

FROM SLAVERY TO LIBERTY

Reviews

CONINGSBY.

"Rigby, Rigby," they both exclaimed at the same moment. "By G—, they're out."

"Who told you?"

"The best authority; one of themselves."

"Who, who?"

"Paul Evelyn. I met him as I passed Brookers', and he told me that Lord Grey had resigned, and the king had accepted his resignation."

This piece of news Mr. Rigby refuses to give credit to, that is, that he gives extremely jealous credit to, and in giving him information, seeing that it lowered his reputation as the oracle of the party for whom he played the not unprofitable part of understrapper. The news is however confirmed, despite all Mr. Rigby's calculations to the contrary. This section of the country is a country of the name of Rigby, and from the house in St. James's-square for that of his grandfather the Marquis, to whom he is about to be introduced for the first time.

The poetries of Jeanette Bland are, in a sense, a record of her struggle to keep her mind open to the world, to keep her mind from being shut off by the limitations of her physical condition. Her poems are a record of her struggle to keep her mind open to the world, to keep her mind from being shut off by the limitations of her physical condition. Her poems are a record of her struggle to keep her mind open to the world, to keep her mind from being shut off by the limitations of her physical condition.

"My first acquaintance with books was necessarily formed amongst those which are most common in country villages. Susan Gray—the Nurse-Servant—the Gentleman—Mr. Morgan Park's Travels, and a couple of Italian Crusades, were the first of a series of books, for I have often heard them read by my relatives, and remember to have taken a strange delight in them, when, as I have said, they were not all understood. Books have been always scarce in our remote neighbourhood, and were not till the late Mr. Morgan Park's death, when, as I have said, they then commenced growth with growth; and as I had no books of my own in those days, my only resource was borrowing from the few acquaintances I had, to some of whom I owe obligations of the kind that will never be forgotten. In this way I obtained the reading of *Robinson Crusoe*, *David Copperfield*, *Tom Jones*, and *Waverley* was a great day for me when the first of Sir Walter Scott's works fell into my hands. It was 'The Heart of Midlothian,' and was lent me by a friend, whose family were rather better provided with books than most in our neighbourhood. My delight in the work was very great, even though I did not understand the whole of it. I was so accustomed, in a very short time, with the greater part of the works of its illustrious author—for works of fiction, about this time, occupied all my thoughts. I had a curious mode of impressing on my memory what I had been read—namely, lying awake, in the silence of night, and repeating it all till I had got it by heart. I have sometimes been surprised at the accuracy of memory which I now possess; but, like all other good things, it had its attendant evil—for I have often thought it curious that, whilst I never forget any scrap of knowledge collected, however small, yet the common errors of daily life slip from my memory, and I have often laid aside, but this misfortune has been useful in teaching me habits of order."

much of the *Biad*, I obtained the loan of Pope's translation. That was a great event to me; but the effect it produced on me requires some words of explanation. I had been told that the Scotch version of the Psalms, and poetry and could commit verses to memory with greater rapidity than most children. But at the close of my sixteenth year, when a few Psalms of the Scotch version, I had committed to memory, I found that I had not (which certainly were not divine) formed the whole of my poetical knowledge. I made my earliest attempt in versification—upon that first and most important subject, I had not a single line of knowledge. I increased, my love of poetry and taste for it increased also, with increasing knowledge. The provincial newspapers, at times, supplied me with specimens from the Scotch poets, and I was enabled to compare them with the conscious of the cause, I still remember the extraordinary delight which those pieces gave me, and have been astonished to find that ripier years have only confirmed the feelings which I then experienced. I have never rested till they were committed to memory; and afterwards repeated them for my own amusement, when alone, or during those sleepless nights to which I have been all my life subject. But a source of still greater pleasure was afforded me by the Scotch version of the Psalms, which, for the first few years, were but

free-ly imitations of everything I knew—from the Psalms to Greek Elegy. When the poems of Burns fell in my hands, I was struck by the fact that the language of this brings me up to the time when I made my first acquaintance with the *Iliad*. It was like the discovery of a new world, and effected a total change in my ideas on the subject of poetry. There was at the time a considerable manuscript of my own production in existence, which I would have thought would have been burnt. Homer had awakened me, and, in a fit of sovereign contempt, I committed the whole to the flames. Soon after I had found the *Iliad*, I borrowed a prose translation of Virgil, there being no poetical one to be found in the country. I was then a young man, and I was not at all in tune with many of the classic authors. But after Homer's, was that produced the greatest impression on my mind was Byron's *Child Harold*. The one had induced me to burn my first manuscript, and the other induced me to burn my second. I was then, in future, for I was now far enough advanced to know my own deficiency—but without any apparent means for the requisite improvement—in this re-

appeared in the pages of that publication, in Mr. Hood's Magazine, and in the *Keeper*, edited by the Countess of Blessington.

We subjoin a specimen of Miss Brown's poetry :—

LET US RETURN.

" Let us return " said the broken heart
Of the mountain hermit's tale,
When, he saw the sunbeams of life depart
From the summits grey and pale.
For he knew that the fan-palm cast the shade
Of its ever-glorious green,
Where the love of his blasted youth was laid,
And the light of her steps had been.
Ah! thus, for ever, the heart turns back
To its young hero's funeral urn—
To the tender green of that early track,
To its light let us return !

The lines of our life may be smooth and strong,
And our pleasant path may lie
Where the stream of affection flows along
In the light of a summer sky—
But we for the time may be joyfully wane,
And the shades that early fall,

SONS OF GLORY! RECRUITING AT BIRMINGHAM.—Half-crown Glory obtained under false pretences commonly conspires the impostor to dreary limbs. Men, on the other hand, may be tricked from their families and themselves, and the sharper be rewarded for the juggle. To be sure, there is property in the half-crown piece: look at the royal countenance in its sweet complacency; then at the ring in the middle of the ring it beacons and vibrates; properly; but where is the property in human bodies moved by human breath? The cheater in goods and chattels is abominated, punished. Now the recruiting sergeant is an allowed man-stealer, a permitted swindler, with streamers in his cap. Glory has hung out her promissory wreaths at the King's Arms, Steelhouse-lane, Birmingham. Glory has hung the walls with invitations to enlist. Yes; the old squire can put her trumpet to her mithering mouth, and one may more played the familiar air of "Ducky, ducky, ducky, come and be killed." Listen

"WANTED, 500 unmarried, handsome, and gay young fellows, from 18 to 25 years of age, for Her Majesty's 55th REGIMENT OF FOOT."

In these days of peace, Glory has become squeamish in her tastes. Or, perhaps, the bullets are particular, and, as she said, prefer above all, handsome and gay young fellows.

"Those who are of a roving mind, and wish to see the world, a better opportunity cannot offer. The bounty is offered to all such as are willing to enter this gallant corps. The bounty is offered to all such as are willing to enter this gallant corps. I have often been to high spots of gold, and laurels gained, too NUMEROUS TO MENTION: therefore, all who have a good and honest heart, follow the example of those you now follow."

We once read a story of a huge ogre, who, playing on the jump-fund-almost by the devil out of witches and sorcerers, entered into a contest with a young fellow, the men away by their ears as his music-strawed cane, and then and there they threw aside his bone, and gnashing his teeth and blaspheming the while, he took his victim, and ate them up, by one, as a hedger would eat spring onions. We forgot, of the ogre's name, but we think it was the name of the little fellow.

Oho, Birmingham, where's the downer son may be—look at this study eyes upon the jovial, registering "counters of the great steady NALL! Though you may be an Adome—that is, a Brummagen Adome—do not believe you're their "handsome" or "gay"—but ugly, irredeemably so; so ugly, that your plainness would do no credit to the face of a woman, and that the awakening end of a beautiful person would be but one more of the

grain, you have not a roving mind—you do not wish to see the world. Besides, a mind may not rove at 'its own sweet will' according to army regulations—and the soldier's duty is to follow orders. You are to carry your rounds of ball cartridge at your back. Oh, youth, stay at home, and see Birmingham.

And then the "the laurels of the south too." What, in the name of heaven, are those laurels? There they are! You need a touch of fancy—trace in them the veins of wisdom there thence. Test them by the moral chemistry, and what are they? Blood and tears, tears and blood! A laurel wreath is a gift from the gods. The laurel tree of olden times bore no fruit; it was cultivated, watered, and pruned, and its leaves were used to make garlands, which were worn by victors in war or sports. But now we cultivate coarsely, chickweed if we will, but avoid laurels. They are a plant of death, manured by human laurs.

A young fire-breasted steamer—the "true emblem of valour, courage, and fidelity." Emblems, indeed, are they; but view them aright, young men between eighteen and twenty-five, and you will see in them the flesh-tearing, torturing cat. In reality, the "nine knots" is a cat, a feline animal, a creature of nine lives, nine knots," although appearing to your dazzled gaze—as cheated as it is by the father of wars—as so much laughing riband.

In *The Atlantic Monthly*, Vol. 183, there is an article devoted to the doings of the cat—the weapon with

"Which Madame Glory rebukes her naughty children, —
" "I have declared to me," says an officer, "that the
sensation experienced at each splash, was as though the
head were being dashed against the fisher's bones."
"Hear General Sir Charles Napier on the cat—the real
treasures of the recruiting sergeant:—
" "I have seen many hundreds of men flogged, and have
always observed that when the skin is thoroughly cut up or
scorched, the man is so sore and so much distressed, that he
cannot stand without a groan. They will often lie as without
feeling, and the drummers appear to be flogging a lump of
lead or raw flesh. The faces of the spectators (soldiers) as-
sumed the look of disgust; there was a low whispering
around, scarcely audible, issuing from the spectators, as
if they were saying, "What a sight!" and "What a sight!"
"I spoke not, but that sound was produced by hearts that
beated deeply. . . . The low sound sometimes resembled what
may be called *sniffling*, and may be occasioned by an in-
creased flow of tears into the nostrils."
"The most unutterable feeling of the most unutterable feeling
of disgust and indignation must possess the reader. We
might have paused ere we committed the horror to our

age, but that we utterly denounce that easy humanity which shrinks from the contemplation of wrong because of its hideousness. There are abominations—however diabolical—that must be placed before the startled eyes of a too easy world, and this dogging—this blasphemous dogging—the matter of the matter of it.

Young men of Birmingham—nay, of all England—take these things to your hearts, and consider well the streamers of a Sergeant O'Neill. They look fine and gay; and they will tear the flesh like "the talons of a hawk." They are silky and soft; yes, soft as the paw of a sleeping cat; but oh, young men "from eighteen to twenty-five," be sure of it—that cat has claws!

Q.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—CLERKENWELL.—Monday morning, whilst Mr. G. Littlewood, lamp contractor, of Upper King-street, Bloomsbury, was driving a horse in a chain along Aylesbury-street, Clerkenwell, the horse, a vicious animal, suddenly took fright and dashed forward with fearful rapidity. On descending the hill on the west side of the sessions-house the horse fell and rolled over. The driver, who was seated on the horse's back, was thrown down and came down with great force against the kerb-stone. Constable G 102, ran to his assistance, and found that Mr. Littlewood's skull was knocked in. He was conveyed in a state of insensibility to a surgeon's residence, where he died. The driver, a young man, near the spot, who, seeing his horse take fright, called to his removal to St. Bartholomew's, where he was conveyed in a cab, and after receiving every attention from the house surgeon, expired at half-past eleven. The deceased was left a wife and family. He was forty years of age.

CONVICTION FOR POACHING.—Benjamin Shakeshaft, labourer, has been convicted before W. L. Child, Esq., of poaching on the property of the Earl of Devon.

and the Rev. T. Woodward, for being found on lands at Cleobury Mortimer, armed with a gun, in pursuit of game, and has been sentenced to three months' hard labour, and at the expiration of that period to find sureties not to offend against the Game Laws for the term of one year, or in default to be further imprisoned for the space of six months.—*Salisbury Chronicle*.

MELANCHOLI SHIPWRECK.—On Monday morning intelligence was received of the total wreck of the smack Jane and Leany, Captain James Quayle, being blown to Fort St. Mary, Isle of Man, with the loss of all hands. The vessel was from Liverpool, and had sailed on Sunday week from Ardglass, Ireland, for Fort St. Mary, in ballast, having on board, besides the captain and crew, eleven passengers, seven men and four women, most of them going to the States of Douglas. The wind and sea had got with a tempest and a half of the Isle of Man, when on Monday night, shortly before 12 o'clock, she was overtaken by a severe storm of wind and rain. The fury of the storm was so great that the vessel was blown to the mercy of the waves for nearly 24 hours, when she went ashore at high-water-mark at Bishamph-with-Norbreck, near Poulton-le-Fylde, about 10 yards from the shore. So soon as the vessel was cast up to the beach, the crew escaped to the shore; the others, in the roll of the vessel, were washed overboard, and amongst the number four ill-fated individuals, Capt. Quayle and three of the female passengers, were un-escapable. The vessel was so far from the shore at the escape; the swell was carrying her away when her unboard seized hold of her and saved her from a watery grave. All the bodies were subsequently recovered on the beach at Northwick, and were buried in the evening in the presence of the Rev. Mr. Thompson, of the Wesleyan mission, and the Rev. Mr. Thompson, of the Wesleyan mission, and the Rev. Mr. Thompson, of the Wesleyan mission.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—An inquest was held on Tuesday evening before Mr. Higgs, at the Barley Mow, Duke street, Grosvenor-square, on the body of Mr. Henry Blackburn, aged fifty, the landlord of the above house. The deceased was a married man, and was well known to the jury. He was found lying on his back, and was found to have been thrown down into the cellar to do something to the arrears, and was at the top of the first flight of stairs upon his return, when he missed his hold of the banisters and fell over and over to the bottom. He was much hurt. On Saturday, immediately after the funeral commenced, and on that day he died. He was a very heavy man, and that perhaps accounted for the severity of the injuries. Verdict, "Accidental

DEATH FROM AGE AND WANT.—A poor man, apparently between sixty and seventy years of age, on the evening of Wednesday in last week, asked charity at the New-louises, in the county of Northumberland, and he requested that his friends and neighbours should be notified of his death. His condition made an impression on his benefactors, and shortly after his departure it occurred to them to go in search of him with a light, fearing that some mischief might overtake him in the dark. The friendly search proved ineffectual. Early on the morning of Friday the 10th, a Mr. R. H. B. of the same parish found him in a field adjoining Sheldrake quarry, quite dead. Nothing could be traced about the dress he led to the discovery of his name or connections; three-halpence and a small quantity of

children and snuff were found in his pockets. This was the first case of its kind in the County.

DEATHS OF CHILDREN FROM SUFFOCATION.—On Tuesday Mr. Wakley, M. P., held an inquest at the Southampton Arms, High-street, Camden-town, on the body of James Lavell Lindfield, a remarkably fine child, aged four months, the son of Mr. Alfred Lindfield, of 74, Arlington-street. The autopsy showed that the child had been accidentally suffocated while lying in bed. Mr. Wakley also heard an inquest the same day at the Bricklayers' Arms, Little Clarendon-street, Somers-town, on the body of a child which had been found dead in bed by the side of its mother, who had been in the room for several hours. Both cases were verdicts of "Natural death" by the jury.

PUBLIC WHIPPING.—Aaron Walker, who was sentenced at the Folskote quarter sessions, on the 10th of July last, to six months' imprisonment in Dover Prison, was publicly whipped, his picking out of his pocket of William Gill, at Folskote fair, under the same name of Walker, and his taking from the same one portion of his corporal punishment, at the hands of the gaoler, in the market-place here on Saturday forenoon, at half-past eleven o'clock. A considerable number of persons were present, and the scene was a degrading sight, which seemed, however, to induce only a feeling of disgust and indignation at his savage barbarity.

BOAT ACCIDENT—SIX LIVES LOST.—We learn with extreme regret that six men, inhabitants of Fort Glasgow, who were engaged in a partying excursion, between Gourock Bay and that place, on Sabbath evening. About ten o'clock on Sabbath forenoon, Mr. John Miller, along with five other men, in the Fort-Glasgow in a small boat, for the purpose of visiting the Gourock Hotel, and to see the master of the Brig Lochinvar. The boat reached its destination before twelve o'clock, and the party remained on board until about four, when they again proceeded to the boat and rowed off for Fort-Glasgow. On their return, however, they encountered the disabled M.F.A. boat, and since then none of the individuals on board have either been seen or heard of.

UNEXPECTED OCCURRENCE AT A BRICK KILN.—On the morning of the 10th inst. a fire broke out at the brick kiln of the Metropolitan Hospital, on the body of Jeremiah Cray, aged fifty-five years, a man of Herculean frame, but at the same time attenuated, and his muscular form reduced by want and privation. From the evidence it appeared that the deceased was employed at a brick-kiln, and having bought some coal, he had been proceeding to the place for the purpose of roasting the same, and, overpowered by the vapour, he had fallen down, and his clothes had become ignited. When discovered, he was in a complete blaze from head to foot. He was taken to the hospital, but all assistance was in vain. The jury returned a verdict of

MELANIE HOLY STEINBE, 40. On Tuesday evening, an investigation was begun by Mr. Higgins, of the Union Square-street, to investigate the circumstances attending the death of Edward Arthur May, Esq., aged 37, of 17, Duke-street, St. James's, the son of Sir Stephen May, Bart., who put a period to his existence. His first witness examined was Charles Belmont, the son of the deceased, who was 12 years of age, and at deceased's aunt had taken a furnished bed-room in his house, and the deceased arrived on the Friday last, having just come from Madras. The last time Mr. Higgins saw him alive was when he came home at eleven o'clock on Sunday night; he asked for, and was supplied with, a glass of brandy, and then went to bed. On Monday morning deceased's cousin, Mr. Brimley de launey Nixon, came about half-past ten o'clock to see him, when he found the door of his room fastened on the inside. He had not done so before. On entering was effected by a door which communicated with another room, and on merely looking into

ness immediately ran and fetched Mr. Miller, a targeon, who, on examination, said he had been dead several hours. The manner of the deceased gentleman was very strange, and witness was of opinion he was not right in his mind. He was found undressed in the bed, with his throat cut, and he had evidently been lying in bed some time. The deceased gentleman sent to him with bread and butter (the knife was produced, covered with blood). His clothes were the worst for wear.

SUICIDE IN A POLICE STATION.—On Tuesday Mr. Higgins held an inquest at the Chequers, Tottenham, on the body of Sarah Edith, aged 24, who was found dead in a police station. It was proved that she had committed suicide in the New-way police station Saturday last. The jury, after hearing the evidence, returned a verdict, "That deceased destroyed herself whilst in a state of intoxication."

MELANCHOLY INSTANCE OF DESTITUTION.—On Saturday evening last, an inquest was held at Oakley, Oxfordshire, before J. W. Cowley, Esq., one of the Justices of the Peace, in consequence of a fatal case at that place, who expired on the previous Thursday evening from injuries received by falling from an oak on Wood Farm, Warminghall, on the 11th inst. From the evidence of the wife and daughter of the deceased, it appeared that the family, consisting of six persons, this parish authorities having neglected to find the husband labourers on the 4th, deceased, with his wife and daughter, not having any food in the house, or money to purchase food with, went out for the purpose of getting acorns for sale. It appeared that the sold the acorns for three pence per bushel, and that the money obtained from the sale of three bushels was expended in the purchase of three or six pence per up. On the day in question, while deceased was up in a tree beating the acorns from the tree, his wife and daughter were engaged in picking them up, he fell from a distance of about

seventy-five left on to the ground. For a time he appeared to be dead, and did not speak for about an hour. Then he came to, and was able to get up, and to walk a mile and a half, to try and get a cart and horse to convey him home, and did not succeed, but seeing some men at work on the road, she took two of them with her to the spot. While the daughter was gone, Oakley, Mr. Chillingworth, the owner of the mill, and his wife, were attracted to the spot, and saw the woman, who had been brought home, and sent on to the cottage for a surgeon, who met Hawes on the way to his cottage. The wife said the parish had not found out her husband any work for five years; that he had recently applied for labour, and was refused, and was going to say that he must look out for himself; and she said that she had been told that a family of five persons lay together; that on the day of the accident they were entirely without food or money, which was the cause of their going to get the acorns to sell. The coroner reminded the jury that their inquiries were as to the cause of death; that they had not to inquire whether or not a family had been without food in quest of the acorns. He thought it a case in which there could be no doubt. It was clear that

deceased came by his death accidentally. A verdict at that effect was returned. The scene that presented itself to the imagination of the jury, and accompanying the jury to view the body, we shall never remember. It was wretched in the extreme, and bespoke the utmost privation and poverty. The corpse appears, with three others, to have been formed into a bedstead, a few boards having been laid over the members-innate, save on the ground floor, where the poor inmates have to live, cook, &c., with a wretched roof. The habitation is only about twelve feet square, and is a few feet above the ground, and from the floor to the roof entirely open. On an old bedstead lay deceased, and by the side of it was another for his three children to rest on, the bedsteads usually occupying full one-half of the place, and but few of the inmates have any other resting place. From the parish funds, not having received a sixpence, he had risen from his pillow long before the break of day, and trudged off to Buckingham, Bicester, Oxford, &c., &c., in quest of work, and he had been in the hopes of getting a job of driving to enable him honourably and honestly to support his wife and children. We have it on oath that at times he went out with four fairs without earning anything, and yet when he returned he was met by his wife and children, and very beggary for labour, it was refused him, and was told to do as he could.

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men, about 20 years of age, to whom the unfortunate young man had for some time past, paid his addresses, having been brought to the city by a party who had recently contained some sort of liquid, leading to the conclusion that both must have drunk off the fatal draught at one and the same moment. On looking round the room, the detective observed a small box, which he handed to Mr. Davis, who, from the four which they emitted, at once perceived that they did contain hydrocyanic acid; and, having examined the contents, he observed that the deceased had been dead several hours, the poison having been absorbed from the effects of the poison. The constable so found a sealed letter, addressed in a female hand, and containing the following words:—“My dear Mr. Duckett, I am sorry to hear of your death, and I am sure that it should be forwarded to the address immediately. Duckett and Miss Williams had been long attached, but could not marry, as the latter was the daughter of a poor man, and it would seem as if in despair of their ever coming together prompted me to this rash and tragical conclusion. The other is an accountant; his son was a barrister, and he was a very rich man. I have heard of his unfortunate young persons were attached to each other, and were never known to have quarrelled. On Sunday afternoon they had tea at Mr. Duckett's house, and took their departure, and I have heard of their death, at which they were very much surprised, at which period they seemed in excellent good

The evening wore on, and eleven o'clock having arrived, the usual time they returned, the two young men, who had been waiting outside for brothers of the ill-fated girl visited Mr. Duckett and inquired if his son or their sister had been seen, he not having made her appearance, and the lateness of the hour induced them to think that they had met her somewhere. Unpleasant feelings of alarm were excited in the minds of the two young men, who searched all round the vicinity in search of them, but to no avail. At last, between one and two o'clock, the constable Mr. Duckett was searching about the house, in the hope of finding some letter which would mention the name of the missing girl. He went into the back parlour, and the door-room was fastened on the inside, the key being in the door. It being surmised that he had returned unknown to the family, and had retired to bed, the door was broken open, and there the bodies of the two young people were stretched out on the floor, as if they had died on the spot, apparently, for some time, with their arms round each other's neck. As the bodies lay, it appears that they must have sat on the end of the bed when they committed the act, and fell backwards, as the bodies were found lying on their backs, with their arms round each other in the Canon-street-road. The young man had been a clerk in the Tower Hamlets Court of Requests, Whitechapel, but had been for some weeks

out of employment. "The corpse of the young man, who was attired in a black satin dress, with a white waistcoat, and a white cravat, was lying on a table, and the face of the man was lying on the floor, while the left arm rested on the head of her betrothed, his right arm being under his chest; and he lay on his back!" He was dressed in the manner of the other gentlemen of the county, and the other of their countenances were distinct.

For information, — Jameson Phelan, Some time ago we received a paragraph in the *Glasgow Courier*, under the above head, regarding a new system of thieving that city. But for novelty, we think the following is of fraud and imposition, by Ann Burnett, of Philadelphia, who has a considerable number of imitators in this young lady gave a report that she was about to be married to a Captain, M'Lean, of Aberdeen, whom she represented as a man of considerable

perly. To enable her to carry out the fraud, letters were written to her, dated we believe from Amsterdam, proposing to her to purchase, for a large sum of money, dresses of every description for her own wear, and also for the captain, bed and table linen, &c., &c., and to make her a present of a diamond ring to commemorate the happy event, and make her his loving wife. Amongst the furnishings, Miss Burnett did not forget the good things of this life, in the shape of wines and drinkables, but ordered a considerable quantity of wine, rum and brandy, and also of the best, and last, but not least, a noble turkey !!! all which, on the faith of the captain's letter, she received. These, however, being perishable articles, disappeared, and no doubt she and her quarrelsome husband, for a night or two, gloried in the fruits of his life victorious. To keep up the deceit, never, another step was still wanting, viz., the elation of beams. This, too, was done about in the same business-like manner. A letter was written, signed by the captain, and delivered in the parish church three times on the following Sabbath. This no doubt looked upon as a finishing stroke, which did dull all suspicion or doubt on the subject. On Monday morning, the 10th of March, the vessel departed, and the whole affair turning out a gross fabrication (the letters being forgeries) our active officer, on being apprized of the fraud, immediately set on his swift, nimble feet, in pursuit, and caught the bonny beauty, and the unprincipled swindler, and they were safely landed in goal. One of her accomplices, suspected of being the writer of the letters, James James, weaver, is also in custody. Part of the goods were being sold in a pawnshop in town. —
—George Standard.

OPENING OF THE LETTERS.—The doubts that preceded in the vicinity of this melancholy occurrence as to the actual poison with which the young couple destroyed themselves, were finally set at rest by *post mortem* examination which the bodies underwent in the course of Monday afternoon by Dr. H. H. H. of the police hospital. The bodies were dissected on their being opened, and on the contents of the stomach being carefully analysed on Tuesday the above institution, upwards of half an ounce of the pure acid was extracted. From inquiries instituted, it appears that Duckett purchased it at 15, Abchurch-lane, in Fore-street, Cripple-gate, having procured it in the regular manner from a wholesale druggist who deals with the firm. The bottles, which were found on the mantel-piece, and which, it was ascertained, were labelled "Sheild's Prussic Acid." According to the request of the deceased, in-

over in the course of Monday afternoon at her residence, and opened in the presence of Mr. Porter, constable of Stepey. On the envelope being opened it was found to contain two epistles, each of which were addressed to that young lady, and in the latter the handwriting of Dr. Dugan was plainly to be seen. The first was a piece of poetry in the form of a dramatic piece of penmanship. The title is, "The Last Lay of Two Broken Hearts, written and composed by A. D." executed in the illustrated style in gold, with a variety of inks. It bears the date of 1843, but it has evidently been written as far back as 1837, and is signed by the same person. It is a partially disservice. The theme shews a most unoxymoron of love on his part, manifesting the most devoted attachment to the ill-fated girl. He bids adieu to his parents and all other relations, and prays forgiveness. Poverty had blasted his prospects, and since Fate had marr'd their earthly bliss, they would

the same grave.' The 'the' makes the strain displaced throughout the sole piece—
his *Lizzy* begging that his grave might be her grave also."—

the language of it shows the unfortunate writer to have been a most intellectual young man, but that the extravagance of his passion which it displays everywhere, almost beyond a doubt, that his mind was in no way affected. The second is written in the more superior style, and bears the date of the day, Sunday, on which he effected his fatal purposes. The tenor of the letter fully confirms the supposition that it has been conceived among the friends and intimates, that had prevailed upon the miserable man to forfeit her existence with his. It states "that she (Miss Chapman) had received that epistle as you would be in the sweet sleep of death." Fate had marked his abode in this world—he was prepared to leave it, and she for whom he had lived, had to have a friend die without any other ally than her own.

Use the words of Lady Jane Grey, "Death had no prisoners:" both productions had deep black borders

THE SUICIDE AT MILL-END.—THE INQUEST.—On Wednesday at noon, Mr. Baker, coroner for the northern division of Middlesex, and a jury of the inhabitants of the locality, assembled at the Fox Tavern, Russell-street, Mill-end, to inquire into the death of Charles William Duckett, 21, and Elizabeth Williams, aged 27, the two young persons who destroyed themselves by taking prussic acid, under the extraordinary circumstances before detailed.

In the course of the proceedings the Coroner had the satisfaction to let the jury understand that the bodies of the deceased persons were lying in the room where the bodies were discovered, addressed "To Miss Margaret Chapman, 21, Lucas-street, Commercial-road," cousin to Miss Williams.

The enclosures were read: one consisted of poetry, addressed to Miss Chapman, beautifully written and ornamented in various coloured inks, entitled "The Lay of the Broken Hearts." The verses were in number, but the following extracts will afford a sample of the composition :—

Change thou the scene; look here, and thou shalt find
The spirit wounded with sternest sorrows' dart—
The maddened brain, the wild, the wandering mind—
The cheek that's blighted, and the broken heart.

We loved each other, joined in hand and heart,
Firmly bound together, in one holy tie,
Ere we can not, and we ne'er will part;
Together live, and then together die."

At the conclusion of the poetry was written the following :—

"This is the holy vow freely given from both our
 sides. We have lived for each other. We solemnly,
 without reluctance, mutually consent to die together;
 and, in testifying to the truth thereof, we have subscribed our
 names, thus proving our perfect will to share the grave
 arms of one another.

"ELIZABETH WILLIAMS and CHARLES WM. DUCKETT.
 "Signed at No. 9, Raven-row, Mile-end Gate,
 "London, Nov. 8, 1844."

The other letter bore date the 24th inst. (the day
 the occurrence), and was signed by Duckett only.
 It exhibited great despondency, and informed Miss

man when she received that, he and Elizabeth would be sleeping the sleep of death, for she had said to him "I will be with you." Elizabeth was very angry. Among the evidence received was that of W. William Henry Duckett, the father of the male accused, who deposed, Charles William Duckett was present at the time of the execution, and that he was attached to Elizabeth Williams, and approved of her execution.

I have observed lately that at times he has been very depressed, and at other times much excited. I never heard my son speak of getting married, but if he had, I should have been very glad to have him enable him to do so, and prayed on his mind, as a candidate for a lucrative situation above twelve years since, and being unsuccessful he had ever been depressed.

I know Elizabeth Williams was 21 years of age, and that she was a very beautiful woman. Her business here produced a large packet of letters he found in his son's box, addressed to him from Elizabeth Williams; they reciprocated his affection, and she was very fond of him. Elizabeth was very unhappy, and stated that she cared not how long in the time came to die with him. I last saw my son alive at half-past five on Sunday evening, when he went out to go to church. I went to church with my son, and he was very happy. I saw nothing until shortly before twelve, when the others of Elizabeth came and asked for their sister, and went with them home, and on my return I observed that the key was not in the door, and I tried the door, and

ing it looked, procured another key with which it succeeded in opening it. On entering I saw my son Elizabeth lying on the bed, locked in each other's arms, and quite dead. (Witness here became much excited.) The evidence was heard and the jury assessed, and ultimately returned a verdict that the deceased persons, Charles William Duckett and Elizabeth Williams died from inhaling a certain quantity of prussic acid, but by whom or how administered we have no means of knowing before the jury.

COAL PIT EXPLOSION.—A MOTHER DEATH.—Thomas Coping, one of the men seriously injured at the recent colliery explosion at Pemberton, died on Friday morning, thus making five who have forfeited their lives to this accident.

OLDMAN.—AFFLICTING AFFAIR.—On Monday forenoon last, the body of a young woman, named Sarah Parnell, was found lying on the ground near the water-loom weaver, residence of Taylor, near the mill. She was found in a small pit near Pemberton Mill, but two yards in depth. It appears that early in the morning she was rushed, for fatherly reasons, to the mill, and that at a certain hour she was overcome by a fit which had reached him as he sat under the mill. She was eighteen years of age, and possessed of the personal attractions.

DR. McDONALD AND MR. JAMES LEACH.

As a matter of fair-play, we give insertion to the unobjectionable letter, judging it as necessary to follow the one from Dr. McDonald, in our last number, even pending the inquiry determined upon. But here the correspondence must stop. We cannot allow it to go further, or we shall be again accused of encouraging "denunciations." This we shall carefully guard against. Indeed, had the parties to this correspondence any others than they were, in all probability not a line of it would have appeared.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "NORTHERN STAR."
DEAR SIR,—I am sorry to have again to trouble you on the subject of Mr. McDonald's letters, as there is a committee formed in Manchester, who have fixed upon next Monday week as the day on which the investigation into the matters involved in the letters shall take place. But the false and scandalous nature of Mr. McDonald's last letter renders it impossible for me to allow that time to pass over without a reply. You will, by inserting the following, greatly oblige,
Yours truly,
JAMES LEACH.

TO P. M. McDONALD.
SIR,—Whatever might have been the odium attached to me on the suspicions raised by your first letter, I should have endeavored to have borne them until an opportunity presented itself of meeting you face to face before the inquiry determined upon. In the chamber, where the matters which have called forth these letters can be fully investigated; but in some passages of your last letter there is so much of cunning and fraudulent insinuation, that I cannot, desirous as I am to do you justice, at least as honest as your own, refrain from replying to them previous to our meeting.

You say, "Mr. James Leach, of Manchester, considers the whole of my letter to apply to him." Sir, that letter applied to every one that had any money transacting business with you, and so many names and no other was especially mentioned, I think I had a right to consider myself as one of the individuals alluded to. Men who engage under covert motives to effect a bad purpose, should have good memories. Do you not know that I possess a few of your letters, which clearly prove that I was one of the persons alluded to. You say, "If the mention of facts, which ought never to have been concealed, can be construed into a base attack; and if any man chooses to fit the cap of calumny on the head of another, he is guilty of it." You say, "Mr. Leach places my statement that I only received £8, against a receipt for £18, thereby endeavouring to leave an impression on the mind of the reader that he did actually pay me £18." Again you say, "Some persons may naturally inquire the reason why I gave him a receipt for £18, when I only received £8. I did so after repeated conversations with Doyle, Clark, and Leach myself. I did it to save the character of the very man who would not make the act of friendship I was guilty of, a weapon which he would use to shield himself, and cast a doubt upon my word."

Sir, your cap does not fit me. It is made of bad materials, falsehood, and ingratitude. I will not wear one made of such stuff, whether the intention of it be to protect me or to cast a shadow of doubt on my character. It shall remain suspended in the hands of the committee until we meet, when I have no doubt those gentlemen will award it to those whose conduct best merits the distinction of wearing it. I did not receive your letter until your statement of only having received £8. You say, "that Mr. Leach does not, he dare not, declare that he paid me £18." I have no desire, Sir, to "dare" anything but that which is honourable and fair between man and man; but if you have any doubts, you are welcome to consider me more than £18. Your memory seems to be much more retentive on the income side of your account than on that of the outgoing; or you would have remembered the letter you sent me whilst in your voluntary confinement, and which I received of which you sent the manuscript, and for which I was to pay out of the funds that I held on your account; and for which I did pay four pounds fifteen shillings. You, Sir, was to have the whole of the profits arising from the sale of those letters, and you were to have the use or other, did not think proper to purchase them; and therefore they were left on hand, and they were pointed out to you in my shop when you were in Manchester. This seems entirely not to have done, seeing that your money was not to have been sent to me, but to have been sent to you, and that you were to have the whole of the profits arising from the sale of those letters, and you were to have the use or other, did not think proper to purchase them; and therefore they were left on hand, and they were pointed out to you in my shop when you were in Manchester. This seems entirely not to have done, seeing that your money was not to have been sent to me, but to have been sent to you, and that you were to have the whole of the profits arising from the sale of those letters, and you were to have the use or other, did not think proper to purchase them; and therefore they were left on hand, and they were pointed out to you in my shop when you were in Manchester.

So, you gave me the receipt for repeated conversations with Doyle, Clark, and Leach myself, and that to save the character of the very man who would not make the act of friendship you were guilty of a weapon wherewith to shield himself and cast a doubt upon your word. How could you, for sheer shame, send a sentence which was intended to shield him, to make the people believe that the conversation we had was a sort of beginning and praying, that you would screen my delinquencies and defalcations as you are pleased to make them out. Had you given that conversation, the people would read your letter would have drawn very different conclusions than those you intended them to draw; but that did not suit your purpose. All must come out now, however. The people must know what are the real characters of the men in whom they confided, and I must confess that I was for some time at a loss to know what was your object in proceeding as you have done; but from circumstances which have lately come to my knowledge, there is now no doubt upon my mind as to your intention, and the unscrupulous means by which you intended to carry them out. You have formed a very different opinion of me than you used to hold; and, in an insolent letter you have sent me, you speak of "my bad conduct towards you, and that you were a fraud." In reply, I have only to say, that while I desire to have the good opinion of all good men, I care very little for the opinion of the bad. I worked very hard for you whilst you were in France; I defended you every-where; whenever you were assailed by your press; and I was the means by travelling at considerable expense considering my very limited means, of getting funds for your support. This is known to thousands, and I am repaid by insolence and ingratitude. As reward, I know that you have generally accorded to those who told me to feed and clothe the men who are too proud to work and too poor to live without it. You make a bounce about the papers that must be forthcoming; all I have connected with this subject are ready to meet you, and you are ready to meet me, as a matter of fair-play, that you bring with you every document you may have from me, that may assist the Committee in their investigation; and also to request that you will not let any subterfuge or evasion prevent your attendance on the day appointed by the Committee.

I am, Sir,
JAMES LEACH.
Manchester, Nov. 27, 1844.

REPEAL OF THE MALT-TAX.—The London Committee have just issued a circular, inviting the co-operation of parties favourable to a repeal of the malt-tax, and urging the necessity of forming local committees in the agricultural districts. The circular states that those who have taken the subject in hand are determined not to relax their exertions, but have the subject thoroughly canvassed. The first general meeting of the society, we understand, is fixed to take place on Friday, the 13th of December, at the Freemasons' Tavern, London.

RE-ASSEMBLING OF PARLIAMENT.—By a Royal proclamation in Friday's issue, the new Parliament is summoned to assemble on the 12th of December next, to Tuesday, the 4th day of February, 1845, then to meet "for the despatch of divers urgent and important affairs."

RECEIVED.—Last Wednesday there was "a grand muster" of free traders in the New Hall, Bayley street, "to get their bearings" at one abiding place, and to hear Messrs. Crawford, Bright, Cobden, and Co., advocate their fondly-cherished nostrums of "cheap bread" and "cheap labour;" but as I was not there, and as I cannot see the proceedings, I have then that was, I am unable to tell you the League, and you will get "nothing but the truth." On Thursday night there was a great muster in the same hall, principally to hear the same speakers, Messrs. Crawford, John Fielding, James Taylor, and others, express their objections to the introduction of the New Poor Law; Mr. Thomas Livsey was called to the chair, and in a speech of some length opened the subject of the new law, and was warmly applauded. Speeches made, which were repeatedly cheered. S. Crawford, Esq., and Mr. T. Livsey were deputed to convey a memorial to Mr. Graham himself, signed by nearly 10,000 rate-payers. Only nineteen persons in the whole nation have refused to sign it.

DUNCOMBE'S TESTIMONIAL.—CRISTO COMMITTEE OF TRADES.—Savill House, Leicester-square, Wednesday evening, November 27. Mr. Grasty in the chair. The committee having found it impracticable to bring the business to a close at present, it was unanimously resolved that the subscription be kept open. Mr. James Sweet, on behalf of the Chartists and friends of Nottingham, £12 14s. Letters were read from Mr. T. St. John, Esq., of Nottingham, on behalf of the Chartists of that place, enclosing a list of names, and Mr. W. Higgins, secretary to the Silver Plate Workers' Union, announcing that they had voted £5. The following sums were also received:—Per Mr. Torrington, 14s. 6d. from the sum of £1000; £1 13s. from Isaac Simpson and G. Darnham, Chippendale; from Mr. A. Watson of Grantham, 6d.; per William Brett, from a few friends, 1s. 6d.; per Mr. Frith, from the men employed in the firm of Clowes, Stamford-street, 12s.; per Mrs. Isaacs's book, 1s. Messrs. Conolly and Brown were appointed to wait on the committee on Monday, and Mr. Darnham was deputed to wait on the carpenters, George Street, Chelsea. Mr. Humphreys handed in £1 from the Somers Town Local Committee. Messrs. Gammis and Conolly were deputed to wait on the smiths, Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery-lane.

POSSIBLE ABDUCTION.—KILLERNEY, FRIDAY.—On Sunday night last, about fourteen men, whose faces were blacked, and most of whom were armed, attacked the house of Michael McGillycuddy, of Tripinagh, in the parish of Aghla, a respectable farmer, and having discharged a shot through the parlour window, they effected an entrance through it, and secured the servants by binding them firmly with ropes. They then proceeded to the bedroom of McGillycuddy's daughter, a girl sixteen years old, whom they violently dragged out of bed, and, regardless of the incessant and feeling entreaties of the mother to permit the girl to dress herself, the heartless ruffians forced her through the window in that lamentable condition, leaving six of the party behind to prevent any trace of the fugitives. In a desperate struggle to shelter the daughter, her mother was barbarously beaten by these savages, and now remains under the care of doctors. Four of the gang have been arrested.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED BY MR. O'CONNOR FOR FATHER MATTHEW.

Mr. W. Holbeck, Leeds, £ 0 6

DUNCOMBE TESTIMONIAL.

Edward Lake, Sutton-street, £ 0 0

FOR EXECUTIVE.

A few Chartists, East Ward, Leeds, £ 0 0

Holbeck locality, £ 4 8

From the Seven Stars locality, Nottingham, per James Sweet, £ 0 6

VICTIMS.

From the Seven Stars locality, Nottingham, per James Sweet, £ 0 2 6

RECEIPTS PER GENERAL SECRETARY.

Bristol, C. C., £ 2 6

Bristol, W. Berry, £ 0 1

Bristol, W. Hill, £ 0 1

Bristol, R. H. Williams, £ 0 2 6

Bristol, Mr. Bouchard, £ 0 1

Byron Ward, Nottingham, £ 0 1

Marjorie, £ 0 3

Camberville, £ 0 1 6

Long Buckley, £ 0 5 0

Lamberton Green, £ 0 5 0

Manchester, £ 0 5 0

Manchester, Carpenters' Hall, £ 2 5 0

Salford, £ 0 10 0

Waterhead Mill, £ 0 5 0

Mossley, £ 2 6

Hayle, Cornwall, £ 0 2 0

Guendal (Clark's passage), £ 0 5 0

CARDS.

Elderside, £ 0 3 0

Johnstone, £ 0 1 8

Girvan, £ 0 4 8

Kilmarnock, £ 0 4 8

Dunmuck, £ 0 2 3

Maybole, £ 0 3 3

Camborne, £ 0 1 3

MISSIONARY FUND.

R. S. B. London, £ 0 5 0

Carpenters' Hall, Manchester, £ 0 5 0

THOMAS M. WHEELER.

THE NORTHERN STAR.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1844.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

Is a "bran, spanking new dress" we present ourselves to our friends on this introduction to the Metropolis, after serving a full apprenticeship in the provinces under circumstances that have given us no little insight into the "art and mystery" of newspaper making; and we trust that our new appearance, whether in *local* or *form*, will not be displeasing to those who have long known us in our "other" garb, not distasteful to those who for the first time may venture to "take a peep," even if the determination to do so arises from a strong curiosity to see one who has already made "some noise" in his day and generation.

Though far from deeming any apology necessary, either for matter or for appearance, yet we must say that it was utterly impossible for us, in the first week, to make the paper all that we desire it to be. Remnants of steam-engines, printing-machines, types and presses; travelling by day and by night; coming into new offices, with new "hands," getting new material into working order; "setting" the paper up in one place, and "printing" it in another—"our own" machine being on its way from Leeds to London; all these things are not the very best in the world to engage the attention of an Editor, and calculated to aid him in his peculiar duties. These things have had to engage in and be engaged with; and when we are rid of the trouble, and turmoil, and bustle; and when we become fairly seated in our new saddle; fairly settled-in, and assimilated to our new position, we shall endeavour to "carry-out" many notions that we have of what a newspaper ought to be, and which, we trust, soon to see the *Star* become.

Seven years ago we were engaged in bringing out the first number of the "Journal, for the Working Classes." Though then full of hope and animated by a sincere wish to do all that the powers within us were capable of, we had no idea of the importance and responsibility that soon attached to the conductors of the first successful Democratic newspaper: an importance arising from the fact that the *Star* soon became the "leading" provincial "Journal of the Empire," and a responsibility arising from its becoming the recognised organ and teacher of the toiling millions. When looking back on those times, and when calling to mind the many difficulties that have had to be contended with, the "envy, hatred, and all uncharitableness" of those who had not succeeded; the schemes and devices of the enemy to "get rid" of one who was constantly digging in the flank of the efforts of Government to "put down" what, by his efforts, was proclaimed to be a formidable opponent; when passing all these things in hasty review before the mind's eye our past career becomes matter of wonder and surprise, even to ourselves, and we feel grateful that we have been blessed with an amount of energy and an elasticity of mind that has enabled us to meet every emergency, surmount every difficulty, and place Labour's organ at an advantage in every encounter.

With the experience thus gained, we made our debut in a new and more extended sphere. It is not without confidence that we so appear; a confidence arising from the eminent success of our former labours in the democratic cause. It shall be our business to show that that confidence is not without foundation.

It is almost needless to say, that though in dress we are different, and though our *local* is changed, yet in heart and head we remain the same. In London, as in Leeds, the *Northern Star* shall ever be ready to do battle in the cause of the oppressed. At our hands the "oppressor of the poor," whether he be landlord or capitalist; foreman or factory master; overseer or overlooker; "guardian" or grinder; prayerful or prayerless, shall receive no quarter. For the trafficking politician, the apostating renegade, the unjust judge, the partial magistrate, the over-reaching landlord, the "screwing" employer, and the hard-hearted task-master, we have a "whip of scorpions," which shall be as unceasingly and vigorously applied. In us, neither struggling humanity nor helpless innocence shall ever want an advocate. Knowning the people; being of the people, labouring for the people, we know what the people want; and their claims shall never lack enforcement while the hand that now writes can hold a pen or the tongue can wag.

In entering on our new lease of existence as a Journalist, we throw ourselves thus entirely and unreservedly on the people. They have given us power to be of use in our old position: it is *THEY* who can make us felt and feared now. Labour's organ with the labourers at its back can organise Labour against the organization of Capital: Labour's organ without the people would be a scold and a scorn. The people we have: the organization we will have; for out of it only can the "EMANCIPATION OF INDUSTRY" come. To that end shall our efforts be constantly directed: to that end shall we as constantly endeavour to direct the efforts of others.

With a heart full of hope—with aspirations as pure and as holy as ever animated the breast of a confessor of the press—with determination never yet unworthily subdued—and with every confidence in the success of the cause of UNIVERSAL PROGRESS, we commence anew our career. May it be all that we desire it to be, for LABOUR'S STAR!

POLK—PRESIDENT OF AMERICA.

GLORIOUS TRIUMPH OF CHARTISM.

WHILE our sympathizing contemporaries are busy in denouncing grievances upon which they live and fatten, and would not therefore mitigate or correct, we turn with no ordinary gratification to the consideration of the great triumph of the popular voice has achieved for the last century. Of course we refer to the all-but certain election of President Mr. JAMES POLK—a king with christian and surname; and all will join in his triumph over the Tory tool, Mr. KITE CLAY. Just at this moment, when the monarchs of Europe had fondly flattered themselves with a prospect that the principle of centralization had been established, and the details for its enforcement ratified and agreed to—after a sufficient amount of Royal visits, fulsome exchange of Royal compliments, and exchange of Royal presents made at the expense of their starving people—the Tory press, ever ready to offer a paying and harmless defence in behalf of the "rights of Labour," as and harmless as opposition to the aggressions of Capital, is horrified, and stands aghast, at the news of this, the greatest of Labour's triumphs.

We have given a copious report of the proceedings which preceded the struggle, as well as of the tricks resorted to by the monopolists to secure the election of their paper-money nominee. It is not wonderful, because it is characteristic of Toryism, that the crest-fallen faction should seek consolation after defeat in the hope that their recent struggle in America may bring the principles of democracy into odium, contempt, and distrust. If, however, there is not to be one law for the rich and another for the poor—one practice for the enfranchised wealthy and another for the enfranchised pauper—we have but to direct attention, not to cows with long horns afar off, but to our own domestic golden-headed calves, whose value at a contested election is estimated by the amount of treachery, bribery, and corruption, not stopping at perjury, which they can boast.

The great value of the American triumph will be found in the fact that the superior wealth of Polk's opponents was not able to purchase the secret votes of his pauper supporters; a fact to which we unite the Tories attach the most significant importance, lest the day may arrive when the popular voice of England will be found virtuous and strong enough to resist the oppressor's gold. As it is a truth not to be denied, that in our present complicated commercial jeopardy our institutions but stand upon the whim of legitimacy; and as America, above all other nations, has the least reason to dread its fall as well as the least interest in upholding its ascendancy, we have the greatest reason to rejoice in the triumph of her Chartist President.

Although the policy of the tyrant of Russia, the French despot, and that of Sir Robert Peel, may differ on minor points, there can be little doubt that the return of Mr. CLAY would have either confirmed those little differences within safe limits, or might perhaps have rendered them still less noxious; but the return of POLK, and a pursuance of that policy to which he stands pledged, will go far to increase those differences, and to destroy the "anarchy" of kings.

Those who rely on our want of union, and on the amount of money, of physical force, and all the unholy appliances that can be brought to bear against us at the command of legitimacy, should bear in mind that England is but a link in the chain of nations. The tyrant GEORGE was compelled to receive, as Ambassador from the Court of free America, the man whose unholy presence he would not tolerate as a delegate from her struggling people! Let them remember that the French Revolution of 1793 led to the Irish Insurrection of 1798! Let them bear in mind that the three glorious days of 1830 in Paris, though professed to a disunited people, extracted the Reform Bill from a reluctant English Oligarchy, separated Belgium from Holland, revolutionized the German States, and drove petty tyrant princes from their capital by torchlight; and, above all, let them ponder!

well upon the fact that fact that no longer back democracy of its fair share in any future change because our people are united upon a principle, and we shall have no disastrous interregnum, a time for the evil passions to marshal, between the going out of the old light of legitimacy and the substitution of the new light of knowledge. We will have no more shedding of blood to gratify the sanguinary appetite of princes; no more disunion to weaken the hearts of money-mongers; no more strife to weaken the hands of democracy. We bide our time; and with eager eye shall watch for the arrival of the first fruits of the triumph of Mr. JAMES POLK, the first magistrate of the people,—who made him their chief for his virtues, and can unmake him should he violate his pledges. Hurrah! then for the Chartist, Polk, and for the democrats of America; and may the value they attach to their triumph inspire those for whom we write with the laudable desire of proving the superiority of democratic institutions over the follies of legitimacy and priestcraft. This is the first great blow at the centralization of monarchical power; and may it be speedily followed up by the restoration of our own people to their natural and legitimate rights and privileges, uncontrolled by the power of capital or the will of despotism. Again we say HURRAH FOR POLK!

TRADES UNIONS AND THE APOSTATE MINISTER.

THERE is no greater inducement to the public instructor to persevere in his course than the reward that public opinion bestows upon his exertions. From the first appearance of the *Northern Star*, to the present day, we have seized every practical opportunity of rousing the Trades of England to a knowledge of their power, a sense of their duty, and a feeling of their degradation. The assaults of faction on the unprotected Dorchester labourers, on the Glasgow Cotton Spinners, and on the Dublin Trades, through Mr. O'Connell, as well as the several blows aimed at Trades' Unions generally, furnish the body with a sample of the will of the Capitalists, which they only discover the way of giving it effect. Recently we have observed a growing and a general disposition in the Trades to revive their old institutions on reformed principles; and in consequence we have aided their endeavours by such suggestions as we considered necessary as well for their protection as for the accomplishment of their object.

The communications that we continue to receive from almost every district in England give us fresh nerve and courage in the assurance that our labour has not been lost; and, as a proof, we beg to direct especial attention to the report of the proceedings of the Trades' Delegation Meeting recently held in Sheffield: the most important feature in the proceedings being the communication made by Mr. Duncombe, in his letter to Mr. Drury, and the reception of Mr. Drury's assertion, that "location on the wharves should constitute one grand feature in their movement."

The irresistible use made by Mr. Duncombe in the House of Commons of the system of restriction resorted to by the Trades of Sheffield was one of the strongest arguments that was or could be adduced in favour of the Ten Hours' Bill, and a principle which, of its justice and efficiency, has been partially adopted, and is about to be universally enforced, by the Colliers and other Trades, and to the objections to the strained objections—adduced by the *Sheffield Independent* to the wholesome principle, we would offer a few observations.

The *Sheffield Independent* has done all that we could require, and more than we could have expected, to place the questions of controversy between the Trades and their masters in a fair, impartial, and honorable light before the country; and, therefore, our comments upon a very able and extremely well-written article upon the meeting to which we refer, shall be characterised by a similar amicable spirit. The *Independent* acknowledges the principle of restriction, but would fritter it away in degree by making it only applicable to times of prosperous trade. He holds that it is not only inapplicable, but injurious in times of slackness. Here we differ in toto from our contemporary, believing that the principle of restriction is merely protective when trade is prosperous, and becomes indispensable when trade is bad. If political truths ripen by repetition, we cannot too often repeat the maxim that has been laid down for the regulation of demand and supply in the Labour market. Take an illustration: if 1000 hands were the required number to perform all the work to be done in Sheffield, or any other district, it matters not; and if those thousand hands were kept in full employment, they would receive full wages; but if a depression in the trade in which they are employed should reduce the masters' requirement to 500, it would be more to the advantage of all that the 500

made surplus, should sit down idle, or lie down and sleep, and be supported by the 750 who are at work, than they should constitute an idle competitive reserve for the masters to fall back upon; thereby compelling all to submit to a larger reduction in the wages of each.

Now the *Independent*, in reasoning the question of bad trade, has fallen into the error of acquiescing in the "prescriptive right" of the masters to make all the profits they can in times of prosperous trade, conferring upon them also the right and privilege of holding their own, abstaining from loss, and of being satisfied with ordinary profits in times of depression. Now, it is to this unjust mode of book-keeping that we have always objected. It is against this one-sided manner of bestowing sympathy that we have set our face. The system enables the masters to make enormous profits during the periods of brisk trade; and if Capital as well as Land has its "duties" as well as its "rights," what we demand is a fair debtor and creditor account, instead of the masters taking their stand upon the highest pinnacle of profit, and considering that every farthing abstracted from that is so much unjustly plundered from them. There clearly ought to be a fair calculation and a balancing between the masters' profits and the profits of their hands for a given period.

The *Independent* has seized the admissions made to several of the speakers as to the improved course now to be pursued by the Trades in prosecution of their object; and very naturally asserts that a combination of all those moral elements, now to be culled in the Trades' Movement, should make it irresistible. We admit it. They should be irresistible; but then we confidently assert that the violent language and daring atrocities may furnish the masters with a pretext for resisting the demands of the Trades, the most moral—the most irreproachable, inoffensive, and persuasive means, will, under the present system, as signally fail to rescue Labour's neck from Capital's tread. If the Trades are violent, resistance is thought valorous and patriotic. If the Trades are cool, calm, and argumentative, the masters are no more danger in them than Lord Howard did in that antipathy to the Poor Law Amendment Act that was not manifested in the blazing rick or burning mansion. The more we consider this all-important subject, the more strongly are we confirmed in the impression that Trades, to be protected, must be united; and that their union must be NATIONAL and not sectional.

The letter of Mr. DUNCOMBE is ominous and portentous. It bespeaks the will of the Minister, which will be aided by all the powers at the command of Capital; and those powers can be only met by the powers of the people's union. With us we propose such an union, and our remonstrance not pass by unheeded; is, that each Trade shall quickly, and with a sense of time, "put its own house in order;" and that a CONFERENCE OF TRADES' DELEGATES, constituting a fair representation of the whole body, shall be elected ready, on the introduction of any measure threatening further danger to Labour, to assemble in London to aid Mr. Duncombe in that most just resistance which he pledges himself to offer to any such measure that Sir James Graham shall propose. This plan is safe and expensive; and if required to be put into operation, must be protective. There can be no harm in being prepared with the machinery; for although we were enabled to rally a hurried opposition against the Masters and Servants Bill of last session, we will not venture to rely on such scattered elements to resist the will of the "strong Government," enforced, as it will be, upon timid landlords and griping capitalists, by the most despotic and callous Minister that ever held office in the British Cabinet. Parliament meets on the 4th of February for the "dispatch of business;" no time, therefore, is to be lost. The evil passions are summoned to war against unprotected Labour. Let the same herald rouse the sleeping from their slumber, let them unite, marshal, decide, and rally round their own standard. Let them remember that Sir ROBERT was an angel, CASTLEBROUGH was a fool, and FOUCHÉ was a sucking dove, compared to the present Secretary of State for the Home Department. Like "Alp the Renegade," he would justify apostasy by heaping odium upon his old associates. WE MUST DRIVE HIM FROM OFFICE—because there is no secrecy in correspondence; no security in the prison; no tenderness in mercy; no justice in the law; no comfort in the cottage; no clemency in the battle; no protection for the life, the liberty, or the property of the poor man, so long as all remain under his guardianship and control.

Of this, the country has had too much reason to be convinced; and if the "omniscience" of the recess are allowed to become the reality of the session, every Trade in its collective capacity, and every labourer as an individual, will have bitter cause to regret that the warning voice of DUNCOMBE was unheeded, and the protective power of Labour's Parliament unsought for. Let, therefore, the Trades of England look to it. Let them read with attention the doings of their brethren at Sheffield; and let them "rouse to energetic action while the day is, and while, by proper exertion, the day may remain, their own. Their fate is in their own hands."

THE OPORTUNITY.

YOUNG ENGLAND PUEYISM. OLD ENGLAND PUEYISM. No one will deny that the Church has ever been the most impudent beggar, and the most daring robber; and, just now, when the public mind is bent upon the belief that Mother Church has become contemptible by the neglect of her most important duties, the Old Dame seeks to shelter herself from well-merited national reproach by the revival of one of her most obnoxious practices. In olden times, when each parish was a kind of common pasture for its own flock, and the homely Catholic priest was the single shepherd of the flock, the custom of collecting alms from those who could spare to relieve those who were in want, existed, and the responsibility of distribution was cheerfully taken in the shepherd. On the enactment of the 43rd of Elizabeth, the necessity for the system of pew-begging ceased; and since then the practice of begging alms in the church for the relief of the poor has fallen into disuse. YOUNG ENGLAND has hit on the expedient of reviving the poor man's "stake in the hedge," by means of allotments of land; and OLD ENGLAND, that is, THE STATE CHURCH HIERARCHY, thinks of reviving his "stake" on the platter; and a great war consequently rages between the Times, as the representative of "YOUNG ENGLAND PUEYISM," and the Bishop of LONDON, as the representative of "OLD ENGLAND PUEYISM." In this dispute the Times has out-mastered its opponent at fearful odds; while, if anything was wanting to complete the victory over the Right Reverend Father in God, a letter in the Times of Wednesday, under the signature of "SILVERSTE," has clenched the business. "SILVERSTE" very properly, without perplexing himself much about the period at which the system of pew-begging existed, or whether it ever existed or not, comes to the rational conclusion that the offering cannot be voluntary, but must be compulsory. He shows how all the feelings of shame, sensibility, ostentation, and even dread, are calculated to extract what perhaps prudence would otherwise have withheld; and the writer further adds, that even if the revival of the system was necessary, he doubts the fitness of State-Church persons to give it effect.

The beggar in *Old* has selected alms with a gun in one hand and a plate in the other; while, with less boldness, but not less truth to the non-contributor, the Right Rev. Prelate would make his appeal with damnable in one hand and the platter in the other. If this OFFERTORY has again become necessary, the best way to destroy the necessity for its revival is to restore the 43rd of Elizabeth, by which the minister of the gospel was spared the humiliation of begging. We very much doubt that the poor in any parish would be one iota benefited by the success of "OLD ENGLAND'S" new project.

When the Church is in danger "the noble army of Martyrs" are ever ready to appear as warriors in arms, or jugglers with pea and thimble; either to preserve a pious ascendancy through blood, or to ally rising discontent by a timely juggle.

God knows the rich Church has gone far to exclude needy pauperism from the sanctuary, without further endeavouring to thin its audience by manifest poverty and reluctance to contribute to the relief of others when the donors themselves may stand in need of alms, or at least be unable to diminish their little store without personal inconvenience. Our defence of the working classes against the charge of "infidelity," and the non-observance of their religious duties in 1839, when, as CONNORS would say, the Tories "wanted a good cry," was their nakedness, and the shame, some, when religion is in question, may call it false pride, of placing industry in rags in contrast with idleness and splendour. The impoverished state of the working classes at that period led to thin congregations; and now that that odious distinction has been in part removed, "OLD ENGLAND" would introduce a comparison between copper and silver.

If this OFFERTORY was all the emolument that the Church sought for its support, and if the donations were illustrative of the estimation in which the flock held their shepherd, we should have no objection to the practice; but when it is presented to us as a fresh pimple upon a body already ulcerated all over, we have more object to it. It is fortunate, perhaps, that the disease has gone so far as to render these trifling fresh eruptions insignificant.

We have written briefly on the subject, that our readers may attach to it its proper importance, and no more; hoping that it may stimulate them to demand the overthrow of a system which requires counter-inducements to preserve even the semblance of life in the putrid patient.

This offertory now is one of the grounds on which the dreadful battles hereafter to be fought between "OLD ENGLAND" PUEYISM and "YOUNG ENGLAND" PUEYISM is to come off. As yet the skirmish between the respective outposts tell well for YOUNG ENGLAND. If we were allowed to pun upon so serious a subject, we should say the term "Pueyism," was a compound of PEW and SCHISM (Pew-schism). When will *Old Mother Church* cease to be a pest to her own children, and of the nation's folly!

A CARD.

The unwashed present their compliments to the dirty card; and while they highly appreciate the value of cleanliness, their principle is.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN WASHROOM.

Signed on behalf of the unwashed.

Waters Soap Scrub

Secretary.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

ERRATA.—In the Report of the Manchester Aggregate Trades' Meeting, inserted last week, the statement in paragraph 10th of the speech, that the painters worked from day-light in the morning till seven at night, should have been "worked from light in the morning till dark at night." In the list of subscriptions for the Oldham Tailors, the name of John Currie should have been £1 10s.; and from Manchester, for James Clark, £5.

INQUIRY.—The Poor Man's Companion for 1845 will be published. The major portion of it is in type; and, but for the demand on Mr. Hobson's time, consequent on the preparations for the removal of the *Star* to London, would have been published ere this. It is, in fact, a night, or so, we expect to have it ready. It

consultation, returned a verdict for defendant.

Agriculture.

IRISH FLAX.—At a late meeting of the Reconnoissance and Agricultural Societies, Mr. Hogg stated that he had prepared forty-five acres of worn-out stubble for a flax crop, and though without manure, the crop was good. One acre which he had sown produced a clean crop of £26; and he estimated the net profit, at a cost of £20, at £60. This was received with the greatest applause; but no steps, it appears, were taken to enable the farmers to follow out Mr. Hogg's successful practice. Through the agency of the Agricultural Societies and Poor Law unions, with the Royal Agricultural Society as a centre, it would not be difficult to get the flax seed distributed all over the country, and growth of flax to every district in Ireland. One acre of the fine alluvial soil of Tipperary or Limerick would yield a more profitable return, with good management, than three under a wheat crop. The preparation of the soil is the only labour to be encouraged by the Government. Railways will soon connect the various points of the island with the Belfast market, affording cheapness, facility, and safety in the conveyance.

—*Trade Chronicle.*

EXTRAORDINARY AGRICULTURAL PRODUCE.—Messrs. Toole and Mackey, seed merchants, 41, Westminster Palace, London, have just received from the late Mr. Murray, near Mullingar, a consignment of the following:—hand carrots and Swedish turnips, grown by John Murray, land steward to Henry Murray, Esq., Mourmoun, near Mullingar, county of Westmeath. It is only necessary to say, in praise of Mr. Gentry's superior culture, that the combined weight of six turnips and one carrot weighed 10 lb. 10 oz. Mr. Gentry had forty-seven sets of the turnips per Irish acre, and of the carrots twenty tons per ditto. The Dublin one now selling for three pounds per ton in the market.

Mr. G. Gentry, in his letter, that he "of course had a few more of the same kind, but he did not show them." The former he had sixty-one tons per Irish acre, the latter forty-one tons per ditto. We find peculiar pleasure in giving the above statement—first, as we are happy agriculturists to advance so rapidly in the art of growing crops; secondly, as it affords an opportunity to educated farmers (to which class we are informed Mr. Gentry belongs) are so successful. —*Evening Bazaar.*

IMPORTATION OF FOREIGN CATTLE AND SHEEP.—The Ocean steamer, Captain Hast, belonging to the General Steam Navigation Company, arrived from Rotterdam, at the Brunswick Pier, Blackwall, on the 10th inst. with a cargo of 100 head of cattle, 2 head of cattle and 195 sheep, all in fine order. Captain Hast reports that a brig, with 45 head of cattle, had left the Brill for the same wharf, and might be

CATTLE IMPORTS.—The arrivals of foreign cattle by the steamers at Hull this week consist of forty-six head of very fat bullocks by the Leeds, and twenty-seven head by the Victoria, both from Hamburg, with sixty sheep by the Emerald Isle. The Queen of Scotland yesterday arrived with thirty-one cattle.—*Eastern Counties Herald.*

AGRICULTURAL IMPORTS.—The Rotterdam steamer has this week brought to Hull 1100 qrs. of garden beans for seed, with about 940 bushels onions; sheep, swine, geese, and wild ducks—the birds, be believe, for sale.

THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.—This noble Duke at Lady-day last, sent each lord of his at Waddesdon in allotments for spade husbandry. It had been "done bad" for years, and had "done up" the tenants in instead of their doing that for the best. The lowest of it is let at 4s. per acre. It is rather a stiff sort of such stiff land, but still it is very desirable to work in such manner, and will do them good. The parties did not take to their land till after Lady-day, and yet the duke sent his steward up this Michaelmas-day, who commanded each tenant 12 months' rent. Sharp practice this, for poor men to pay six months in advance.

THOROUGH DRAINING.—An agricultural meeting and dinner took place in Gloucestershire the other day, which exhibited nothing beyond the usual routine of such affairs—a good show of stock, and a strong desire on the part of landlords that nothing should be said or done to “offend” the political feelings of our Conservative Ministers. There was, however, one exception to this line of conduct, which coming from a practical man, shows that the shoe

beginning to pinch:—

"Mr. PRYER MATTHEWS said, if the landlords would drain the land so completely as the farmers had been desirous of doing, the next year it would be most effectually done." (Great laughter and cheers.)

"Captain WALTERS—Is that what you call thorough draining, Peter Matthews? (Bursts of laughter.)

"Mr. MATTHEWS—Thorough draining it is, and no mistake." (Continued laughter.)

It is satisfactory to think that thorough draining principles are now understood by at least two agriculturalists in the country.

MARKET INTELLIGENCE.

LEEDS CORN MARKET, Tuesday, Nov. 26.—Our supplies are good of all grain this week; wheat is not in great demand to-day, but the prices of last week are supported for best dry qualities; damp and secondary descriptions slow sale at rather lower prices. The barley trade continues in a dull inactive state.

more particularly for bad qualities, which are difficult to work off except at a further decline in value. But new arrivals, and new styles, are now offering more fresh interest than the turn lower.

THE AVERAGE PRICES OF WHEAT, FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 20. 1844.

Wheat,		Barley,		Oats,		Rye,		Beans,		Peas	
Qrs.	d.	Qrs.	d.	Qrs.	d.	Qrs.	d.	Qrs.	d.	Qrs.	d.
1 13 7	1 13 7	1 13 7	1 13 7	1 13 7	1 13 7	1 13 7	1 13 7	1 13 7	1 13 7	1 13 7	1 13 7
6 s. d.	6 s. d.	6 s. d.	6 s. d.	6 s. d.	6 s. d.	6 s. d.	6 s. d.	6 s. d.	6 s. d.	6 s. d.	6 s. d.
2 6 3	1 14 23	2 1 20	1 20	1 20	1 20	1 20	1 20	1 20	1 20	1 20	1 20

LONDON CLOTH MARKET, THURSDAY.—There appeared to be a shade of improvement in the cloth markets, though the stock in the cloth halls are much greater than they were a few weeks ago, indicating a falling off in the demand.

STATE OF TRADE.—Owing to the advance of the season, the demand for yarn (which has been so extraordinary) has somewhat abated, and rather lower prices were yesterday accepted for certain descriptions of warp and of co-vert, which had previously commanded higher rates. The market for broad cloths is still very quiet, the shipping numbers and qualities, however, the price remaining quite as high as heretofore. For goods, the demand is still limited, with a slight tendency to increase for some of the finer fabrics. *Manchester Guardian* of Wednesday.

RICHMOND CORN MARKET, Nov. 23.—We had a very heavy corn market to-day of all kinds of grain. Wheat sold from 55s. to 75s.; oats, 25s. to 35s. 6d.; barley, 35s. 6d. to 45s.; beans, 45s. 9d. to 55s.

YORK CORN MARKET, Nov. 23.—There is great bustle and noise, owing to the fair-day; but the business transacting in grain is trifling. Wheat, in consequence of the heavy rain, is in great demand, and the prices of late week, but inferior qualities are 1s. per q. lower. Oats have declined one farthing per stone, and beans 6d. per load.

MALTON CORN MARKET, Nov. 23.—We had only a small supply of all kinds of grain offered to this day. Market is one of these, and barley sold on much the same terms as last week; inferior rather lower. Oats are no material alteration.—Red wheat, now, 44s. to 48s.; old ditto, 50s. to 62s.; ditto white, now, 50s. to 54s.; old ditto, 52s. to 56s.; per q. of 40 lbs. 40s. to 42s.; 35s. per q. of 32 stone. Oats, 19d. to 10 1/2d per stone.

NEWCASTLE CORN MARKET, Saturday, Nov. 24.—

We had again a large supply of wheat at market to-day from the growers, as well as a fair show of samples from coastwise, and the business transacted was at a decline of 6d. to 1s. per qr. on last Saturday's rates, but duty-paid foreign met a moderate demand, without any alteration in value. For barley the trade ruled extremely dull, and to effect sales of all except the finest mulling qualities, lower prices must be offered than were asked for, and the same rule applied to malt and been submitted to. Oats were in good supply at commandable rates. Malt must be quoted a shade lower than we had very little passing. The trade in peas were taken on a similar basis to last week. The arrivals of flour were in small lots to-day, but to 1s.

MANCHESTER CORN MARKET, SATURDAY, NOV. 23.—At our market this morning Wheat met the extremes of limited sale, and we repeat, nominally, the quoted prices for the same. The market was not so active in the absence of all activity in the demand for every description of sack flour, and on the even the best qualities a decline of fully 1s. per sack was submitted, but buyers were not so numerous, and the market was not so firm. Further reduction would have been made had buyers come forward. In the value of Oats no change can be noted; and 28s. 6d. per 240lbs may be considered the top price of choice oats of oatmeal. There was no change in the price of the more numerous grades of oatmeal, and the tendency of prices was towards a decline.

LIVERPOOL CORN MARKET, MONDAY, NOV. 25.—With the exception of Flour and Oatmeal, of which we have no report, the market was not so active as for the last seven days are of limited amount. The only change in the rates of duty on foreign produce is

an advance of 1s. per quarter on Rye. With a moderate demand, we have to report the trade generally quiet. Flour, as usual, is in demand at prices near Wheat and Oats, observable on Tuesday last, was recovered on Friday; fine samples of the latter brought 3s., good mealings 2s. 11d. to 2s. 11d. per 45lbs. Flour and Mealings each quite as well sold. No change in the value of Beans, Egyptian fine Beans having advanced at 4s. to 42s., Egyptian at 54s. to 40s. and 48lbs.; at 40s. to 42s. per quarter, while the others have been taken for the country at fully last week's rates.

LIVERPOOL CATTLE MARKET. MONDAY, Nov. 25.—We have had a large supply of Bensts at market to-day, the greatest portion of second-rate and inferior quality. The supply of Sheep has been small, and inferior to that of a few weeks since. Nothing good either in Beasts or Sheep were eagerly sought after, and sold readily at advanced prices. Beef 4d. to 5 1/2d., Mutton 5d. to 6d. per lb.

merchant—Thomas Kemp and Richard Davies, of
a high-Birmingham. Warwickshire. builders—Hors
Rodd, of Great Newport-street, Long-acre, commis
agent—Ann Tregear and Thomas Crump Lewis, of
Cheapside, City, pianoforte seller—Thomas Loram G
day, of Exeter, cabinet maker—William Alexan

