Trade. He dare not do it. It would be as much as *his head would be worth to propose it.*

THE PROTECTIONISTS.—These worthy gentlemen still continue their lip worship of the HONEST INDEPENDENT ENGLISH LABOURER. The farmers of Winchester have made their appearance on the stage under the management, and we may add, direction of Lord Carnarvon, and they thunder the same anathemas against the Prime Minister as their country cousins in other parts. In good truth, there is much sedition spoken now-a-days by those privileged classes, but the League and the Landlords will find perfect security in their respective jury classes. It would be an anomaly, a curiosity even in these curious times, to find a jury of agriculturalists that would convict a "FARMERS' FRIEND," or a jury of leaguers that would convict "THEIR FRIEND," while either, or a mixture of both, would require very little evidence to convict "LABOUR'S FRIEND;" but

Labour's battle once begun,
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft is ever won.

CORN TRADE.—Despondency in this department of traffic appears to increase as the doubtful day of settlement approaches, as we learn from the several market notes of last week that prices are still tumbling lower and lower. Perhaps the Prime Minister may be able to suggest some remedy for this apparently incurable evil, but for ourselves we see nothing efficacious except the possession of the land by the working classes, and such control as the free labour market will be sure to exercise over the unmanageable devil machinery.

MONEY MARKET.—The despondency is quite insufferable in this department, and the news from India, being of a warlike character, has by no means lessened the embarrassment. It appears that the Russian Envoy at Washington is by far the most popular of all the foreign diplomatists, and who knows but old Bluebeard (Nicholas), whose despotism is, we fear, secured for ages, may side with Yankee rather than John Bull, an apprehension which we learn is giving a tinge to the American news on 'Change. India, America, China, Russia, Ireland and Chartism would be very formidable opponents to France, Prussia, Austria, and England, and there is little doubt but a wise policy on the part of America added to the connivance of Russia, may tend to disturb "our friendly relations" with the Celestial Empire, and this OUR Envoy appears to understand. Now all these things, together with the due

[*Concluded in our Eighth Page.*]

GRAND SOIREE IN HONOUR OF T. S. DUNCOMBE, M.P.

On Wednesday evening a public tea party and soiree was held at the Crown and Anchor, in the Strand, to do honour to the hon. member for Finsbury, for his unceasing advocacy of the rights of labour, and for his services in the people's cause. The large room was filled to overflowing. Even the platform had to be removed and converted into seats and tables. At six o'clock Thomas Wakley, M.P., entered the Hall, accompanied by Feargus O'Connor, Esq., and were greeted with the most hearty demonstrations of welcome. Shortly after, T. S. Duncombe, M.P., entered, accompanied by W. D. Christie, M.P. for Weymouth, when the whole audience rose and welcomed them by waving of hats and handkerchiefs.

The chair was taken by Mr. Wakley, supported by the guest of the evening, and Mr. Christie.

The tea and coffee having been despatched, and the cloth removed,

The CHAIRMAN stated that it had been the intention of the committee not to proceed to the special business of the evening till eight o'clock; but in consequence of the crowded state of the room, it had been resolved to begin it now, though it still wanted some time of that hour. He then stated that the committee were disappointed in not having the presence of several gentlemen who had been invited, and that letters of excuse for absence had been received from Mr. Charles Dickens, Mr. Douglas Jerrold, and Mr. Joseph Mazzini. The special object for which they were now assembled would be introduced to their notice formally in the course of a few minutes; but the occasion of doing honour to Mr. Duncombe had been properly seized by the committee for the purpose of introducing to their consideration those principles which ought never to be forgotten by a people seeking for their rights. (Cheers.) On this occasion the committee had thrown their views into a series of resolutions, or toasts, or sentiments, or whatever they might be called; and the first of these, which was as follows, would be spoken to by Mr. M'Grath:—

The People! the only legitimate source of political power: may they speedily attain to that position in the state which would enable them to apply their legislative functions to the welfare and protection of the *whole* community.

Mr. M'GRATH then spoke to the above sentiment. He was proud that the absurd custom of toasting first the well-being of Royalty had not been followed on the present occasion, because he believed, in accordance with the words of the resolution, that the people were the legitimate source of all political power, and that, therefore, they should on all such occasions obtain the precedence. (Cheers.) He believed that the Queen was made for the people, and not the people for the Queen. (Cheers.) He should like, however, at the outset to ask what was the meaning of "the people?"—what they understood by the various significations which were attached to the word? There were some who would not admit that the great body of the working classes constituted the people. They heard only of the aristocracy and the landed gentry forming the people. When her Majesty called a Parliament together, she was said to appeal to the people; but to whom did she in reality appeal? To a mere fraction of the community—one seventh of the whole male adult population—while the other six-sevenths were not understood to come within the meaning of the word "people." (Cheers.) They were merely the rabble, the *canaille*, the off-scourings of the human race, the swinish multitude. Now, he wished it to be clearly understood what that meeting meant by "the people." He believed that the people composed the whole human family—persons of every condition, from the possessor of the gorgeous palace down to the tenant of the straw-thatched cottage. He believed that from Queen Victoria down to that poor son of misfortune, the victim of injustice, who was last Sunday arrested at Marylebone for begging a few pence to get bread for his dying wife and five starving children, all came within the meaning of the word "people." (Applause.) Now, whether they reviewed the people in their political or social position, they found innumerable subjects calculated to excite sorrow and commiseration. He would not particularise instances of distress, but would bring before them the testimony of Sir James Graham, who thought that it was a legitimate use to make of the seals of office to break open the seals of other people. Sir James had told them that one-tenth of the people of Great Britain were steeped to the chin in poverty, and eating the bread of pauperism; and as soon as Sir James Graham made the announcement, up got the great Sir Robert Peel, and said that this was a necessary consequence of advanced civilisation (hear), while ministers of religion were not slow to tell them that all this poverty was permitted by Heaven as a punishment for their sins. (Hear, hear.) He must especially direct the attention of the meeting to the state of poor, distressed, and persecuted Ireland. They had been assured by a commission from the House of Commons that 2,300,000 of the people of Ireland were getting their living by begging; and they had now the testimony of Whig and Tory papers, and of the Catholic as well as the Protestant clergy, that famine was at that moment threatening the people of that country; and yet, while this fact was conveyed by all evidence, the available produce was conveyed away by every tide to supply the luxurious table of the absentee oligarchy, or to maintain the arrogance of the griping middlemen. Now, they had read in the history of Ireland that St. Patrick had exterminated all the obnoxious reptiles that infested the land of his adoption. Would to God that some St. Patrick would arise in the present day—(great cheering)—morally to exterminate the noxious monstrosities still existing. He must also call the attention of the meeting to the political condition of the great body of the people of this country. They were allowed to have nothing to do with the laws but to obey them; they had nothing to do with the taxes but to pay them; they were nothing more than the Helots of Greece; they might go to an election, shout, and toss up their caps, but they must return to be hewers of wood and drawers of water for their tyrannical task-masters. He ascribed this to that system of class misrule which was destroying the country. He was decidedly of opinion that the hope expressed in the sentiment would be realized, and that the working classes would be put in possession of what was their right, and what they ought to have by the theory of the constitution; without this there was not the slightest hope of effecting an amelioration of the people's condition. To obtain this every one could, and should, assist. And if every man did what in him lay to accomplish the freedom of his country, down would go this monstrous injustice. (Cheers.)

The CHAIRMAN now came to the toast—the special toast of the evening. (Cheers):—

Thomas Slingsby Duncombe, Esq., the eloquent, untiring, and incorruptible advocate of universal justice: may his life be long and happy, and his fame immortal.

He must, in the first place, be allowed to return thanks for the distinguished honour conferred upon him by asking him to preside on that occasion, and for the manner in which the meeting had responded to the recommendations of the committee; and he must also be allowed to state that his gratification did not arise from any feeling, or from any idle formality connected with any public spectacle or meeting, but because he presided in the performance of a solemn and imperious duty, due from every public man, and which, when called upon, he ought to execute with a glad and hilarious feeling, and because he came to bear his personal testimony with reference to the conduct of Mr. Duncombe in Parliament. (Cheers.) Nothing could afford him greater gratification than to state to the meeting that, at all events, they had in the House one bold, sincere, faithful, and unflinching advocate. (Loud cheers.) They had adopted him in Parliament as the head of their cause. For himself he, as one member of the House, was a humble and willing follower in his colleague's footsteps—(cheers)—and would most cordially and cheerfully second the choice they had made. They could speak from experience of the conduct of Mr. Duncombe; it was not a matter of doubt. They had had specimens of what he would do; he had been tried, and had not been found wanting. ("So have you," and cheers.) It had been the misfortune of the people that they had not been united in reference to any specific object. He knew, however, that every cause must have a head; they ought to have some one in Parliament whose mind would reflect the image and the will of the people; and if the people would but make known their views and determination, and if those views were only enunciated by one man of ability and faithfulness, like Mr. Duncombe, the cause of the people could not fail. (Cheers.) Hitherto the people of this country had only been, as it were, a rope of sand, as untied sticks cast along the length and breadth of the land; but, if they were united for one just and legitimate object, where was there a man who would dare to assert that their demands should be refused? (Cheers.) They had seen Mr. Duncombe under trying circumstances neither blenching nor quailing under the attacks with which he was assailed,—they had seen him in every circumstance displaying great energy, and that energy rising with the emergency of the occasion—(cheers);—the more he was opposed the more he fought—nay, he was such a glutton that they could not take the courage out of him. But boldness was only one of the high qualities of Mr. Duncombe's mind,—he had a heart which was the home of every generous sympathy; he loved the people for their sake, and it was from that love that he desired to do them good. One meeting or two, nay ten, could not accomplish their object, but it must be a general movement. The committee who had done them the honour that night of getting up that splendid meeting, if they would only ramify their exertions and extend them over the face of the country, might soon see their benevolent objects completely triumphant. Mr. Duncombe, throughout the whole of his Parliamentary career, so far as he had the opportunity of witnessing it, had gone in the right direction, and every additional step he had taken had been towards the people, and not from them. (Cheers.) Now, would they be successful in their efforts under his auspices? That was a question which the people themselves must answer by their own exertions, because those who were profiting by the possession of exclusive privileges were not the persons to give them up. (Cheers.) That was not the thing they were to expect. They were easy and comfortable, because working with the rights and privileges of the people, and it was the duty of the people to make the foe uneasy and uncomfortable. They have shewn that they would have no difficulty in prying into their secrets, if they had any; and why not make them feel uneasy too? It was hoped in the address before him that Mr. Duncombe would yet be a Cabinet Minister. (Cheers.) Ay, make him Postmaster-General, to be sure. (Laughter.) Let him have the opportunity of opening Sir J. Graham's letters, and discovering whether, when out of office, Sir James Graham entered into any treasonable correspondence. (Laughter.) He ought to have that opportunity, and it was not unlikely that in a short period of time he might possess it. (Great cheering.) With these remarks he would conclude by introducing Mr. Dunning to their notice, after which he should have the extreme gratification of introducing Mr Duncombe. (Cheers.)

Mr. DUNNING said he had the honour of presenting to Mr. Duncombe an address from this Association, from the United Trades, and, indeed, from every uncompromising patriot present. That address would set forth the high virtues of Mr. Duncombe, but he was in a position to speak of his peculiar attention to the welfare of the working classes. As president of the Association for the Protection of Industry, and also in connexion with the Association for the Protection of Labour and Manufactures, Mr. Duncombe had manifested in a striking manner his desire to serve the people. All honour to him for his Parliamentary duties and for his public exertions in behalf of the people; but he had known him sit in the above two committees for seven hours, attending to the details of the voluminous correspondence and general business of those committees; and in this lay the great secret of success—that untiring perseverance which led a man forward in the prosecution of whatever duty he undertook. (Cheers.) It was this perseverance, this assiduous activity, that led him to discover the espionage of the Post-office, to oppose and destroy the Masters and Servants' Bill, and to make known to the legislating class the claims of that class they were accustomed to regard as servile. (Cheers.) Mr. Dunning then read the following address:—

TO T. S. DUNCOMBE, ESQ., M.P.

Honourable Sir,—We take this opportunity of testifying our high approval of, and great thanks for, your manly and untiring exertions on behalf of the industrious of all classes; while we pledge you our cordial support in the future struggles which labour will assuredly be called upon to make for the assertion of its rightful privileges.

Sir, while we have asked you to defend our rights, the rights of the unrepresented, and consequently unprotected, we have never asked you to assail those rights and privileges of the other orders of society which do not operate destructively to the interests of the working classes, as well as to the interests of all other classes of society; for, sir, we hold it to be an impossibility to preserve the rights of capital if the rights of labour and industry are broken down.

In you, sir, we recognise, England recognises, and the civilised world recognises a true and uncompromising advocate of all that is good, and that should *remain of our institutions, as well as the bold exposer* of wrong, the eloquent denouncer of injustice. While those who know us not, sir, and consequently cannot understand our motives, would characterise you as the proclaimed leader of vulgar opinions, as the champion of a mere mob, we beg to assure you and *them, sir, upon this, the eve of what promises to be* an eventful session of Parliament, that we require at *your hands no more than the continuous struggle* for those timely concessions which all men, save fools, admit must be sooner or later conceded to the improved mind of the age.

Sir, it is impossible to contemplate the great and mighty changes taking place throughout the civilised world, and especially in this our own country, without coming to the conclusion that the promoters of that change will seek their fair share in the increased wealth which it produces; and we know of no means *by which this our rightful object can be achieved*, and permanently secured, except by the possession and the unfettered right to use a vote which will transfer from the inconvenient multitude to honourable men like yourself the responsibility and honour of making laws for the maintenance of the rights of all that shall not trench upon the rights of any.

Sir, it is the glory of Englishmen, and should be the pride of the electors of Finsbury, that you go to the Senate House unfettered and untrammelled, and that your free advocacy of the rights of labour, in *consequence, entitles you to our gratitude, as flowing spontaneously from your own patriotism and love of justice.*

Sir, in the estimation of a large majority of your countrymen you stand pre-eminently high. We honour you for your courage, we respect you for your talent, we admire you for your eloquence, and we love you *for your principles.*

When tyrants hoped to chain the mind and entomb public opinion within the dungeon walls, you dared to arraign the unjust Judge, the tyrant justice, and the cruel gaoler! And above all, sir, who of his class, but Duncombe, so far sympathised with and honoured the captive by visiting him in his lonely dungeon? You, sir, were neither afraid nor ashamed to beard the oppressor, and to thunder the wrongs learned from the captive lips into the tyrant's ears. Not only at home, sir, but also abroad throughout the nations of Europe, your hallowed name has been *wafted upon the wings of the press. When the sons* of Italy were basely butchered through the treachery of our rulers, your voice was heard thundering the fierce denunciations of patriotism into the ears of the letter-opening spy. When Ireland's adopted chief was in the meshes of the law, you rallied English sympathy around him.

When ministerial aid was enlisted on behalf of capital, for the subjugation of labour, who but the assertor of labour's rights dared to attack, defeat, and finally overthrow the united forces of capitalists and the Government?

Sir, however the press may withhold from the ears of the great the knowledge of our affections and love for you, lest by its promulgation your power should become too great for resistance, believe us, sir, when we tell you that a large majority of the people of England would die rather than desert you and the standard which, through disasters and fearful odds, you have so nobly upheld as the rallying point for free opinion.

In conclusion, sir, we rejoice in rallying round our indomitable chief once more, upon the eve of the great battle; and we also rejoice in being able to convey to you what monarchs would be proud to learn—renewed assurance of our *affection for your* person, and reverence for your principles.

Mr. T. DUNCOMBE rose to return thanks, and was vehemently cheered. Upon ordinary occasions he could assure them that nothing gave him greater gratification than to stand before large bodies of his fellow-countrymen, whether it were for the purpose of sympathising with their sufferings or of co-operating with them in their endeavours to obtain redress for the many grievances of which they had to complain; but when he looked around and saw himself not only surrounded by so many men distinguished for the love of liberty and of their country, but when he saw that large room crowded with the honest sons of industry and toil, who were collected there for the purpose of conferring honour upon so humble an individual as himself, he confessed that he felt overwhelmed with anxiety and fear, for he felt that he possessed no merits, and that he had not rendered such services to the cause as would justify them in conferring so much honour upon him. ("Yes, yes," and cheers.) He rejoiced that his hon. friend and colleague presided over them that evening. (Cheers.) He felt most grateful to him for the kind manner in which he had expressed himself, and he was glad at his presence, because they had fought together for the maintenance of the same principles, they had struggled together in defence of the same rights, and together, as he trusted, they would enjoy the honour of the triumph. (Loud cheers.) There was no compliment and no honour which could be paid to himself which must not be equally extended to him. (Cheers.) He thought, however, that he might assume his hon. colleague would agree with him in saying that on the eve of the meeting of Parliament it would be better for the people to meet in a public assembly without reference to any individual, and not for the sole purpose of paying unmerited compliments. (Cheers.) He thought their purpose should rather be to discuss the state of the country and to agree upon the measures which they required for their own protection. (Cheers.) Now, they knew well there was a strong impression abroad in the country that they would learn great things from *the Queen's speech to-morrow*; if any present participated in that expectation he believed they would be wofully disappointed. (Much laughter.) His own past experience would lead him to a very different conclusion. Queen's speeches and Ministerial explanations were generally mysterious rather than elucidatory; they generally rendered confusion worse confounded, and the next few days would not prove any exception to the general rule. (Cheers.) Some individuals in town were at that moment in possession of the speech; but, as those present were not Tories, to be asked to the Ministerial dinners, and had not made tomfools of themselves, by putting on swords and bag-wigs for the purpose of hearing the Queen's speech read by the Ministry, who had already agreed to it, they could not tell its contents; but they might guess a little how it would be composed. It was difficult to prophecy, but, if he might judge from his experience,—having heard a great number of Royal speeches during the 19 years he had been in Parliament—in all probability her Majesty would begin by telling the Houses of Lords and Commons that her Majesty had passed a very agreeable autumn, that she had taken a very agreeable continental trip, that the continental Powers of Europe were uncommonly civil; but that America had grown rather rude of late. (Great laughter and cheers.) Then, in all probability, her Majesty would go on to say that the potatoe crop in Ireland had been destroyed (laughter), and that the potatoe crop in England was a little better, though still indifferent. Her Majesty would also express her regret that the agricultural and manufacturing interests had gone to loggerheads, and that there had been a great deal of bad language passing between the Anti-Corn Law League and the Agricultural Protection Society (laughter); and then her Majesty would look with confidence to the wisdom of Parliament to adjust all these differences. (Loud cheers.) This would probably be the substance of the speech from the throne; but persons might think that Sir R. Peel ought to make some allusion to Ministerial chops and changes, and the goings out and comings in that had taken place during the last few weeks; but he thought that her Majesty would be of opinion, and so would her Ministers, that the least said of these absurdities the *better, and her speech therefore would be perfectly* silent on that subject. Explanations, however, there would be; explanations would be called for from Ministers, and explanations would be given by them in their places in Parliament. He doubted much whether they would get the honest truth. He re*membered two or three years ago that there was an* individual int his country who entertained the laudable desire of learning what was going on in the Palace—he alluded to the boy Jones. (Cheers.) That individual would not rely upon the public press; he said he would see with his own eyes, and hear with his own ears, what was going on in the Palace; and if he were present, he would no doubt tell them that something of this sort had taken place. He would say that one morning Sir Robert Peel most unexpectedly called upon her Majesty, and informed her that there had been a sort of row in his Cabinet. Her Majesty would naturally say, "What about?" to which Sir Robert would reply, "I tried to make them believe that there was a famine in the country—I tried to make them think the potatoe crop was so bad that something must be done, and that all political consistency ought to be banished from their minds; but I cannot bring the Cabinet to take the same view of the subject as myself, so I advise your Majesty to send for Lord John Russell." Of course her Majesty, having the greatest confidence in Sir Robert Peel—(laughter)—sent for Lord John Russell. Well, Lord John Russell, after a week or ten days, during which he had accepted the government, returned to her Majesty. Of course her Majesty expected that all things were satisfactorily arranged, and that he brought her the names of a Cabinet who were to obtain the respect of England and Europe, and to make America tremble. Quite *the contrary*, for Lord John Russell says, "My team is more awkward than Peel's; I can't bring them together at all." (Great laughter.) "Well," says the Queen, "what am I to do?" "Why," replies Lord John, "I advise you to send for Sir Robert;" and so Sir Robert, good Conservative as he is, returned to office, if not to power. (Cheers.) In the annals of the country there had never been such attempts at a change of government, or any which had displayed so much imbecility. He had been in the country during these shiftings and changes, but he understood they had caused great excitement in the metropolis. He must be forgiven if he was not imbued with that excitement which he understood had existed in some of their breasts, but which he hoped had now subsided. Well, there was Sir Robert Peel back again with no difference in his Cabinet but that Mr. Gladstone had succeeded Lord Stanley—*Mr. Gladstone, who retired* from the Cabinet this time last year. He heard him on that occasion speak for two hours, and so did the hon. chairman and Mr. Christie; but no one could tell, after all, why he resigned. (Laughter.) It would not take him long to tell why he had come in again. His explanation on that point would be very short, and, no doubt, very satisfactory to himself and Sir Robert Peel. (Laughter.) Nor would it take much difficulty to tell why he was not returned for Newark. (Laughter.) Did he tell the truth, as a Cabinet Minister, he presumed, always did, he would simply say that the Duke of Newcastle would not allow him. (Cheers.) Now, was this not trifling with the interests of a great nation—was it not high time for the people to step forward and take the power into their own hands, and show to the Government and the world that the English nation would no longer be trifled with? (Cheering.) What would be the measures introduced by Sir R. Peel it was impossible to say. Great hopes were entertained by the Anti-Corn Law League that he was immediately going to abolish the Corn Laws, but he did not believe he would; he believed that all he would do would be to relax protection a little more, to make the screw a little loose, so loose that it would imperceptibly fall out—(cheers and laughter);—that is, the thing would be so managed as to let the country gentlemen fall down quietly, if they would let themselves fall quietly, for he must say that, of all the language he ever heard among those who were called the great unwashed, he never heard such language as had been passing between the agriculturists and the manufacturers. (Hear.) Worse Billingsgate than had been passing between the dukes and the manufacturers he should be ashamed to hear any person in that room make use of. (Cheers.) He wished that the Corn Laws should be instantly repealed. During the whole time he had been in Parliament, he had voted against that monopoly, as he had done against all other monopolies, and he would continue to do so; he should, indeed, be delighted to give it one kick more. (Cheers.) That the Corn Laws would go, there could be no doubt. It was only a question of time, and therefore those gentlemen had better allow Sir R. Peel to let them down quietly. He did not believe that any of the evils they predicted would take place on the Repeal of the Corn Laws. On the other hand, he thought the advantages to be derived from their Repeal were greatly exaggerated. (Hear.) Depend upon it, the people would have much to do so soon as those laws were abolished. There were two great questions shortly to be settled when the Corn Laws had been repealed, and he hoped they would soon be repealed, in order to make room for those two questions—he meant the question of the rights of labour, and the question of the franchise. (Immense cheering.) What was the great complaint among the working and labouring classes of this country, in all districts, agricultural or manufacturing? Their complaint was this—that they did not receive a fair day's wage for a fair day's work. (Cheers.) They complained that they did not get their fair share of that wealth which they created—nor did they participate sufficiently in those comforts which by the sweat of their brow they dispensed to others. (Cheers.) These were the great complaints; these questions must be met, and there ought not to be contentment in the land till something was done for the toiling millions. (Cheers.) Mr. Dunning had alluded to two associations over which he (Mr. Duncombe) had the honour to preside. The committees to which he referred were appointed at a conference of delegates sent from the different parts of England and Scotland during the last spring. Those delegates represented the working classes. One association was for the protection of industry, and its great leading feature was—not, as had been represented, to create disputes between master and man—but to create a good understanding between the employers and employed. (Cheers.) And as to the duties of that committee, which sat in London, those who subscribed to the association having always their council to refer to when any dispute between masters and men took place, in consequence of any oppression of which the latter had to complain, they would be prevented from rashly and heedlessly running into any strike, which could only end in mortification and defeat. On such occasions this committee would give them their best advice, and arbitrate, as it were, between the masters and men; but if the former should not listen to reason, but persevere in oppression, then, if it was the opinion of that committee that oppression was committed, they of their own accord would recommend a strike, and that when the men were on strike they should be supported by the sympathy and purses of the working classes. An association, conducted by men elected by and emanating from the working classes, was one means of relying on themselves by combination. He believed it to be a perfectly legal and proper combination, and he believed that if such a combination had existed in 1842 those scenes of misery and persecution which then existed would not have taken place in the manufacturing districts as regarded the working classes. He believed that they would have been able to excite that sympathy in their behalf throughout England that would have put to shame, and prevented some of those wrongs which, to his own knowledge, were perpetrated against the honest and industrious on that occasion. (Cheers.) It was time for the working classes to begin to look on their improved condition and intelligence, and to see what they could strike out for their own protection. The greatest of all the objects they ought to have in view was the franchise. It was the only means of protecting themselves, and he and his hon. colleague had on every occasion when an opportunity presented itself expressed in the House of Commons the necessity of extending the franchise to the working millions. (Cheers.) And when these questions that were now agitating the public mind were disposed of, he trusted that the intelligence of the country would be exerted, not among the working classes only, but that the middle classes would enter upon the question of the franchise with the same spirit which they now showed in the cause of cheap bread. (Cheers.) In the address which they had been kind enough to address to him, they asked him to continue in the same course he had ever pursued since he *had been in Parliament*; and he had just to say, that if it was possible for a man to know himself, he would continue to follow that course during his whole political career. (Great cheering.) He assured them, whether his career should be of long or short duration, the great and only remuneration to which he looked for his services was to be able to carry with him to the close the same esteem and good opinion of which they had given him that evening so flattering an assurance. (Cheers.) In conclusion, allow him, at the commencement of a new year, to trust that it might not only be a year of unalloyed prosperity and happiness to all, but that at the close they might be able to congratulate each other on the possession at least of an extension of those rights which, as freemen, they knew it was their duty to demand, and which as Englishmen, he maintained, it was their birthright to enjoy.—(The hon. gentleman resumed his seat amidst tumultuous cheering.)

The CHAIRMAN said that the next resolution was—

The People's Charter: the lever by which alone a prostrate nation can be raised to prosperity and happiness, because alone it insures to all the liberty which must prove a security against wrong.

Mr. T. CLARK rose to speak to this sentiment. This was the glorious charter for which many had suffered, and for which all were striving, and which, *if carried, must be by the exertions of the working men*, for he did not expect, after the Corn Law was repealed, that the working men would receive any assistance from those who met to subscribe their £60,000. He recollected that Mr. Cobden, when that sum was raised in a room at Manchester, distinctly told the middle classes that the League had no ulterior object beyond the repeal of the Corn Laws. He did not mean that Mr. Cobden himself would not vote for the people's franchise, but the object of the middle classes was the same as the aristocracy. Why did those classes wish for the franchise? Because it was a good thing for them. Then why was it not a good thing for workmen, who were equally affected by taxation and legislation? *He was not opposed to the repeal of the Corn Laws.* He wished them repealed, but let the working men *persevere by themselves in obtaining* the franchise for themselves. They ought not to be prevented from pressing this as well as the Corn Laws, for they all recollected how they were told, on the Reform Bill, not to press minor points, and they must all recollect how they had been deceived in any expectation of votes under that bill. Nor did he despair of obtaining votes in their favour even from those who had hitherto opposed them. Lord John Russell, Lord Morpeth, and Mr. Fox Maule, had all suddenly changed their opinions on the subject of free trade. Lord John, in office, had opposed the Ten Hours' Bill, for which he voted in opposition, and he had a hope that, even in giving the people a right to vote, the noble lord would be found at last to vote for the objects of the charter, which would confer a vote on all but knaves and lunatics—(cheers)—and perhaps it was because they did exclude knaves and lunatics that they met with so little sympathy just now within the walls of Parliament. (Cheers.)

Mr. ROBSON spoke to the next sentiment:—

The National United Trades Association for the Protection of Industry and the Employment of Labour: may their efforts to improve the condition of the operative be crowned with success.

He complained of the evils endured by the workmen from the excess of labour in the market. In his own trade it was a known fact that there were thousands in this metropolis who were making ladies' shoes at 6d. a-pair, and slippers at 5d. ("Shame, shame!") With such a surplus of labour strikes were useless, and the only mode of getting over the surplus of labour in the trades' labour-market was to remove the men to the unreclaimed lands of this country, giving them a fixity of tenure, and enabling them to provide food for themselves, and become good customers to the workmen who were left in trades.

Mr. T. M. WHEELER proposed the following resolution:—

The Chartist Co-operative Land Society; may the suc*cess that has hitherto attended it mark its future career.*

He stated that though scarcely six months had elapsed since the society commenced, it had now from 5,000 to 6,000 members, possessing 6,000 or 7,000 shares, and had accumulated a fund of nearly £5,000.

Mr. J. SKELTON proposed the following resolution:—

Our Parliamentary guests: may their sympathies be in accordance with the aspirations of their unrepresented brethren, their efforts to serve the people in the Commons House of Parliament result in the destruction of class legislation, and may they long live to enjoy their reward in the gratitude and kindly feeling of millions whom their patriotism shall have contributed to emancipate.

The speaker lamented that so few members of Parliament were present on so interesting an occasion, and passed an eulogium on Mr. Christie, M.P. for Weymouth, for the honest and patriotic discharge of his Parliamentary duties. He also referred to the literary labours of Dickens and Jerrold, whose writings had the effect of creating sympathy for the cause of the working classes, and laying the foundation, even though but in sympathy, for the common work which would fall to be done when the working classes resolved to trample in the dust that giant monopoly which now excluded them from their just rights. (Cheers.)

Mr. CHRISTIE, M.P., said he was sorry, also, there were not more members of the House of Commons present, on whose behalf to return thanks. He could assure them that it gave him great pleasure to receive the invitation to attend that meeting, and he felt very grateful for having been honoured with that invitation. He came there to do honour to him whom in their invitation they had appropriately named the people's champion; and perhaps they would permit him, as well as their hon. chairman, to tell his experience of their guest. He had now for four years had the opportunity of observing Mr. Duncombe's conduct in Parliament, where he tried to judge of men and measures for himself; and he *always found him foremost in defending the rights* of the people, and trying to extend the people's power and privileges—(cheers)—always ready to protect the poor and friendless from oppression; always ready to assist any other member of the House of Commons in his endeavours to achieve any object which it was desirable to attain—(cheers)—giving always an example of energy to the apathetic, of courage to the timid, and single-mindedness to the trimmers. Special allusion had been made to his recent memorable exertions against that power which, he would not say was possessed, but which was exercised by the Secretary of State, in examining their correspondence. There was a letter read that night from an individual of whose great virtues he could speak from personal knowledge. That individual came to this country, driven by tyranny from his native land, and he hoped to find refuge from the oppressors. But he was mistaken. He found, to his surprise, that all his secrets were made known to his oppressors in his native land through the power exercised by the Secretary of State in opening his letters, and detailing them to that foreign State. (Shame!) When he found this, *he went to the hon* gentleman (Mr. Duncombe), as any one who was oppressed would go; and they all remembered his exertions in Parliament on that subject. (Cheers.) *He regretted that* those exertions were not attended with success. But the fault was not his, and the disgrace lay with the government which retained the exercise of the power. (Hear.) There was another thing in which he sympathized with the hon. member for Finsbury, and in which he went along with him,—he meant his views as to amending the state of the representation. He agreed with the hon. gentleman, who spoke very ably, that the result of the Reform Bill was a mockery and a cheat; and he hoped that the hon. member for Finsbury would give an opportunity in the coming session for at least attempting to obtain more power for the people in the choice of their representatives. (Cheers.) He did not come there to give pledges, but he might say that he was prepared in the House of Commons to endeavour, in the words of the resolution, to destroy class-legislation (great cheering)—to destroy class-legislation by giving more power to the people and less to the dukes in the elections—by having larger constituencies, a much wider distribution of the franchise, and giving the poor voter, whose circumstances might make him dependent on the rich and the great, the protection of the ballot. (Great cheering.)

Mr. C. DOYLE responded to the next sentiment:—

A speedy restoration to John Frost, Zephaniah Williams, William Jones, William Ellis, and all other political exiles, to their country, their families and friends.

He complained that the working men had not done their duty with respect to these men. Even if they *had done wrong, humanity would dictate* to the Government, to the Parliament, and to the people, the necessity of restoring these men to their country. The Queen had granted a free pardon to the rebels of Canada, the legal gentlemen had restored Mr. O'Connell to liberty, and he thought her Majesty would be equally justified in extending liberty to Frost and all other political offenders. He recommended that private memorials should be signed by the people, and be presented by the members present to the Government; and Sir Robert Peel, who was as fond of popularity as any other man, might be induced to listen to their demands.

Mr. T. COOPER responded to the next sentiment:—

The men of intellect and heart—Charles Dickens, Douglas Jerrold, Eugene Sue, Thomas Cooper, and others who have given free utterance to the aspirations and the thoughts that vibrate in the minds of the many who have, with the eloquence of truth, aroused attention to the wrongs and the sufferings endured by their fellow men, who have denounced clearly and emphatically all who are leagued to do a people evil, and who have evoked in many a hitherto apathetic breast, an earnest desire to promote the accomplishment of justice, or to aid the advancement of knowledge and of truth.

He felt it an honour to have his name associated with the names of Jerrold, Dickens, and Sue; but perhaps his presence was more appropriate on the present occasion than even those greater men, when he could return thanks to Mr. Duncombe as the friend of him, a prisoner, who obtained from the Speaker the important declaration that no one had the right to withhold any man's petition, not even a prisoner's. His presence was also perhaps more appropriate than that of others, because if he were the Chartist's poet, he was also the self-educated shoemaker. (Cheers.) He was proud that he had belonged to a class that did not live uselessly; he was proud to belong to the class of Shakspeare—(cheers);—and if he were asked for the discretion, and education, and good sense, to entitle him to the franchise, he would ask, were other classes so very eminent for discretion and good sense? There was now a literature that made the people think for themselves, and for the authors of that literature he thanked the meeting for their cheers. It was time to speak out, *it was the age of light and of knowledge, though it* was but its dawn; it was not now the song of war, or the song of "See the conquering hero comes," that was popular, but the preachment of every prose writer who was popular was to honour rather the *Howards and the Bernard Gilpins.* Despised Chartist as he was when he came from prison, Douglas Jerrold and C. Dickens were the first to take him by the hand, and to them he ought to add the honoured name of William Howitt—(cheers),—who had promised himself to write a petition for Frost and Williams. (Loud cheers.)

The CHAIRMAN next gave—

Feargus O'Connor, Esq., the fearless assertor of labour's rights, the uncompromising denouncer of its wrongs.

On Mr. O'CONNOR *rising to respond, the audience* started to their feet, and made the welkin ring again with their loud acclaim. At least ten minutes elapsed before he could proceed, the cheers being again and again renewed. When it had somewhat subsided, he said: He knew it was customary at public meetings to say the present was the proudest moment of his life, and he could very truly say he never knew a moment of greater importance. Several speakers had regretted there were not more members of Parliament present; he was pleased to find so many. One speaker, he believed Mr. Wheeler, had warned their opponents of the volcano. He much feared they would not learn this fact until too late. (Hear, hear.) This was a good opportunity to make Parliament acquainted with our sentiments. The members of the honourable House present, will have seen the officers and goodly army of Chartists, but that army is not inclined to form a portion of the militia. We will not fight for Poor Law bastiles, nor for rattle-boxes, nor a cormorant church, or a bench of bishops, nor for national debts, nor for a landed aristocracy. Thus will they learn the cause of the under-growl. We have progressed in knowledge most wonderfully; we have given up all our notions of physical force; but they are now taken up by the government, as they are desirous of getting up a militia force, and he hoped the hitherto base, trashy, and venal press, would convey our sentiments to the world. He did not deal gently with those gentlemen, for he was independent of them, being himself a national gazette. (Loud cheering.) If he could not give labour a holiday, he invariably gave the gentlemen of the press one, immediately he appeared. When the doors of his prison were closed, Duncombe braved the prejudices of his order, and visited him; he also visited poor Lenney, in the Penitentiary. (Great cheering.) The address said, they would die rather than desert Mr. Duncombe. He was not fond of dying, but should he take the fit, and do it, then would he say he looked for a merciful verdict at the hands of their chairman. (Loud laughter.) However, he had occasionally been placed in trying circumstances, and he did think he could muster courage enough. It gave him great pleasure to see in the chair the able and successful advocate of the Dorchester labourers, likewise of his clients the Glasgow cotton-spinners. (Loud cheers.) He was at a meeting the other night, at which a man declared it would be dangerous to put a musket in the hands of a working man. Our principle is "No vote, no musket!" (Loud and long continued cheering.) If ever we fight, it must be for something for ourselves. Let us have the vote, and the musket to protect it, and then, should an invasion take place, none would fly with greater alacrity to the cry of "the cottage in danger" than would the Chartists. We are frequently told we are not united; I say we are.

I ask, can it be?

And a voice responds—

Union and Liberty!

We are also told we lack knowledge, but if we did, our enemies would grant us the franchise instantly, for ignorance is the tyrant's best protection. Attend a meeting of our opponents, and dulness and insipidity prevail, but in ours the first of eloquence. Mr. Duncombe has given you an outline of the Queen's speech, but he forgot the Estimates, which he would be bound her Majesty would not forget. She would doubtless talk of foreign powers, but would she mention America or Prussia, where they are making a demand for a constitution? If he had valued his own importance sufficiently he should not have listened to the abuse of the landed aristocracy to-night, as he had a visit from a special messenger of the Duke of Richmond, offering him terms to join the landed aristocracy against the League. (Roars of laughter.) But not all the money the landed aristocracy or the League, or both combined, could raise, would induce him to say or write one word against the interest of the working classes. (Tremendous cheering.)

Mr. STALLWOOD having moved and carried the motion that Mr. Christie do take the chair, proposed the last sentiment of the evening.

Thomas Wakley, Esq., Finsbury's other able representative: long may he live to witness the people free from *bone-crushing Poor Law Unions*, and many thanks to him for the efficient manner in which he has presided over this meeting.

The CHAIRMAN briefly returned thanks. He complained that the franchise was not valued as it ought to be by the electors. There were complaints made of the House of Commons; was it not a law-making manufactory? Then why did the people send in such workmen? The men they had heard speak that night were luminous compared with the dull pated legislators sent to the lower house. (Laughter.) The fact was, property and interests alone were represented, and the social condition of the people was entirely neglected. In 1837 he had endeavoured to get a reform of the representation, by an amendment on the address, and if he had ever given a vote against the interests of the working man, he would not have had the impudence to appear there that evening. The source of all the evil was, that the working men were not represented, and they would never have their rights till they were represented in the Legislature by people of their own class. (Cheers.)

The meeting, which had been most fully attended throughout, separated, after three cheers for the Charter, and three for Duncombe, Wakley, and Christie.

TEN HOURS' BILL.—A deputation from the Central Short-Time Committee of the West Riding had an interview on Wednesday, at Doncaster, with Mr. E. B. Denison, M.P., on the factory question, previous to the hon. member's leaving Yorkshire for his Parliamentary duties.

THE RUSSIAN NUNS.—The *Frankfort Journal* having published a letter, dated Warsaw, the 15th ult., *supposed to have been written* by an old officer of Napoleon's army, denying the existence of a Basilian nunnery at Minsk, and throwing doubts upon the tortures inflicted upon its superior, Mieczyslawska and her companions, M. Leonard Chodzko addressed *the following letter to the Paris Globe*:—"I was born in the diocese of Minsk, the spiritual government of which was confided from 1796 to 1815 to the Bishop James Ignatius Dederko, my grand uncle. As such, I declare that the alleged correspondence of a pretended officer of Napoleon's army is apocryphal in every point—that its contents are a tissue of absurdities invented for a particular object—that the Basilian convent of Minsk has existed for the last three centuries, having been founded by Prince Leo Sapieha—that the superior, Mieczyslawska, is a *native* of the former palatinate of Froki, in Lithuania—that the martyrdom of the holy nuns of St. Basil is an unquestioned and unquestionable fact—and that this declaration of mine *will be confirmed* by all the Polish exiles born or educated at Minsk or in the neighbouring districts."

FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE RAILWAY TERMINUS AT SOUTHAMPTON ON FRIDAY LAST.—A youth, about fifteen years of age, named Bull, employed as an engine-cleaner, while cleaning the wheels of a tender upon a side rail, was unfortunately killed by the want of caution in four men, who were pushing a waggon of coke on a cross rail, not giving the usual signal of "look out." Before the poor boy could get out of the way the buffer of the waggon caught him upon the head, and literally smashed it to pieces. The body was immediately taken to Radley Railway Hotel, and a coroner's inquest summoned, which met on Saturday, when after a very searching investigation, a verdict of "Accidental Death" was returned, and the four men called into the room, when they were strongly censured by George Corfe, Esq., coroner, for their want of due caution in not looking a-head before moving the waggon.

BREAKING UP OF A GANG OF MURDERERS AND ROBBERS.—Committed to Nenagh gaol, by John Gore Jones, Esq., R.M., Phil. Maher, for the murder of Thomas Shanahan, Process-server, near Borrisoleigh, on the 21st of October, 1834; Edmond Ryan, John Conway, Thomas Dwyer, and John Kennedy, of Bawn—the latter a respectable farmer's son, and the person who brought the party to Hogan's house. This gang were connected with several other persons, and were engaged to go in all directions in the North Riding of Tipperary, committing outrage and murder. Since their arrest several bad characters have absconded. There is most satisfactory evidence against the persons arrested, and the breaking up of such a gang is looked on as one of the most important events that could have occurred for this county. One of the gang has turned approver, and it is thought that the perpetrators of all the outrages in this Riding will be shortly brought to justice.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—"Take up thy bed and walk."—Mary Rouse, aged 48, residing at Tooting, had been bed-ridden for the last two years. Three years ago (at the turn of life) her legs and other parts of her body swelled most frightfully. This was followed by sores and wounds, covering nearly every part of her person, which rendered her helpless. By purifying the blood by means of those wonderful pills, and the use of the ointment, she was radically cured in four weeks. Females ought not to take any other medicine than these purifying pills.

DISASTROUS COLLIERY EXPLOSION.

[FURTHER PARTICULARS.]

This distressing and awful catastrophe occurred about eight o'clock on Wednesday morning, but a short time after the men had descended the pit to work. The colliery, called the Black Vein Pit, is situated about three-quarters of a mile from Risca-bridge, on the Machen side, opposite Risca.

On descending the shaft, which is 144 yards in depth, levels branch off in opposite directions, the one going under Machen mountain, and known as the "Mountain Side," and the other running under the river which flows down the valley between the two lines of hills, and known as the "River Side." In each level, fifty or sixty men were at work, and those on the river side were out of danger, as were also several who were between the bottom of the shaft and the spot where the fearful explosion took place, on the mountain side. It appears that all those within the range of the scorching and withering blast—thirty-five in number—were killed; one was burned to such an extent as almost to destroy the human lineaments; and three or four others but slightly. The others were suffocated, except one—a lad named John Crook, who was killed by a carriage descending on him, while the poor fellow was gasping for existence at the bottom of the shaft. Three horses were killed—one burned to ashes. The doors of the stalls were blown down, and much injury done to the works. About eight o'clock, a noise as of an explosion was heard by the men on the side, and a dense sulphureous vapour ascending the shaft, soon disclosed that the destroying agent—the collier's blighting curse—had been doing the work of death below.

Soon after the operations were commenced for taking out the bodies, no pen can depict, no language exaggerate, the appalling scene around the entrance of this cavern of horrors! and no one that has heard them can ever forget the wail of the widow, the soul-given groan of the bereaved father, and the scream of frightened childhood, as it clung around its hopeless mother, whilst body after body, with diversified death tokens,

"*Plurima mortis imago*,"

was revealed to the view of their distracted kindred.

Eleven were found close together; and it is supposed they must have ran to the spot from some distant part of the level, but that having fallen down in suffocation, they died where they were found.

The corpses were brought out, five and six at a time, and moved immediately from the fatal spot to the homes of their sorrowing relations—some on trams, others on hurdles and pieces of timber, borne on the shoulders of their late fellow-workmen. Death, in fact, was almost in every house, and in two or three instances as many as four bodies were bewailed by their bereft families. Here we may mention a few affecting episodes which have been dwelt upon to us with unpretending, though real pathos. An old collier, who had been actively and usefully employed in forwarding the means of recovering the sufferers from the works, had the heart-rending trial of finding, after a short interval, his two sons, who had gone to their toil in the morning full of manly vigour, and rejoicing in health, now victims of the explosion. The clay was put into a tram, into which the old man was assisted, sobbing out, "O Duw! O Duw! yr mechgin anwyl!" Another poor fellow, running from the scene of death toward the bottom of the shaft, found a boy endeavouring to reach the same point of safety: he humanely laid hold of the struggling youth, and when he was enabled to identify the object of his kind solicitude he found that it was his own son! and both, we are happy to say, were ultimately saved. Another, of a melancholy feature, may be marked. It was the case of an unfortunate young man, named John Danks, a person of irreproachable character, who, we understand, on the day previous, had been engaged in the good work of soliciting contributions for erecting a house of worship to his Creator. This poor fellow was to have been married in a short time, the banns having been published in the parish church: he was found prostrated some distance up the heading, having his cap stuffed into his mouth, apparently with the intention of preventing the effect of the deadly gas. He must have made a great effort to escape, but finding himself gradually overpowered by the noxious vapour, he sunk down in his last struggle for existence.—*Monmouthshire Merlin.*

Bankrupts, &c.

BANKRUPTS.

(*From Tuesday's Gazette, January 20, 1846.*)

William Ward, Manchester, auctioneer — Thomas Prentis Hawley, now or late of Brunswick-parade, Barnsbury-road, Islington, cheesemonger—William Baldwin, Norland-road, Notting-hill, victualler—Sir John Ross, Knt., York-road, Lambeth, banker—John Henry Banks, Great Newport-street, engraver—Francis Glass, Basinghall-street, woollen-factor — Thomas Dean, Chenies-street, Tottenham-court-road, victualler — Victoire Susanne Ursule Lenormand, Regent-street, milliner—John Ricketts, Gosport, grocer—Henry Fricker, Southampton, innkeeper—Christopher Blackmore, Cork-street, tailor—David Marks, Houndsditch, pen-manufacturer—William Griffin, Cornhill, jeweller — John Jarvie and James Rowley, Manchester, silk-manufacturers—John Radbone, Alcester, Warwickshire, broker and cordwainer—Richard Paris, Ragland, Monmouth, innkeeper—John Denbigh, Bradford, wool merchant — John Bainton Gillet, Bradford, dyer—Robert Agars, Kingston-upon-Hull, woollen-draper — Robert Kirpatrick and James Smith, Liverpool, rope manufacturers—Daniel Wynne, Colwyn, Carnarvonshire, innkeeper.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.

John Lewis, Tipton, Staffordshire, grocer.

DIVIDENDS DECLARED.

J. Ashbarry, Holm Lacy, Herefordshire, farmer—second and final div. of 11d., any Friday, at Mr. Whitmore's, Birmingham.

T. Wright, jun., Newcastle-upon-Tyne, shipowner—first and final div. of ¼d., on Saturday Jan. 24, or any subsequent Saturday, at Mr. Wakley's, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

W. Turner, Manchester, cabinet-maker—first div. of 3s. 7d., on Tuesday, Feb. 3, or any subsequent Tuesday, at Mr. Pott's, Manchester.

DIVIDENDS.

Feb. 13, B. Ling, Fore-street, Limehouse, timber dealer—Feb. 13, R. White, Portsmouth, surgeon—Feb. 10, G. and W. Noel, Jermyn-street, bootmakers—Feb. 12, G. Payne, King-street, Covent-garden, tailor—Feb. 10, G. Haywood, Luton, Bedfordshire, bricklayer—Feb. 18, C. Norman, Cumberland-mews, Edgeware-road, coach builder—Feb. 17, G. Sawyer, Lewes, Sussex, tailor—Feb. 24, J. R. King, Bath, druggist—Feb. 17, J. Dowle, Chepstow, Monmouthshire, wine merchant—Feb. 17, J. W. Braddick, Bristol and Sodbury, tanner—March 3, J. Grainer, Stonehouse, Glocestershire, dyer—March 3, T. F. Shillam, Dudbridge, Glocestershire, woolbroker—Feb. 19, J. Hughes, Manchester, provision dealer—Feb. 19, H. P. Price, Holywell, Flintshire, linendraper—March 10 (instead of Feb. 5), E. Meredith, Liverpool, linendraper—Feb. 10, F. Sneade, Chester, timber merchant—Feb. 13, R. Nicholson, Stockton, Durham, bookseller—Feb. 13, J. Jolpin, Bishops Wearmouth, Durham, draper—Feb. 12, W. J. Cooper and J. Beattie, North Shields, drapers—Feb. 16, J. Driver, Slawston, Leicestershire, victualler.

CERTIFICATES to be granted unless cause be shown to the contrary on the day of meeting.

Feb. 12, G. Payne, King-street, Covent-garden, tailor—Feb. 12, J. Wake, Silverstone, Northamptonshire, timber merchant—Feb. 11, T. Mortimer, East-lane, Walworth, victualler—Feb. 19, J. Thomas, Bristol, marble-mason—Feb. 13, J. Joplin, Bishops Wearmouth, Durham, draper—Feb. 12, J. Hulme, Manchester, paper dealer—Feb. 12, J. Butterworth, Manchester, plumber—Feb. 14, H. Rose, Blackburn, drysalter.

CERTIFICATES to be granted by the Court of Review, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before February 10.

T. F. Piper, Cheapside, Bishopsgate-street-without, and elsewhere, wholesale stay manufacturer—J. Harvard, Brook-street, Bond-street, lampmaker—J. Tunks, Kensington, market gardener—J. Mortimer, Adelaide-street, West Strand, bookseller—T. B. Vaughan, Poulton-cum-Spittal, Cheshire, farmer—M. Barnes, Woodbridge, Suffolk, chymist—F. W. Searle, Adelaide-terrace, Chelsea, cheesemonger.

PARTNERSHIPS DISSOLVED.

W. and J. Bagley, Fulham, market gardeners—G. Willis and Co., St. James's-street, Westminster, woollen drapers; as far as regards J. Pesterre—T. G. Pierson, W. Cane, and S. Coke, Radwell-mills, Hertfordshire, millers—J. Barker and R. R. Henderson, Stockton, Durham, auctioneers—T. and W. Hill, Hanley, Staffordshire, woollen drapers: as far as regards J. Gilman—R. Moore and J. H. Morley, Newark upon-Trent, Nottinghamshire, bacon factors—Vint, Burnett, and Co., Sunderland, coal fitters—J. W. Watts and W. T. Brown, Manchester, tailors—Gist and Luscombe, Devonport, maltsters—J. Billingham and Son, St. John-street, St. Sepulchre's, curriers—H. Mould and J. Lock, Nassington, Northamptonshire, timber merchants—Baker and Davis, Kingswinford, Staffordshire, butty miners—Salmon and Son, Chelmsford, builders—E. D. Murray, A. Smith, jun., and J. W. Bogie, Liverpool—W. Affleck and E. Frazer, High Wycombe, drapers—Turley and Cooper, Leeds, stockbrokers—Fowler and Mallinson, Meiksham, Wiltshire—H. and R. Daniel, Stoke-upon-Trent, china and earthenware manufacturers—J. W. C. Clothier and R. Impey, Somersetshire, tanners—Spurding and Hummell, Conduit-street, Bond-street, tailors—Hollins and Co., Manchester—J. Darby and J. Priest, Rowley Regis, Staffordshire, coal masters—Wells and Claxton, Bankside, Southwark—T. and W. Nottage, Worship-street, livery stable keepers—Clarke and Currie, Newman-passage, Newman-street, St. Marylebone, tallow melters—Petch and Knight, Shad Thames, wharfingers—T. Lowe and Co., Westleigh, Lancashire, colliers—Novelli, Watson, and Seaton, commission merchants, London—W. Beynon and W. Woods, Mitre-court, Milk-street, Birmingham, Sheffield and foreign warehousemen—G. Magnus and W. Hofman, Gravel-lane, Southwark, cap makers—W. Fox, C. Bailey, and E. Fox, Fenchurch-street, merchants—J. Robinson and E. Thornton, Saddleworth, Yorkshire, dyers—J. Pinniger and H. Westmacott, John-street, Bedford-row, attornies—Wilson and Schofield, Sheffield, saw manufacturers—T. Jordan and J. W. Smith, Liverpool, stockbrokers.

Foreign Movements.

"And I will war, at least in words,
(And—should my chance so happen—deeds,)
With all who war with Thought!"

"I think I hear a little bird, who sings
The people by and by will be the stronger."—Byron.

THE PROVINCIAL ESTATES OF PRUSSIA.

It affords us great pleasure to be able to announce to our readers that Chartism is at length beginning to be understood on the European Continent, because represented in the Continental journals. Our readers had proof of this in the highly-important article which lately appeared in the *Northern Star* and *Times*, copied from the *Augsburgh Gazette*. The principal contents of the *Northern Star* now appear regularly in several of the most influential of the German papers. Thus, the "Fraternal Meetings" held in the past year, the "Message" of the Chartist Executive, the "Resolutions" adopted by the late Chartist Conference, and the "Death of the English Oligarchy," are some of the articles which have recently been republished in several German journals, carrying our principles and the name of this paper over the Continent.

We take the following article from the *Times*, addressed as a letter to the editor of that journal. If some of the sentiments contained therein do not accord with, or fail to express our own views, still the facts contained therein make the article valuable, particularly at this moment, when the greatest agitation pervades Germany, and all nations are anxiously awaiting the struggle which the insolence and imbecility of the Prussian King are so well calculated to precipitate:—

"The provincial estates were called into activity in 1823, but even at that moment the institution was considered, or at least expressly announced, by the Government itself, as only a partial and introductory fulfilment of a far more serious promise—the grant of a national representation to all Prussia. It cannot be said that in this promise the King and his Cabinet were urged on by any expressed desire or wishes on the part of the Prussian nation. In the month of November, 1808, when in the whole of Germany not a soul dared to breathe a loud word about freedom, the famous Minister Von Stein issued a circular, from which the following passages are extracts:—

A national representation is necessary; the Royal power is, and will always be, sacred to me; but in order that this power may produce all the good it can, it appears to me indispensable that we procure a means of knowing the wishes of the people, and giving strength and life to its resolutions. If all participation in the operations of the State is denied to the people, they quickly begin to look on the government with indifference, or even place themselves in opposition to it; thence an aversion to all sacrifices, or at least the utter want of self-devotion for the existence of the State. The representation of the people in countries where it has existed until the present is imperfect. My intention is, therefore, that every man invested with the rights of citizenship should enjoy the right of being represented, whether he possess a hundred acres of land or none, whether he be a cultivator of land or a manufacturer, whether he exercise a trade or be only by intellectual bonds connected with the State. Several plans have been presented by me; on their adoption or rejection will depend the welfare or misfortune of our country; for it is only by such means that the national spirit can be strengthened and prosper.

"It cannot be pretended that little was promised—nay, *offered, here—the constitutions in force, then,* amongst which, certainly, the English occupied the first place, were considered to "be imperfect"—nor that the thing to be offered was not described in such precise terms as scarcely to permit of any doubt. But at that time Prussian statesmen were not satisfied with mere promises—they really meant what they said. After Stein had, on the express demand of Napoleon, been removed from the Ministry, his successor, Hardenberg, remained faithful to the same system; not only had he, in the many liberal laws he introduced, always a national representation in view—in February, 1811, he actually realised the *idea by assembling at Berlin a provisional national* representation, under whose co-operation several laws of the highest importance were discussed and sanctioned. So there we see Berlin has actually witnessed within its precincts a national representation, and at what moment? In 1811, when the power of Napoleon was unimpaired, and before the Prussian nation had ever asked for it, the national representation was granted by the King on his own free impulsion.

"But the King did not even stop there; not satisfied to endow his own people with a constitution, he wished to extend the same benefit to all the other German States. *After the termination of the war*, during the negotiation of 1814 and 1815, Prussia *insisted in all her diplomatical notes* on the necessity of granting constitutions, and of empowering the German people everywhere with *the right of voting the* supplies and taxes. If the greater portion of Germany at this moment has constitutions, it is chiefly owing to the efforts of Prussia; and if those constitutions are deprived at this moment of all their value and efficiency, it is again chiefly owing to the subsequent efforts of the same Prussia, at the Diet. Was this not cruel? Better they had never been given, than only as a means of causing constant heart-burnings and wide-spread popular dissatisfaction! It does not appear, however, that the King at that period entertained less benevolent intentions towards his own subjects.

"On the 22nd of May, 1815, the King promulgates his famous ordinance, which contained the following short paragraphs:—

1. A representation of the people shall be organized.
2. To that end the Provincial Estates shall be convoked, &c.
3. From amongst those Provincial Estates shall be elected the representatives of the country, which will sit at Berlin.
4. The sphere of action of the national representation will extend to all that concerns legislation and public taxation.
5. A commission, composed of public functionaries, and inhabitants of provinces, shall, without loss of time, be convoked to Berlin.
6. This commission will occupy themselves—first, with the organisation of the Provincial Estates; secondly, with the organisation of the national representation thirdly, with drawing up a constitution on these bases.
7. They will assemble on the 1st of September.

"This 1st of *September of the year 1815 has still* to come, to the present day! The promises, however, did cease less quick than the expectation raised by them. In a Cabinet order, dated from the 17th of January, 1820, respecting the regulation of the national debt, it was said, that from thence no loan should be contracted *'without the co-operation and sanction of the future National Representation.'* Lastly, in the ordinance itself of the 5th of June, 1823, by which the Provincial Estates were created at last, it was added to a passage, in which the laws to be presented to them were enumerated—'As long as a general representation had not been called into existence;' so that these Provincial Estates were generally considered as only an instalment to the accomplishment of the more important promise of a General National Representation.

"In the third paragraph of the general law just quoted, of the 5th of June, 1823, where the sphere of action of the Provincial Estates was defined, it was said—

The provincial estates are the legal organ of the different classes of our subjects in each province. According to this destination, we order—1. That all projects of law which concern one province alone be submitted to its deliberation; 2. As long as a general representation does not exist we shall also submit to their deliberation all projects of general laws respecting the rights of persons and property, and taxation, in as far as these laws concern the province; 3. We shall accept from the Estates their petitions or complaints referring to the special welfare or interests of the whole of the province, or part of it; we shall examine them, and decide upon their merits; 4. The local affairs of the province will be submitted to their *decision under a reservation* of our approbation and inspection.

"These were all the matters on which the Provincial Estates were to be consulted and asked their advice, for they could give no decision. But little as this was, even this little was taken away by *subsequent explanatory* laws. The right of petition was surrounded with so many forms and difficulties as to be reduced to almost nothing; and respecting the projects of laws which were to be submitted to the deliberations of the Estates, the government did not even take the trouble to hear their advice on any of them. Thus, until the year 1837, the representatives of the richest province of Prussia, which contains nearly two millions and a half of inhabitants, the Rhenish provinces, had only been convoked during those seventeen years to give their advice on the building and regulations of a madhouse (at Sieburgh), some game laws, and the mode of putting into execution in their province some laws already decided and promulgated without them. The same Estates adopted, in their sitting of the 14th of June, 1837, a *memorable address to the king*, couched in the most respectful terms, in which nothing was said about a general representation, in which they expressed themselves highly satisfied with the institution of the Provincial Estates, only praying the king to execute and observe the clear laws by which their action was defined and regulated. The former much vaster promises had been already forgotten at that time, and this sentiment was general in the nation; whose fault, then, was it that the air of Prussia rings again with those cries for a general representation? The nation was already satisfied with their lot, when, behold, the present king again raised their expectations by holding out new promises to them, which he made, as it had been done by his father, on his own impulse alone.

"Considered under this point of view, the Royal policy of Prussia appears both cruel and dangerous. I have in the preceding lines done nothing but merely transcribed documents and generally known facts; but what a heavy accusation do they imply? Prussia was the first, on her own free impulse, to start the cry for constitutional government all over Germany; the constitutions in the smaller states chiefly owe their existence to the powerful efforts of Prussia in 1814 and 1815, and the same Prussia was also the foremost to stifle them, and deprive them of all power! In the same mode she has deliberately fostered the same expectations amongst her own subjects, only in order to disappoint them. Indeed, Prussia has rendered as bad services to the Absolutists as to the Liberals of Germany. And this policy and system is not limited to the constitutional question. We have recently seen quite similar proceedings in the religious movement: it was through the protection and secret encouragement of Prussia that Ronge acquired the greater portion of his influence; and when this man was near destroying the influence of the Catholic Church in Germany, when the movement had already become too strong to master it, in steps again Prussia at the eleventh hour to thwart and oppose it, *thus bequeathing to Prussia and Germany the fruitful germs both of political and religious revolutions, of her own making* and creation. It is the governments, in my opinion, which have the greatest interest in discouraging and putting a stop to such a perfidious policy which can lead to nothing but turmoil and confusion.

"London, Jan. 15. "A Foreigner."

THE ORDER OF THE GARTER.

Windsor, Monday.—The Queen held a court this afternoon at the Castle.

Earl Grey had an audience of her Majesty, and delivered the Ensigns of the Order of the Garter worn by his late father.

Her Majesty held a Chapter of the Most Noble Order of the Garter. The Knights Companions having been robed in the Armoury in their mantles and collars, passed into St. George's-hall, where they were called over by Garter King of Arms. The Knights Companions present were his Royal Highness Prince Albert, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, his Royal Highness Prince George, the Duke of Rutland, Duke of Wellington, Marquis of Exeter, Duke of Richmond, Duke of Buccleuch, Marquis of Lansdowne, Duke of Beaufort, Duke of Cleveland, Marquis of Abercorn, Earl Talbot, and the Earl of Powis.

The officers of the Order attended in their mantles, chains, and badges. There were present—the Prelate, the Bishop of Winchester; the Chancellor, the Bishop of Oxford; the Registrar, the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor; Garter Principal King of Arms, Sir Charles Young; and Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, Sir Augustus W. J. Clifford, Bart.

The Queen and Prince Albert were conducted from the private apartments to the Garter-room by the Lord Steward, the Lord Chamberlain, the Master of the Horse, the Vice Chamberlain, the Treasurer of the Household, and the Comptroller of the Household.

Her Majesty being seated on a chair of state, the Knights, attended by the officers of the Order, proceeded into the presence of the Sovereign; the Chancellor remaining at the door, not having been sworn.

The Knights Companions being seated, the Registrar signified to the Sovereign that the Right Rev. Dr. Samuel Wilberforce, Lord Bishop of Oxford, attended at the door of the Chapter-room, and humbly prayed to be admitted to take the oath of office as Chancellor of the Most Noble Order; whereupon, by her Majesty's command, the Chancellor, wearing his mantle of purple velvet over his episcopal habit, was introduced between Garter and Black Rod, the former carrying on a velvet cushion the purse, gold chain, and badge. The Chancellor knelt on the left hand of the Sovereign, and the oath was administered to him by the Registrar. His Lordship was then invested by the Queen with the gold chain and badge, and having received from her Majesty the purse, had the honour to kiss hands, and retired to his place on the left hand of the Sovereign.

The Chancellor signified to the Chapter her Majesty's Royal pleasure, that the two vacant stalls in the Royal Chapel of St. George, at Windsor, should be filled, and as by the statutes none but knights can be elected, the Most Hon. George Charles Marquis Camden was introduced by Garter King of Arms and Black Rod. The sword of State, borne by Sir William Martins, Gentleman Usher, having been handed to the Queen by the Lord Chamberlain, her Majesty was pleased to confer the honour of knighthood therewith. His Lordship, having kissed the Sovereign's hand, retired.

The Most Hon. Richard Marquis of Hertford was introduced, and knighted with the same ceremony.

The Knights Companions proceeded to the election, and the suffrages having been collected by the Chancellor and presented by him to the Queen, her Majesty commanded him to declare that the Most Hon. George Charles Marquis Camden had been duly elected a Knight Companion of the Most Noble Order of the Garter.

Then, by the Sovereign's command, his Lordship was received at the door of the Chapter-room by Earl Talbot and the Earl of Powis, the two junior Knights Companions present, and was conducted between them to her Majesty, preceded by Garter (bearing the ensigns of the order upon a crimson velvet cushion) and by Black Rod. The Marquis Camden knelt near the Queen, and Garter King of Arms presenting on his knee the Garter, the noble Marquis was invested therewith by the Queen, assisted by the two senior Knights present, the Chancellor pronouncing the usual admonition.

The Queen having received the Riband and George from Garter King of Arms, put the same over his Lordship's left shoulder, the Chancellor pronouncing the customary admonition. The Marquis again kissed her Majesty's hand, and having received the congratulations of each of the Knights Companions, retired.

The Chapter proceeded to a second election, and the suffrages having been collected by the Chancellor, were presented to the Queen, when the Most Hon. Richard Marquis of Hertford was declared duly elected a Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter; the noble Marquis was introduced, and was invested by her Majesty with the Garter, and the Riband and George with the like ceremonies.

The Chapter being ended, the Knights Companions were called over by Garter, and, together with the officers of the Order, retired from the presence of her Majesty.

The Queen wore the mantle and collar of the Order at the Investiture. The Prelate stood on the right of the Queen, the Chancellor on the left, the other officers of the order remaining at the bottom of the table. The Duchess of Buccleuch, Mistress of the Robes, and the Viscountess Jocelyn, Lady in Waiting, were behind her Majesty on the left, and the Lord Chamberlain, with the Sword of State, on the opposite side. The officers of the Royal household in waiting occupied their usual stations.

Sir Robert Peel and Sir James Graham were present at the august ceremony.

After the investiture, the Duke of Richmond had an audience of her Majesty to present addresses.

The Court was attended by the Marquis of Anglesey, Gold Stick in Waiting; Marquis of Ormonde, Lord in Waiting; Admiral Sir Robert Otway, Groom in Waiting; Colonel Cavendish, Silver Stick in Waiting; Colonel Buckley, Equerry in Waiting; Colonel Bouverie, Equerry in Waiting to Prince Albert; the Groom of the Robes, Mr. Stuart Wortley, and the Hon. Mr. Forbes, Pages of Honour in Waiting, and the Field Officer in Waiting.

The Yeomen Guard, in their Coronation costume, were on duty in St. George's Hall, the Armoury, and the Guard Chamber. Sir George Lee, the Lieutenant, Mr. Ellerthorp, the Adjutant, and Sir Samuel Hancock, Exon in Waiting, attended.

A guard of honour of the Grenadier Guards, commanded by Colonel Spottiswoode, attended during the Court in the grand quadrangle with the band of the regiment.

The Queen gave a grand dinner in the evening, to which all the Knights of the Order of the Garter present at the Chapter were honoured with invitations, and were present, with the exceptions of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, who left the Castle in the afternoon for Kew, and of the Marquis of Anglesey, who was prevented by indisposition from being present, and who also took his departure from the Castle in the afternoon.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Marchioness of Camden, the Marquis of Granby, the Earls of Liverpool, Delawarr, and Jersey, Lady Fanny Howard, Baroness de Speth, the Bishop of Winchester, the Bishop of Oxford, the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor, the Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, the Right Hon. Sir James Graham, Major-General Sir Henry Wheatley, the Provost of Eton, the Rev. Lord Wriothesley Russell, the Rev. Dr. Hawtrey, Major-General and Lady Isabella Wemyss, Mr. and Mrs. W. Harcourt, Sir George and Lady Couper, Hon and Rev. C. Leslie Courtenay, Mr. Ralph Neville, Sir John M. Burgoyne (Grenadier Guards), Lieutenant-Colonel Williams (2d Life Guards), and Mr. Glover were also present at the banquet.

Dinner was served in the Waterloo Gallery, the candelabrum of St. George, the patron saint of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, and the most magnificent in the Royal Treasury, forming the principal ornament in the centre table, which was covered with numerous vases, ice pails, and pine stands, and was brilliantly illuminated with numerous candelabra (filled with wax lights), the whole of silver gilt. The beautiful lustres in this gallery were also lighted on this occasion.

The band of the Grenadier Guards was in attendance in one of the galleries during dinner.

Mysterious Occurrence.—Suspicious Case.—On Wednesday evening, or early on Thursday morning, a murder is supposed to have been committed, in a barn belonging to Mr. Charlesworth, at Longnor. On some of the servants going into the barn on Thursday morning, they discovered a female's cap upon the *ground, saturated with blood*. The cap was trimmed with pink ribbon, and appeared to be one that had belonged to a respectable person. We do not hear that there were any indications of a struggle having taken place in the barn, but there were considerable quantities of blood on different parts of the floor, and near to the cap an open razor was found likewise deeply stained with blood. A long track of blood was traced for a considerable distance on the road which leads from the barn. Diligent search has been made by the police and the inhabitants of the district, without success. What renders the affair most mysterious is, the fact that no female or other person in the neighbourhood is missing.—*Macclesfield Chronicle*.

THE "MORAL LESSON" OF THE GALLOWS.

(From *Punch*.)

Thousands of breasts beat horrid hope;
Thousands of eye balls, lit with hell,
Burnt one way all, to see the rope
Unslacken as the platform fell.
Coventry Patmore.

Within these few days, the majesty of the law—as the Moloch is called—has on two occasions asserted itself by the hands of the hangman. A great moral lesson has been preached to the multitude—the preachers a dead, law-slaughtered man and woman. Martha Browning and Samuel Quennell—suffocated carcasses!—have been hung to a beam to illustrate the sacredness of human life. The law, to show its horror of the bloodshedder, has shed blood. The rope and the knife were the death-dealing instruments of the murderers: but the homicides themselves were killed with all the solemnity of a statute. The first victims were smitten suddenly, secretly: but the bloodshedders, to expiate their crime, were strangled *for a national sight*. Lessons of Christian love and charity were thought to issue from the dead, distorted mouths of the law-killed malefactors. The hangman was made the schoolmaster; and the priest preached the loving-kindness and forgiveness of Christ to miserable creatures, to be in an instant slain by the law's revenge.

And there is no mockery in this—none! In many foolish phases, under many wicked forms, appears the wonderful knowledge of the legislature; but if the great Enemy and Mocker of man would show the fiends the greatest and foulest example of human folly and wickedness in the guise of justice, surely he would point to the hanging carcase of a man, killed according to law, and, with a chuckle, cry, "Behold, the Wisdom of Parliament!" True; he may mourn the good old faggot times, when he snuffed the sweet odour of roasting flesh—of law-burned men and women in Smithfield; nevertheless, there still remains for him neighbouring Newgate; and still Sir James Graham sits paramount—Justice in granite—at the Home Office! What double lessons of morality did the wisdom of the Secretary set the contemplative populace of London last Monday week! How cunningly, too, were the practical themes ordered—that the half-taught of the Old Bailey might, following the hangman, be completely edified in Horsemonger-lane! Should Parliament, in its growing tenderness for the multitude, some day appoint a national Master of the Revels, Sir James Graham, above all other claimants, must fill the post. His willingness to deny the mob the execution of Mary Furley must ever be gratefully remembered by the visitors of the Old Bailey. And there again, thoughtful Sir James did all he could: he at least whetted the appetite of the multitude with the sweet death-warrant; though only eight-and-forty hours afterwards it was recalled, —the woman having suffered only eight-and-forty hours of needless agony. Nevertheless, it was a fine thought to threaten her, just in solemn sport, with the hangman—even it may be at the time it was determined only to expatriate her. Now and then a wise, benevolent statesman may permit himself to play with heart-strings, even as Nero played upon the fiddle.

But a great reform has taken place. The press is excluded from the interior of a prison on killing days. This tremendous sagacity of Sir James will very soon render turnkeys reporters; for somehow anecdotes of the condemned cell will find their way into print. We have full evidence of this. For instance, we gather the subjoined glad tidings from the newspapers:

"In the course of some conversation she (Martha Browning) had with the chaplin, she has expressed an opinion that the spectacle of her being publicly executed would be calculated to have the effect of preventing others from committing a similar crime, and there is very little doubt she will meet her dreadful fate with the utmost firmness."

Now, did the reverend Mr. Davis himself furnish our brethren with this intelligence? On the other hand, did the enlightened chaplain—the mouth-piece of mercy, as the preacher of the New Testament—did he himself first suggest such an opinion to the culprit, to be afterwards blazoned as her own penitent conviction? We more than suspect this of Mr. Davis; and for this shrewd reason: we well remember his funeral discourse to Hocker; in which the chaplain took it upon himself to answer the opponents of legal manslaying, by dilating on the great moral example afforded by public hanging; it was so awful, so tremendous a lesson to the depraved and thoughtless.* And can this really and truly be the solemn conviction of Mr. Davis, minister of the Gospel? And if it be, we ask of the man, is he blind—is he deaf? Has he no perception? What—in the acting of his dreadful functions, when he issues from Newgate door, what does he see—what hear? Does he behold an awe-stricken multitude; a mass of ashy human faces, smitten with terror—eyes flowing with tears, lips moving with prayer against temptation? Does he listen to a low yet fervent murmur of devotion? No—no. He sees around him horrid looks—cannibal eyes, whetted with a foul appetite, nurtured by the gallows. And he hears a cry of "Hats off!" that the public killing of a man or woman may be as fairly seen by all, as by the expectant gazers of an opening pantomime. And yet with these sights and sounds—things, we should think, apt to disturb the rest of holy men—with these horrors acted about him, Mr. Davis translates hanging into a moral example. The dreadful, curious looks of the Old Bailey, are the looks of penitence—and the savage oaths of blasphemy are muttered prayers.

But to return to the double horror of Monday week—to a consideration of its moral efficacy. What was the scene in the Old Bailey on the previous Sunday! Let the *Globe* answer:—

"During the whole of the day, a vast number of idle and dissolute girls and boys continued loitering in front of the prison, uttering the most disgusting and ribald jests."

Hanging, however, imparts advantages to some people—namely, to the householders of the Old Bailey; for on the Sunday evening—

"If any respectable person was passing, his ears were assailed with the following questions by the persons above noticed:—'Do you want a room, sir? A fine view of the scene, sir. You can have every accommodation and plenty of refreshment already provided; a good fire, sir, so that you will not feel the cold.'"

And so pass the night with brandy and cigars, awaiting the advent of the great moral teacher, hangman Calcraft. At an early hour the mob assembled, and, according to the papers, brawled and fought.

The killing at the Old Bailey perpetrated, the *Chronicle* tells us—

"Soon after the great bulk of the crowd began to disperse, a great portion of whom, we regret to say, proceeded with great speed to the next sad scene of action at Horsemonger-lane."

And thus had the benefit of a twofold moral lesson—a lesson whose efficacy was shown in fights at the gallows' foot, and was most impressively declared by the subjoined paragraph in the same copy of the *Times* that narrated the two acted moralities.

"Guildhall.—John Asbury and Henry Lee, two lads, were committed to Bridewell for a month for attempting to pick pockets at the execution in the Old Bailey."

What says the Reverend Ordinary to this? Is it not clear that the Old Bailey gallows is too often the half-way post to Bridewell—the seeing a Newgate exhibition merely preparatory to an abiding in Newgate walls?

And now, a final word to Mr. Davis. We doubt not that he, and every other gaol chaplain appointed to preach love and mercy to the culprit while the law waits to kill him, do conscientiously fulfil their duties: we make no question that they can reconcile together the function of a minister of the Gospel, who preaches forgiveness, with the duty of the heathen priest who assisted at the slaying of the victim. We cannot. To hear the peaceful words of the Redeemer breathed in the ear of a man about to be strangled, is, to our mind, to listen to a most awful State hypocrisy—a most appalling mockery of the greatest attribute of Jesus. We speak as the ignorant laity; but we speak our honest thinking. According to our view of Christianity, it ought to be as difficult in a Christian State to find a Christian clergyman to assist at the deprivation of human life, as, thanks to the humane instincts of the common mass, it seems difficult to obtain a wretched mercenary to do the killing. Is it to expect too much, to hope that some day the chaplains of the gaols will vindicate their Christianity; and, as one man, petition Parliament against death-punishment? We throw out this suggestion to Mr. Davis: let Newgate begin the work. Let the chaplains learn the lesson set them by the excellent Lord Nugent at Aylesbury, and show with him, that even the Bible, which is now made their great argument for the hangman, does not, truly translated, command man-slaying. We say again, let the gaol chaplains, with one accord, lift their voices in solemn condemnation of the barbarous, the ignorant practice of judicial man-killing; nor will their appeal to the wisdom of Parliament be less benevolent, less Christianlike, if assisted by the dulcet accents of, here and there, a bishop.

Still, have we this comfort: whether the men of God assist the goodly work or no, the gallows is doomed, is crumbling, and must down—overthrown by no greater instruments than a few goose-quills.

Women Convicts for Van Dieman's Land.—The Fairy steam-packet, belonging to the Woolwich Company, brought down 72 female convicts on Monday from Millbank Penitentiary, and put them on board the Emma Eugenia hired convict ship, moored off the Royal Arsenal. 100 additional were expected at Woolwich on Wednesday for embarkation for conveyance to Van Dieman's Land. We hope that these unfortunate women will have a better fate than those who preceded them some time back.

NO VOTE! NO MUSKET!!

MEETING IN THE CITY OF LONDON.

An overflowing and most enthusiastic public meeting was held at the City Chartist Hall, 1, Turnagain-lane, Farringdon-street, to protest against the embodiment of the militia, on Sunday evening, January 18th, at eight o'clock. Mr. William Dear, an old militia man, was unanimously called to the chair. He said he could not agree with the idea of embodying the militia at the present time, as it did appear to him to be done for no other purpose than that of putting down democracy in America—(hear, hear)—and he did not like the idea at any time of taking away the son, the prop, and even support, of an aged father or mother—(hear, hear)—or the new married husband from the young wife of his early and best affections; or the honest industrious man from his home, breaking up his business, and sending him forth *to be, at least, a wandering vagabond on* the face of the earth, dressed in the disgusting habiliments of a Government slave. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. T. M. Wheeler came forward, and read the following resolution, the reading of which was received with great cheering:—

That in the opinion of this meeting the contemplated embodiment of the militia force is an act of tyranny towards the unrepresented classes of the community, violating the first principles of justice, and that it would stamp the working classes of this country with eternal infamy if they allowed it to be carried into effect without protesting against it by the strongest effort the law and constitution allows; and that this meeting further believes that the alleged cause for this tyrannic act, viz., the prospect of a war with America relative to the Oregon territory, is one in which their best interests are perilled, which can only tend to throw into confusion the dearest interests of the empire, and that they will not allow their family ties to be torn asunder, their domestic comforts to be invaded, and their liberty sacrificed, in order that their brethren in America may be slaughtered, and a fresh impulse given to despotism and misrule.

In moving the adoption of the resolution, he said, it was an approved maxim "that taxation without representation was tyranny, and ought to be resisted." If this be true, by what stronger name shall we designate the compelling of the unenfranchised to serve in the militia—(hear, hear)—in an ensanguined livery? and where was the man that would not blush, aye, even deeper than the scarlet coat he would be compelled to wear, to be placed in such a disgraceful predicament? (Loud cheers.) There was no necessity for going to war with America about the Oregon territory. If land was wanted, there was plenty to be had at home. (Great cheering.) At any rate, he was resolved not to be a militia man; and if the giving vent to that assertion was treason," he was proud to be a traitor, aye, and prouder still to be surrounded by so many hundreds of such "traitors." (Tremendous cheering.)

Mr. D. W. Ruffy seconded the resolution, eloquently describing the militia force as a snare, designed to fill the regular army (which enlistment had failed to do) with tools of tyranny, leaving wives to become widows, children to become orphans, converting our youths into debauchees and bloodshedders, taking them from their virtuous homes and callings, and sending them forth to spread desolation, rapine, and murder far and wide. (Great cheering.) The resolution was put and carried unanimously amid the loudest applause.

Mr. Stallwood rose to move—

That a committee of five persons be elected by that meeting to aid and assist in getting up a demonstration against the proposed embodiment of the militia, and take such other steps as may be deemed necessary.

He said Lord John Russell had stated, in his recent Glasgow oration, that there was no necessity for a war with America, that there were other and better means of settling such disputes, and that the interests of the two nations were too much bound up together to make such a circumstance imminent. (Hear, hear.) Lord Morpeth had echoed these sentiments. After the able and eloquent speeches of the preceding orators, it would ill become him to descant on the evils and horrors of war. However, he trusted they would do something more than meet and hold up their hands for resolutions; he would not counsel violent resistance to the law, but nothing was ever obtained worth the having, except by moral daring. He remembered during the struggle for a free press, that his friend, Henry Hetherington, was charged with violating the law. "No," responded Hetherington, "I do not violate the law; I only give it the alternative, I must either have my paper stamped, pay a fine, or go to prison, and I prefer going to prison." (Laughter and cheers.) Now the result would be, that should any of his family be drawn, he should advise them to give the alternative; that was neither to serve, find a substitute, nor pay the fine in money—(loud cheers);—for he did think the man who disliked to become a *man-butcher* himself, yet would tempt another man through the means of his poverty to do so, was a mean, despicable scoundrel indeed. (Great cheering.) It might be said your family exempts you. Yes, but some of that family would soon be of the age that the law set down for the period at which liability commenced, and his parental affection naturally made him desirous of protecting his children. He had instilled into their young breasts a natural hatred of bloodshedding, and he had no hesitation in saying that they would be found equally resolved with himself; and were it otherwise, he would discard them, disown them, were they ever to don the scarlet livery of a hired murderer. Far better, and much more honourable was it even to suffer the prison gloom than to have the crime of murder on their souls. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Brown, in seconding the motion, said that although the major portion of the press should smother their opinions on this matter, yet the *Northern Star* would proclaim aloud their sentiments to their American brethren on this subject. (Loud cheers.) He should like to know if the persons composing that great meeting were ready to don the scarlet livery and become the willing tools of despotism. (Loud shouts of "No, no.") Surely those who would find a substitute, or pay a fine in cash, were greater slaves than those who carried the musket without being first in possession of the vote. (Loud cheers.) Well, he should much like to have their unmistakeable opinion on the subject; and would, therefore, take a show of hands of all such who had, like himself, determined never to incur such an indelible disgrace. (Here every hand was held up, amid the most enthusiastic cheering.)

Mr. William Benbow said, he thought this delicate ground to tread on, he must say that he would rather fight *with the Americans* than against them. (Loud cheers.) A Militia Law was essentially British, and he held that every man should have the vote, and have arms in his hands, and also be taught the use of them; *so that he might be enabled to protect that* vote and their homes. (Loud cheers.) The law had been much distorted, and men had now been taught that they had "nothing to do with the laws but to obey them." He was of opinion that the people should act individually in this matter, to prevent their being taken hold of as conspirators against the law. (Hear, hear.) He was beyond the age himself, but he had sons that were liable, and if the suffrage was universal, and the war a just one, he would say to those sons, take your parts honestly, fight like Britons, and die, if needs be, like Grecians. (Loud cheers.) He was proud to see such meetings, and hoped that every man would act as became him in his individual capacity against the present iniquitous system. (Loud cheers.) He was of opinion that no faith could be placed in either Peel, Russell, or Morpeth. *If you want your work well done you must do* it yourselves. (Much cheering.)

Mr. Tatlow, of Leicester, said, very probably his son might be drawn, and as he very cordially agreed with the last speaker, he should feel it his duty as a father, to say, don't serve nor find a substitute, nor pay a fine in cash; far better would it be to have all your chairs, tables, sheets, and bedding taken from you. (Great cheering.)

Mr. Stallwood said that these meetings were called at a very fitting time, seeing that the matter will be brought before Parliament, and a short bill passed before the embodiment took place; it would, therefore, be their duty to memorialise the Premier, petition the House, and bother the Parliamentary representatives to support their memorials and petitions. (Cheers.) The resolution was unanimously adopted, and Messrs. Dear, Gover, jun., Dunn, Overton, and T. M. Wheeler, were elected the committee. A vote of thanks was then passed to the chairman, and *the meeting separated, evidently pleased with its de*liberations and the preliminary steps taken.

GREAT MEETING AT THE SOUTH LONDON CHARTIST HALL.

On Monday evening, January 19th, a public meeting was held, pursuant to public notice. Before the time for commencement arrived the hall was literally crammed, and was at furnace heat; so oppressive was it, that loud shouts of "Open the windows" were raised, some of them being already unclosed. Mr. John Gathard was unanimously elected to the chair, and called on Mr. T. Clark to move the first resolution. He said: We have met here to pledge ourselves to support our glorious institutions. We are asked to raise a militia force for that purpose, and, of course, we will raise an awkward squad from the Andover Union, which shall be led by the Windsor Rate-paying Field-Marshal. (Loud laughter.) But, badinage apart, he would be happy to fight for his land and his home, if the Government would be *kind enough to show him where that land and home* were. (Cheers.) When he had a vote, and was protected under the constitution, he should be inclined to fight for the constitution, and not before. (Loud cheers.) Let the aristocracy who monopolised the land fight in its defence. Let those who want kings fight for them; and, after the rule of the immaculate Georges, he had no doubt they were very fond of kings. (Laughter.) He said, if the militia was to be embodied, let them select men who had an interest in fighting. He thought it would be good policy for any working man, when asked to serve, to say, "I am a dangerous man—I am a Chartist." It would be very dangerous, he thought, to put a musket in the hands of the poor handloom weavers, who only received eight shillings each for a hard week's work. (Hear, hear.) Place a musket in such a man's hands, and tell him he is to shoot his enemies with it, and, egad, many a member of Parliament would be found scampering off. (Loud laughter and great applause.) First let us feel we are men; give us a vote, and then the musket to protect it; but, as it is, he must and would shout, "No vote! no musket!" (Tremendous cheering.)

Mr. Feargus O'Connor, in rising to second the resolution, was greeted with loud and long continued applause. He said he was glad to find the fear of the bayonet could draw such meetings together. We have frequently been denounced as physical force Chartists, but surely when we meet to repudiate the bayonet, we must be moral force men. I perceive, too, that the bayonet has also brought two gentlemen from the press here. Well, he was glad to see them, and if the press only thundered as loudly against the musket as he had *in favour of* the vote, he had no doubt that knowledge would triumph over the cannon's roar. (Loud cheering.) Mr. Clark had well said, show him where his land was, he would be ready to fight for it. (Hear, hear.) We heard much of loyalty, but immediately the smallest privilege of the aristocracy was touched, their loyalty oozed out, like *Bob Acre's courage*, at their finger ends. (Hear, hear.) For his part, he was like the girl who wanted something to love—he was seeking for something to be loyal to. (Hear, hear.) He looked on this movement as an attempt to put down democracy in America. Were they prepared to go to war against their own principles? (Loud shouts of No, no!) He (Mr. O'Connor) had predicted this movement long ago; he had shown that the league and visits of kings and queens was to suppress the rising liberties of the people. Had that attention, which was then due, been given to his warning, such a moment as the present would have never taken place—(hear, hear)—but, alas! the people were apathetic until something like the present piece of attempted despotism roused them to action. Perhaps it was well that they should be scourged a little up to their own affairs; they had too long been scourged up to serve the interest of their oppressors. (Hear, hear.) Thank God, they dare not raise a militia force in Ireland. Mr. O'Connor then eloquently described the horror the Irish people had of such a force, and forcibly depicted the ruthless scenes enacted by a militia corps in that unfortunate country about fifty years ago. Of their brutal ravishings of Irish maidens—of their disgraceful advertisements for maidens of sixteen as camp followers, and the compelling them so to act under pain of death. Aye (said Mr. O'Connor), for justly denouncing such brutal scenes of carnage and rapine my venerable uncle, Arthur, is now in the forty-ninth year of his banishment; but, notwithstanding this, I am here still to denounce, still to call for retribution for the past wrongs committed, and to demand justice for my much injured country. (Tremendous cheering.) Now (said Mr. O'Connor) I will imagine that I am in France, and Jemmy Graham's spies will please to mind that I say France. (Laughter.) Well, just imagine that forty thousand men are raised, and sent from that kingdom to America; think you the Americans would receive them as enemies? No, certainly not; but as brethren, with, "Oh! in your country population treads on the heels of subsistence; but here we have plenty of land; cultivate, then, and enjoy for yourselves." The men would reply, "We were sent here for the purpose of despotism, but we will now remain here for our own purpose, and extend the glorious principles of brotherhood and democracy." (Immense applause.) Mind, I do not say this would be the case with Englishmen or Irishmen. I speak of Frenchmen. (Roars of laughter and great applause.) Well, but should a large army be sent to America from even this country, perhaps some honest member might be found in the House of Commons to propose, as the economists have told us, that we have a surplus population, and, acting on the principles of free trade, move that the men should be allowed to remain in that country, the Americans taking the labour of the Englishmen in exchange for their land—(hear, hear);—such a philanthropist would assuredly receive the thanks of his country. (Loud cheers.) Mr. O'Connor next reviewed the anti-social bearing of the militia question, as evinced in dragging the newly-married man from his bridal bed and the affectionate arms of the woman he has sworn to love and to cherish: in the bereavement of the widow or the helpless infirm father, by taking from them the prop of their declining years, their only son. (Great sensation.) Here, said he, is a *glaring* instance of there being "One law for the rich and another for the poor." The rich man pays a fine of £10 and is excused, or finds a substitute at a much less cost, while the poor man, who has not the means to do either, is compelled to leave his business, and *break up his* humble but happy home, and become an unwilling soldier. (Loud cheers.) No wonder that such things caused dissatisfaction in the breasts of working men—no wonder that men were found who preferred being fined, who preferred having their goods seized, or their bodies incarcerated; sure was he, that were he placed in similar circumstances—that rather than serve in the militia, or find a substitute, he should submit to the alternative. (Tremendous cheering.) Now was the time for speaking—we are not yet at war; a bill must be brought before the House before an embodiment can take place, and, therefore, it was right your sentiments should be known—his own opinion was greatly in favour of the no vote no musket principle. (Immense applause.) Parliament is about to meet, and the "League" expects "free trade" on Thursday next; but mark my words, no men were ever more disappointed than they will be, than even the "mighty Thunderer," the *Times*, will be, looking about for a spot on which to cast anchor; and, depend on it, they will ultimately land on our tight little island, the People's Charter, and then none will shout louder than the *Times* and the "*League*," "*No vote, no musket!*" (Cheers.) Mr. O'Connor then passed a warm eulogy on Mr. Cooper, the Chartist poet, and said that two others of our great literary men, Douglas Jerrold and Charles Dickens, have connected themselves with a daily newspaper, which makes its appearance on Wednesday next, under the title of the *Daily News*, and which, he trusted, would prove an advocate of the rights of the millions. (Hear, hear.) He never puffed or endeavoured to push his own paper, but he recommended them to see the *Daily News*, and if they found it a good one, let them take care it was found in every coffee-house, chop-house, ale-house, or cook shop they were in the habit of using; and if they only did their duty in this respect, the pennies of the working men will be found to have more weight than the pounds of the rich. (Hear.) You now know your duty, go and do it; let not this night pass without forming a committee to carry out the doctrine of no vote no musket; pour in your petitions, respectfully asking what you are to fight for; whether it is to uphold Poor Law Unions, to support a standing army in time of peace, a cormorant church, a rapacious clergy, Coercion Bills for Ireland, rapine and slaughter abroad, and despotism at home; and if their honourable House will only show you that you have something worth fighting for, you will fight like an Irishman.

Mr. O'Connor resumed his seat amid thunders of applause. The resolution was supported in fervid speeches by Messrs. T. Cooper, Doyle, and D. W. Ruffy, and carried unanimously.

Mr. T. M. Wheeler, in one of the most eloquent and manly speeches it was ever our fortune to hear, moved the adoption of the following petition:—

To the Honourable the Commons of Great Britain and Ireland in Parliament assembled.

The petition of the undersigned inhabitants of the boroughs of Lambeth and Southwark respectfully showeth,

That they have learned with alarm, commingled with feelings of indignation, that the Executive Government contemplates the embodiment of the militia force.

That your petitioners presume to tell your honourable House, that in their judgment such an act would be one of palpable injustice to the unrepresented classes of this empire, inasmuch as it will eventuate in taxing thousands of them to find substitutes, in mulcting them in fines of ten pounds each, or in coercing them to pursue, for seven shillings per week, a vocation from which their souls recoil with horror and disgust.

That your petitioners are solemnly impressed with the conviction that it is the very essence of tyranny, and in direct contravention of the spirit of the constitution to compel men to sacrifice their time and money for the upholding of institutions in the formation of which they are forbidden to take any part.

That in the opinion of your petitioners it would accord more with reason and justice to draw the militia from that section of the community from which your honourable House emanates. As they possess a monopoly of legislative power, as well as a monopoly of the nation's wealth, it appears but equitable to your petitioners that they should likewise possess a monopoly of its cares.

That your petitioners think that circumstances present or prospective do not call for the embodiment of the militia at this time, seeing that profound tranquillity prevails at home, and that we have, at a most enormous expense, a numerous and well-disciplined army, and a powerful and well-equipped navy, to assert the rights of the privileged orders when assailed abroad.

That your petitioners, therefore, call on your honourable House to throw the shield of your protection over the voteless outcasts of England's constitution, by preventing the raising of the militia, or, if it must be embodied, to cause it to be drawn from the privileged orders, as they alone will be benefited by its existence.

And your petitioners will ever pray.

Mr. P. M'Grath, in an eloquent, impressive, and excellent speech, supported the petition, which was adopted by acclamation.

It was unanimously resolved that the petition be signed by the chairman on behalf of the meeting and forwarded to T. S. Duncombe, M.P., for presentation; and that the members for the boroughs of Lambeth and Southwark be requested to support its prayer. It was also resolved, "That Messrs. J. Gathard, Knight, M'Grath, Clark, and Doyle, be a committee to carry out the objects of the meeting."

A vote of thanks was then given to the chairman, and the meeting was dissolved.

Carlisle.—A meeting of the friends of liberty will be held at No. 6, John-street, Caldewgate, on Monday evening next, at eight o'clock, to take into consideration the propriety of having a public meeting to petition Parliament against the attempt to make an oppressed people serve unwillingly in the militia.

TO FEARGUS O'CONNOR, ESQ.

Sir,—For your able letter on the projected embodiment of the militia in the *Star* of last Saturday you are eminently entitled to the thanks of the working classes of this country. Like a trusty sentinel on labour's watch tower, you have sounded the alarm, and thus prepared the people for the approach of their enemies, for which I here tender you my gratitude, and trust that the *Star*, in connection with other agencies, will be the means of evoking a spirit in the country which will show our Tory rulers the wisdom of relinquishing their militia project. *The Executive of the National Charter Association are, to* their credit, at their posts, endeavouring to arouse the people from quiescence, to stem the torrent of tyranny which threatens to overwhelm them, and with a success which augurs well for the result of the agitation, as the enthusiastic and crowded meetings in the City and Lambeth Chartist Halls on Sunday and Monday evenings last amply testify. *Let every borough in Britain perform its duty as did Lambeth on Monday night, and the dis*comfiture of the tyrannical, mulcting, and plundering military scheme is inevitable.

With your permission, sir, I would subjoin a few observations on the cruelty and injustice of constraining the peacefully disposed people of this country to pursue the horrific vocation of plundering and throat-cutting for the benefit of England's *Christian* aristocracy. I will suppose a case, the reality of which will occur in hundreds of instances if the militia are drawn. In this ideal case, the nefariousness of the scheme will be clearly seen. Let us suppose the lot to fall upon a young machanic, earning £1 10s. a week; he is the solace, the mainstay of the tottering existence of parents who are rapidly hastening to the end of life's journey. Making what is called a respectable appearance in society, the demands upon his earnings prevent his accumulating any savings; he has neither the means of providing a substitute or paying ten pounds to exempt him from service; if he refuses to serve, imprisonment is his doom. He submits to the fate to which injustice consigns him, enters the militia, and mark the consequences. His aged parents, deprived of their support, seek an asylum from starvation in the gloomy workhouse, and there, attired in the degrading garb of pauperism, fed on felon's fare, immured in separate cells, they spend life's winter in wretchedness and sorrow, while their son, torn from them, shoulders his *musket and marches to uphold the very system that de*grades and starves his old parents, and enslaves and robs himself. *This militia law is unequal in operation*, and therefore unjust. The wealthy man purchases exemption from service for ten pounds, the poor man must serve at a very great loss. A man who can earn thirty shillings a week serves his Queen and country in the militia for five years at seven shillings a week. At his avocation he would in these five years earn £380, at that which law forces him to follow he obtained but £90. He is therefore robbed, in the Queen's service, for the benefit of his country, of the sum of £290. Such is the justice which the class-made laws of England mete out to the working classes. There is no necessity for raising a militia, for peace holds dominion at home. But, it may be said, that war menaces abroad. Well, the militia, by law, cannot be sent out of the country: and I believe no one contemplates the landing of the belligerent Yankees on our shores. Then the services of the militia will never be required. Hence the fatuity of embodying, at an enormous expense, a large military force, for the exercise of whose prowess an opportunity will never occur. But it will be urged by the hoary reverers of "things as they are," that the army may be required to assert Britain's *honour abroad, and that the presence of a military* force at home is indispensable to keep the people in order; to preserve intact our time-hallowed institutions from the assaults of the rabble. But has not Sir Robert a resource in the armed peelers? And, again, there are the Chelsea pensioners always available. These are paid by government with the people's money, and available in every emergency for government purposes. It is a sound principle in the philosophy of politics, "that allegiance is due only where protection is rendered." In Great Britain the working man is denied protection; the fences of labour's vineyard have been levelled, and its fruits fall a prey to the hungry cupidity of landlords, fundlords, and profitlords. And yet men are compelled to peril their lives to uphold a system fraught with such destructive consequences to their interests! *Oppression is attaining its culminating point*, in that country where the people are not only constrained to minister to the aggrandisement of the oppressor, but to become the rod in his hands to scourge themselves.

If a militia must be embodied, reason and justice proclaim *una voce*, let it be from those of the community who enjoy a monopoly of the good things of the land. If the glorious Constitution is menaced, let its admirers defend it; if our time-hallowed institutions—those relics of ancestral wisdom—are endangered, let the cost of their conservation fall on those who profit by their existence; if British dominion is to be extended over Oregon, let it be by those who will be advantaged by territorial acquisition; if our holy Church, so prolific of blessings to its votaries, is in danger, let its thousands of ministers, officered by the bishops, form themselves into reverend brigades, and rally to its support: but, in the name of reason, justice, and common sense, let the working men of Britain, who have no predilection for the vocation of murder, who desire to earn bread by honest industry, who yearn for the reign of liberty and truth, be allowed to live in "peace on earth, and good will towards men." Vindex.

A Serious Accident to a Solitary.—On Monday evening week, shortly after six o'clock, a fire was discovered in one of the bedrooms of Bellevue Villa, Bathwick-hill, Bath, the residence of the Hon. Mrs. Southwell. An alarm being given, Captain Carroll and the police brigade were almost immediately on the spot. Inspector Smith having procured a ladder, ascended and reached the window of the room, where he perceived the curtains of the bed to be on fire. Having broken the window, Smith and another policeman entered, and found the Hon. Mrs. Southwell on the floor insensible, both of her arms being a little burned. The flames of the curtains were speedily extinguished, and Mr. Kilvert, surgeon, attended the lady, and dressed the parts which had been scorched. But for the aid of the police, there is little doubt the house would have fallen a prey to the fire, and its owner (who is very eccentric, and resides alone) would have perished in it. The peculiarity of the habits of this old lady has for a long time attracted the notice of the police and others who have had occasion to call at the house. It appears that for upwards of ten years no domestic of any kind has been permitted to reside with her, so that the cause of the accident cannot be stated. The method by which she has been supplied with the necessaries of life has been from a plan of her own contrivance—*taking them in at her drawing-room window* by means of a string and basket, her orders having been previously given through the kindly offices of some parties in her confidence. During this long period the residence has undergone no cleansing; and the person of the old woman presented a most filthy spectacle, and had apparently been as great a stranger to any ablutions.

Man Burnt to Death in a Chimney.—On Tuesday morning week, a man named James Horrox, a coal miner, was found burnt to death in a chimney, at Mr. Dearden's colliery, Birtle-cum-Bamford, Lancashire. It appeared he had called for assistance, when the workmen proceeded to pull down the chimney; but he was dead when they extricated him, and his body burned almost to a cinder. He had been seen in a state of intoxication the previous evening, and *it is thought* he went to sleep in the cabin, and that finding the door was fastened, and supposing the fire inside had been raked out, he attempted to get down the chimney, but got fast and was burned.

Extraordinary Suicide.—An occurrence of a very painful nature took place on the Great Western Railway, at Twerton, on Monday week. John Chambers, a labourer in the employ of Messrs. Stothert and Co., left his work about nine o'clock in the morning of that day, as was supposed to go to breakfast. Nothing, however, was heard of him at home. About twelve o'clock he was seen sitting, apparently in a desponding mood, on a stile adjoining a path which crosses the line at the rear of the Royal Oak Inn, Twerton. On the approach of the twelve o'clock up train he rushed forward and threw himself down in front of the engine, and was in a moment deprived of life, his body being left on the rails a mangled and bleeding spectacle shocking to humanity. The legs are described as completely severed from the trunk, and other injuries are visible in various parts of the body. It appears that the poor fellow, whose untimely death we have thus to record, has been for some time in a low and melancholy state, attributable to the pressure of poverty, heightened by a recent illness.

Suicide of a Licensed Victualler.—On Monday evening Mr. Wakley, M.P., held an inquest at the Yorkshire Grey, London-street, Fitzroy-square, on the body of Mr. John Henry Lovridge, landlord of that house. Charlotte Parker, a nursery-maid, proved finding deceased hanging from the bed-post in his bed-room, at half-past six on Friday evening. She had heard him go up stairs about one hour previously. She instantly raised an alarm. Mr. Thomas Colborne, architect and railway surveyor, said he had lodged with deceased since the 4th of December, and *had known him about five years ago living as a pri*vate gentleman at Lymington. He had altered in his appearance since he had become a licensed victualler. Witness saw him last alive on Thursday night, when he appeared in good spirits, though he complained of pain in the head. When the last witness raised the alarm, he hastened into deceased's bed-room, found him hanging as she described, and cut him down. He had been dead some time. Mr. Derbyshire, deceased's medical attendant, proved that he laboured under determination of blood to the head, vertigo, and perspective *delirium tremens*. He treated him to obviate the latter. Verdict, "That deceased hanged himself, and was of unsound mind at the time."

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* In *A Plea for the Abolition of Capital Punishment*, by the Rev. Mr. Pyne, of Hook, Surrey, he states, on the authority of the Rev. Mr. Roberts, that in one instance it was proved that "out of 167 criminals, 164 had been themselves spectators of executions!" Yet the Ordinary of Newgate argues for the benefit of hanging, as though it were to the Ordinary a dear and "vested interest."

Summary of the Week's News.

[*Continued from our Fifth Page.*]

deposits to be paid on behalf of the projected lines of railway, still keep the breeches pocket tight; and if Sir Robert Peel should propose such an alteration in the Corn Laws as would cause the expenditure of a large sum of money in grain speculation, we should have Consols very speedily at par, and a frightful state of things, or else what would be just as disastrous to the numerous railway speculators, the total abandonment of their several projects, or perhaps both calamities may come upon us together. The jobbers have concluded that Peel will propose a scale of fixed duty ranging from 9s. to 3s., to which it is gradually to tumble, but we tell them that the Premier is too fond of his favourite child—the sliding scale—to forsake it at the bidding of the *Times* or at the command of the League. The farmers and THEIR FRIENDS can understand a fixed duty, and they don't like what is too easily understood, while the value of the sliding scale to the Prime Minister is the obscurity in which it envelopes the muddled brains of its supporters. Parties appear to be yet ignorant of the fact that their want of knowledge is the Minister's best and surest support.

The Queen and the Game Laws.—We give the following precious bit of justice's justice just as we find it.

Game Trespass in the Royal Preserves.—Yesterday morning a labouring man, named William Pond, was brought before the Windsor bench of magistrates (Mr. T. Adams, mayor, and Messrs. Blunt and Legh), charged by James Austin, a gamekeeper in the service of the Queen, employed in Windsor Great Park, with trespassing in search of game "on a certain piece of plantation land, in the possession and occupation of her Majesty." William Hakin, a gamekeeper in the service of the Crown, deposed, that on Monday last he saw the defendant, with two other men, who were unknown to him, beating in the plantation with sticks, between the Sheet-street-lodge and Spital, in the Great Park. The other two ran off and escaped, but witness pursued the defendant, and caught him in the meadow. Upon searching him nothing was found on his person. Four wires (for the snaring of hares) were afterwards found by witness and the gamekeeper Austin, close to the spot where the three men were seen beating the plantation. Upon the defendant being taken he threatened to use his knife. The defendant denied that he had a knife in his possession; all that he had in his pocket was a pipe and a comb. The defendant also denied that he was in search of game, whatever the other two men, whom he did not know, might be after. The witness, who was asked by Mr. Legh if he saw the knife in the possession of the defendant, replied that he did not see it, but that he put his hand to his waistcoat pocket when he made use of the threat to use one. The magistrates having consulted together for a short time, and having elicited from Hakin that he had never seen the defendant trespassing in search of game on the Royal preserves before, the mayor, addressing the defendant, said, that this being his first offence, the bench would deal leniently with him by fining him in the amount of 10s. and ordering him to pay 11s. costs, thus giving him the option of either paying the guinea or being imprisoned for fourteen days in the borough gaol. The man said he had no money to pay either fine or costs. He was then conveyed to prison in the custody of the gaoler.

Now, can any man read the above *disgusting intelligence*, and then read the fine imposed upon a Church of England parson for an attempt to violate the person of an innocent girl, without coming to the conclusion that there is "one law for the rich and another law for the poor?" Just think of a miserable pauper, whose destitution was very likely brought on by the refusal of Prince Albert to pay his poor-rates in time, being sent for fourteen days to gaol, by the Queen, for having a "*tobacco-pipe and a comb in his pocket*," and for the still greater crime of not being able to pay a guinea,—the greater part of the amount (11s.) being for costs! Working men should no longer carry combs or tobacco pipes in their pockets. The parson who was fined £5, and no costs, should, by the scale that regulated the pauper's costs, have been charged £5 10s. for costs, in addition to the fine, and should, in default of payment of the fine, have been sentenced to ten fortnights, or five months' imprisonment; but THERE IS "one law for the rich and another for the poor." We think that the reverend gentleman's intimacy with the Bishop of London *should have made him more cautious, the more especially* as some Right Rev. Fathers in God have been proved to be the greatest patrons of brothels, gin palaces, and licentiousness. We marvel much that the young gentleman's friend from Brompton did not prove, in mitigation of punishment, that the defendant was drunk;—although in the case of the poor poacher it would be an aggravation rather than a palliation of HIS offence.

Female Convicts for Van Dieman's Land.—The account that we give elsewhere of the number of female convicts about to be transported to Van Dieman's Land will, no doubt, be printed in every Russian newspaper, and by contrast with Russian tyranny, perhaps the scarlet sins of the Czar may become white as the snow of his regions. Alas! what valuable and virtuous wives, mothers, and members of society, these poor creatures, now banished from their native land, might have been, if they were allowed the exercise of their industry and domestic feelings on the land of their birth! We venture to say, that in a rural population of one million, using their industry for their own benefit, that not one would be transported, imprisoned, or even disgraced in twenty years; but population does press too hardly upon the means of subsistence ALLOWED BY OUR MONOPOLISING TYRANTS.

Court Circular.—The farce represented under the head "*THE ORDER OF THE GARTER*," being in itself so truly ludicrous, farcical, and laughable, it is not susceptible of the most trivial alteration, and therefore we give it just as we find it in the morning papers, with the single comment that we wish Garter King had read the account to her Majesty of the many unfortunate female convicts that were about to be transported from their native country. Let the reader look upon the two pictures, and ask himself how long this disparity is to continue? How many a bursting, breaking heart those creatures have left behind them, while those whose luxuries have been increased by their infant sweat, are callous and indifferent to their sufferings. A virtuous Queen—that is, a Queen who can feel that the responsibility of Government adds dignity to the woman, would look upon such a wholesale expatriation of her sex as an insult to her crown, and as an eternal stigma upon her reign; but we are told that our colonial consumers—that is, our thieves abroad want wives, and MACHINERY at home furnishes them with an ample supply. MACHINERY IS THE DEVIL that has transported these poor creatures. We wish from our souls that IT was transported to the devil.

The Militia.—Nothing can possibly equal the excitement which prevails throughout the whole country, but more especially in London, upon the threatened embodiment of the militia. We receive communications from all parts upon this subject, which would take us a full week to answer, and in default of which we must refer to the several comments upon the subject in the *Star*. We have no desire whatever that the parties seeking information should enclose a postage stamp for the reply, but we have an objection to reading numerous very long letters, when we have just as much as we can possibly do, and sometimes more than we can compass. The meeting at Turnagain-lane on Sunday, and the meeting at the South London Chartist Hall last night, where thousands who could not be accommodated were disappointed, will amply test the feelings of the metropolis upon this subject—a subject which is second to none in importance, but upon which the daily press preserves a dogged and characteristic silence.

IRELAND.

Landlords Turning Tenants Out.—At foot we give a summary of this day's Irish news, together with a statement of Sir George Molyneux's tenants, which, by some accident or other, found its way into the *Limerick Reporter*.

You are, no doubt, aware that a large military force left the city of Limerick on Saturday last to protect the bailiff of Sir George Molyneux, while employed, as he intended, in the service of ejectments, which ejectments, as we intend to show, were purely of the bailiff's own concocting, through his misrepresentations to the agent, who resides in Dublin, and not the fault of our worthy agent, or more worthy landlord.

Before we proceed further, we feel it to be our bounden duty to thank, and in as short a compass as possible, enumerate the benefits *conferred, and intended to be* conferred, on his tenantry by our kind and humane landlord; no doubt partly under the advice and direction of that not less worthy gentleman, his agent, D. H. Sherrard, Esq.

Some years since Sir George reduced his rental on his estates ten per cent. On his tenants complaining the land was still too high, he commissioned a valuator from the city of Dublin, at no doubt a large expense, to value his estate in this county, containing about 1000 plantation acres; yet, strange to say, no tenant was allowed by this valuator to walk the lands with him, or show the bounds of his farm, and yet, more strange to tell, this valuator went over the entire estate of 1000 acres, and made his valuation in half a day, or six hours. The result was, the best portions of the land in some parts were reduced in rent, and for the worst parts, subject to floods, bad in quality, &c., the rents were raised—all this the act of his bailiff, through whose advice he must have so acted.

Another act of Sir George's was to improve the avenues or by-roads on the estate, for the use of his tenantry; and yet, though he paid for it in pounds, shillings, and pence, the bailiff compelled those unfortunate tenants to send men and horses to carry on the work; no doubt, it is thought, pocketing the surplus, and thus enriching himself at the expense of their hard-earned labour; and by thus acting leaving undone the most necessary improvement—namely, the embankment of the river, which, in all cases of flood, overflows the crops of that large portion of the tenantry whose farms are thereunto adjoining. To enumerate his many acts of kindnesses time would fail us; suffice it to say, that when the disease of the potatoe crop alarmed us, we wrote to our landlord requesting him to consider our case. We received no answer until the 27th of November last, when the agent came down to receive the rent. Those tenants who owed a year's rent proffered a half year's rent, and to let the other gale stand over until they knew the issue of the disease, dreading starvation. He desired the person making the application to call in his partners, and that he would take the half-year's rent, when, strange to tell, while out for his partners, this very bailiff sat with the agent, and on the tenants' return he refused to take less than the full year's rent! No other reason for this change of mind, in a *period of ten minutes*, can be assigned than the interference of this busy bailiff.

From that period up to the present, we heard no more *until he came* with those ejectments; though the rent was tendered by some, he refused to accept it; and yet his idea must be to increase his coffers, through the putting *out of the old tenants and putting in new ones.*

We opposed not the ejectments, but the poorer classes of us being unable to pay the costs, in such a calamitous season to farmers, opposed solely on the ground, and in the firm belief, that it was the act alone of the bailiff to harass and distress us, and not the act of so humane and kind a landlord.

Feeling confident that a fair and just representation of the circumstances was needed to set the matter in its true light before the public (as we previously offered the rent, and are still willing to pay it free of costs), we have thus trespassed upon your columns. The opposition, in fact, was but partial from us. It was principally from the persons of the surrounding districts, who saw fully the injustice attempted to be committed by the bailiff on the poorer tenantry, who were unable to pay costs; as, had he fairly accepted their rents, it would have been paid him every shilling.

Now let the above graphic sketch be read in connexion with the placard, the honourable authorship of which is charged upon Mr. O'Higgins, and substituting the real active agent, the bailiff, for the landlord and agent, who appear to be sleeping partners in all, save the receipt of rent, and the proclamation of martial law; and with this change of mere agency, who will say that Mr. O'Higgins OUGHT NOT TO BE PROSECUTED for so mild a denunciation of so monstrous a system? It will not do to justify Sir George and his money-receiving *tool*, because the good old legal maxim,

Quem facit per alium, facit per se,

"Who acts by another acts himself," stands in open judgment against the two abettors of the tyrant bailiff. The character of TRUSTY to Irish landlords has been copiously exposed by Mr. O'Connor in his several letters to the Irish landlords. He has shown that this fellow is invariably a spy upon the tenants, and that his profits are made up by fines paid by incoming tenants, for his "good word to his *honour*." He has an interest in the ousting of tenants, as he invariably gets a fee from the incoming tenant, and we have known of instances where such a scoundrel has been paid by twelve different parties for his "good word." He is in the confidence of all who bid, and the man who is likely to pay him best withholds his proposal to the last, and bids a trifle more, and offers a little more by way of fine than his competitors, and then the TRUSTY satisfies the disappointed with "Wisha, God knows but I done my best with his honour," but that vagabond, Tim Doyle, "salted" it on you, "and bid beyant you." Mr. O'Connor has also shown how these frequent oustings are resorted to by landlords and middle-men as the means of frequent lettings, to procure fresh capital by way of fine; and these are the ruffians to aid whom the *Times* calls for coercion and martial law—the principal business, no doubt, of the visit of Mr. Foster (the *Times*' Commissioner) to Ireland.

Murder.—We give the following *fracas* from the *Waterford Chronicle*, which appears to be a mere Irish row without any assignable cause, but which, of course, is set down by the *Times* in the general catalogue of atrocities to swell the cry for martial law. The quarrel between the bagman, Mr. Pritchard, and the French Envoy to the court of the drunken Queen Pomare, was very near being nurtured into war by the pacific Thunderer, but even that loses its character of insignificance when contrasted with the attempt to proclaim all Ireland in a state of rebellion in consequence of a blackguard row between Mr. O'Connell and Mr. Foster:—

On Thursday night, about ten o'clock, four men, named Thomas Grant, John Halligan, James Bryan, and James Power, were proceeding from Waterford to Curraghmore, in the county of Kilkenny, their residence; they had not proceeded far beyond the bridge when they overtook three men, named John Walsh, Henry Walsh, and Walter Walsh. On coming up with them the attack commenced, and, it is stated, that one of the persons now in custody, named Thomas Grant, committed fearful havoc on the Walshes, whom he strewed about the road with a heavy piece of new iron which he had in his car. As soon as the alarm was given, constable M'Coy and some of his men pursued the assailants, whom they succeeded in capturing, and conveyed them back to the police-barracks at Ferrybank, and also the sufferers, whom they found bleeding on the road. After arriving at the barracks, the sufferers identified the prisoners as the persons who assaulted them. On seeing one of the prisoners (Thomas Grant), Walter Walsh, in identifying him, said, "Oh, it was you who slaughtered us all with the bar of iron." Yesterday the prisoners were brought before the magistrates; they were identified by constable M'Coy, whose evidence corresponds with what we have stated. The prisoners were remanded. One of the Walshes, an old man, died yesterday evening in the Leper Hospital, where his fellow-sufferers are lying in a hopeless state.

WEDNESDAY.

"The Daily News."—The appearance of this daily journal stands, naturally enough, as the first *item in our daily summary*. As, however, it is too much the custom to offer premature opinion upon a new acquaintance, which a more intimate knowledge may compel us to retract or qualify, we postpone any expression of opinion upon the attributes and qualifications of our new companion until after to-morrow morning's call, merely observing for the present that we wish our visitor to scrape a LEETLE of the League mud off his feet, and to rub them well in the ROPE rug before he allows himself to be announced; add to which, a sprinkle of *eau de Cologne*, to correct the stink of the stationer, would be found useful. We will amuse our new companion with an anecdote. A little huntsman, one Andy Callaghan, who once lived with us, and recovered many a wily fox that was supposed to be lost for ever, also served Lord Carberry in his calling as huntsman. The hounds of the noble lord were once running a doomed old dog fox breast high through the domain of Castlefreake, and Lady Carberry being a regular game 'un, made one of the field. CHARLEY, whether from instinct, or spite to her ladyship for allowing him to be persecuted, or from being hard pressed, rattled through a treasured bank of violets, to which her ladyship attached great store. Her ladyship was not aware that Charley's stink had perfumed the violets, and was in the act of luxuriating in the perfume, observing to a brother sportsman how delicious the smel of those violets was. The words just reached little Andy's ear as he galloped up, with a yoicks, and found the hounds puzzling between the two smells of Charley and the violets. "D—n their sowls," exclaimed Andy, "I lost my fine fox through the mains of the stink of them woiolits."

Moral: We would recommend our new friend not to lose his fine character through the mains of the stink of them League and them stationers.

Free Trade.—A little girl once asked her mother "if what one person said was true?" "No, my dear," was the reply. "Is what two say, ma?" "No, my dear." "Three, mamma?" "No, my dear, it may not." "Well, then, is what every body says true, mamma?" "Oh, yes, certainly, my dear." "Well, then, every body says, mamma, that you are a w——." Now, really, if we thought that the marvellous coincidence of opinion that appears to prevail in all the daily papers that we read, the *Times*, the *Daily News*, the *Chronicle*, and the *Morning Advertiser*, was any proof that all the world thought like them, we should say that protection only requires tomorrow's wave of the Premier's magical wand to dissolve it for ever. We are literally suffocated with rubbish on this subject; blinded with the dust raised by the wind from the QUARTER OF A MILLION FUND. However, like the little girl's mother, we cannot believe that what four ungifted prophets dream in their cocklofts at night is indicative of what every body says. The sailors whistle for a breeze; and the cap full of wind—the little puff that will come from her Majesty's sweet lips to-morrow, will arrest the "TRADE WIND" and check the hurricane.

The Protectionists.—The jolly farmers and their jolly "friends" are going on like a house on fire, and so slender is their loyalty, that if to-morrow's speech should suggest the slightest inroad upon their cherished privileges, their loud denunciation of their own chosen man will be exchanged for free expression of disloyalty towards their Queen.

Money Market.—Really the dodgers, with the help of the government OPERATOR, have got the pulse of the patient up a bit, in the expectation that the FASCINATING FINANCIER will propose some easy means of stumping the required deposits on railways. We guess, however, that this morning's news from France will cause a re-action, if not a relapse, as it is decidedly warlike—that is, it breathes a determination that if England does go to war with America she shall fight her battle alone. The share market, however, one of the most profitable sources of speculation to the jobbers, is "stale, flat, and unprofitable!" in fact, that we are near something, and not one of the old somethings, that meant nothing, is evident.

Joe Hume and the Whigs.—Joey has written a little letter to Tait, of Edinburgh, denouncing Whigs and Whiggery, declaring that Lord John Russell's refusal to introduce a sufficient amount of free trade blood into his Cabinet was the cause of his failure. Joe, we presume, from his predilection for brown bread, asserts that one-half of the Cabinet should have consisted of free-traders. Doesn't he wish he may get it? and what a pieball loaf the people would get from such bakers! Now, this is the very thing against which we have always contended, namely, the political ascendancy of the regulators of wages, and the controllers of MACHINERY.

Captain Pechell and the Lobsters.—The gallant member for Brighton, in his address to his tenants, assures them that there is no danger to be apprehended from free trade, as lobsters are already unprotected, and command a legitimate price in the market. We wish protection was taken off RAW LOBSTERS, and they would very speedily become scarce in the market. Verily, free trade lucubrations are beginning to illumine the depths of the sea.

When the League's altitudinal height
Had illumined the depths of the sea,
The fishes beginning to sweat,
Cried, d—n it, how hot WE shall be!

IRELAND.

The Irish Chancellor and the New Chief Justice.—In stating the great and manifold changes consequent upon the promotion or dismissal of a great law functionary, we declared our inability to enter upon a consideration of the several collateral branches, and hence were unable to fix Lord de Grey's price for the adoption of Mr. Gladstone. This collateral question is likely to be brought to an issue between the Lord Chancellor of Ireland and the new Chief Justice, both claiming a right to the appointment of deputy keeper of the rolls. The Irishman says that the right vests in the Crown, and the Englishman says that it vests with himself. Surely he must be right, as a Saxon Irish Chancellor weighs more in the scale than all Ireland; and why not? when M. Guizot contends that the President of Texas outnumbers the whole population of that republic.

Progress of Repeal.—At the Conciliation Hall on Monday last, Dan proposed that *all* the Repeal members should meet in Dublin on the following Friday, and asserted that from fifteen to sixteen, AT THE LEAST, should be present. Dan, we'll give you sixteen; and what has become of the remaining twenty-seven? for we had forty-three upon the glorious division into which we forced you in 1843. This is the way the Repeal cause has progressed in the House of Commons and in Ireland.

Irish Moral Force.—We give the following specimen of Dan's theory upon the subject of moral force. He don't say what his practice would be, that's generally left to others to carry out. The threat and tender of Irish arms to fight England's battles if she gets justice, would, if we were not strong in faith, turn us into Anti-Repealers, but it is to a nation's will, and not to a juggler's caprice, that we look for the nation's triumph. Can words be more slavish, or principle more base, than will be found in the following short summary of the Liberator's pacifico warlike lucubration. "He would go to England to know whether the minister meant that—(that is, whether the minister *meant to adopt* the recommendation of the Duke of Cambridge, that the Irish people should live upon a mixture of potatoes and grass); if he did, they would—as it was the duty of every man to do—an alternative to which God forbid they should be reduced!—to go with ARMS IN THEIR HANDS. (Tremendous cheering.) They must know we are not such abject wretches as not to use the poor privilege of the worm. But what was the condition of England? America had virtually declared war against her. The moderate men in Congress have spoken, but all their speeches point to war. It is most likely a war will come on. We have no interest in that war. The sons, and brothers, and relations of the Irish people are received in that country with hospitality, and we will not make war upon them. I'll say these things in the House as well as here. But let England give us justice, and we'll shout in the front of her battle, and at its close we shall cry *victory!* (Great applause.) In 1782 the Irish people gave 36,000 men to Rodney, and enabled him to break the French fleet to atoms. We are ready to do so again for England, but let her burn the parchment, and make an union of our hearts. England then may dare the world, for Ireland will be free." The hon. and learned gentleman then denounced the men who shed blood. "The country was cursed by their crimes, which called down the arm of God's vengeance." There, reader, the Irish people have no interest in butchering their relatives in America, but if England does justice to Ireland—that is, gives O'Connell patronage—then Irishmen will shout for the triumph of England over their friends and relatives in America, and the Irish, no doubt, will scatter the American fleet as they scattered the French fleet under Rodney. Ogh, Dan, by my sowl, but yere an ould woman. What do you think England would be doing all the time?

The Liberator and the Irish Orangemen.—Dan has thrown out a bait to the Irish Orange leaders to meet the Repeal members on Friday next to form a coalition for justice to Ireland. We said, at Leicester, in 1839, that Dan would die a holy Tory, and if Peel succeeds in getting such a majority upon the next general election as will make him independent of Dan and the Whigs, Dan will throw up his castor for Peel, and take his seat in the House of Lords under the honourable title of Earl Humbug in Ireland, and Baron Jim Crow in England.

Real Irish Sympathy for America.—Mr. Henry Grattan, in his speech at Conciliation Hall, said "THAT THE IRISH PEOPLE WOULD PAY NO TAXES, AND GIVE NO SUPPORT TO ANY INSANE WAR FOR OREGON, TO WHICH ENGLAND HAD NO RIGHT." That's a capital little speech, Harry, much better than all the rubbish your old dad spoke for the £50,000 he got from the Saxon for following Ireland's corse to her grave.

FOREIGN.

France.—The news from France this morning is most cheering. We give it rather fully, as it conveys the intimation that M. Guizot no more represents France than the President of Texas represents that republic, and from it the reader will learn that the French people, as far as their press represents them, will not burn their fingers in a war with America at the bidding of England. It is very curious to see the manner in which the two great European bullies (France and England) deal with the war question; each says fight, but both say—

"You're none of my child."

France would have no objection that England should exhaust her strength and resources in an unprofitable and unpopular war, while England would have no objection to see the strength of France divided between Europe, Africa, and America. Upon the whole, it appears that war is a ticklish game, that the league of people will not encourage the league of kings to play at. Here follow the extracts; we preface them with the comment from the *Times*:—

We have received by our ordinary express the Paris papers of Monday, with letters from several of our foreign correspondents.

Those journals are almost exclusively taken up with the Oregon question, which they regard as exceedingly menacing. They also refer to our internal affairs, and profess to be very doubtful of Sir Robert Peel's being able to carry his proposed alteration of the Corn Laws. They hazard guesses at the probable course and issue of the debate on the address in the Chamber of Deputies, which commenced on that day, and which, with every appearance of being borne out by the fact, they anticipate will be a very stormy one.

The *National* states, that "it appears by the accounts from the United States beyond all doubt that public opinion in the Union is in favour of the occupation of the contested territory without any concession to England."

"At present," adds the *National*, "the solution of the discussion cannot be distant, and even admitting that it may be adjourned by some Parliamentary tactics, it will be impotent to prevent the wishes of the nation from being accomplished. Oregon must belong sooner or later to the United States, and if England refuses to yield it, it is war."

"It is impossible," says the *Siécle*, "to terminate our summary of the accounts from the United States without expressing a wish, that in the solemn discussion which is about to be commenced in the Chamber of Deputies the policy of France with respect to the United States, may become the object of a most profound examination. In a war purely continental, France and the United States might preserve their mutual independence; but in a contest in which the *liberty of the seas and the rights of national flags* are necessarily engaged, there is between the United States and us a complete and consolidated alliance."

The *Constitutionnel* observes that "the last accounts from America are calculated to cause the greatest alarm in England. All those, likewise, in America, who desire the preservation of peace have taken the alarm, and all their hopes are centred in Mr. Calhoun, who was for so long a time the object of the violent attacks of the British press. The British journals expect that the united efforts of Mr. Calhoun and of the Whig party, by causing the success of the motion, will permit the President to continue the negotiations. But this expectation, dependent on a thousand fluctuations of parties, is but fragile; and if the imprudent words spoken by M. Guizot be known sufficiently early in the United States—words which the English journals so greedily seized upon—they may create the same irritation throughout the country which his speech of last year excited, and cause a complete change of public opinion. Is M. Guizot, after having accomplished the annexation of Texas, destined to accelerate the occupation of Oregon?"

The "Times," its Prophecy, and the Oregon.—The *Times* concludes its foreign summary with the following wailing forebodings as to the result of its free trade prophecy:—

The supposed threatening appearance of the Oregon question, doubts of the success of Sir Robert Peel's proposed repeal of the Corn Laws, and the feebleness of our money market on Saturday, added to the expectation of a stormy debate on the address in the Chamber of Deputies, caused a decline in prices on the Paris Bourse on Monday.

Chartism in the Chamber of Deputies.—We extract the following plum from the *Times* summary, to shew that Chartism is likely to receive no trivial support from our French neighbours. It is a holy cause, and we have stuck to it like bricks; it is a cause that must prosper, it is a giant tree, that smothers the weeds only that grow within its balmy influence. The *Times*, in speaking of the Electoral question, says—

"The coalition of the journalists of all shades of the Opposition, to achieve Electoral reform, is, we are assured, deemed of somewhat serious import by the French government."

That's the ticket for soup! Only let the French press be true to this cause, and the nineteenth tyrant of the name will soon dread its virtue as much as the fourteenth tyrant dreaded the *Amsterdam Gazette*.

Spain.—The Lost President.—The Madrid *Gazette* of the 13th instant states, that the Minister of the Interior had received a communication from the Political Chief of Guipuzcoa, announcing that a bottle had been found floating in the water near Motrico, containing a paper, of the contents of which the following words only could be deciphered:—

Ship President. We are blocked up in ice, and we can't live much time . . . Kind friend will acquaint our . . . We are dying of hunger . . . I am fainting . . . If, if . . .

The bottle was found by some fishermen, and handed to the Alcalde of Motrico, a few leagues from San Sebastian. A copy of the paper has been communicated to the British Minister.

Sweden.—Accounts from Stockholm of the 30th of December state, that Sweden is suffering severely from the effects of scarcity of provisions. The greatest alarm lest a complete famine might ensue was felt in many parts, particularly in Upland. The Government had made large purchases of corn from Russia, and had likewise afforded pecuniary relief to the suffering peasantry. So urgent had been the distress, that the troops had been employed to break the ice, for the sake of facilitating the approach of corn-laden ships.

Warsaw.—Poland's Revenge.—The bloody deeds of the tyrant make him shudder at his own shadow, as from the following announcement it will be seen that he has frowned upon his second self:—

Letters from Warsaw state, that the Emperor Nicholas, in his passage through that capital, had treated Prince Paskewitz with great coolness, and has even expressed to him his disapprobation of the late political arrests. It is reported that the Emperor, who arrived here on the 4th inst., had a conversation with the Prince Governor, in which his Majesty expressed his displeasure at the late *arrests*. This is very possible, especially as the Emperor on a former occasion is said to have forbidden any discovery of conspiracy for the future, because on the one hand such proceedings irritated the minds of the people, and on the other hand put the treasury to great expense. We do not know what excuse the Governor made, but it is certain that the Emperor is much dissatisfied with him.

Ah, ah, you tyrant! so the loss sustained by the treasury, AND THE IRRITATION OF THE GROWING MIND OF POLAND, have extracted from your black heart what you refused to the wailings of the mother and the orphan, and the groans of the dying patriot. Oh, may the slackness of your treasury, and the irritation of the Polish mind, hurl you from your throne of despotism!

THURSDAY.

So much of to-day's news is matter of speculation as to what the Queen and her Parliament may say, that we can, fortunately, spare our space for a full *report of the glorious festival that came off last night* in honour of Labour's Champion.

"The Daily News."—After a long chat with our new acquaintance upon his second call, we feel constrained to register our opinion upon so important a subject at greater length than a mere paragraph in our summary would admit; suffice it to say, that he has had the rudeness to call again this morning with not only yesterday's free trade mud, but this morning's sludge fresh upon his boots, and smells more than ever of the stationer.

The Speech.—Although presuming that Mr. Duncombe's guess at the substance of the Royal Speech, as well as the modest allusions made by the morning papers to what may be an outline of the document, we prefer waiting for the whole thing, body and sleeves, that we may analyse it according to that criticism which Royal WORDS demand. There is a great deal in a single word, and the newspapers being obliged to rely upon the memories of their several communicants, may have failed to catch the essential words upon which so much depends.

Ministerial Entertainments.—The Duke had a Ministerial dinner party, consisting of forty old women in breeches; Peel had his picture gallery full of old ladies in court dresses; but poor little John *could only muster a snug party of twenty*, LORD GREY MISSING; while Duncombe, according to the accounts of all the morning papers, was honoured with a company of 2,800, as many as the room could hold, of honest, decent, intelligent sons of toil, upon the fruits of whose industry all the other parties were regaling themselves.

IRELAND.

The only news from unhappy Ireland is, that the town of Mullingar was literally thronged to excess during the whole of Monday, by the friends and relations of the prisoners who are confined in the gaol of that town, and who are to be tried by special commission now sitting there. That's *from* Ireland, but *for* Ireland there is something more in store. Last year a message of peace was sent to Slaveland; this year a proclamation of war is the most prominent feature in the Royal speech. This subject also requires a more extensive comment than a mere passing observation in our daily summary, and, with God's blessing, it shall have it.

FOREIGN.

We have little foreign news to notice to-day, beyond an outbreak of a serious character in Spain, the particulars of which we give at length:—

Barcelona, Jan. 13.—General Breton has again taken the field at the head of the expeditionary column attached to the army of Catalonia. It appears that a courier from the Commandant-General of the province of Girona arrived early this morning, with the intelligence of a party of insurgents having crossed the French frontier, and erected the standard of revolt in the Ampurdan, and that numbers had flocked thereto. The division which had lately accompanied General Breton in his campaign against the conscripts, and which remained still organized as for active service, was instantly put under arms, and marched hence within an hour, the Captain-General and staff having followed *en poste* a few hours after.

A thousand strange rumours are current here. It is asserted by some that this rising is the work of the manufacturers, to deter ministers from carrying out the new system of tariff duties. Others believe it to be the echo of the manifestation of Prince Henry, and consequently a Progresista movement, to which the late violent measures of General Breton in the Ampurdan give some hopes of success, as public indignation was there roused to the highest pitch.

Those who have entered Spain from France in armed bands are said to be the young men who had abandoned their homes and crossed the frontier to avoid the conscription.

One thing has caused considerable surprise here, which is, that these armed bands could have crossed the French frontier into Spain without the knowledge of the French police, who have, ever since the fall of the Regent, displayed the utmost vigilance, and thereby defeated several attempts to enter the mountain districts by parties of insurgents. Many people ask, can this entry have any reference to the known desire manifested by French officials to favour the Catalonian manufacturers in their efforts to resist the government in the application of the new law of Aranceles?

No language can describe to you the additional excitement and deep sensation produced here by the departure of the Captain-General, and the occurrence which has caused it. That authority was making his preparations to enforce the fulfilment of the conscription here within the city after the 15th, to which date, as I mentioned in a former letter, the time for compliance therewith was extended. His plans are for the present frustrated by the insurrection of the Ampurdan, and those who would in all probability have been forced to enter the ranks of the army proclaim a victory, and have employed the evening of to-day in singing songs of triumph at the cafés and refreshment-rooms frequented by the lower class.

The whole garrison is under arms to-night, and strong bodies of horse and foot parade the streets in all directions.

The performances at the theatres have been ordered to be suspended and the inhabitants to retire to their houses at nine o'clock.

The strength of the garrison, fully 8,000 men, is, I think, sufficient assurance that the tranquillity of the city cannot be permanently endangered. Some outbreaks may take place, but it is the general opinion that they will be at once put down, as the General second in command inspires much confidence from his firmness and clemency.

The English reader will understand that in foreign terms conscript has the same meaning as being balloted for the militia, and their rulers will see that in Spain the services of the regular army are required to coerce the conscripts. In the year 1798 every means was resorted to to induce the militia soldiers to volunteer into the line; about 300 of the Cork and Kerry militias did volunteer, but subsequently gave free expression to their dissatisfaction, and were accordingly ordered for instant transportation to Chatham. Three hundred Irishmen, all of one mind, are not easily dealt with, and, consequently, the authorities found it necessary to use coercive measures with the Paddies. Lord Cathcart happened to be in Cork upon a tour of regimental duty, and coming into the city at an early hour, he met the 300 gallant soldiers handcuffed and chained, under a strong military escort. "What," said his lordship, addressing the officer in command, "are all these rebels?" "No, my lord," replied the officer, "they are the Irish VOLUNTEERS." We wish the insurgents who have crossed the frontiers, and the conscripts—that is, the Spanish VOLUNTEERS who refuse to fight for the despot Narvaez, all the success that is sure to follow when men fight bravely for their own liberties. It will be seen by the correspondent that it is supposed the manufacturers have got up the outbreak to protect THEIR MONOPOLY; a thing not at all unlikely, as the manufacturers of Spain, like the landlords of England, would see the country deluged with blood to uphold their privileges.

FRIDAY.

The "Times" and its Prophecy.—As message after message warns us of the scanty space that can be allowed our summary, we must cut it short. However, we cannot forbear sympathising with the poor *Times*, that reviles the speech that was to have been its Sir Oracle, for not having even mentioned CORN; and yet the *Times*, with a huge bump of hope, and a huger bump of impudence, manfully contends that its prophecy has been fulfilled. There is some old story about the height of this and the height of that, and about the "height of impudence;" but we say the *Times* is the height of impudence. The *Times* complains that silk, sugar, and all the rest of it, and even the potatoe, have been subjects of Royal notice, but not corn. Now, after the speech, we tell the *Times* that Peel WILL NOT REPEAL THE CORN LAWS.

The "Daily News."—Late last night, and with an aching heart, or rather early this morning, we registered our opinion of our new acquaintance, and after a third visit this morning, having minutely scanned him again, we must cut his acquaintance, merely observing—bad luck to the stink of that Fox, we lost our fine paper through the "mains" of him. If we criticise sharply we have a right to explain fully. Three numbers of this new paper have appeared then, each number has had three leaders, each leader has had three objects—league support, book support, and railroad support—every one of them, without exception, a toss up of the old free trade hash, and a bad one, too, without spice; but, still further, our very worst apprehensions have been realised, as we shall show. Our complaint of late years has been that all politics have merged into money speculation, which constitutes the demon centralisation upon which the despotic power of the Minister is based; and from the following passage, extracted from the third free-trade leader in this morning's *Daily News*, it will be seen that our new acquaintance stoutly advocates this destructive policy of centralisation. Here follows the proof:—

OUR NATIONAL FATE HAS NOW PLAINLY DECLARED ITSELF AS A MERCANTILE ONE, AND PARLIAMENTS AND PARTIES STRIVE IN VAIN AGAINST THE STERN NECESSITY THAT MAKES IT SO. OUR COMMERCIAL INTEREST HAS ALREADY OUTGROWN EVERY OTHER; AND HAVING TO STRUGGLE, ON EVERY HAND, AGAINST THE ENCROACHMENTS OF OTHER INTERESTS, IT FOLLOWS, AS A MATTER OF COURSE, THAT IT SHOULD MAKE ITSELF PROMINENT IN EVERY POLITICAL DISCUSSION OF IMPORTANCE.

Militia.—If we were to publish all the thanks and laudations received from every corner of the empire, for Mr. O'Connor's letter in last week's *Star*, and his unvarying and consistent advocacy of the people's rights, we should fill three *Stars*; our answer, therefore, is, let the reader peruse the article, "No vote, no musket!" in this week's *Star*.

IRELAND.

Patrick O'Higgins.—We regret to state that next week we fearfully anticipate the task of announcing to our readers an extensive conspiracy, not only against the liberty, but against the life of our Irish chief. A conspiracy that has been hatched in hell, under the auspices of the Liberator, and nurtured by his tool, the old clothesman, Tom Arkins.—It would not only be premature, but imprudent, to make a too early development of the facts; suffice it to say, that every engine is at work to fix the identity of Molly Maguire upon O'Higgins. We dare not trust ourselves with further comment on this painful subject—painful, that so many thousands of Irish money should have gone to sanctify the character of spies, and that there should be found one man in Ireland base enough to turn approver, and thirst for a brother's blood.

Law Intelligence.

The Parsons Again!—Bail Court, Jan. 17.—(Before Mr. Justice Williams.)—*Criminal Information—The Queen v. the Rev. Josiah Bartlett.*—The Attorney-General applied to his lordship for a rule, calling upon the Rev. Josiah Bartlett to show cause why a criminal information should not be filed against him, for sending a letter to his sister-in-law, a married lady, named Tozer, containing a most cruel and scandalous libel upon her character. The learned counsel then proceeded to state the circumstances which gave rise to the application. The defendant is a clergyman of the established church, and is brother-in-law to the lady in whose behalf the application was made. From the near relationship of the parties, and the nature of the details which it would be his painful duty to state to the court, the friends of the parties and they themselves were equally anxious that the facts should not be brought before the public; but it had unfortunately happened that some particulars of the unfortunate affair had already been published in one of the local newspapers, therefore whatever reason there might have been for forbearance was now abandoned, and the applicant was compelled thus publicly to state the circumstances, and to seek for the protection of the court. The defendant was officiating minister of the parish of Ivington, in Leominster, and also the chaplain of the Leominster Union. He resided at Broadwood, a place about a mile and a half from Leominster. He was married about fourteen years ago, and had now six children. In the month of November last Mrs. Tozer received a very painful and distressing letter from her sister (the defendant's wife), announcing that it was the defendant's intention to separate from her—that letter enclosed one from the defendant to his wife, in which he declared that such was his firm determination. The letter of Mrs. Bartlett to Mrs. Tozer urged the latter, who was the wife of a highly respectable merchant, to come to her at Broadwood as early as possible, and she lost no time in complying with that request, and she arrived at Broadwood on the 1st of December. The defendant was absent from home on her arrival. She was accompanied to Broadwood by her *brother, who remained there until the 12th of that month.* On that day the defendant returned home somewhat unexpectedly, and on his arrival Mrs. Tozer and her brother left the house, but wishing to afford their counsel and advice to their sister under the circumstances in which she was placed, they took lodgings at Leominster, and visited Broadwood occasionally. The defendant, however, was extremely irritated at their doing so, in consequence of which they resolved to discontinue their visits for a short period. They, however, revisited Mrs. Bartlett on the 17th, and after having had a short interview with her they were about to leave the house when a son of the defendant, a lad about twelve years of age, begged of them to return, as the defendant wished to see them. They did so, whereupon the defendant, addressing Mrs. Tozer in a very angry tone, said, "What do you mean by remaining at Leominster and disgracing me?" and he insisted upon Mrs. Tozer and her brother quitting the neighbourhood. Mrs. Tozer, however, in reply to this attack, told the defendant that *he had no right to control her movements; on hearing* which observation the defendant advanced towards her in a menacing attitude, and apparently with the intention of striking her, when she said, "Don't strike me, as you have already done my sister." She immediately left the house, and in the course of the same evening she received the following letter from the defendant:—

"Broadwood, Thursday, Dec. 18, 1845.

"Mariana—Unless you express your regret for the outrage committed here yesterday before my children and servants, I shall try and let such conduct find its punishment by exposing you to Mr. Tozer. You know what I mean, and you will then repent your outrageous conduct to me as long as you live. I will not put up with your acting in this way. I suppose you have not received my note on this point which I forwarded to you from London a fortnight since. What I say I say. And then, in all probability, the fall of both daughters will be that of the mother. I will do it unless your express you regret for your conduct yesterday.—Yours, "J. B.

"P.S.—I look upon yourself as the author of all this misery, for it is all attributable to your letters to Louisa.

"Your conduct yesterday seems to say there is an overruling influence, contriving your own separation from your husband, as the result of your bringing about ours. Sin generally finds its punishment. You know not how much depends on your decision in this matter. If you will humble yourself, I will yet forgive you. I say this in sincerity and truth.

"Mrs. Tozer, Lion Hotel."

On receipt of this letter Mrs. Tozer, in the absence of her husband, resolved to take no notice of it; but on the 19th she received another letter from the defendant, of which the following is a copy:—

"Friday Evening, Dec. 19, 1845.

"Mariana—I am led to think from your unaccountable conduct that some unpleasantness has arisen between yourself and your husband, by reason of the note I sent to you—not knowing you had left home, and that your stay here is thus to be accounted for—I cannot help writing to say, although you have acted as you have, that there was nothing in the note which need absolutely involve you, or that would not admit of explanation, as it regarded other members of your family. If you will behave well, I will help you through anything; but if you persist in annoying me, you can only expect the contrary. Your exceeding bitterness to me, and your exceedingly sorrowful looks, speak volumes to my mind. But bad as your conduct has been to me, I can yet remember mercy. I doubt not that your husband opened the letter, but there is nothing to fear to this time.—Yours,

"Mrs. Tozer, Lion Hotel." "J. B.

The learned counsel then said that there was not the slightest reason for supposing that anything unpleasant had taken place between Mr. Tozer and his wife, or that he had the slightest suspicion of the propriety of her conduct. The above letters of the defendant prepared the way for the charge that he afterwards made against her in a letter containing a most atrocious libel upon her character. It ran as follows:—

"Mariana—Having forbidden you to enter my doors, I consider your coming here this afternoon, at the time you knew I should be from home, just like your sneaking underhand conduct.

"You have not only been the author of any unpleasantness which may have existed here, but you have most grossly insulted me before my children and servants, and instead of being sorry for such conduct, you now deliberately continue to annoy me, by coming here in my absence. Now then, or as much of this as you like. I won't suffer your conduct to interrupt the harmony subsisting here, but I shall write to-morrow to your husband, and tell him how much he is deceived in thinking he has got a pious woman for his wife. I shall frame such questions for him to put to you, as will make you confess your former conduct, and the lengths you have gone—never mind with whom—you may tell if you like—so that your character!!! as having any pretensions to be considered a modest woman, shall be fully understood. The fact is, you were not a maiden when you married. I mean also to open Louisa's eyes as to your real character—and if she won't believe it, I will request her to ask you herself. She will then see how far you are likely to have her happiness more at heart than myself.

"All this has arisen from your insolent letters; but people who live in glass-houses should not throw stones.

"As I feel that this once done cannot be undone, and that you will be an outcast to society if I write, as I fully intend, to your husband, and the eldest daughter, I mean to give you till one o'clock to-morrow to express your regret, and if I do not receive a satisfactory letter before that time, I will expose you, and shall tell Louisa point blank what you know.

"The fact is, you tried hard to seduce your own sister's husband; and if I had known of your coming here to-*day, and thus exciting remark among the neighbourhood*, I would have stayed at home and asked you a question before your brother, and if I had thought of it the day you were here, I would have asked you then. I suspect you are ruined in character now in your husband's estimation, and this accounts for your stopping here. You are the last person surely to talk about character after your own libertinism.

"At one o'clock to-morrow I will tell Louisa how much I know about you, unless you express your regret, and *promise to amend your conduct.*

"That you may know she knows, I will press her to ask you herself.

"Mrs. Tozer, Lion Hotel."

Out of regard to the feelings of her sister, she had forborne to make her husband acquainted with the particulars of the former letters of the defendant; but, on the receipt of the latter one, she felt that it was a duty she owed to herself as well as to her husband to place the letters in his hands. She did so by the advice of her friends; she now applied to that court for protection. She was thereby placed in the painful and humiliating position of being compelled to deny upon her oath that there was the slightest foundation for the charges which the defendant had brought against her. The defendant having stated that she had endeavoured to seduce her sister's husband, she had been compelled to state in her affidavit the only circumstance that could for one moment explain an insinuation of the kind. Some time previous to her marriage, but after her sister had been married to the defendant, he had actually endeavoured to take indecent liberties with her, and which she indignantly repelled. Out of kindness and forbearance to him, on account of his position, and out of delicacy to her sister, she had never mentioned the circumstance, nor would she have done so now, but that she felt herself compelled to take such a step after the charge which the defendant had made against her. The learned counsel, after some further remarks on the case, in conclusion, said he trusted that, under all the circumstances, his Lordship would consider it one for the interference of the court, and that he would grant the rule applied for, which was the only immediate redress which Mrs. Tozer could obtain. With regard to an action at law, such a proceeding was out of the question, inasmuch as the letter, having been sent to Mrs. Tozer herself, no such action could be maintained against the defendant, and with reference to proceedings by indictment there would be considerable delay, for the defendant might obtain leave to traverse the indictment. Mrs. Tozer was anxious to obtain the immediate interposition of the court, in order that her *character might be fully vindicated* from the foul aspersions which the defendant had so unfeelingly cast upon it.

Mr. Justice Williams granted a rule to show cause.

Forthcoming Meetings.

THE CHARTIST CO-OPERATIVE LAND SOCIETY.

Meetings for the purpose of enrolling members, and transacting other business connected therewith, are held every week on the following days and places:—

SUNDAY EVENING.

South London Chartist Hall, 115, Blackfriars-road: at half-past six o'clock.—*City Chartist Hall*, 1, Turnagain-lane: at six o'clock.—*Westminster:* at the Parthenium Club Rooms, 72, St. Martin's-lane, at half-past seven.—*Somers Town:* at Mr. Duddrege's, Bricklayers' Arms, Tonbridge-street, New-road, at half-past seven.—*Tower Hamlets:* at the Whittington and Cat, Church-row, Bethnal-green, at six o'clock precisely.—*Emmett's Brigade:* at the Rock Tavern, Lisson-grove, at eight o'clock precisely.—*Marylebone:* at the Coach Painters' Arms, Circus-street, at half-past seven.

Hammersmith.—A meeting will be held at the Dun Cow, Brook Green-lane, on Tuesday evening next, Jan. 27th, at eight o'clock precisely.

City Chartist Hall, 1, Turnagain-lane, Farringdon-street.—The public discussion will be resumed at half-past ten on Sunday morning next, Jan. 25th. In the afternoon, at three precisely, the Metropolitan District Council will meet for the despatch of business, in the evening, at seven precisely.—Mr. B. Wale, lecturer on elocution, &c., will deliver a public lecture. Subject: "Monarchy and Republicanism."

Camberwell and Walworth.—A meeting will be held at the Montpelier Tavern, Walworth, on Monday evening next, Jan. 26th, at eight o'clock precisely.

Westminster.—Mr. P. M'Grath will deliver a public lecture at the Parthenium, 72, St. Martin's-lane; subject—"Review of the events of the past year," on Sunday evening next, Jan. 25th, at seven o'clock precisely.—(This lecture, by mistake, was announced for last week.)

Marylebone.—Mr. Thomas Clark, of the Executive, will deliver a public lecture at the Coach-Painters' Arms, Circus-street, on Sunday evening next, January 26th; subject—"Physical and social condition of the working classes." To commence at seven o'clock precisely.

City of London.—A public meeting will be held at the Hall, 1, Turnagain-lane, on Monday evening next, Jan. 26th, to address her Majesty to grant a free pardon to Frost, Williams, Jones, and Ellis; the chair to be taken at eight o'clock precisely.

Somers Town.—Mr. Doyle will deliver a lecture at the Bricklayers' Arms, Tonbridge-street, New-road, on Sunday evening next, January 25th, at half-past seven precisely.

South London Chartist Hall, 115, Blackfriars-road.—On Sunday evening next, Jan. 25th, Mr. John Skelton will deliver a public lecture; subject—"What will the working classes obtain by the repeal of the Corn Laws?" To commence at half-past seven precisely.

Marylebone.—A members' meeting will be held at the Coach Painters' Arms, Circus-street, for the *purpose of taking steps to get up a meeting* to petition against the embodiment of the militia, on Sunday evening next, January 25th.

Duncombe Testimonial.—The sub-committee are requested to meet at 30, Hyde-street, Bloomsbury, on Wednesday evening next, January 28th, at eight o'clock precisely.

To the Chartists of Westminster, Chelsea, &c.—The committee will meet at Mr. Haines's, the Bee Hive Inn, Castle-lane, Westminster, on Sunday evening next, at seven o'clock, to take measures for the getting up of a public meeting to petition Parliament for the restoration of Frost, Williams, Jones, Ellis, &c.

St. Pancras.—"No Vote, no Musket!"—A public meeting will be held at the St. Pancras vestry-rooms (the use thereof having been unanimously granted by the vestrymen) 1, Gordon-street, on Tuesday evening, February 3, to petition the House of Commons against the Militia Laws. Mr. O'Connor, Mr. M'Grath, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Doyle, and Mr. Clark will attend and address the meeting. Mr. Thomas Cooper, author of the "Purgatory of Suicides," is also invited and expected to attend. Chair to be taken at eight o'clock. Admission free.

Mr. Christopher Doyle will lecture at Mr. Duddridge's, 18, Tonbridge-street, New-road, on Sunday evening next, at eight o'clock.

The Late Duncombe Soiree.—A meeting of the general committee will be held at the Parthenium, 72, St. Martin's-lane, on Tuesday evening next, Jan. 27th, to receive a final *return of tickets, settle accounts*, &c.; to commence at eight o'clock precisely.

Greenwich.—A public meeting will be held at the George and Dragon, Blackheath-hill, on Tuesday evening next, January 27th, for the purpose of petitioning for the return of Frost, Williams, Jones, and Ellis. Thomas Cooper and several others are expected to attend.

The Natal Day of the Immortal Thomas Paine will be commemorated by a public democratic supper at the George and Dragon, Blackheath-hill, on Monday evening, January 26th. The following democrats have accepted invitations, and will be present:—The members of the Chartist Executive committee, Mr. G. J. Harney, and Edmund Stallwood. Tickets 1s. 6d. each, to be obtained of Mr. Morgan, Butcher-row, Deptford; Mr. T. M. Wheeler, Crown-court, Dean-street; Mr. G. J. Harney, *Northern Star* Office; and at the bar of the George and Dragon.

City Chartist Hall, 1, Turnagain-lane.—Mr. B. Wale delivered an eloquent and impassioned harangue on oratory, and very ably gave sketches of eminent public characters connected with the platform, the pulpit, the bar, and the senate, much to the satisfaction and delight of a very large audience, on Sunday evening last, January 18th. Mr. Brown occupied the chair on the occasion. At the close of the lecture, "Spread the Charter" was given with good effect in full chorus. A vote of thanks was passed by acclamation to both lecturer and chairman.

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Saturday, January 24, 1846.