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TO THE MEMBERS OF THE CHARTIST CO-OPERATIVE LAND SOCIETY.

My Dear Friends,

On Thursday last, I went to see an estate that was advertised to be sold at Marsh Gibbon, near Bicester in Buckinghamshire, and as the capability of the soil has been a matter much disputed by persons who know no more about it than idiots, and as it is a subject upon which of all others you should be thoroughly informed, and as one fact is worth a thousand arguments and ten thousand vague assertions, I shall recount some facts which I saw and some that I learned in my drive from Aylesbury to Bicester, a distance of seventeen miles, and you will understand that mine are facts, unlike the fabricated conversations of the League, manufactured between steam-boat passengers and free traders, and not one of which ever really occurred. I have the vulgar habit of picking up information from any source, and as I went in a gig and found my driver to be a very shrewd fellow, I will recount the information that I gathered from him and through him. His name is Henry Turnham, he is boots and "second turn" at the White Hart Hotel, Aylesbury. There is chapter and verse for the curious. I asked him what the usual rate of wages was in the country district; he told me it was 8s. a-week, and was low in consequence of the introduction of agricultural machinery, such as thrashing and winnowing machines, and that the trials for machine-breaking had been dreadful. At that time there were so many labourers in prison, that they were obliged to send to the gaols in the morning to pick out those there was least against to "milk the cows." I'm sorry they did not allow them to milk them themselves; but you see they can't do even so much without them. That's what I say, not what the driver said. A first cousin of his, William Turnham, I think was one of three who were transported, they were made an example of because they carried guns. He was a capital workman, remarkably quiet and very much liked by his employers, he got fourteen years, and returned from the thieves' colony six weeks ago with eight hundred pounds, (I wonder how long he would be making that among the honest gentlemen at home!!) and was now about taking one of the farms of two hundred acres where the machines had been destroyed. You see how money makes the man, and how its influence covers the law's condemnation, as well as a multitude of sins. When we got to a village called Wadsdon about six miles from Aylesbury, I saw a vast number of men working as if for their very lives, in a very large field, and in their shirt sleeves. I said, "That's a proper farmer; he digs his land and employs plenty of men." He smiled, and replied, "Sir, those are all farming for themselves; that's a large piece of ground that the clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Latimer, took from a farmer that was letting it get bad, and he let it out to the poor at the same rent as the farmer paid. "God Almighty bless that clergyman," said I. "Well, and does it produce more now?" "More, sir," said he, "aye more than six times as much; they are obliged to dig it, and it's the cleanest and best bit of land for miles round." "Well," said I, "are they fond of the clergyman." "Yes, they are, I often drive him and he's as nice a gentleman to speak to as ever I sat alongside; he says he's very much pleased with his flock. I used to go to his church, and he has two for one now on Sundays, and they're so respectable looking. Indeed" he continued, "you may see the people running in all directions in summer time, when they've done work for the farmers, and going till dark and almost before light to work for themselves." "Well," said I, "if there was a disturbance again would they attack their clergyman?" "No, indeed," said he, "but they'd fight for him—I don't say the farmers would, but all the poor of the parish would, and the shopkeepers of Wadsdon ought, for there's a great improvement in their shops." "Now," said I, "do they pay more attention to what he says on Sunday?" "Yes, sir, to be sure they do, when they know that he's for their good." It was half-past ten when I passed, and on my return they were all working away, and to my sorrow, as I was driving to catch the train, I could not go amongst them to cheer them, and join in thanksgiving to a minister of God's religion. I have often said give me, a thousand times give me, the city with its church steeples, in preference to the city with its long chimnies. When did you ever hear of a cotton lord letting land to the poor. The way to the farm I was about to inspect was intricate, and lay through bye-roads, and when within about a mile and a half of the place I stopped and called at a cottage on the roadside, where I found a strapping looking fellow between thirty and forty, with a charming smiling countenance, and dressed in a blue smock frock, who answered and offered to accompany me to the farm. And now you shall have his history from his own lips. The farm was a common, recently enclosed. My guide's name is Thomas Cater. Before the common was entirely stolen the farmers leased it out in small lots, and Thomas Cater took four acres in the rough, with furze and all sorts of rubbish; (I give you his own words), he took the four acres at a rent of £5 a year, or £1 5s. an acre—he breast-ploughed and burnt it, and in two years and a half he made it SO GOOD that the FARMERS TOOK IT FROM HIM AS HE'D WORK NOWHERE ELSE—he had the best crops in the parish, and when they took i he would gladly have given £2 10s. an acre, or double rent for it, that is double what they charged him, which in its then state was much more than it was worth. He built a house, but luckily for him not on the common, as that would have gone, but a mile and a half away from his work. Now make a sum of this return from 4 acres of common for two years and a half. He lived and supported his family and built a house, and he would not give his four acres for £10 a year, that is £5 a year for ever over and above the too high rent; £5 a year at 4 per cent. is worth £125, so besides living and building a house, this man had earned £125, or £50 a year for two years and a half, while the wages he could earn, and out of which he should live, but never could build a house, was 8s a week, or allowing 10s.—and to work every day in the year—£26 a year. Again, the two years and a half was all labour and expense, every other year it would have been twice, thrice, aye ten times as productive. Now who would work for a master, when he can work for himself. Well, exactly opposite the farm, at the other side, I saw a man and two children, of about the respective ages of 6 and 7 working away, when Thos. Cater said smilingly, Look at them. Who are they, said I. Why, said he, that's the 45 acres that 12 of us took there at 30s an acre, and that man is working on his own, and the youngsters are picking couch grass and weeds to burn; and they are so used to it, that they'd do as much as the man. Are they ever sick? said I? Sick, he replied with a laugh, not they indeed, you'd see them crawling about there in summer before they can walk; and they get as cute as cats before they are 5, and they cry to come out. Well, I said, how much do you hold—who is your landlord, and have you a lease? I hold 5 acres at £7 10—Mr. Root is my landlord. We took it first for 3 years, and since then we go on from year to year. Get a lease, said I. O! the landlord is a very good man. Get the lease, I replied. I CAN'T, HE SAID. Well now, I asked, what sort of crops have you? Well, he answered, I'll tell you. There can be no difference, said he, between the two sides of the road, but the farm you're on is the best land; this year he had three quarters of wheat to the acre, and WE HAD 5 AND OVER. I then explained the disadvantage of living a mile and a half from his land, which he appeared to understand; and I also explained the land plan, and how each cottage was on the land, and the lease for ever, and the bonus given to commence. O, said he, if I could only get that chance I'de jump for joy, WHY I'DE BE A GENTLEMAN.

I had gone so far with my letter, when Mr. Wheeler arrived at Herringsgate, at eight o'clock at night, with the advertisement of a farm of one hundred and eighty-eight acres that was to be sold in Oxfordshire on the following day but one, and to inspect which I am obliged to start at an early hour to-morrow morning.

I remain,
Your faithful friend and bailiff,
Feargus O'Connor.

P.S.—I should tell you that I did not purchase the land at Marsh Gibbon for several reasons—firstly, it was for the most part common though good land; secondly, the best half of it was flooded in winter by the overflowing of a brook which could not be lowered to a considerable distance; thirdly, there was no sand to be had within three miles; and, fourthly, it was very swampy and unhealthy, a thing that I am particularly anxious to guard against, and, beyond a fascinating advertisement, you will see the necessity of minute inspection and enquiry before working men are located for life. Now I will briefly point out the requisites for a Chartist colony. Firstly. The land must be good and digable, and the situation healthy. Secondly. It must be within reach of good markets for the sale of produce and for labour, if those with two acres have families so large that they would feel disposed, at seasons of the year, to work for hire. Thirdly. Bricks or stone, lime and sand, must be within a convenient distance. Fourthly. Water is a great object to save the sinking of wells. Fifthly. The roads should be good, and if near a railway station, so much the better; and last, but not least in importance, immediate possession must be had, I have recently had expensive trips to visit land that I would not accept as a gift for our purpose; for instance, I never got within two miles of the estate in Devonshire that I travelled eight miles beyond Exeter to inspect. For the last three miles we climbed a rugged mountain side, like the bed of a rapid river; and when I got within two miles of the farm, I learned that the expense of bringing bricks from the only place where they could be had even, to that point, was over £2 a thousand, being more than the prime cost; that the road from that point was impassable; and that the farm, when I got there, was an unreclaimed mountain; and I often said to my friend Mr. Wilkinson, who accompanied me: "I wonder what a set of Lancashire operatives would say of my judgment while they were dragging their furniture up this mountain-side, and when they got to their destination, to find themselves in a wilderness, without a town nearer than ten miles. I beg that all persons sending advertisements will make as much enquiry as possible relative to the above requisites. F. O'C.

IRELAND.

NARRATIVE OF MALCOLM M'GREGOR.

NO. II.

Captain Burford was punctual to his appointment, and from 9 till 12, the hour at which he bade me good night and adieu, I had learned more of Ireland and the Irish from a soldier, whose natural feelings of humanity, right, and justice, had not been surrendered to the fashion of a slavish profession, than I had gleaned from my fellow passengers, or gathered from political writers or prejudiced tourists. I have always been averse to the usual mode by which ill-bred strangers hope to bespeak their respectability, by an eternal pulling at the bell, rowing the waiters, and abusing the fare; and, therefore, my first night at an hotel in a strange country, was divested of the usual incidents that the more bustling meet with, and not unfrequently fabricate. The route pointed out by my friend, imposed upon me the necessity of being up and ready by six, the hour at which the Western Coach started, and by which Captain Burford had recommended me to travel the first few miles of my day's journey to the residence of the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell, there being nothing much worthy of my attention till I reached Bandon, a town about 15 miles west of the city of Cork; and from whence, after the arrival of the coach, I could comfortably manage my first day's march. Upon ordering my bill, I was much astonished at finding the call responded to by "mine host" himself at so early an hour of the morning, and I was still more astonished at finding his charges as extravagant, if not more so than I had been accustomed to at the most expensive hotels at home or abroad, but as the fare and comfort was quite equal to what I had a right to expect, I made no remark, I discharged the bill, and satisfied the numerous applicants, even to the beggars that surrounded the coach, like a perfect swarm of competitors, mounted the box, and at the word "allright," given with a rich Irish brogue, we started. Even at that early hour, every street had an appalling amount of the most squalid and miserable looking creatures that ever my eye beheld, who with anxious look surveyed those who were wending their way to their several daily avocations. The groups for the most part consisted of half-naked females, the majority of whom had an infant tied up in the tail of a tattered garment, and fastened round the neck, while they groped in the ashes and rubbish thrown from the houses in the middle of the streets, for such fragments of food as might have escaped the notice or have been beneath the acceptance of the cat or dog, and as a crust or bone was discovered by the anxious groper, it was wiped and thrust into the hand of the infant, with a smile and some endearing expression, which the ear could not catch, but which was returned by a look of something more than thankfulness by the child. My heart now became brimfull of sympathy, as I surveyed this twilight mendicant population of a wealthy city, who appeared to cower before the gaze of comparative respectability, and were preparing to make for some pauper haunt to wither as we passed further on, and as the day advanced, they appeared to fly in droves, where that fellow-feeling which makes us wondrous kind would level distinction and relieve them from scrutiny, and where they may remain unobserved until their hour came for another grope in the ashes from the merchant's SINK. When we had passed through the city, my mind was naturally bent upon what I had seen, and the thought struck me, that in my search after knowledge, such a scene had never been described by tourist, author, or editor, and I reasoned after the following manner: Historians chronicle the most ridiculous sayings of foolish monarchs, with disgusting precision, and novelists confine themselves to an overwrought description of scenery, and make their heroes and heroines as unlike human nature as possible, endowing them with supernatural virtues and courage upon the one hand, or defaming nature by pourtraying them as monsters and ruffians upon the other hand, thus making some envy virtues which few possess, and others practice vice which most are prone to. Surely, said I, the best read historian never could conceive such a state of things as I have just witnessed from all that he has read; true, he may be able to trace the line of Norman kings; he may be familiar with the leading features of their reign, and such characters as the cynic or panegyrist may think proper to paint them in; he may be acquainted with the battles fought in their time, the names of the Generals, disposition of their armies, and their victories and defeats; he may be familiar with the manners and customs of the court, and the fashions and cabals of the age; but, surely, I am not so much more ignorant than others, that what I have seen should be a startling novelty to ME, and so familiar to OUR RULERS AND AUTHORS, and the majority of well informed men as to make repetition superfluous, and surprise a just charge of ignorance.

My fellow-passengers and the passers by, I observed, took no heed of what to them appeared to be an everyday occurrence, and when we had got off the stones, and when the coachman had a moment to spare from attention to the various turns and obstructions, I said, "Pray is what I have seen in the streets a usual occurrence?" "What's that, your honour?" he replied. "Why, the multitude of starving creatures that I saw in the streets." "Ogh," he answered, "you saw nothing; if you were out about an hour sooner, you'de see them in earnest; but by the time the coach passes, the poor craythers that's naked are flit, and its only them that has some rags on them that you see." "What," I asked in amazement, "and do you mean to say, that there are others more miserable and destitute than those we passed." "Ogh, then, I'll engage but if you were coming down with me when I comes to the stables about five, that you'd think nothing of what you see, as there's scores of 'em scampering home, with hardly a tather to cover 'em, before they'd be shamed be the people going to work. "And where," said I, "is their home?" "Wisha," said he, "wherever the poor craythers can find a bit of shelter; but I often wonder, myself, what becomes of them." "But," I asked, "have you no poor laws to provide for the destitute?" "Ogh, we has poor laws to be sure, but all of them that you see has childer, and the poorest of 'em would rather starve nor give 'em up." "Well but," I asked, "are they prostitutes, and have they no fathers?" "What's that?" he asked. "Why," said I, "are they bad women." "Ogh, no, not one of them I'll be bound, the HOORS is better off, the devil a one of THEM 'il beg, but their husbands is out in sarch of work, and can't get any, as the praties failed, and they trys to get a morsel for the childer." "O then" I observed, "it is not a usual occurrence, but merely temporary poverty, consequent upon the failure of the potato crop." "Why, to be sure," he replied, "that makes it worse, but upon my word, in all parts I go, at all times of the year, I sees plenty of them, but then this is the time when all would have work and a bit to ait, as the praties does be digging, and plentiful." By this time we had got as far as the County Gaol, a magnificent cut-stone edifice, approached by a splendid entrance, and the land in its immediate vicinity was the most green and rich-looking I had ever seen, with a river running through it, and which appeared to be covered with thistles, docks, ragweed, and all sorts of filth. Alas, said I, if the inmates of yonder prison-house had been allowed to expend their labour upon the glorious soil within two miles of the metropolis, and if the amount expended upon the prison had been applied to the erection of cottages, what a much better protection it would be for the properties of those, for invading which many a poor creature is now a branded, and perhaps irreclaimable thief, in yonder ONLY REFUGE FOR THE DESTITUTE. I also marvelled why the merchants' side of the city, to a distance of many miles, should present such a striking contrast with the interior; and, upon putting the question to the coachman, his only reply was, "O, the quality all lives on the river on the other side." "What, then" said I, "do the merchants and quality cultivate the land so much better than the farmer?" "O no, I'll engage the divil a hands turn ever they does, but they buys all the dung in Cork, and spreads it out on the lawns, and keeps it all in meadow and for sheep." We had now arrived at the foot of a steep hill, when the guard hollowed out "pull up, Tim, the gintlemin would like a walk this fine morning, to stretch their legs;" and very shortly the passengers had all alighted, when I counted twenty-two, most of them, and especially the inside passengers, respectable looking well dressed persons. When we again took our seats, I asked the coachman what description of persons his passengers consisted of, when he replied, "why, your honour, they're most of them attorneys going to the sessions of Bandon, and them inside is counsellors, the sessions is on to day." This was a welcome piece of intelligence, as it promised to afford me an opportunity of forming my own opinion of the administration of Irish justice, of which I had heard so many conflicting accounts, while the class to which my fellow passengers belonged solved the riddle of so much mirth and joyousness in the midst of so much general suffering, as from their jokes, light-heartedness, and laughter, they, at least, appeared to have escaped the national calamity. We had now reached the half-way house between Cork and Bandon, where we changed horses, an operation of so much importance in Ireland, and which took some time, and during which the coach was literally surrounded with masses of famishing, perishing females, who, with infants tied up in the skirt of an old garment, and, in many instances, one in arms and another or more standing shivering by, solicited charity in the following manner:—"Ogh wisha then may God powr down blessings on your honours heads, and give something to the poor craythures that's famishing with the hunger, and may you never know what it is to want. God knows but we haven't a bit this blessed day to put into the childer's mouths, and but their crying with the cowld and hunger." This touching appeal was responded to by a vulgar joke from one of the outside passengers, which excited general laughter, and by the insides by the raising of the glasses. When I had exhausted what change I had, and in return for which I received an ample share of blessings and prayers against want, the appeal to the more hard-hearted was renewed with increased and more piteous implorings as the coach was about to start, and as before was met with heartless jokes, until all hope from further prayers having failed, and as the disappointed expectants moved out of the way, they joined in a general howl of execration; "Wisha bad luck to your sowls, you upstart crew, but I'll be bail as long as there's a bit to be had yees'll not want, but yees are going to Bandon to rob the poor, and the divil go along with yees, but may be it may come to your own turn to want a day's mail yet, and then yees il think of the poor I'll engage, when hunger comes to yer own doore's; God Almighty speed yer honour on the box, and may you never know distress or hunger." All along the road on the bleak hill side I saw swarms of mud hovels without door or window, and which I supposed were intended as shelter for the shepherd and his dog while tending their mountain flocks; but which, to my surprise, the coachman informed me were the dwellings of those poor creatures, whose husbands went in search of work, and constituted the droves of beggars that everywhere assailed passengers for some relief; in many instances tramping six and seven miles in the hope of avoiding the police and of getting a penny from a coach passenger or a casual traveller. We had now reached Innishannon, a lovely village, picturesquely situated on the Bandon river, in the midst of green and beautifully undulating hills, once, as I was informed, the seat of the Adderleys, but now the property of a Jew, who became possessed of the whole family estate by feeding its late indolent, but yet worthy proprietor, until the proper time for foreclosing the mortgage and becoming the purchaser. From Innishannon to Bandon, the road for three miles, the whole distance, is one unbroken level, with the Bandon river running on one side, and an impending wood of oaks upon the other. At nine precisely we reached Bandon, and stopped to breakfast at the Devonshire Arms, where, as I purposed remaining for the day to attend the Court of Quarter Sessions, I took up my abode. After breakfast, I asked the waiter if there were such a thing as a newspaper to be had, when, to my great delight, he introduced me to a smart and spacious reading-room, furnished with all the London, Dublin, and provincial papers; and, as natural in my present character, the first information that I looked for was the English version of the Irish famine, and when I found the *Times* disengaged, I took it up, and, to my surprize and mortification, I found its columns replete with the most ridiculous editorial comments as well as approval of the conduct of the government being regulated by the strict rules of political economy with regard to the price of provisions, and further, that in compliance with its harsh and mysterious principles, that the price of provisions had been raised by government in deference to the law by which speculation is regulated. The *Morning Chronicle* having a character for more liberality, I hoped to reap some consolation from that source, but was still more mortified to find it advocating Malthusian principles, which, if realized, would endanger the lives of many, and jeopardize the peace of the country in deference to the laws of political economy. I had now in three days seen and heard enough of Ireland, and the evil genius by which her destinies are swayed, to induce me to write a faithful history of that unhappy but gifted country and people. I had seen enough of Irish middlemen, barristers, and solicitors, and of the feeling of English officers and the English press to convince me that those powerful agencies, respectively and collectively, had been misused and misdirected, and out of their abuse had arisen the national character, which all would deduce from the evil propensities and barbarous habits of the people. I saw that this character was made for them by circumstances over which they had no controul, and as many writers have favoured us with the history of monarchs, warriors, statesmen, and divines, I resolved upon writing a history of the cottage, uninfluenced by fear, favour, or affection, so the reader may expect, at least, a faithful if not a fascinating history of Ireland and the Irish, from an unadorned narrative of events as they strike me, allowing all to draw their own conclusions from the facts I shall state; facts which will illustrate and account for the Irish character; facts unnoticed by historians, while they constitute the very essence of nationality, but unfortunately, now-a-days, the monarch is the nation; the ministers are his panders, parliaments are his bankers, and the people are his paymasters and slaves. I was informed that sessions business would not commence till 12, and precisely at that hour I entered the Court house to witness the administration of that sacred thing called justice.

(To be continued weekly.)

The Shutting up of Highland Passes.—We are glad to see that the illegal attempt of the Duke of Leeds to shut up the pass to Glen Lui Beg, amid the Cairngorm mountains, has excited so much attention throughout England and Scotland. There has been a growing disposition for some years, on the part of the great Highland proprietors, and the English sportsmen to whom they let their shootings, to exclude the people from the mountain paths, to which the people have as clear a right as any landlord has to his estate. Fortunately, this last attempt of the Duke of Leeds, and the odd defence made for it by the duke and his eccentric friend, Mr. Grantley Berkeley, have put matters in such a train as will bring the question to a speedy issue. The Duke of Athol, imitating his southern compeer, has, it seems, determined to close Glen Tilt, which he has no more right to do than any Mr. Smith or Mr. Jones of London has to take possession of the best bedroom or drawing-room of Dunkeld house. These great Nimrods have yet to learn the great fact, that in the eyes of the law their fondly cherished deer are not "game," but "vermin,"—a fact which was very clearly proved, not many months ago, to the great discomfiture of a Ross-shire laird, whose deer were very summarily despatched by a lowland farmer, now settled, in Ross-shire, in whose turnip fields they had made depredations more extensive than welcome, They have yet to learn an equally indisputable fact, that no landlord has any right of exclusion over the wilderness. Waste land, if not free for the plough and the spade, is free for the foot; at least, there are very good lawyers who maintain so, and any doubts that may exist upon the question will soon be set at rest. The right of way is in England a right most dear to the people—a right which the common law has ever enforced. One John Lewis, a brewer, of Richmond, tried this right against the influence of the whole Royal Family of England, and beat it truimphantly. The Princess Amelia, daughter of George III., was ranger of the Royal Park at Richmond, and thought fit to shut up a footway that had been used by the inhabitants from time immemorial. Her father and all his court supported her. The brewer, backed by the people of Richmond, resisted the opression; and after a long suit, vexatiously defended, won the cause. The Scottish law is not less clear and decisive. If there is not public spirit enough in the few Highlanders yet left amid the magnificent glens and mountains of Perth and Aberdeenshire to resist these autocratic dear preservers, there is sufficient amongst the tourists of England and other parts of the world to try the point. It will not be difficult to found an association for the preservation of the rights of way, and to depute half-a-dozen sturdy pedestrians next season to force the passes, if need be. We fancy the dukes and their gamekeepers will be rather shy of laying forcible hands upon any pedestrian sent upon such a mission; and we would advise the instant formation of a society for this very purpose. It will be well supported, and funds will not be wanted for a cause so noble. We invite the co-operation of sight-seers, of the admirers of the grand and the beautiful in nature, as well as of the friends of popular rights, in this cause- Such a society would soon bring the dukes to reason, and show them that what Royalty could not do for a few acres of ground in Surrey, aristocracy shall not do for whole counties in Scotland.—*Glasgow Argus.*

Appeal Case.—Master and Servant.—At the conclusion of the Perth Circuit Court, on Thursday, their Lordships met to hear appeals. The only one of public interest involved a question as to the duties of farm servants. The tenant of a farm adjoining the Loch of the Lowes, betwixt Dunkeld and Malree, had been wont to cut the grass growing on the banks of, and to some distance in the loch. For this purpose the persons employed have to wade into the water up to their middle, and remain in that state for some hours daily, untill the whole is finished. The servant, hired at a previous term, according to the practice of the place, fell to perform this duty; which he did one day, but having been informed that a person simmilarly employed at the place some years before had been drowned, he refused to recommence next day, and was thereupon dismissed. The man brought an action against the master, before the Sheriff Court, and the Sheriff-substitute, confirmed, on appeal by the Sherriff-Deputy, found in favour of the servant, on the ground, principally, that the work in question was out of the ordinary routine of farm work, and had not been specially stipulated for upon engagement; as also that it was dangerous to the health, if not also to the life, and that proper means should have been applied to perform the service with less hazard in both respects. The judges (Moncreiff and Cockburn) entered at considerable length into the question, and the former appended a long note explanatory of the grounds upon which he sustained the decision in favour of the servant.

At the Manchestrr Quarter Sessions on Monday, the recorder expressed his regret to find a very great increace in the average number of prisoners for trial.

GLORIOUS REVOLUTION IN SWITZERLAND.

To comprehend this movement, it may be necessary to remind our readers that the introduction of the Jesuits into Lucerne, and the expedition of the Free Corps, have created in Switzerland a rankling animosity between the Protestant and liberal cantons on the one hand, and the Catholic and Conservative cantons on the other. The liberal cantons have, since the expedition against Lucerne, elevated to office some of the most renowned leaders of the Free Corps. The Canton de Vaud has consummated the most ultra-democratic reforms. The Canton of Berne has had a peaceful but democratic revolution, which has invested the people with the sovereignty and masterdom of the state. While the liberal cantons have been thus engaged in founding the reign of democracy, the conservative cantons have been busy in forming a league defensive (and intended to be, if necessary, offensive), against the dreaded attack of the radical cantons. The Radical party throughout Switzerland demand the dissolution of this confederacy of the Conservative Cantons, and during the last session of the Diet four animated sittings were occupied with discussions on the right of the seven Cantons to form a private confederation within the great confederation—to constitute a new state within a state. The decision was rendered null by the vote of the Deputy for Geneva, who remained neutral. The great Council of that Canton having been called on to explain, pronounced a decree in favour of the seven ultramontane cantons. This bold measure was, it is said, suggested by the French Government, and was adopted in order to diminish the influence of Berne, which is about to become the directing canton. This resolution of the Grand Council of Geneva caused an immense excitement amongst the population. The Radicals appealed to the people. Immense meetings were held, and a protest couched in the strongest language was unanimously adopted. The Government ordered the arrest of the printer of the protest, and also the parties whose names were attached to it; the storm now became a hurricane. On Monday, the 5th, the popular assemblies had resolved, with cries of "Liberty or Death!" to organise the armed people for resistance. On Tuesday, the 6th, the attempt to arrest the printer of the popular proclamations was resisted—blood flowed. and the revolution began.

Geneva is divided into three districts. There is the Upper Town, which consists of the large and handsome hotels of the burgher aristocracy. There is the Lower Town, which is the seat of trade and democracy, with its streets narrow and its houses lofty. Finally, on the other side of the bridges, there is the Faubourg St. Gervais, the seat of the manufacturing and labouring population.

On the evening of the 6th, the inhabitants of St. Gervais barricaded the bridges. On the 7th, early these barricades were attacked by the militia, and carried after a heavy cannonade; but the militia failed in their attempt to make good their footing in the Faubourg. They were, however, still in poshone. The Lower Town joined the insurrection. An auxiliary Radical force from the Canton of Vaud circumstances, on the 8th the Government—the Council of State—yielded, and gave in their abdication.

The heroic working men of St. Gervaise fought most nobly. Two hundred cannon shots were fired against the barricades before they were overthrown; then, however, the militia found the hottest of the fight was only commencing. The moment the militia attempted to enter the faubourg, they were received with a deadly and unceasing fire of small arms from the windows, house-tops, and every spot from whence musket or rifle could be fired. The occupation of the faubourg was attempted on two points, but at both the militia were driven back with great loss of life; the militia were, therefore, compelled to retreat across the bridges. Finally, as above stated, the population of the lower town rose *en masse*, and the aristocrats, menaced with certain destruction had they longer resisted, were compelled to surrender.

Our readers will understand the important consequences likely to result from this popular triumph, from the following letter from Berne, of the 9th inst. published in the *Constitutionnel*:—

One hundred and one rounds were fired this morning to celebrate the triumph of the Liberal party in Geneva. Parties foresee in the changes which have just taken place in the richest of the cantons important consequences for the whole Confederation. They are convinced that the half voice necessary to complete the majority of the States required to sanction the expulsion of the Jesuits and the dissolution of the Ultramontane League, will now be secured to them. On the one side Basle-city is agitated by the young generation, which has abdicated the prejudices and rancour of the old possessors of the cantons; on the other side, the existence of the present order of things in the canton of Friburgh, where the French Liberal party had a decided majority, only holds to a thread. Finally, even at St. Gall, the opposition in the Grand Council only wants one vote to turn the scale, and enable the Federal Diet to settle the important questions which have been pending during the last two years to the satisfaction of the popular party.

Glory to the heroes of St. Gervais. Glory to the patriots of Geneva. Glory and triumph to the democracy of Switzerland!

Interesting intelligence from Italy, Greece, Russia, and the United States, and glorious news from freedom's fastnesses in the Caucasus, will be found in our seventh page. We have no room for comment and none is needed to induce our readers to pray for the continued success and glory of the brave Circassians, and the continued ruin and humiliation of the Muscovite miscreant and his slaves.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

Northern Star Office,
Saturday, October 17.

Madrid papers of the 10th instant, received this morning, are full of the details of the ridiculous ceremonies connected with the Royal marriages. The *Eco del Comercio* has been sentenced to a new fine of 2,000 reals, on a prosecution for having sold some copies of its numbers, of the 7th, the sale of which had been interdicted by the Government. The Political Chief of Madrid has ordered the directors of the theatres to suppress all allusions against the French nation, and which are so frequently found in Spanish farces. From Switzerland we hear that the news of the dissolution of the Grand Council of Geneva, and of the installation of a Provisional Government, was celebrated at Lausanne by salvos of artillery. The *Journal de l'Ain*, a Conservative newspaper, has the following in a letter from Geneva of the 11th instant:—"To-day the militia have been dismissed, and the duty of the city is performed by an urban guard in the costume of '93; blouse, caps, and plain clothes, with red or yellow ribands in their button holes. On Saturday the gates of the city were closed for three hours, during the funerals of the heroes of Saint Gervais. The Conservative members of the fallen Government commenced by putting their lives and those of their families in safety, by gaining the Sardinian or French frontier. The battalions of the Government of Vaud occupy all the villages on the limits of France, from the Jura to the Lake. The troops of M. Druez hold themselves in readiness to come to the assistance of their brethren. The Pope has visited Albano, where he was received with the greatest demonstrations of joy by the population; his reception was, on a small scale, a repetition of his triumph at Rome on the 8th of September. On his return to Rome the road was thronged with multitudes, and the entire population of Rome went out to meet him. The *Aix-la-Chapelle Gazette* of the 13th inst. has a letter from Gallicia (Poland) stating that Communist printed papers have been disseminated among the people, exciting them to revolt.

RECEIPTS OF THE CHARTIST CO-OPERATIVE LAND SOCIETY.

PER MR. O'CONNOR.

SECTION No. 1.

SHARES.

	£	s.	d.
Birmingham, per W. Thorn	0	18	6
Cheltenham, per W. Leach	1	16	3
Sunderland, per H. Haines	0	10	0
Leicester, per Z. Astill	2	0	0
Georgie Mills, per W. Mechan	2	0	0
Kidderminster, per G. Holloway	5	0	0
Oldham, per W. Hamer	1	17	6
Alva, per J. Robertson	1	3	6
Ashton-under-Lyne, per E. Hobson	0	11	6
Manchester, per J. Murray	12	16	9
Liverpool, per J. Arnold	0	4	9
	£28	18	3

SECTION No. 2.

SHARES.

	£	s.	d.
Maidstone, per W. Cogger	0	11	8
Clackmannan, per G. Patterson	1	4	7
Stockport, per T. Potter	1	15	0
Birmingham, per W. Thom	1	15	0
Cheltenham, per W. Leach	2	17	0
Sunderland, per H. Haines	4	0	6
Norwich, per A. Bagshaw	1	9	9
Paisley, per J. Lithgow	2	[illegible]	0
Dundee, per R. Kidd	2	18	0
Petersborough, per E. A. Scoley	2	4	6
Alva, per Robertson	4	2	2
Ashton-under-Lyne, per E. Hobson	1	4	0
Manchester, per J. Murray	8	15	0½
Droylsden, per Do.	1	9	3
Liverpool, per J. Arnold	4	15	3
	£41	1	8½

PER GENERAL SECRETARY.

SECTION No. 1.

SHARES.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Carrington	0	16	3	Boulogne	3	17	0
Sowerby Helm	5	0	0	Westminster	0	7	0
Mr. J. Smith	0	1	0	Pershore	2	5	10
Lane End	0	6	6	Bromsgrove	1	0	0
Glasgow	0	11	6	Leamington	0	10	0
Sudbury	2	0	0	Newton Abbott	3	9	2
Camberwell	0	14	0	Leeds	4	0	0
Rachael Rowall	0	1	6				
					£24	19	9

SECTION No. 2.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Lambeth	0	1	6	Thos. Lee	0	10	0
Glasgow	4	8	6	Edinburgh	1	9	0
Teignmouth	2	17	4	Westminster	0	15	2
Silverthowe	0	2	6	Kenilworth, Wanderton	2	12	4
Carrington	1	2	4				
Mr. Harney	0	4	0	J. Mann	1	0	0
Mr. Goddard	0	10	0	Pershore	0	1	8
R. Harris and Son	0	10	0	Perth	1	0	0
J. Patterton	0	10	0	Shiney Row	0	5	6
Mold	0	9	6	Leamington	2	3	6
Lane End	0	6	0	Newton Abbott	4	10	10
Camberwell	0	10	0	Somers Town	2	0	0
F. York	0	2	6	T. R. Rodborn	0	3	0
Nottingham	0	2	0	Finsbury	1	13	8
Aberdeen	0	13	4	Sleaford	0	5	0
S. Jackson, Calais	5	4	6	Brass Founders' Arms	3	10	2
Boulonge	1	0	0				
Thos. Baughan	0	10	0				
					£42	8	4

TOTAL LAND FUND.

	£	s.	d.
Mr. O'Connor, Section No. 1	28	18	3
Mr. Wheeler " "	24	19	9
	£53	18	0
Mr. O'Conner, Section No. 2	41	1	8½
Mr. Wheeler, " "	42	8	4
	£83	10	0½

EXECUTIVE.

PER MR. O'CONNOR.

A. Watson, Walsingham 0 1 0

RECEIPTS OF NATIONAL CHARTER ASSOCIATION.

PER GENERAL SECRETARY.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Sheffield	0	5	0	J. Allert, J. White, Robert Lawson, J. Hole, Leamington	0	4	0
Brighton	0	3	0				
Merthyr, per Morgan	0	2	0				

VETERANS', WIDOWS', AND ORPHAN'S FUNDS.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Brighton	0	5	9	Edimborough	0	4	7

ERRATA.

The sum acknowledged from Limehouse last week should have been, second section, £2 13s. 2d., first section, 6s. 6d.; the 5s. acknowledged from Littleton for National Charter Association should have been for Victim Fund; the sum of 15s. 6d. acknowledged Oct. 10th in the name of Firth should have been Perth.

N.B. From several important places I have not yet received returns of the number of their members, they must be immediately sent.

T. M. Wheeler, Secretary.

To Readers & Correspondents.

J. L. T.—If fourteen months ago you were "blamed for a bastard child," and run away from "a certain town, in consequence, it is pretty strong proof you are conscious that you were rightly blamed. You now want to go back to the "certain town" and think that because you have been absent more than 12 months, you are safe against being made to pay for the support of the child. We hope you will find out your mistake. As we never had to run away for bastard children we don't know the law of such a case, but we should be sorry to know that the law could not reach you.

A Chartist, Glasgow.—We cannot publish your anonymous attack upon "A Glasgow Chartist and Police Commissioner." Accusers should have the manliness to let the people see who and what themselves are. The "Editor's box" at the *Northern Star* Office is not a Venetian "Lion's mouth."

T. Eveleigh, Loughborough.—It is preposterous to expect us to look through three or four months copies of the *Northern Star* to find an obscure paragraph of news respecting a drunken soldier. We beg to assure our correspondent that we don't know what "waste time," or "spare time" means.

If Any One of the Star Readers would forward me a *Northern Star* of Saturday, the 6th of June, 1840, I should feel greatly indebted to him, as I want it for a very particular purpose; I would return the value of the same in postage stamps, if required.

Witham. Charles Fish.

Wigan.—John Lenagan appeals to the working men of Wigan and its vicinity, to rouse again and rally for the Charter.

A Suggestion.—Allow me through the medium of your invaluable journal, to make a suggestion as to the forming of Youths Society in London for the purpose of advocating the glorious principles of the People's Charter. Youths' Societies have been formed and carried out with great energy in the teetotal movement; and I see no reason why they should not be formed in connexion with the Chartist Association, for all must admit, when the present generation have passed away, it will be highly necessary that a youthful generation should be ready to take their place to obtain, or if obtained to defend, the liberty of their country. Trusting that the Chartists generally will take this suggestion into their consideration, I remain, your obedient servant, N. Robinson.

We received, on Wednesday evening, a post-office order for the sum of 6s. from Hexham, but we are at a loss to know from whom, or for what purpose it is to be applied.

Thomas Stretch.—We have forwarded your letter to the Central Committee of the United Trades.

Peter Grey, Dumfries.—Received; shall be attended to.

T. Gordon desires to let his friends know that although a member, he is not secretary to the Glasgow branch of the Chartist Co-operative Land Society; and that his address is No. 45, Taylor-street, corner of Stirling-road.

Bonnell Vale of Leven.—Baptized on Sunday, the 27th of September, by the Rev. Mr. Thompson, Peter Paul, O'Connorville, son of John, and Margaret Paul; both sterling friends to the Charter and the Land.

Child Stolen by its own Father.—A novel and rather amusing case was brought under the notice of the magistrates of Glossop at the last petty sessions, which presented several knotty points, which rather puzzled the bench in their desire amicably to arrange the matter between the parties, who stood in the relative position of father and mother to the object of dispute. It appeared that the illegitimate child, the son of the parties, but who had not been affiliated, had been living with his father and grandmother for two or three years past, but that the mother had latterly laid claim to the boy, and had removed him from the paternal care. The father, after enduring the separation for some time, could no longer sustain its pangs, so he stole the boy away. The anxious mother forthwith "fetched law," as it is termed in this locality, and brought the father before the worshipful bench. The unlucky swain pleaded very pathetically to have the boy consigned to his charge, saying it was such a "comfort" to him and his mother. He even offered, in his despair, to marry the mother of the youngster "i' th' morn," if she would have him, promising to keep both with pleasure, rather than part with his lad; but the fair one was cruel, alleging, as the reason of her refusal to take him for better or for worse, that she feared he would abuse her. Under the circumstances, after some deliberation and attempts to bring matters to amicable arrangement, the magistrates decided that the parties must have the child alternatively for a month, and provide it with sufficient food and clothing; of which, indeed, the little urchin seemed to have suffered no lack. They then retired to enjoy themselves at the nearest public-house, apparently in the most approved Darby and Joan fashion; but we understand they had afterwards a trifling dispute, the father claiming and insisting upon having the boy the first month.—*Manchester paper.*

A Porter at the Imperial Hotel, Liverpool, was fined £3, and costs for an assault upon a respectable married woman, who drove late at night to that inn and applied for a bed-room.

ASTONISHING EFFICACY OF

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

The Testimony of a Clergyman vouching to Eleven Cases of Cures by these wonderful Pills.

Extract of a Letter from the Rev. George Prior, Curate of Mevagh, Letter Kenny, Carrigart, Ireland, 10th Jan. 1846.

To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—I send you a crude list of some eleven cases, all cured by the use of your Pills. I cannot exactly give you a professional name to the various complaints, but this I know, some of them baffled the skill of Derry and this County. In a previous letter this gentleman states as follows:—Within a short distance of my house resides a small farmer, who for more than twenty years has been in a bad state of health; Mrs. Prior gave him a box of the Pills, which did him so much good that I heard him say, for twenty years past he never ate his food or enjoyed it so much as since taking your Pills.

(Signed) George Prior.

*** The above reverend and pious gentleman purchased some pounds' worth of the Pills for the benefit of his poor parishioners.

Bad Digestion, with extreme Weakness and Debility—an Extraordinary Cure.

Mr. T. Gardiner, of No. 9, Brown-street, Grosvenor-square, had been in a very bad state of health for a long time, suffering much from a distended stomach, very impaired Digestion, with constant pains in his Chest, was extremely nervous, and so greatly debilitated as scarcely able to walk one hundred yards: during the long period of his declining health he had the advice of four of the most eminent physicians, besides five surgeons of the greatest celebrity in London, from whose aid he derived no benefit whatever; at last he had recourse to Holloway's Pills, which he declares effected a perfect cure in a very short time, and that he is now as strong and vigorous as ever he was in his life. This being so extraordinary a case, may lead many persons almost to doubt this statement, it might therefore be necessary to say that Mr. Gardiner is a broker, and well known.

Cure of a Confirmed Asthma, accompanied with great Debility.

Extract of a Letter from John Thompson, Esq., Proprietor of the Armagh Guardian, Armagh, 17th April, 1846.

To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—There is at present living in this city a Serjeant, who had been for many years in the army at Cabul, in the East Indies, from whence he returned in September last. On his way here, from the change of weather of a tropical to a moist climate, he caught a very violent cold, which produced a confirmed case of Asthma. In December last he commenced taking your Pills, and by the use of two 11s. boxes, with two 4s. 6d. pots of your Ointment well rubbed into his breast, he is, I am happy to say, not only quite cured of the Asthma, but is also become so strong and vigorous, that he informed me yesterday he could now run round the Mall, with any person in the city, and that he never got any medicine equal to your Pills and Ointment.

(Signed) J. Thompson.

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.

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

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

Sold at the establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, near Temple Bar, London, and by most all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines 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.

ON THE CONCEALED CAUSE OF CONSTITUTIONAL OR ACQUIRED DEBILITIES OF THE GENERATIVE SYSTEM.

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 favorable 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*

Part I. of this work is particularly addressed to those who are prevented from forming a Matrimonial Alliance, and will be found an available introduction to the means of perfect and secret restoration to manhood.

Part II. treats perspicuously upon those forms of diseases, either in their primary or secondary state, arising from infection, showing how numbers, through neglect to obtain competent medical aid, entail upon themselves years of misery and suffering.

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.

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."

ABERNETHY'S PILE OINTMENT.

WHAT a painful and noxious Disease is the PILES, and comparatively how few of the afflicted have been permanently cured by ordinary appeals to medical skill. This, no doubt, arises from the use of powerful aperients too frequently administered by the profession; indeed, strong internal medicine should always be avoided in all cases of this complaint. The Proprietor of the above Ointment, after years of acute suffering, placed himself under the treatment of that eminent surgeon, Mr. Abernethy,—was by him restored to perfect health, and has enjoyed it ever since without the slightest return of the disorder, over a period of fifteen years, during which time the same Abernethian prescription has been the means of healing a vast number of desperate cases, both in and out of the Proprietor's circle of friends, most of which cases had been under medical care, and some of them for a considerable time. ABERNETHY'S PILE OINTMENT was introduced to the public by the desire of many who had been perfectly healed by its application; and since its introduction, the fame of this Ointment has spread far and wide; even the Medical Profession, always slow and unwilling to acknowledge the virtues of any medicine not prepared by themselves, do now freely and frankly admit that ABERNETHY'S PILE OINTMENT is not only a valuable preparation, but a never-failing remedy in every stage and variety of that appalling malady.

Sufferers will not repent giving the OINTMENT a trial. Multitudes of cases of its efficacy might be produced, if the nature of the complaint did not render those who have been cured unwilling to publish their names.

Sold in covered pots at 4s. 6d. with full directions for use, by C. King (agent to the Proprietor), 40, Napier-street, Hoxton, New Town, London, where also can be procured every patent medicine of repute, direct from the original makers, with an allowance in taking six at a time.

*** Be sure to ask for "Abernethy's Pile Ointment."

THE PUBLIC ARE REQUESTED TO BE ON THEIR GUARD AGAINST NOXIOUS COMPOSITIONS AT LOW PRICES, and to observe the name of C. King on the Government stamp affixed to each pot, 4s. 6d., which is the lowest price the proprietor is enabled to sell it at, owing to the great expense of the ingredients.

"Abernethy's Pile Ointment," "Paul's Corn Plaster," and "Abernethy's Pile Powders," are sold by the following Agents:—Barclay and Sons, Farringdon-street; Edwards, 67, St. Paul's Church-yard; Butler, 4, Cheapside; Newbery, St. Paul's; Sutton, Bow Church-yard; Johnston, 16, Greek-street, Soho, and 68, Cornhill; Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; Willoughby and Co., 61, Bishopsgate-street Without; Owen, 52, Marchmont-street, Burton-crescent; Eade, 39, Goswell-street; Prout, 229, Strand; Hannay and Co., 63, Oxford-street; Hunter and James, Webber-row; and Retail by all respectable Chemists and Medicine Vendors in London.

CORNS AND BUNIONS.

PAUL'S EVERY MAN'S FRIEND.

Patronised by the Royal Family, Nobility, &c.

PAUL'S EVERY MAN'S FRIEND is a sure and speedy cure for those severe annoyances without the least pain or inconvenience. Unlike all other remedies for Corns, its operation is such as to render the cutting of Corns altogether unnecessary (indeed, we may say, that the practice of cutting Corns is at all times highly dangerous, and has been frequently attended with lamentable consequences, besides its liability to increase their growth). It adheres with the most gentle pressure, producing an instant and delightful relief from torture; and, with perseverance in its application, entirely eradicates the most inverate Corns and Bunions.

Testimonials have been received from upwards of one hundred Physicians and Surgeons of the greatest eminence, as well as from many officers of both Army and Navy, and nearly one thousand private letters from the gentry in town and country, speaking in high terms of this valuable remedy.

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Wholesale Agents—Messrs. Bolton, Blanshard, and Co., Druggists, Micklegate, York.

Moral Effects of Light. — Dark and sombre dwellings and streets are the well-known resort of the most depraved classes in all cities and towns. This may be said to be a universal law of our social economy, and hence it becomes a matter of some importance to consider whether it would not be advisable, on moral grounds also, to attend with greater care to the construction and improvment of the residences of our labouring population. Darkness producess carelessness and depression of mind, and of the whole nervous system, especially if it be conjoined with idleness, its almost necessary companion. A dark house is generally a dirty house; and it is in dark corners that the poor accumulate filth, which they are too idle to throw out of doors. If such dwellings were exposed to the light of day, a sense of shame would often induce a superior degree of cleanliness; and the cheerfulness of mind which a light house tends to foster would be productive of still greater advantages. Mr. Clay, in his report on Preston, has well said, that "something may be hoped for a people who can feel 'a joy in flowers;'" but the poor can seldom posses even this small advantage in the miserable residences we have provided for them. — *Liverpool Health of Towns' Advocate.*

A Damper to Eloquence. — Amusing scenes occur occasionally in grave assemblies. During the late sessions of the New Hampshire Legislature a newly-fledged orator rose to make his maiden speech in the House of Representatives. A Bill had been brought in to tax bank dividends, and, watching his opportunity, the *debutant* addressed the Members:—"Mr. Speaker, the gentleman from Dover who introduced this Bill does not seem to be aware of its inevitable results. He would strip the widow." (Roars of laughter, and cries of "The widow who?" "What widow?" "Not in this public hall, I hope," &c.) As soon as the tumult had subdued in some degree, and the orator could make himself heard, he indignantly proceeded: — "Gentlemen need not think to put me down by clamour. Is there no sympathy here for the widow and the orphan? I say, Sir, this is worse than stripping. Put on this tax, and I say you drive the widow to her last shift." Here the clamour became so great that the speaker, despairing of a hearing resumed his seat. It was almost ten minutes before the House could transact its regular business.—*New York Paper.*

CONVICTION OF AN INNOCENT MAN.

On the 27th of last month, a poor man, named Thomas Nott, a tailor, was convicted of felony at the Clerkenwell sessions, and sentenced to three months' imprisonment and hard labour. His innocence has been since made apparent under very singular circumstances.

The evidence on which he was convicted was given by a girl named Mary Ann Evans, who is only 14 years of age, and in the service of a Mr. Still, upon whom the robbery was committed. She swore that on the night preceding the apprehension of Nott, she saw him in the yard in the rear of her master's house, and after he had gone a quantity of children's linen and wearing apparel, hung out upon the lines to dry, were missing, and that a portion of them was found in an adjoining yard, which the thief must have passed over, on the same night. She also stated, that on the following morning, when she got up, she saw the prisoner standing close to the parlour window of her master's house, and immediately recognized him as the man she had seen in the yard the night previous, and that some time afterwards he came to the house with a bundle which contained a great portion of the stolen property, and placing the bundle in her hand, begged of her not to say anything to her master and mistress, and he would reward her for her secrecy.

On this evidence the magistrate, Mr. Broderip, had no alternative but to commit the prisoner for trial, and he was sent away in the police van to gaol, not before he had loudly protested his innocence, and declared that the girl was perjured.

The same evidence was given on the trial, and his protestations of innocence, and the excellent character he received from several witnesses, availed him nothing. He was found guilty, and sentenced by the Assistant Judge to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction for three months.

Among the witnesses to character was a respectable woman named Swift, a former landlady of the prisoner's, who after the trail expressed publicly a strong opinion of his innocence, and the wickedness and perjury of the girl Evans. Two or three nights after the trial the girl Evans was sent out upon an errand, and she returned with her bonnet torn, her clothes in disorder, and blood streaming from her face. On her master and mistress inquiring how she came to be in that state, she stated that she had been waylaid by the woman Swift, who made a furious attack upon her and cut her face. On the evening of Friday the 2nd inst., the girl was again sent out, to fetch some milk, and she returned apparently suffering from violence inflicted upon her, and said the woman Swift had again waylaid her in the Back-road, and after striking her several times about the head and face ran away. On the following day she complained that Mrs. Swift had assaulted her while she was cleaning the door-steps. In consequence of these alleged repeated attacks on the girl she was advised to seek redress at the police-court, and obtained a peace-warrant against Mrs. Swift. On the following afternoon (Sunday, the 4th inst.), about half-past one o'clock, the attention of Mr. Still and his family was directed to the screams of the girl and her cries for help, and upon proceeding into the front parlour, where she was nursing the infant, they found her labouring under great excitement, and she declared that Mrs. Swift had just come from under the bed, in the back parlour, armed with a large carving knife, and after knocking her down with the child in her arms, she opened the front door and ran away. Immediate pursuit was made, but no tidings of Mrs. Swift could be gained. Some wearing-apparel, linen, and other property, were missing directly afterwards, and Mr. Still made an application at the station-house for assistance to police-sergeant Harris, No. 19 K, who immediately suspected the girl was the thief, and on inquiry being made, it was found that on the Saturday morning, when Swift was represented to be in Lucas-street, she was upwards of two miles from the spot. A lodger, who had some suspicion that the girl was an impostor, looked up the chimney in the girl's bed-room, where he found a bundle of wearing apparel fastened with a cord, which the girl had led Mr. and Mrs. Still to believe had been stolen by Mrs. Swift. Sergeant Harris made further inquiries, which satisfied him of the innocence of the man Nott and of Mrs. Swift, and that everything the girl had said about them was false from beginning to end. She afterwards made a full confession of her guilt, and said that Nott was innocent, and that she had dropped the child's cap in his house for the purpose of securing a conviction against him; that all she had said relating to Mrs. Swift was false, that she had never seen the woman in the house, and inflicted the bruises on her head and face with her own hands, to be revenged on Mrs. Swift for the observations she had made concerning her. She signed two declarations, affirming the innocence of Nott and Mrs. Swift, and expressing her regret at having made false charges against them. The inspector's report, the declarations of the girl, and a memorial from Mr. Still, who has done all in his power to effect the liberation of Nott, have been laid before Sir George Grey, the Home Secretary. A fortnight has elapsed since the document was forwarded to the Home-office, but nothing whatever has been done, no answer has been returned to the memorial, and the man Nott still remains in prison. The girl Evans has been discharged from her situation, and is at large. The wife and family of the poor fellow Nott are in a state of great distress, and some temporary relief has been afforded from the funds of the poor-box of the Thames Police-court. The inhabitants of Lucas-street and its vicinity intend to open a subscription to relieve the distressed family, and again call the attention of the Home-Secretary to the case.

THE RISBRIDGE UNION.

The inquest held on the body of an aged and lunatic pauper named John Webb, and the severe verdict returned by the Jury as stated in the *Star* last week, have led to an official investigation by the Poor Law Commission. The inquiry took place at Haverhill on Tuesday, before Sir James Walsham, Assistant Poor Law Commissioner, and the board of guardians. The attendance was very numerous.

The first evidence taken was that of

Mr. Jardine, clerk to the board of guardians, who stated, that Mr. and Mrs. Arnup were master and mistress of the Risbridge workhouse up to the termination of the last quarter. They sent in their resignation on the 28th of August, 1846; on the 18th of September Mr. and Mrs. Hann were elected to the vacancies. The former master and matron resigned in consequence of having some property left them, and not from anything connected with the case of Webb; they attended at the inquest, but were not examined.

Mr. S. G. Eastcott, in answer to questions from the assistant commissioner, deposed that he had acted as medical officer since 1836. Slater had acted as male nurse in the infirmary for two or three years. Two women named Willis and Bigmore had acted as nurses also; but only for the women. They scarcely ever interfered with the men.

The Assistant Commissioner.—Slater is described as having been a servant. Do you think he had, from his previous life, gained any kind of acquirements particularly fitting him for such an office as that of nurse?

Mr. S. G. Eastcott.—*Not the least in the world.* He was only taken because, of the old men in the house, he appeared generally the fittest for the duty. He was not appointed at his (Mr. Eastcott's) suggestion or advice. He did not know how he was appointed nurse. He believed he was appointed by Mr. Arnup. [One of the guardians stated, that the appointment was made long before Mr. Arnup's time.] We had never had occasion to complain of Slater's conduct to the sick poor; he visited the infirmary daily at four o'clock, and, when sent for, at other times; none of the poor complained to him, as medical officer, of having been ill-treated by Slater, nor had any complaint been made to him of his conduct to Webb. Knew it was in evidence that there were contusions on the head of the man Webb. He was told by Slater that deceased had had a fall. Webb was childish and imbecile, but he did not think he ought to have been moved into a lunatic asylum; he would not have certified his removal into one. There were no lunatics at present in the house, and no person had been removed as a lunatic since the inquiry had been raised. A woman named Elizabeth Grainger was removed, but that was before anything was said about Webb's case.

The Assistant Commissioner.—In the evidence given at the inquest by the lad Hurrell, there is a statement of a revolting description, that Webb was dragged up stairs with a cord tied round his leg by Slater; do you know anything of such an occurrence.

Mr. Eastcott.—The first information I had of it was from what appeared at the inquest.

Mr. Jackson.—What was the outward and palpable evidence of the old man's (Webb's) imbecility?

Mr. Eastcott.—He would answer incoherently to questions, and had all the simplicity of a child.

The Assistant Commissioner.—Could you have depended on any answer he gave to any important question?

Mr. Eastcott.—I could not.

The Rev. W. Hicks, M. A. Had been chaplain to the house for nearly ten years, and consequently during the whole period in which Slater had acted as nurse. The poor were in the habit of communicating with him freely, and he hoped none of them would scruple to make any complaint to him. They knew that any complaint made to him would be laid before the guardians and followed up. He had never heard any complaint from Webb in reference to the conduct of Slater, nor had he had any occasion to remonstrate with him on his behaviour; as far as Slater's conduct had met his eye, it had always been steady, sober, and exemplary. He sometimes visited the house twice a-day, and must have seen any impropriety if it had existed. He had never heard Slater make use of the gross and abominable language described at the inquest, but he could take it upon himself to state that cases of harshness and instances of gross language, positively deposed to by witnesses on the inquest, could not, and did not, take place.

The Assistant Commissioner, accompanied by several of the guardians, the clerk, and Mr. Jackson, then proceeded to the infirmary, to take the evidence of several inmates too ill and feeble to come to the board-room. Of these old people, three were quite incapable of giving anything like evidence, and the only one who could do so, an aged man, named Abraham Bigmore, refused to be sworn, declaring, however, that he would speak the truth. He said he had been in the house eight years, and in the infirmary three; Slater acted as nurse during the period he had been in the infirmary. He remembered Webb. He was a relation of his. He was feeble both of mind and body. Slater's conduct was kind to Webb and the rest of them; but never heard him swear—he only d—d them a little; he slapped Webb a time or two in the face. Witness was not present when old Webb was lugged upstairs by the cord—but heard speak of it as soon as it was done.

In the course of some conversation as to the credibility of the evidence against Slater, the Assistant Commissioner said it was clear that his conduct must go before another tribunal: Anything that could shake the testimony against him might be given there.

A woman named Ann Clerk, stated to be ninety years of age, was called, but her evidence only amounted to this, that she had never heard Slater swear or use bad language. The Assistant-Commissioner thought her testimony neither direct nor material, and she was not questioned; two other male inmates of the house were also called, but they were too imbecile and unsound in mind for their evidence to be taken.

This seemed to be the end of the case of the guardians. The other witnesses were called by Mr. Jackson, solicitor for Well's family.

— Bigmore, a female pauper, deposed that Slater behaved badly to the old man, and much abused him. Had heard him swear to Webb, and call the sick men "d—d old rascals." Was told by Mrs. Ling that old Webb was being dragged up-stairs by the leg; this was last April. She spoke of ill-treatment of a man named Metcalf, but it appeared she had only been told of it by the man's wife. A woman named King was ordered gin by the doctor; but she did not get any till three weeks before she died. Witness strongly denied an imputation that she was herself a pilferer of the mutton and tea of the invalids, and given to swearing.

After taking some further evidence, the inquiry closed; a report will be forthwith made to the commissioners. We have reason to believe that Slater will be proceeded against by an information under the 55th George III., c. 137, sec. 5, even if the guardians or the relations of Webb do not prefer one; Slater not having been an official under the control of the commissioners, he cannot be proceeded against under the New Poor Law Act.

THE FAMINE.

At the meeting of the Court of Aldermen on Tuesday, Sir C. Marshall presented a petition from the baker who is serving the contract to supply the City Prisons with bread. It stated "that in consequence of the failure of the potato crop which caused so unlooked-for an advance in the price of flour, (nearly £1 per sack, and a further advance expected), the price allowed to the petitioner amounted to little more than half the price now charged for bread at many bakers'-shops in London, in consequence of which he daily lost a considerable amount, and he prayed that the Court would take the matter into consideration, and allow him an advanced price, so that he might be able to supply bread of the quality he would wish to keep up, and at the same time to lessen the great loss he was sustaining."

A discussion then ensued in the course of which

Alderman Farebrother said he was anxious to do all in his power to remove the impression which had been very generally made that a failure to a very fearful extent had taken place in the potato crop and in the corn crop. He knew from the best authority that the grossest exaggerations had been made with respect to these two articles of food by, no doubt, parties interested in raising the prices, for the purpose of receiving an unreasonable profit from the panic which the apprehension of famine would naturally excite. (Hear, hear.) It was cruel to excite an alarm of the kind. The corn would prove to be, according to information procured from those well qualified to judge, an undoubted average crop, and the growth of potatoes, which was spoken of with such despair, would turn out to be very different from the public expectation. The fact was that immense quantities of potatoes were kept back from the market last year until these were completely spoiled, in consequence of the calculations of the monopolists.

Ald. Lucas said he thought it was reasonable in people, when they found that the price of grain and other necessaries of life had risen all over Europe, to feel some alarm for themselves. (Hear, hear.) For his part, he hoped there would be enough for all; but certainly his opinion was, that the cultivation of the soil did not bear a fair proportion to the increase of the population. (Hear, hear.) He believed that the price of grain was as high in Paris or Dantzic as it was in this country. He could not, therefore, help expressing his fears, and he could not blame others, for entertaining apprehensions.

Sir P. Laurie said that Alderman Farebrother and he had been lately visiting the corporation estates in Yorkshire and they had ascertained that one farm had not one bad potatoe upon it. (Hear, hear.) The crops were very large.

Alderman Challis said it appeared to him that the present question was not famine to the community, but famine to the contractor and his family. (A laugh.)

The petition was referred to the local committee.

COVENTRY AND ITS MEMBER.

Mr. Williams, the member for Coventry, met his constituents on Monday, in accordance with the excellent custom he has pursued of submitting his parliamentary conduct annually to their criticism. Mr. Williams made a long speech, after which he was asked the following questions (we quote from the *Morning Chronicle*):—

A working man of the name of Weston inquired of Mr. Williams if he was favourable to a reduction in the hours of factory labour?

Mr. Williams said that his opinions on that subject had been most unequivocally expressed. He had voted for a reduction of the hours of labour in factories from 12 to 10½ hours. Experiments had been tried by Mr. Gardner, of Manchester, which proved that as much work could be obtained in 10½ hours as in 12, and that the work was better done.

Another working man asked if the present government intended to extend the suffrage?

Mr. Williams said he was not in the secrets of the government. He himself was favourable to an extension of the suffrage. He had voted for a bill to extend the time for the payment of rates and taxes, so as to allow a period of nine months, instead of three months, as at present. Such a change of itself would greatly increase the suffrage.

Another person asked whether Mr. Williams would support Mr. Duncombe, if he brought in a bill embodying the principles of the Charter.

Mr. Williams said that was an indifferent question, the Charter had never been brought before the house. He had always been friendly to an extension of the suffrage; but he could not say that he would support the Charter. Whenever any motion had been made to increase the suffrage or for the ballot, he had always supported it. Sometimes by asking too much, everything was refused; and he did not think the people were yet prepared to obtain the Charter.

Mr. Mayhew asked if Mr. Williams would support the system of the religious endowments of the Catholic priesthood in Ireland?

Mr. Williams said he never would support the grant of a single farthing in support of any religious endowment. He had divided the house over and over again on that subject, and would do so again, even if he stood alone in his opposition.

Mr. Flint said that a resolution expressive of confidence in the public character of Mr. Williams had been put into his hand, to propose to the meeting; but that since he had been in the Hall, he had felt some doubt concerning the propriety of submitting that resolution. He wished for a more explicit and unequivocal declaration from Mr. Williams concerning the character, and he now asked that gentleman whether he was prepared or not to support its principles.

Mr. Williams said, he thought he had already answered that question. But he would answer it again, by asking how many out of the constituency of their ancient city 3,000 in number, were favourable to the Charter? He was convinced no member of the House of Commons would go farther in prompting the extension of the sufferage than himself.

A conversation here arose, which terminated in a general expression of satisfaction with Mr. Williams's replies.

A vote of confidence was passed, and

Mr. Williams, in returning thanks, again alluded to the support he had given in every attempt which had been made to improve the franchise. He had aided Mr. Duncombe and Mr. Sharman Crawford in their efforts; and had often been at his post doing duty for the public in the absence of the advocates for the Charter. [Query when.] He should continue to pursue the same undeviating course of conduct; and if ever an occasion should arise, in which any public act of his should be in direct opposition to the wishes of a majority of his constituents, not a day should elapse before his seat was placed in their hands. It was his opinion that every public man was bound to obey the wishes of an intelligent constituency; but if he could not do so conscienciously, he was bound to relinquish his seat.

Extraordinary Preservation of Human Life.—A circumstance of a peculiar providential nature, and which shows the amount of suffering of which the human frame is capable, has just occurred on the Derbyshire moors, and within a few miles of Sheffield. An aged man, named Barton, and who resides at Holmesfield Lidgate, near Owler Bar, on the Totley moors, left his house about noon on Friday last, on a visit to his daughter, who lives on a lonely track of moor-land near Baslow. His daughter's residence, however, he did not reach, nor did he return home, which led to a suspicion that something had befallen him, and a party of his neighbours and friends instituted a rigid search in every direction in which it was considered probable he might have gone. Notwithstanding their exertions nothing could be heard of him till about four o'clock, when he was found laid under the shelter of a stone wall, and although insensible was alive, after being exposed to the inclemency of the night air, and without food of any kind for nearly eighty hours. Of the manner in which he came into the deplorable condition in which he was found, the poor fellow could give no account; he supposes that he must have gone to the side of the wall, and there been seized with a fit. But of this he has no remembrance, nor does he at all recollect ever coming to a state of consciousness as to his deplorable condition. It is gratifying to know that he is recovering, after having been, as it were, snatched from the very jaws of the grave.—*Sheffield Iris.*

Accidents, Offences, & Inquests.

Manslaughter at Stretford.—We have to record the recurrence of another death from that brutal and sanguinary mode of fighting for which this country is so notorious, in the case of a young farm labourer named John Royle, residing at Stretford, who expired at the Royal Infirmary on Saturday last, from the dreadful injuries inflicted upon him by kicking or "purring." On Monday, the borough coroner, held an inquest on the body, when the following was elicited from those present at the time of the fatal occurrence: — Deceased, Dennis Lowe, Heaton Brown, and four other farm servants of Mr. Thomas Warburton, farmer, of Stretford, were getting potatoes in a field about half-past five o'clock on Monday evening, the 5th instant, when they began to throw potatoes at each other in play, and one of them hit deceased. Deceased became very angry, and, gathering up a large piece of soil, said, "The next person that throws at me, I'll throw this at him, choose who it is." He had no sooner resumed his seat than he was again hit with a potato, when, suspecting Brown had thrown it, deceased aimed a piece of soil at him. Brown then threw at deceased, who slipped and fell down over the soil, when, enraged at having missed his aim, Brown ran at him, and kicked him as he lay. The kick, a most terrific one, was inflicted on the most tender part of his body, Brown swearing at the time, he would "punch his b—y eyes out." Deceased then got up and said to Brown, "Thou has done for me," informing him at the same time he felt blood running from his body. This Brown denied, and offered to bet a shilling it was not so, but deceased replied that was not a proper place, and he would show him when they got home. Deceased then resumed work, and continued at it a few moments, when leaving-off time (six o'clock) arrived, and the parties went home. A surgeon was sent for, but deceased continuing to get worse, was next day conveyed to the infirmary. Here he continued to get worse, mortification ensued, and on Saturday he died in a most dreadful state of suffering. Brown wore a pair of excavator's boots, with steel tips on the toes, and is described by the witnesses as having taken a furious running kick at his victim. Since the fatal occurrence, Brown has been unceasing in his attention to the deceased, and has manifested deep regret at the fatal consequence. The jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter" against him, and he has since been brought before Mr. Trafford, at the New Bailey, and committed to the assizes.—*Manchester Examiner.*

Fatal Occurrence on the River.—On Sunday afternoon a party of children were proceeding up the river in a small pleasure boat, in the charge of a waterman, when a lad fell overboard whilst attempting to reach some article out of the river, and was lost.

A Case of Suspected Murder is thus reported by the *Devonshire Chronicle*:—"A well-known inhabitant of Taunton, named T. Cross, thirty years of age, came by his death on the night of Monday last in a somewhat mysterious manner. For some time past, the deceased, who was a stone-mason, had been working with his father and a younger brother, who were also masons, in the erection of a bridge at Halberton. On leaving work on Monday night, the father and brother repaired to their lodgings, a short distance from their work, after having received a promise from deceased that he would follow them immediately afterwards. A considerable time having elapsed, and the deceased not appearing, the father returned in pursuit, when he found him at an inn near the bridge, but returned without him. Shortly afterwards a man with whom deceased had been working, named Bailey, was proceeding to the house of deceased's father, where he also lodged, when he was attacked by three men, who severely kicked and beat him, so as to render him almost insensible, at the same time uttering imprecations on the next person they should meet with. It is supposed that about this time, it being then between eleven and twelve o'clock that night, the deceased came up, as he was seen on the road shortly before, and either hearing the threatenings of the villians who were but a short distance from him, took shelter upon the Taunton and Tiverton canal bridge, and thus fell into the river, or else was brutally murdered and thrown into the river. The deceased not arriving at his lodgings for the night, early next morning search was made, when he was found in the canal. On examination, several severe bruises and wounds were discovered about the head, especially under the ears. An inquest was held on Wednesday, when no evidence being adduced to implicate any particular parties, a verdict of "Found Drowned" was recorded. It has since been ascertained that three men have left their employ at Halberton under rather suspicious circumstances; this, coupled with a report that a cry of murder was heard near the bridge about the time the deceased was passing it, together with the bruises about the head, makes it generally believed, in the neighbourhood where the melancholy circumstance occurred, that the deceased came by his death by foul means.

Unfortunate Circumstance.—A few days ago a servant girl out of place, in very distressed circumstances, applied to the magistrate at Westminster Police Court for assistance. It having been ascertained, on strict inquiry, that she was a very deserving object of charity, some silver was given to her from the poor-box to redeem a portion of her clothing, which was in pawn, and to afford her temporary relief. Subsequently, in consequence of the excellent charater she bore, the chief usher of the Court procured her a situation. The unfortunate girl had only been in the situation a few days, and had given great satisfaction, when in crossing the road on an errand she was run over by a cart, and was so much injured as to be unable to follow her employment.

Fire at Messrs. Erard's Pianoforte Factory.—On Tuesday evening, between seven and eight o'clock, the inhabitants of Great Marlborough-street, Oxford-street, and their vicinities, were greatly alarmed by the sudden outbreak of fire upon the extensive pile of buildings belonging to Messrs. Erard and Co. The flames were first discovered, by one of the workmen, issuing through the windows, both back and front, of that portion of the factory termed the bracing and veneering shop. This compartment being on the first floor, and contigious to several piles of timber, the most serious apprehensions were entertained for the safety not merely of the entire works, but also for the many buildings that surround them. Owing to the indefatigable exertions of the firemen, the flames were checked just as they were rolling up the staircase into the floor above. Both compartments contained a large number of instruments partly finished. Those in the bracing shop are either consumed or rendered worthless by the action of the fire, and those in the floor above are considerably damaged by heat and smoke. The loss must be considerable, and had it not been for the timely discovery and the prompt arrival of the engines, it is quite probable that the whole of the immense property would have been destroyed.

On Monday morning, the body of a child was discovered lying under the arch of the Margaret-street bridge, Regent's Canal, wrapped up in a brown apron. There was a stone placed inside, and it was supposed that the deceased was thrown from the bridge. Mr. Burchell, a surgeon in the Kingsland-road, examined the body, but could not discover any marks of violence. The Jury returned on open verdict—"Found Dead."

On Monday night, a female, whose name is supposed to be Mary Brown, about twenty years of age, was proceeding with others with whom she was acquainted, towards the Surrey side of Waterloo Bridge, when an altercation took place between the party, and the deceased instantly ran into the recess, and then threw herself into the river. She was picked up in about ten minutes, but all efforts to restore animation were unavailing.

Suicide.—On Tuesday an inquest was held on the body of Hannah Quaintrail, aged twenty-two, a single woman. The deceased had formed an acquaintance with a young man about two years ago. At times her mind was much affected, and on several occasions she had threatened to destroy herself. In consequence of her affliction the intimacy was broken off. Since that period she has been in a very low and desponding state of mind. On Saturday the 10th instant, she left her home, and she never was seen alive afterwards. On Sunday last her body was discovered floating in the Regent's Canal, near Haggerstone-bridge. The Jury, at the suggestion of the Coroner, returned an open verdict of—"Found Drowned."

Recovery of Stolen Property.—As William Watson, a cotton spinner, was searching for worms, for bait, in a field near London-road, last Saturday afternoon, he discovered two handkerchiefs filled with watches, hid a few inches below ground. These he immediately carried to the office of Mr. White, pawnbroker, and, upon examination, they were found to be part of Mr. White's stock, which was stolen from his premises on the night of the 17th of August last. There were 96 silver watches and one brass watch in the hankerchiefs, which were handed over to the Calton police. A returned convict is in custody on this charge.—*Glasgow Constitutional.*

Continued Desecration of the Dead.—Although public attention has been called to the extraordinary proceedings of exhuming the remains of several hundred persons at the burial ground attached to Saint Giles Workhouse, in Short's-gardens, no measures have been taken by the Board of Guardians or other parochial authorities to suspend the operation. The consequence is, that workmen, to the number of five-and-twenty are still engaged at their revolting task. Some idea may be formed of the quantity of human remains disturbed, from the fact that although the portion of ground already excavated is eighty or one hundred feet long by twenty or thirty in breadth, and fifteen deep, the workmen still continue to discover coffins heaped so close together, that they at first sight resemble a heap of boards crushed together by some superincumbent weight. All the coffins, however, discovered, did not present this appearance, as some of them were found to be quite firm, even after the lapse of so many years exposure to the air and the operation of removal. It would appear that at the time the more ancient coffins were deposited it was not the custom to affix inscription plates, as many of the lids still sound bear the initials of the deceased person and the date marked out in metal nails. Many of the coffins would seem to have been originally covered with some dark coloured cloth, as the remains of some such material are still attached to them.

Poor Law Murders.—On Tuesday, police constable G 118 was called to the house No. 3, Pear-street, court, High-street, Spitalfields, and on proceeding to a room on the ground-floor, the door of which had been broken open, he discovered in one of the corners there the dead body of a woman, covered with filth and rags. There was no furniture in the room. A portion of dirty scraps of old rags, mixed with a little straw, was all that could be discovered, and upon which the body was then lying. The deceased, whose name was Ann Lovell, forty-five years of age, having frequently been heard to exclaim, that she would starve herself rather than go into a workhouse, and having been missed for a day or two, her door was broken open, and her body was found as above described.

Another pitiable case is related by the chairman of the Poor Man's Guardian Society, who complains of "the great cruelty practised by the guardians of St. Pancras workhouse towards a helpless bedridden old woman, named Ray." He says:

"I visited the poor creature early, and found her in bed in one of the attics (in Frances-street, Tottenham-court-road), eating her breakfast, which was brought and administed to her through the humane and generous instrumentality of a widow woman in very straitened circumstances in the adjoining attic. I was much shocked at the frightfully emaciated condition of the aged sufferer, now verging on eighty years, who looked like a perfect living skeleton. I learn that the parish at one time allowed her 2s 6d and a loaf per week, but have stopped the allowance about four months ago, because she will not go into the workhouse. Since that period the poor thing has been gradually dying from starvation, surrounded by filth of the most repulsive description. Urgent representations at intervals have been made to the guardians in her behalf, but all to no purpose. On inquiry, I found that the repugnance of this poor woman to entering into the workhouse was insurmountable. She declared she was sure she should be a corpse on the following day; and this impression I find is produced not only from the bad reputation which that establishment possesses, but also from the fact of her having a relation who had been harshly treated therein. Under such circumstances she persists in declaring that she would perfer dying in her present bed than be at the mercy of the St. Pancras guardians."

Attempt at Arson at Leeds.—On Monday, John Joseph Hall was examined before the Mayor of Leeds, on a charge of having attempted to set fire to the counting-house of his employers, Messrs. Hives and Atkinson, flax spinners, of Leeds. The accused is a young man of respectable connections, about 17 years of age, and has been a short time engaged as clerk in the house above mentioned. On Saturday night about nine o'clock, after the counting-house had been for some time locked up, the prisoner went there, and soon afterwards an unusual light was discovered by the watchman, who, on entering, perceived a strong smell of lucifer matches, but it did not appear that the building had been actually on fire. The prisoner was remanded.

Numerous and Serious Accidents.—On Tuesday the following fearful accidents occurred:—The first case was that of George Flacknell, aged 17 years, a bricklayer's labourer. He was employed in repairing the roof of a house in New Street, Dockhead, and while descending from the roof the ladder broke, whereby he was precipitated a depth of forty feet to the basement of the building. He was promptly raised up by his companions, who ascertained that he had received concussion of the brain, and such other extensive injuries, that it was deemed necessary to convey him to Guy's hospital, where he now remains without hope of recovery. The second accident happened to Andrew Doyle, landlord of the White Bear Tavern, Kingsland Road. He had been on a visit to a friend at Rotherhithe, at which place he drank to much wine. He got into an omnibus for the purpose of reaching home, and while stepping from the vehicle he missed his footing and fell heavily to the ground, by which he received a frightful lacerated wound of the scalp, and considerable injury to the skull. He was taken to Guy's Hospital. A third accident occurred to a female named Ann Gibbons, residing at Knightsbridge. She had been for a few weeks at Margate in Service, and while on board the steam-vessel she got into conversation with a young man, a perfect stranger. They reached London Bridge, where she left him, but she was then quite intoxicated, which attracted the attention of a City police constable, who, seeing her incapable of taking care of herself, took her to the Tower Street station house, where she was placed in the usual cell, and by some means she fell off the seat, whereby she received a fracture of the right leg. She was removed to Guy's Hospital. Another accident took place to a man named John Pearcey, residing at Bermondsey. He was a labourer, and whilst proceeding to work at an early hour in the morning, near the Neckinger Road, Bermondsey, he walked into a small excavation, which had been left improperly protected. He was released by two policemen, who carried him into the tavern opposite, when he was found to have sustained a fracture of the right thigh, and extensive contusions on the body. A fifth accident happened to a man named John Calloway, residing at Basingstoke. He was assisting in a papermaker's machine room, when he got his right arm in between the cog wheels, and received such frightful injuries, that it is feared the arm will require amputation, as the only means of saving his life.

An Unpleasant Position.—Mr. B. Arthur, of Wood-street, Queen-square, on his way from Taunton to this city, last night, found himself in a very awkward situation. Being alone with another gentleman, on leaving Highbridge-station, he heard something running down on the seat and bottom of the carriage; supposing the gentleman unwell he inquired, but received no answer. Immediately afterwards the gentleman made a most strange noise, something between a cry and a groan, and fell across the bottom of the carriage. It was quite dark and no person was on either side of the seats next to them. On arriving at Banwell it was discovered that he had attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a penknife, which was lying on the seat. A man was placed with him, and he was brought on to the Bristol station, where he was recognized and taken to one of the hospitals.—*Bath Journal.*

Alleged Murder at Birmingham.—An inquiry relative to the cause of the death of an unfortunate woman, named Keefe, terminated in the acquittal of her husband. It appeared from the concluding testimony that her death was caused by loss of blood arising from an injury received in the scuffle, but there was no evidence to show that her husband inflicted those injuries upon her, as there was no one in the room with them at the time of the occurrence. The Jury returned a verdict of "Homicide per misadventure."

Incendiary Fire.—An extensive fire occurred last week at the farmstead of Mr. Nethersloe, at West Street, a village situated three miles from the town of Sandwich, and seven from Dover. The fire broke out in a barn, and in little more than a quarter of an hour communicated itself to three other barns, three out-houses, and some stacks, all of which were totally consumed.

Melancholy Suicide.—On Saturday, an inquest was held on J. W. Grove. The deceased, who was a single man, had been out of employment for some time, which preyed heavily on his mind. He had used every exertion to obtain a situation, but was unsuccessful. The deceased was a very quiet and sober man, and when he returned to his lodging he would sit for hours together in a low and desponding mood. On Thursday evening the deceased returned home in a pale and dejected state, and after a few minutes he went down stairs into the garden. Shortly afterwards a young man named Brooks discovered the deceased hanging to a beam in the water-closet. The Jury returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

To the Bodily Afflicted, and Suffering.—Mr. KING, formerly a resident Medical Officer in the "London" and "Middlesex" Hopitals, now attached to "St. Bartholomew's," continues to give advice to those Patients in the country, who may be desirous of consulting him. On the receipt of a half-guinea fee, (by Post Office Order, or otherwise,) together with a description of the symptoms of the complaint, and the age, temperament, &c., &c., of the patient, Mr. King will forward a prescription of those medicinal remedies, which he may consider most suitable; and at the same time, will lay down for the guidance of the patient, those rules concerning the management, regimen, diet, &c., which may be most advantageous in the case. Address:—Mr. King, 3, Lloyd Square, Pentonville, London.

The mortality of London, and indeed, of England generally, shows a gradual annual decrease, whilst it is well known the population increases considerably. The rates of premium for Life Insurance have been greatly reduced during the last few years, yet the offices continue as prosperous as formerly. These facts clearly demonstrate that some cause either unknown or unheeded, must have produced such favourable results. Amongst these causes, the increased knowledge of anatomy and the many very valuable discoveries in medicine will stand most prominent. The small-pox, that annually carried off thousands, has been successfully combatted by vaccination; and Gout, that used to claim its numerous victims, has been thoroughly vanquished by Blair's Gout and Rheumatic Pills.

A Person Suffering Greatly from Impaired Health, Weakness, and Debility, cured by Holloway's Pills.—The following is a statement made by the wife of a general officer in the army as to the following facts;—"A person whose constitution appeared so decayed that pins might be run into her ancles without feeling any pain; her legs swelled to the size of a child's body, and then burst and became ulcerated to a certain degree; in other respects she appeared like one in the last stage of dropsy, yet was completely cured by giving her Holloway's Pills, when every other means had failed! Mr. Besley, the proprieror of the "Exeter Chronicle," can give the name and address of Mrs. General B——, who witnessed this miraculous cure.

Poetry.

ON THE FLIGHT OF THE SON OF SCHAMYL, THE BRAVE CHIEF OF THE CIRCASSIANS, TO JOIN HIS FATHER AND HIS BROTHERS IN HIS NATIVE MOUNTAINS.

Heaven speed thee, son of Schamyl, to thy country in thy flight,
That thou mayest aid thy father in his battles for the right;
And down Circassia's passes come thundering on the foe,
As food for wolves and vultures let the Muscovites lay low.
Although when thou wert an infant, thou wert carried far away,
From thy dear home in the mountains, to where the Czar holds sway;
Though he trained thee for his armies, such treason might not be,
The soul of Schamyl's son forbade to fight against the free.
Thou hast left the Russian; oh, may nought e'er stop thy brave career,
Still mayest thou wield the yataghan, and grasp the shining spear;
Be to them as their shadow, no rest or ease to know,
When they dream they are safest, then work thou their overthrow.
Teach thou upon the mountains, to the slaves of Russia's Czar,
That the cause of right must conquer, when despots go to war.
Though the snows of many years, may rest upon each hill—
And though the years roll on, your land is independent still.
Then success attend thee, true one, on the mountain or the plain,
Wherever Circassia's warriors meet, their freedom to maintain;
Be thou always where a son should be—at thy brave father's side,
And leading on a fiery band of warriors in their pride.
Then success attend thee, true one; confusion to the Czar,
Success to all brave spirits who resist him in the war;
May they conquer as brave men should do upon the battle plain,
Oh! better far such death to die, than live in Russia's chain.

Alfred Fennell.

A DREAM.

After reading the Archbishop's prayer to avert famine.

Oh the people were raising their voices on high,
And calling on God with a pitiful cry;
For the fruits of the fields, had been stricken with dearth,
And famine was stalking abroad through the earth,
And the people were groaning, with hunger and pain,
They were kneeling and praying, but kneeling in vain,
Till the flag of Rebellion, at length was unfurled,
When the thunder of Heaven broke over the world;
And a voice from the clouds, to the people below,
Cried why do ye suffer, from want and from woe?
I have poured forth my blessings, with bountiful hand,
O'er the length and the bredth, of King Adam's fair land,
But bad men have blasted, the fruits of the sod,
They have famished the people, then charged it on God,
Did I give ye strong arms, to lie idle all day?
Did I give ye broad fields, but to waste and decay?
Come rise from your kneeling, let every right hand
Grasp the sword that brings blessings, the spade till the land,
Then the blessings of life will abundantly grow,
And famine will skulk, to the regions below;
And woe to the man, who, when willing to toil,
Withholds from a brother, his right to the soil.

M. M. T.

ACROSTIC.

ON WILLIAM HOWITT THE PATRIOT WRITER.

Addressed to the hard-hearted Aristocracy.

W onder no more! ye Tyrant men,
I f 'gainst you wieldst the patriot's pen,
L ong have you mocked and scourged the poor,
L onger their chains, they'le not endure
I f regardless yet, of hungers' prayer
A ll slaves demands will rend the air
M ankind, are we! No felons fare!
H ow can you then, their rage appease
O r try tumults to calm like these,
W hen the oppressors yoke is dashed aside
I f in triumph, labour's sons should ride,
T hen will you quail at liberty
T hen shouts resound, we will be free!—

J. Shaw.

24, Gloucester-street, Commercial-road East.

Reviews.

TAIT'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE. October. Edinburgh: W. Tait, Princes-street. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.

This month's number opens with a continuation of Mrs. Gore's new fiction "Temptation and Atonement;" of course the name of the authoress sufficiently proclaims the merit of her work. A delightful article on "Trees" we have read with much pleasure. What we suppose we may consider as the first of a series of "Letters from the West of Ireland," gives some interesting pictures of Irish life. There is some excellent poetry in this number. A fine stirring ballad is the piece describing the last days and death of the "The Constable De Bourbon;" we regret, however, that good poetry should be wasted upon a character who though a great warrior,

"The soldier's friend, the soldier's pride,
the child of victory,"

was really and truly a mighty brigand, who, if he had committed the robbery and murder which has immortalised him, on a small, instead of a large scale, would certainly have been hung as a ruffian instead of being deified as a conqueror. Not such are the "heroes" we honour,—

"The drying up one tear has more
Of honest fame than shedding seas of gore."

We do not repudiate the sword when drawn in a good cause, nor are we insensible to the true glory of such veritable heroes as Leonidas and Washington,

"Whose every battle-field is holy ground,
Which breathes of nations saved, not worlds undone,"

and therefore, we accord our full and hearty approbation to the lines in this number of *Tait* (which appeared in last Saturday's *Star*), entitled "The Field of Morat." Such poetry is worthy of all praise.

There is an article in this number of *Tait*, on "Leigh Hunt" by George Gilfillan, which ought to have a much more searching review than we can find room for; we must, however, express our views on one portion of the said article, if not fully, at least *plainly*.

We have no fault to find with the praise awarded to Leigh Hunt, a man who, as a poet, essayist, and critic, has "done the state some service," only we protest against the praise of Hunt being accompanied by foul, venomous calumny against the mighty Byron, such as we find blackening this outpouring of Gilfillan's.

We know not whether Gilfillan is connected with the Scottish priesthood, but if he is not a priest, he ought to be, for most assuredly "the lads in black" would find him a worthy brother of their order; his fiendish malice, his unappeasable hatred towards Byron, as evidenced by the gall-drops from his pen, whenever he can by any means find a pretext for assailing that glorious poet, proves him, whether or not he wears the dress of one, to be a priest at heart. None but a cowl'd inquisitor, cruel, cold-hearted Calvinist, or hypocritial praise-God-Barebones could be his parallel.

It is not the first or second time, we have had to complain of the disgrace brought upon Mr. Tait's magazine, by the lucubrations of this calumniator of Byron. We tell Mr. Tait that the canting "morality" which is made the cloak for these hideous and cowardly assaults upon the defenceless dead will not be tolerated on this side of the border; and we question if it will meet with much toleration even on the other side; the indignation, therefore, which Mr. Tait's contributor cannot fail to excite against himself, may be shared by the magazine. But to the points at issue.

Our readers, who may not know the fact, must be informed that, amongst the works of Leigh Hunt is one—"damned to everlasting fame"—entitled "Lord Byron and his Contemporaries;" which work, according to Gilfillan's admissions, proves Hunt to have been guilty of "ingratitude" and "violated confidence" towards his deceased protector, Byron. Gilfillan acknowledges that Hunt "had been treated by Byron with great liberality;" and that he had been "admitted to his confidence;" Gilfillan adds: "He had been fed and insulted under the same roof with the noble poet. And in exchange for such favours, he was bound to flatter the man when dead, to whom, when living, he had always acted a firm and manly part!" No, sir, he was not bound to do anything of the sort. He was bound, however, by every principle of consistency and honesty, either to have repudiated and denounced Byron while living, or having pursued the opposite course, to at least remain silent as regards his friend's imperfections, when that friend was laid in the grave. If Byron "fed and insulted Hunt, Hunt should have flung away the feeding, and resented the insults of Byron *at the time*, and not, to quote Moore—

"Fed on him living, and foul'd on him dead."

Leigh Hunt may well exclaim "save me from my friends," when reading the outpourings of his friend Gilfillan. Hunt's book on Byron, though toothsome to the northern critic, as far as its abuse of Byron is concerned, is nevertheless damned after the following fashion:—"Our quarrel with this book is not so much its treatment of Byron's memory, as its general spirit and execution. Its spirit is waspish, its execution feeble. His estimates of contemporary talent are not eminently felicitous, nor, with the exception of his personal friends, particularly candid." Now if the book is *waspish* and *uncandid*, if his estimates of contemporary talent are not to be received as gospel, why single out the portions relating to Byron as trustworthy and praiseworthy? Gilfillan represents Leigh Hunt as now "smiling pity over the dishonoured dust of Byron (magnanimous smiler!) and over the insolent but retracted ridicule of Moore." Moore's "retraction" is news to us; one thing is certain that in the latest edition of Byron's works Mr. Murray has appended amongst the foot-notes to the "The Vision of Judgment," Moore's castigation of Hunt, which castigation Gilfillan calls 'insolent ridicule." In mercy to Leigh Hunt we will not copy Moore's verses.

Leaving the "Pease-blossom" (why not pease-pudding?) poet and essayist, we must have a few more words with Gilfillan. This cold-hearted caluminator dares to scoff at the last and most glorious of the acts of Byron—what he calls "his chimerical and *insincere* expedition to Greece;" he adds: "an incident no more deserving moral approbation, than the conduct of the prodigal, who in his desperation *enlists*." He goes on: "exhausted in intellect and bruised in heart he threw himself into the Greek cause." The contemplation of the "bruised heart" of Byron seems to afford pleasure to Gilfillan. The reader will judge of the exhausted intellect of the poet by turning to "The Island," "The Age of Bronze," and the last five cantos of "Don Juan." all written within the last fifteen months of his life. On this question we will answer Gilfillan out of the mouth of his own countryman, Byron's great "contemporary, Sir Walter Scott." "As various in composition as Shakespeare himself (this will be admitted by all who are acquainted with his Don Juan,) he has embraced every topic of human life, and sounded every string on the divine harp, from its slightest, to its most powerful and heart-astounding tones. * * His genius seemed as prolific as various. *The most prodigal use did not exhaust his powers, nay, seemed rather to increase their vigour.* Neither "Childe Harolde," nor any of the most beautiful of Byron's earlier tales, contain more exquisite morsels of poetry, than are to be found scattered through the cantos of 'Don Juan,' amidst verses which the author appears to have thrown off with an effort as spontaneous as that of a tree resigning its leaves to the wind." Gilfillan's scoffing sneers at Byron's chivalrous adhesion to the Greek cause, excites our heartfelt disgust and abhorence. No doubt himself incapable of generous and heroic actions, he judges of others by his own standard. We will again quote Sir Walter Scott, who knew Byron something better than Gilfillan can have known him; that great writer after remarking of Byron that "no man had ever a kinder heart for sympathy, or a more open hand for the relief of distress, and no mind was ever more formed for the enthusiastic admiration of noble actions," concludes with these words, "It is a reflection solemn and gratifying, that death found our Byron in no moment of levity, but contributing his fortune and hazarding his life in behalf of a people only endeared to him by their own past glories' and as fellow-creatures suffering under the yoke of a heathen oppressor. To have fallen in a crusade for Freedom and Humanity, as in olden times it would have been an atonement for the blackest crimes, may, in the present, be allowed to expiate greater follies than ever exaggerated calumny has propagated against Byron."

Gilfillan tells his readers that the "public," after several and opposite changes of opinion, have at last come to the conclusion of writing on Byron's bust,—"A traitor to his own transcendant genius." Gilfillan himself awards to Byron the doom of "eternal silence." Modest—very! We tell him he libels the "public." Even if he spoke truly of *his* "public" —ignorant, jealous, and sybarite aristocrats; thimble-rigging money-jugglers; tape-measuring, treacle-selling shopocrats; canting, hypocritical priests; envious authors, snarling critics, and morality-mongering writers—even if this public, with the potent Gilfillan at their head, were really united to annihialate the fame of Byron, they would fail. There is another "public" growing, which in Byron's day knew not Byron, but who are now fast learning to know him. The People, the hitherto despised, because ignorant, people, are now teaching themselves, and judging for themselves. They will be the masters of the future, and in their hands the fame of Byron is safe. We have done something—and we know we have not worked in vain—towards assisting some thousands of the young democracy to a proper appreciation of the works of Byron. A glorious future is coming for the immortal "Childe," the People will do him justice.

As to Gilfillan's sentence upon Byron, we will venture to predict—time will decide between us—that (using a favourite, though somewhat rough expression, of a friend of ours) the writings, name and fame of Byron will stand, when the poet's enemies and their vile calumnies are rotten, dead, and damned!

CHARTIST POEMS. By Ernest Jones. London: M'Gowan and Co., Great Windmill Street.

It is almost superfluous to say a word in favour of these poems, most of them having previously appeared in this paper; where their appearance sufficiently proclaimed our approval, and where they have earned for their author the admiration of thousands. In a neat form we have here twelve of Mr. Jones's poems, published for threepence; that the sale will be extensive we cannot doubt. By the by, we may mention that Messrs. Clark and M'Grath, now commencing their tour, will be able to supply our country friends with copies, free of any cost or trouble of carriage.

These poems consist of, first, "The Better Hope," the concluding verses of which have been so often repeated by Mr. O'Connor:—

Oh! then I looked back for my cold quiet home,
As the hell-bound looks back for the grave;
But I heard my soul cry—who but cowards can fly;
While a tyrant yet tramples a slave?

Then I bound on my armour to face the rough world,
And I'm going to march with the rest,
Against tyrants to fight—for the sake of the right,
And, if baffled, to fall with the best.

The whole poem is a noble effusion. Second, third, fourth, and fifth, namely, "Our Summons;" "Our Rally;" "Our Warning;" and "Our Destiny," may be classed together as stirring and truly poetical appeals to the millions, which must command the responses of the mighty multitude. From one only of these poems we reprint the following lines:—

And were it death awaits ye,
On! Death is liberty.
Then quails the power that hates ye,
When freemen dare to die.
He shall not be a Briton,
Who brooks to be a slave:—
An alien to the country,
And a mockery to the brave.

Down with the cup, untasted!
Its draught is not for thee:
Its generous strength were wasted
On all, but on the free.—
Turn from the altar, bondsman!
Nor touch a British bride.
What? Wouldst thou bear her blushing
For thee, at thine own side!
Back from the Church-door, Craven;
The great dead sleep beneath,
And liberty is graven
On every sculptured wreath!
For whom shall lips of beauty,
And history's glories be?
For whom the pledge of Friendship?
For *the Free! the Free! the Free!*

Sixth.—"The Two Races" well contrasts the actual with the ideal aristocracy. Seventh.—"Labour's History" reminds us of some of the poetic outbursts of the Abbé de Lammenais, in "The Words of a Believer;" mark the conclusion:—

King's have cheated—Priests have lied—
Break the sword on Slavery's knee,
And become, in manhood's pride,
That, which God intended,—Free!

8th.—"Is a lively Chartist chorus." 9th.—"Blackstone Edge" is no dishonour to the air to which it is written—"The Battle of Hohenlinden." Tenth. —"O'Connorville" is a vision of the future, which the friends of the Chartist Co-operative Land Scheme will cherish. Eleventh.—"The Coming Day" is a poem to match with some of the best of Charles Mackay's. Twelfth and last.—"Onward and Upward" has recently appeared in these columns.

We hope to see more than one series of these poems; indeed we do not despair of seeing these pages extend to a volume numbering ten times sixteen.

THE REASONER. Part IV. Edited by G. J. Holyoake. London: Watson, 3, Queen's Head Passage, Paternoster Row.

The friends to free inquiry will find some interesting articles in this number. We may specially single out a letter from Mr. Howitt, in reply to a series of letters addressed to that gentleman by Mr. Holyoake. We agree with the editor of the *Reasoner*, that "The independent enunciation of the principle of free discussion without limitation of topics, the fearless avowal that 'when opinions on any subject are thrown before the public every man has a right to attack and discuss and call them in question as seems proper to him,'—and the affirmation that 'no opinions, no statements, are not worth anything that will not bear this sifting'—are sentiments which do Mr. Howitt great credit, and entitle his views to the most respectful consideration." Another article on "Methodists and Missions," extracted from an old number of the *Edinburgh Review*, claims our notice. Although not agreeing with all things said by the writer in the *Edinburgh Review*, we do heartily agree with him in this, that "If the choice rested with us, we should say,—give us back our wolves again,—restore our Danish invaders,—curse us with any evil, but the evil of a canting, deluded, and Methodistical populace. Wherever Methodism extends its baneful influence, the character of the English people is constantly changed by it. Boldness and rough honesty are broken down into meanness, prevarication, and fraud."

The following extract introducing the lines of a poet honoured by the readers of the *Northern Star*, may appropriately find a place in our columns:—

'GIVE BACK THE MONEY.'

A FAMILIAR HOWL IN THE NORTH.

Another reading of the text, 'Peace on earth and good-will towards men.'

[When the disruption in the Scotch Church took place, deputations from the Free Church went to the United States (as also to England and other places), to raise subscriptions. In the United States money was accepted from the *slave* as well as from the free states. In Scotland a demand was made to 'send back the money' to the slave states, which has grown into a national cry. The *Glasgow Examiner* says—'"Send back the money," meets the eye of the traveller in every part of the city. It seems to be quite fashionable to couple the "send back" with names of ministers and elders, and even ladies are not exempted from the unenviable notoriety. "Send back the money, John Thomson," "Send back the money, Mrs. Jameson," "Send back the money, Dr. Cavendish," flourish at every corner.' But amid all this *furor* against receiving black slave earnings for the churches, no one seems to point out the inconsistency of accepting white slave wages. Yet what else are the contributions, wrung by mean piety in every possible way, from our credulous and religious poor, by the collecting agents of Church and Dissenting, Missionary and Bible confederacies? In many of the manufactories of England the work people are compelled to leave something for the 'Missionary Box' or they become marked men. And in Scotland, as the poet records, the last farthing of the pauper is eagerly carried away. The view of the 'Send Back' question taken in the 'Familiar Howl' is as just as it is striking and appropriate. The lines were written by request for a popular and influential paper,* which however, taking a somewhat different view of the subject from the poet, they were not inserted. But inasmuch as they express valued sentiments, I solicited, and was favoured by Mr. Thom with them. They now for the first time appear.—Ed.]

Another gust—another jet
Spurts from the yellow tide;
Dividing yet—devising yet
How yet they may divide.
'Give back the money!' well, give it back,
The last blood-mingled mite;
Or be it scourged from a slaving black,—
Or wrung of a starving white.
Heaven wills it not, His altar stained
By the wretch's narrowed share;
What, from hungering heart all strained,
Had never welcome there.
O, we have seen of labour wan,
Yon solemn croucher seek
The lonely dole of a withering man,
Nor care for his sunken cheek.
We've marked the wake of a whining few,—
Their prim and pious look,
Stride off with a *very farthing* too
From pauper in his nook.
Ah! then—all this, yea more and more,—
The groan-earned sin give back;
'Tis murder's wages, O! restore
To the white slave as to the black.
But who have sundered the sister's heart,—
Bade parent fondness cease,—
And all life's loveliness depart
Our lowly homes of peace?
Did Bethlehem's star bode strife below,
Yon night the seraph sung!—
Or spake its ray of want and woe,
In Mammon's poisoned tongue?
Give back you may—or you may keep,—
'Tis mockery evermore;
The jewels 'reaved from hearts that weep,
Ye never may restore.
Divide, and haste ye,—broken ice
Melts faster being small,
'Till waxing 'beautifully less'
We find no ice at all.
Then, be the altar, House or Hill,
The only priests shall be—
Truth, Light, Reason, and Good-will,
The one Church and the free.

Wm. Thom.

* Query.—Was fear of the millocracy, the cause of the non-appearance of Mr. Thom's lines in the "popular and influential paper?"

Harthill's Monthly Telegraph, or Railway, Coach, and Steam-boat Guide to all the Conveyances connected with Scotland; together with the principal time-tables for England, Ireland, and foreign parts. Edinburgh: J. Harthill and Son.

Travellers and tourists will find this a useful compilation, similar to "Bradshaw's Railway Guide," but two-pence cheaper.

☞ Want of room compels us to postpone till next week notices of "The Westminster and Foreign Quarterly Review," "The Colonial Magazine," "The People's Journal," "Holyoake's Hand-book of Grammar," "The People's Family Journal," and other publications.

BEAUTIES OF BYRON.

THE VISION OF JUDGMENT.

In the article on Leigh Hunt in *Tait's Magazine*, noticed in another column, the writer of that article fiercely assails Byron's *Vision of Judgment* as "a lampoon, the blasphemy of which reduces the Satan of Milton to a driveller, and leaves even the Mephistophiles of Goethe limping behind." This sort of censure, remembering too whom it comes from is really praise. Of course, Mr. Gilfillan, in abusing Byron, has not a word to say in condemnation of that truly blasphemous and imbecile performance, Southey's "Vision of Judgment," on which Byron's parody is founded. We will, this week, give but two brief specimens from Southey's trash. He describes the King (George III.) as having awakened from the sleep of death, and accosting by the spirit of Spencer Percival, he (the king) asks—

"What course by the Prince hath been followed?"

Percival answers—

Right in his father's steps hath the Regent trod,
Firm hath he proved, and wise, at a time when weakness or error
Would have sunk us in shame, and to ruin have hurried us headlong,
True to himself hath he been, and heaven has rewarded his counsels.

This is said of that bloated beast, "the Regent," afterwards George IV.

"A Charles to his country, a Harry to his wife,"

the brute who thanked the Manchester Yeomanry Cavalry for slaughtering the people at Peterloo. After some canting trash in abuse of Napoleon, the stupid old king wants to know something about the dreadful radicals, so asks—Is the spirit

Quell'd which hath troubled the land? and the multitude freed from delusion,
Know they their blessings at last? and are they contented and thankful?

Percival answers—

Still is that fierce and restless spirit at work,
Still it deceiveth the weak, and inflameth the rash and desperate.
Even now, I ween, some dreadful deed is preparing;
For the souls of the wicked are loose, and the Powers of Evil
Move on the wing alert. Some nascent horror they look for,
Be sure; some accursed conception of filth and darkness,
Ripe for its monstrous birth.

It is some relief to turn from this abominable trash of the "rancorous renegado," to the racy satire of the glorious Byron.

St. Peter sat by the celestial gate,
His keys were rusty and the lock was dull,
So little trouble had been given of late;
Not that the place by any means was full,
But since the Gallic era "eighty-eight,"
The devils have ta'en a longer, stronger pull,
And "a pull altogether," as they say
At sea, which drew most souls another way.

The angels all were singing out of tune,
And hoarse with having little else to do,
Excepting to wind up the sun and moon,
Or curb a runaway young star or two,
Or wild colt of a comet, which too soon
Broke out of bounds o'er the ethereal blue,
Splitting some planet with its playful tail,
As boats are sometimes by a wanton whale.

The guardian seraphs had retired on high,
Finding their charges past all care below;
Terrestrial business fill'd nought in the sky
Save the recording angel's black bureau!
Who found, indeed, the facts to multiply
With such rapidity of vice and woe,
That he had stripp'd off both his wings in quills,
And yet was in arrear of human ills.

His business so augmented of late years,
That he was forced, against his will, no doubt,
(Just like those cherubs, earthly ministers,)
For some resource to turn himself about
And claim the help of his celestial peers,
To aid him ere he should be quite worn out
By the increased demand for his remarks;
Six angels and twelve saints were named his clerks.
This was a handsome board—at least for heaven;
And yet they had e'en then enough to do,
So many conquerers' cars were daily driven,
So many kingdoms fitted up anew;
Each day too slew its thousands six or seven,
Till at the crowning carnage, Waterloo,
They threw their pens down in divine disgust—
The page was so besmeared with blood and dust.

This by the way; 'tis not mine to record
What angels shrink from: even the very devil
On this occasion his own work abhorr'd,
So surfeited with the infernal revel;
Though he himself had sharpen'd every sword,
It almost quenched his innate thirst of evil.
Here Satan's sole good work deserves insertion—
'Tis, that he has both generals in reversion.

Let's skip a few short years of hollow peace,
Which peopled earth no better, hell as wont,
And heaven none—they form'd the tyrant's lease
With nothing but new names subscrib'd upon't;
'Twill one day finish: meantime they increase,
"With seven heads and ten horns" and all in front,
Like St. John's foretold beast; but ours are born
Less formidable in the head than horn.

In the first year of freedom's second dawn
Died George the Third; although no tyrant, one
Who shielded tyrants, till each sense withdrawn
Left him nor mental nor external sun:
A better farmer ne'er brushed dew from lawn,
A worse king never left a realm undone!
He died—but left his subjects still behind,
One half as mad—and t'other no less blind.

He died!—his death made no great stir on earth;
His burial made some pomp; there was profusion
Of velvet, gilding, brass, and no great dearth
Of aught but tears—save those shed by collusion;
For these things may be bought at their true worth
Of elegy there was the due infusion—
Bought also; and the torches, cloaks, and banners,
Heralds, and relics of old Gothic manners,

Form'd a sepulchural melo-drame. Of all
The fools who flock'd to swell or see the show,
Who cared about the corpse? The funeral
Made the attraction, and the black the woe,
There throbbed not there a thought which pierced the pall
And when the gorgeous coffin was laid low,
It seem'd the mockery of hell to fold
The rottenness of eighty years in gold.

So mix his body with the dust! It might
Return to what it must far sooner, were
The natural compound left alone to fight
Its way back into earth, and fire, and air;
But the unnatural balsams merely blight
What nature made him at his birth, as bare
As the mere million's base unmummied clay—
Yet all his spices but prolong delay.

He's dead—and upper earth with him has done:
He's buried; save the undertaker's bill,
Or lapidary scrawl, the world is gone
For him, unless he left a German will;
But where's the proctor who will ask his son?
In whom his qualities are reigning still,
Except that household virtue, most uncommon,
Of constancy to a bad, ugly woman.

"God save the king!" It is a large economy
In God to save the like; but if he will
Be saving, all the better; for not one am I
Of those who think damnation better still:
I hardly know, too, if not quite alone am I
In this small hope of bettering future ill
By circumscribing, with some slight restriction,
The eternity of hell's hot jurisdiction.

I know this is unpopular; I know
'Tis blasphemous; I know one may be damn'd
For hoping no one else may e'er be so;
I know my catechism; I know we are cramm'd
With the best doctrines till we quite o'erflow;
I know that all save England's church have shamm'd,
And that the other twice two hundred churches
And synagogues have made a damn'd bad purchase.

God help us all! God help me too! I am
God knows, as helpless as the devil can wish,
And not a whit more difficult to damn
Than is to bring to land a late hook'd fish,
Or to the butchers to purvey the lamb;
Not that I'm fit for such a noble dish
As one day will be that immortal fry
Of almost everybody born to die.

Saint Peter sat by the celestial gate
And nodded o'er his keys; when lo! there came
A wond'rous noise he had not heard of late—
A rushing sound of wind, and stream and flame;
In short, a roar of things extremely great,
Which would have made aught save a saint, exclaim;
But he, with first a start, and then a wink,
Said, "There's another star gone out, I think!"

But ere he could return to his repose,
A cherub flapped his right wing o'er his eyes—
At which St. Peter yawn'd and rubb'd his nose:
"Saint porter," said the Angel, "pritbee rise!"
Waving a goodly wing, which glow'd, as glows
An earthly peacock's tail, with heavenly dyes:
To which the Saint replied, "Well, what's the matter?
Is Lucifer come back with all this clatter?"

"No," quoth the cherub; "George the Third is dead."
"And who is George the Third?" replied the Apostle;
What George, what third? "The King of England," said
The Angel. "Well! he won't find kings to jostle
Him on his way; but does he wear his head?
Because the last we saw here had a tussle,
And ne'er would have got into heaven's good graces,
Had he not flung his head in all our faces.

He was, if I remember, king of France:
That head of his which could not keep a crown
On earth, yet ventured in my face to advance
A claim to those of martyrs—like my own:
If I had had my sword, as I had once
When I cut ears off, I had cut him down!
But having but my keys, and not my brand,
I only knocked his head from out his hand.

And then he set up such a headless howl,
That all the saints came out, and took him in;
And there he sits by St. Paul, cheek by jowl,
That fellow Paul—the parvenu? The skin
Of St. Bartholomew, which makes his cowl
In heaven, and upon earth redeem'd his sin
So as to make a martyr, never sped
Better then did this weak and wooden head.

But had it come up here, upon its shoulders,
There would have been a different tale to tell:
The fellow-feeling in the saints beholders
Seems to have acted on them like a spell,
And so this very foolish head heaven soldiers
Back on its trunk; it may be very well,
And seems the custom here, to overthrow
Whatever has been wisely done below.

The Angel answered, "Peter! do not pout;
The king who comes has head and all entire,
And never knew much what it was about—
He did as doth the puppet—by its wire,
And will be judged like all the rest, no doubt;
My business and your own is not to enquire
Into such matters, but to mind our cue—
Which is to act as we are bid to do."

While thus they spake, the angelic caravan,
Arriving like a rush of mighty wind,
Cleaving the fields of space, as doth the swan
Some silver stream (say Ganges, Nile, or Inde,
Or Thames, or Teed) and midst them an old man
With an old soul, and both extremely blind,
Halted before the gate: and in his shroud
Seated their fellow traveller on a cloud.

(To be continued.)

ALLEN DAVENPORT.

(From the *Reasoner* of October 21st.)

For Allen Davenport.—E. J. J. and friends £1 6s. 6d.; W. G. Begg, J. Thornburn, J. Thompson, and friend, 2s.: Emma Dyer 1s.: Mr. Ashurst, 3s.: J. W. C. 1s.: Mr. Coltman, piano-forte tuner, Leicester, 1s. 6d.: John Alexander and friends, 5s.—Mr. F. Hall, of Finsbury Hall, 66, Bunhill Row, desires his name inserted as one who will receive subscriptions. It is pleasant to answer the sympathising enquiries of friends concerning Mr. Davenport. On Saturday a relapse came, which threatened the worst consequences, but on Monday he revived a little. All copies of the Life by himself, which we recently announced, have been sold—but their remains about 100 of Mr. Davenport's Life, Writings, and Principles of Spence, the advocate of Agrarian Equality, which can be had at our publisher's, (Mr. Watson, 3, Queen's Head-passage, Paternoster-row) and at Mr. Wheeler's, 83, Dean-street, Soho—price threepence.

☞ The readers of the *Northern Star* will note that the "Life of Spence," noticed in last week's *Star*, is now ready. Friends, send your orders.

Accident on the North Western Railway.—On Sunday a carriage in the train from Liverpool to London, which had had its wheel on fire, and was constantly pumped on all the way from Liverpool to Birmingham, broke down about four miles from the latter place, imminently endangering the immense train. Upwards of an hour elapsed before assistance could be procured, and the carriage taken off, so as to allow the train to proceed.

A most malicious attempt to overthrow a train was made on the Eastern Counties line last Sunday night. On the train which left Chelmsford at 8 in the evening nearing Ingatestone Station, a slight obstruction upon the rail was felt, and upon examination it was found that an iron chair had been wilfully placed across it, but was fortunately crushed by the weight of the engine. A porter took the precaution to examine the rails some little distance upwards, when he found several other chairs similarly placed with the like villainous intention.

General Intelligence.

At the weekly meeting of the board of directors and guardians of St. Marylebone parish, on Friday, the confirmation of the minute of the previous meeting, to the effect that the dietary of 1843 be restored, was rejected by a majority of 11 to 6—majority against reverting to the former dietary, 5.

At a meeting of the Marylebone vestry, held on Saturday, a resolution was passed unanimously for the appointment of a committee to investigate the numerous complaints of the inefficiency of the police in this parish.

In consequence of the long-continued rains the whole of the marshes and low lands on the banks of the River Lea, extending from Hackney to Tottenham, with those on the Essex side, are under water.

At Norwich Police Court, a youth, named Frederick Cutting, was remanded on a charge of having set fire to his father's premises. The cause of this desperate act was anger at having been compelled to be at home at an early hour in the evening. He would not obey, and remained from home on the Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday nights. On the Thursday night he spent nearly his last halfpenny in purchasing a box of lucifers, with which he set fire to the out-door premises.

Daring Burglary.—A robbery was committed on the premises of Mr. Little, draper, Oxford-street, Gloucester, on Sunday evening last. The whole of the family had left the house to attend chapel, leaving the doors, it was thought, securely locked. During their absence, however, the door was opened by means of picklocks, and the house ransacked from top to bottom, desks and boxes broke open, drawers turned out, and even a bed searched, as if they were apparently aware that there was money in the house, though ignorant of its place of deposit. The most singular part of the affair remains to be related. The thieves had ransacked two out of three drawers in the kitchen dresser, but left the third untouched. In this drawer was £70 in cash, which thus escaped their clutches. The robbers carried off a quantity of property, valued together at about £20.

On Saturday morning an accident occurred at the Camden Town Railway Station, to a carman named J. Mills. The unfortunate man, with others, was engaged in moving luggage, &c. at the station, and whilst so employed, he by some unaccountable means got jammed between two trucks, and received such injuries as to render his immediate removal to the hospital necessary. It was ascertained that the unfortunate victim had sustained a severe injury in the abdomen, besides other internal injuries, so as to render his recovery doubtful.

Wholesale Poaching.—The trains of the Whitehaven Junction between Workington and Harrington destroy numbers of hares, which get upon the line from the adjoining preserves of Mr. Henry Curwen, thus enabling the gatekeepers to participate in the luxury of an occasional dish of hare soup.—*Whitehaven Herald.*

The Short-time System.—The mill operatives of the various manufacturing districts, after submitting to Mr. Charles Hindley, M.P., at Manchester, the present position of their trade, have determined to work short time, and at a meeting of delegates held last Sunday, a memorial on the subject to the employers was agreed upon.

Great Britain.—It is said that Captain Hosken is a proprietor to the extent of £30,000, and therefore the underwriters, under the idea that he will leave no means untried to save the vessel, will not interfere with his management.

More Convicts for Van Diemen's Land.—The Arabian, Government transport has refitted at Deptford Victualling-yard, and is ordered to drop down to her Majesty's Dockyard, Woolwich, to receive 300 of these unfortunate beings on board, who will be sent down from the Penitentiary, for a passage to Van Diemen's Land.

No less than 300 informations were laid last week against the owners of tenements in Liverpool, for cellars which were either defective as respects ventilation or were of insufficient size for human dwellings. It was proposed to dispose of this formidable array by hearing 50 summonses per *diem*.

Naval Promotion.—It is stated, that a great naval promotion will take place early next month, which will have the effect of removing a great number of officers from the service upon the retired full-pay list, and of giving promotion to others, many of whom have been upwards of twenty years without being raised a step in rank in the Royal Navy.

Anecdote of Bishop Leighton.—When the bishop was one day lost in meditation in his own sequestered walk at Dunblane, a widow came up to him, and told him that it was ordered that he should marry her, for that she had dreamed three times that she was married to him. The Bishop answered very well, whenever he should dream thrice that he was married to her, he would let her know, and then the union would take place.—*Mrs. Grant's Letters.*

Proceedings have been adopted against several gas inspectors in consequence of their being shareholders and inspectors in the same company, and for which they incur a penalty of £50.

The *Gazette* of the 13th instant contains the names of 323 soldiers of the 60th and 86th European regiments, who died in the East Indies the month of June last.

Fire at Newington.—On Sunday evening a fire broke out in the private residence of Mr. Thorne, Church Place, St. Mary's, Newington. The discovery was made by the inmates by hearing a loud crackling noise, and upon proceeding to the second-floor one of the rooms was found completely enveloped in flame. An instant attempt was made to extinguish the fire by pouring buckets of water upon it; whilst so engaged a cry was heard to proceed from one of the beds. A young man, at great risk, rushed forward, and succeeded in rescuing an infant, about four months old, dreadfully burnt about the head, face, and arms. It was found that the injuries were of such a nature that little hopes are entertained of recovery. The fire was shortly extinguished, and the damage done is very considerable.

Suicide.—On Saturday night Mr. Mills held an inquest on the body of Mr. Wm. Wheeler. The evidence proved that the deceased, who was a man of very regular habits, had latterly become depressed in spirits. About a week ago he failed in some business contract into which he had entered, and the circumstance preyed so heavily on his mind as to increase his lowness of spirits. Soon after ten o'clock on Friday morning he entered the room in which were his wife and child, and called for some shaving water. In a few minutes after he seized hold of the razor and inflicted a tremendous wound in the throat, in fact, nearly severing the head from the body. Death was almost instantaneous. The jury returned a verdict of "Temporary Insanity.

Robbery of a Banker's Clerk.—On Friday a clerk belonging to the London and Westminster Bank, in Lothbury, was robbed of his case, it is said, whilst proceeding down one of the alleys leading from Cornhill to Lombard-street. Although the extent of the loss is said to be comparatively inconsiderable, the only really available part of the contents of the case being a £40 Bank of England note, yet there appears to have been some blame attachable at head quarters in not insisting upon that most indispensable precaution, viz., the carrying, upon all occasions, of the guard chain, securely attached to the case. The purloined case contained also some railway scrip, said to be of the value of about £180. It is well known, that at those seasons of the year when the dividends are in course of payment, the crack men of the light-fingerd fraternity are upon the *qui vive* and lurking about in all directions for their victims.

A meeting of the tenant farmers of Norfolk, was held at Norwich, on Saturday to adopt means for securing a total repeal of the malt tax. It was attended by a deputation from the Central Society. Mr. Northouse in a speech of considerable length, traced the quantities of malt consumed and the amount of duty paid from the year 1730 to the present time. He stated, that in 1730, when there was a population of only 5,678,993, the consumption was 28,410,421 bushels, the duty being then only 6d. per bushel, and the consumption five bushels per head on the whole population. In 1780 the duty was 1s. 4d. per bushel; the population, 7,814,827; the consumption, 30,805,100 bushels, or four bushels per head. In 1828 the population was 13,249,508; duty, 2s. 7d; and consumption, per head, two bushels two gallons; while in 1845, with a population of 16,711,725, the entire consumption was only 30,508,840 bushels, or only 1 bushel 6 gallons 2-3ds per head. It was resolved:—"That this meeting form itself into a committee with power to add to its numbes, as a branch district of Anti-Malt Tax Association.

The people of Wigan complain of their bread being advanced to 2d. per pound, and of its its inferior quality, owing to its being adulterated with an excessive quantity of India meal and potatoes. Typhus fever is very rife in the town, and seems on the increase, and some precaution is necessary to prevent the disease from spreading amongst dense localities, but there can be little hope whilst the staple food the population is mixed with diseased ingredients. It is said in the neighbourhood of Wigan, that some of the corn law repealers have bought up large quantities of American flour, as speculations likely to turn out profitable.

A Correspondent of the *Times* puts the following question to the bakers of the metropolis. "How is it that the price of bread is now 10d, the 4lb. loaf, when the average price of wheat by which the duty is regulated is only 52s. 4d. per quarter, while on the 30th of April, 1842, it was 9½d. with wheat at 59s. 1d. per quarter?"

The Board of Works have just completed several new gravel and footpaths across Hyde Park. One new path connects the entrance in Piccadilly with the Victoria-gate; another, the Victoria with the Grosvenor-gate; a third, the Hyde-park Terrace-gate with the bridge over the Serpentine. All these were much wanted, as was proved by the footways which the public made for themselves.

Miss Martineau is about to proceed, in company with some friends, to Egypt, where she proposes to spend the winter.

Two luggage trains passed by the Rugby station on Saturday last, on the London and North Western Railway, one of which consisted of ninety-six carriages, containing nearly 400 tons of goods, impelled by one of Stephenson's six-wheel engines, and two others; the other train consisted of eighty-fo carriages, and contained 384 tons of merchandize, &c., drawn likewise by three engines. The length of the first train was upwards of a quarter of a mile.

Circumstances are understood to have transpired which leave no doubt that ere long the large amount of property stolen from the banking-house of Messrs. Rogers and Co. will be recovered. That the whole of the notes, to the amount of £40,000 are still in existence, has been satisfactorily proved by the fact that a few days since a £1 note, the number of which does not appear in the printed list published and circulated, but which was stolen at the time, was forwarded to the banking-house, the party sending it requesting the receipt of it to be acknowledged in the newspapers, and stating the whole of the notes would be restored upon the payment of £10,000, the acknowledgment to be to "H. F." This request was accordingly complied with; but, as to the compromise, that has not been entertained; and from a variety of circumstances which have transpired, but which it would be at present highly injudicious to notice, further that the mere assertion, no doubts are now entertained but that the whole of the stolen notes will be recovered, and at the same time such evidence will be adduced as to lead to the conviction of the offender. Paragraphs has occasionally appeared, stating that some of the stolen notes have been circulated on the continent. This is incorrect, for the steps taken by the solicitor for the prosecution, who sent over to the continent a most intelligent gentleman, who visited every banker, money-changer, hotel, and cafe between this country and Russia, render the negotiation of them impossible, and it is, therefore, well known that the whole of the stolen notes are at the period secreted in the metropolis. A few days or weeks may, in all probability, elucidate this extraordinary and hitherto mysterious robbery.—*Globe.*

Prince Albert has bestowed the vacant brotherhood in the Charter-house on Mr. Cornelius Webbe. This is the second nomination of literary men which his Royal Highness has made to the same charitable foundation.

It is said that a new company is about to be started for the purpose of establishing electric telegraphs along the streets of the metropolis.

As Leeches are at present somewhat scarce in this country, it has been proposed to import them into England from Madras, by the overland route, or even round the Cape.

[There is no necessity for going so far about for "leeches," as plenty may be found at the Banks and Stock Exchange in Cornhill.]

Mr. William Graham, late house surgeon of the Lincoln Lunatic Asylum, is in custody, charged with stealing a gold watch from the institution, and £20 from the cash-box of the matron. It is said that Mr. Graham is the son of an Irish clergymen, and that he has two brothers in the church.

Sir George Mackenzie, of Coul, according to the *Kelso Chronicle*, has instructed the tenants on his estate to deduct from their Martinmas rents the proportion due for the land they may have had in potatoes.

Employment on Railroads.—It is computed that there are 200,000 navigators employed on railroads; an aggregate that shows the immense quantity of employment which railroads afford, especially to a class of men who would either be a burthern to their respective parishes, or, by competition in labour, deprive others of the means of living.

Mr. Braham, the vocalist, is said to be about to retire from professional life; though, previous to doing so, he will make a tour of the provinces. The death of his daughter's husband, the Earl of Waldegrave, without issue, renders it no longer necessary that he should pursue his labours.

Among the persons apprehended on account of the recent bread riots in Paris are two young women, who were disguised in male attire. These girls made themselves remarkable for the virulence with which they excited the mob.

The King of Prussia, it is said, intends to devote the sum of £120,000, out of his own private purse, to the formation of a covered garden, of extensive dimensions, in the centre of Berlin, to serve as a public promenade in the winter season. The visiters will there breathe the atmosphere perfumed by the vegetation of the tropics, the temperature being maintained at spring warmth, while without are all the rigours of winter. The most distinguished architects and botanists of Germany have been summoned to mature the plan of the garden, and to superintend its execution.

There are 18,000 windmills in Holland, averaging a force of 90,000 horses' power, of which 60,000 are required to keep the country above water.

The Epithets applied to the principal cities of Italy are as follows:—Rome the holy, Naples the noble, Florence the beautiful, Genoa the superb, Venice the rich, Padua the learned, Bologna the fat, Milan the grand, Ravenna the antique, Leghorn the mercantile, Verona the charming, and Lucca the polished.

Cause and Effect.—"This is George the Fourth," said an exhibitor of waxwork for the million, at a penny per head, pointing to a very slim figure with a theatrical crown on his head, "I thought he was a very stout man," observed a spectator. "Werry likely," replied the man sharply, not approving of the comment of his visiter; "but if you'd a been here without wittles half as long as he has, you'd be twice as thin."

Victoria Park.—Since the accession of Lord Morpeth to office, as Chief Commissioner of Woods and Forests, some important changes have been made in the plans for the completion of the park. Amongst others, two portions of about twelve acres at either end are to be appropriated as cricket grounds, with which a gymnasium is to be connected. A plan for the erection of a museum is also under the consideration of the commissioners. The utmost vigour is now shown in the preparations for planting, which will, it is expected, be completed in the ensuing spring.

The Fleet Ditch.—The removal of the houses in Mutton-hill, Clerkenwell, which fell down from their foundations, being undermined by the heavy rains in August, has disclosed to view a large portion of the Fleet-ditch still uncovered. The district through which it runs is one of the most thickly-populated and unhealthy of any even in this part of the metropolis.

Another Rise in the Price of Bread.—On Tuesday the bakers in the metropolis again advanced the prick of the 4lb. loaf one halfpenny. The price of what is termed the best bread is now by most of the full-priced bakers charged at 11d. per loaf of 4lb., though some charge but 10d.; the lowest price is 9d. These prices are upwards of one fourth higher than twelve months since.

Mr. Rowland Hill, the promoter of our postal reform, is at present in Paris, and was at a dinner given him by the Society of Economists on the 11th instant.

Travelling for the Million.—The Joint Stock Omnibus Conveyance Association commenced operations on Wednesday. Three of their vehicles run from the Hero of Maida, Maida-hill, to the Bank. The fare, 2d; and the carriages are so constructed as to carry more persons than the other omnibuses.

The late Gales.—The high winds and dreadfully boisterous weather which have lately prevailed at sea are now no longer occurrences of uncertainty or doubt. Accounts from all quarters but too certainly and positively attest the violence of the tempest and its terrific effects on the numerous vessels which were unfortunate enough to be at the time in a position more or less exposed to its merciless ravages, and an official list of arrivals before us recount in numerous instances of portions of the cargoes (especially of vessels from the North American States, laden with wood and other goods) having been washed overboard by the sea, or having been, as a requisite and desperate resource, cast away to lighten the vessels, and better enable them to withstand the fury of the tempest. The strong visitations which have been so frequent, or rather continuous and disastrous, on the broad Atlantic, have been scarcely less so on our own coasts, and such of the vessels as have weathered the storm and effected their voyages between the continental parts and the Thames in safety, have had to contend with as great difficulties and dangers as are within the oldest mariner's remembrance.

The Floods in Warwickshire.—So incessant has been the rain in the neighbourhood of Rugby that the river overflowed its banks to such an extent on Sunday evening, as to completely flood the meadows, whilst the turnpike road was flooded to such a depth at St. Thomas's Cross, as to render travelling a matter of considerable danger.

Mineral Wealth of this Country.—In the course of a lecture delivered to the general classes of King's College, by Mr. Tennant, on mineralogical geology, the lecturer stated that the annual value of the mineral produce of this country amounts to about twenty-five millions. Of this, £9,100,000 is from coals, £8,400,000 from iron, £1,200,000 from copper, £920,000 from lead, £400,000 for salt, £390,000 from tin, £60,000 from manganese, £35,000 from silver, £22,000 from alum, £8,000 from zinc, and £25,000 from the various other metals, as antimons, bismuth, arsenic, &c.

Joint-stock Companies.—By a return to Parliament some information is given respecting joint stock companies. Before September, 1844, when the act 7 and 8 Victoria, cap. 110, to regulate joint-stock companies was passed, there were 994 companies in existence; and from November, 1844, to June last, as many as "1,633 companies were provisionally registered." Railways form the principal feature in the provisionally registered companies. Such companies are required to be completed and registered within 12 months, and it appears that of the 1,633 companies called into existence only 115 were completed.

Coach Accidents.—Last week, as the mail coach was proceeding from Kendal to Lancaster, the axletree broke, and the coach was thrown over, precipitating the outside passengers to the ground. One gentleman, was severely hurt. The coachman was also a good deal bruised. A day or two before this, an accident befel the Whitehaven mail near Ambleside, owing to the wheel breaking.

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THE NORTHERN STAR.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1846.

CHARTISM.

O! thou lovely ISM; how many ISMS thou hast survived, and how many thy all-powerful truth and spirit has consigned to the tomb of all the follies since one great fool boasted of thy final overthrow and death.

Thou hast withstood the poisoned arrows of the whole press gang; the vengeance of Governments the spleen of monarchs; for in thee Royalty sees justice, in whose presence it cannot longer live a life of prostitution to those who would hide your strength, or withhold your principles and your unconquerable resolution to be free.

Thou hast paralysed the impotence of faction, and compelled the sceptic and unbeliever to acknowledge thy greatness, and justice, and wisdom.

Thou hast triumphed over class-made laws, corrupt judges, packed juries, and false witnesses; and hast stricken slander dumb, and left the reviler nought to object to but thy imperishable name, preserved through a rapid succession of varied tyrannies.

Thou hast survived, buried, and exposed, the fallacies of the League, and hast made Whiggery a noxious smell to stink in the nostrils of all men; yea, thou hast compelled it to change its hated name to one not less hated and suspected.

Thou hast strangled Irish patriotism, and hast raised the only true standard of liberty in that country, which, though neglected or feared for a time, will, nevertheless, be yet the rallying point of the faithful and true.

Thou hast withstood the MORAL PERSUASION of the policeman's truncheon, and the physical force of the soldier's bayonet.

Thou hast lingered for a dreary season of defeat in dungeons and upon the treadmill; in the transport and in foreign climes; in the loathsome cellar and the charnel-house; but still thy spirit walks abroad, flirting upon the passing breeze, hovering over thrones, and shaking the mystery of class legislation to its very centre. Thou wast struck down by the double hand of fraud and treachery in 1839; but again the dreaded hostages of the enemy came forth from their Whig fastnesses; and, in the midst of death, you still lived. In 1842, you turned faction's anticipated triumph into Chartist conquest: and, in an eight days' battle with the combined forces of Whig and Tory, you gained a signal victory at Lancaster, of the grand results of which you have never yet made a fair estimate. Think of three long benches of working Chartists, obeying the summons of the enemy; meeting them before a jury of their own, witnesses of their own, selected from their own police; their own LAWS, expounded by their own Attorney-General and his devil, and four more of their legal staff; and, after defeat, another skirmish before FIVE of their own judges. Was there ever such a poor man's triumph over the rich MAN'S LAW?

Thou hast survived the terror of UNJUST JUSTICES and the power of tyrannical capitalists, and above all, thou hast survived the more deadly enemy, thine own contentions, animosities, and jealousies, and now behold Chartism, not crushed or intimidated, not falling back from where it was last stricken, but rising like a giant and already on its onward march. Despised yet secretly checking and controlling the councils of monarchs and their slaves. Taunted with disunion and want of concentration, yet dissolving as if by magic all the pigmy combinations embodied for its seduction, or overthrow. Charged with impotency, while none can meet it without being convinced of its union and strength.

The lion has once more awakened from his long slumber, and with a portentous and ominous howl is again preparing for another skirmish with faction's forces, bidding defiance to all, and the watchword of his battle is,—HE WHO IS NOT FOR US IS AGAINST US.

It has cost us eleven long years to destroy the weeds of Chartism and to fallow the field of promise, and now we have sworn that those seeds shall not again endanger the full growth of the ripening crop, but that like good farmers we will make manure of their rottenness to fertilize the harvest and fill the grain of Chartism. If 1839 and 1842 were characterised by illegal prosecutions, and if we were asked to point out a single distinct triumph that Chartism has achieved in those its former struggles with faction, we answer—That the LAWS of libel, conspiracy, and sedition have undergone no change since those times, and yet no government would now dare to strain them as before to suit its own tyrannical purpose: is this, then, not a triumph to have weakened the oppressor's power and to have broken his staff and last remaining crutch? Now, in 1846, the land is once more redolent of Chartism, the supine forces have been once more recruited from John O'Groat's to the Land's End—no more does Scotland dissever itself from England upon some abstract question of mere national prejudice or pride. The petition that has been adopted by the Convention has been all but universally approved by the nation, while the fanatical schism, by which pedlars hoped once more to disunite us has been as universally rejected and laughed at. Our chief, strong—aye, rivetted—in our affections, needs no missives to keep himself or his triumphs green in our memories, he too recruits his strength for the coming campaign, while his army is being marshalled for his service, and ready to obey his word of command, and in passing we predict that such an entertainment was never seen in England's metropolis, as that which awaits our hero upon the eve of the next session, when we shall be able to gladden him with our improving prospects and assure him of our continued affection, devotion, and regard. Duncombe is the master-quill in the wing of Chartism; his unswerving and manly course gives an impetus to the cause, while of old the democratic ranks were ever trembling in apprehension lest the altered policy, or treachery of a leader, should weaken or altogether sacrifice the party. THE LAND AND THE CHARTER are now upon the fluttering banners, and the enlistment of TWELVE to aid in their attainment, fills every heart. Right has trampled over might, and justice has put tyranny to flight. The honest leader of English Chartism is allowed to live in the enjoyment of repose, none asking WHERE IS DUNCOMBE?—while the leader of Irish humbug trembles in the midst of famine which he has helped to create, all crying aloud, WHERE, O WHERE, IS THE LIBERATOR? Thus it ever is, the race of deception and fraud is ever measured by the cunning of the deceiver, and the folly of his dupes; but his course is ever beset with brambles and pitfalls, while that of the honest man is clear, and unimpeded, save by those obstacles which the superior strength of an enemy, or the treachery of the friend, may interpose. Now then is the hour for the revival of Chartism. The enemy is weakened and stricken by vengeance. We must take advantage of that weakness, and not afford them a triumph in our folly. The Election Committee has published an address, not to sections, but to nations; and, according to the Lion's motto, Chartists will not tolerate or allow of any sectional use being made of their policy, and we have been already grieved and mortified at finding the men of St. Pancras fall into the error of nominating a mere Whig on one of their local committees. This is not the principle by which we are to win. Mr. Wagstaff's CONDESCENSION in presiding over a Chartist meeting, and declaring himself for AN EXTENSION OF THE SUFFRAGE, does not constitute him such an ally as the committee relied on to carry out its recommendation. This is just the mode by which Chartists have been invariably entrapped. They are charged with vindictiveness, whereas their besetting sin is over-confidence, and too much thankfulness for every slight favour, or no favor at all. If Chartism is to maintain its position, it must fight all other isms single handed. Mr. Wagstaff is not a Chartist, and, therefore, in the name of Chartism, we solemnly protest aginst his appointment as a committee-man to arrange for the election of Chartist representatives.

HE WHO IS NOT FOR US IS AGAINST US.
MR. WAGSTAFF IS NOT FOR US.

THE AGE WE LIVE IN.

In this moving, springing, jumping age of ours, when the valet is better dressed than his master, the courier more fashionable and better informed than his employer; when the once ignorant clodpole farmer laughs at the presumption and folly of his landlord, and when the shop-boy sneers at his clownish old master; when the intellectual labourer criticizes every word of the most profound writer and every speech of the most noisy representative—n such times it is truly amusing to see the shifts to which faction is driven to mould this knowledge, fashion, improvement, and conceit, to its own purposes. There was a time when it was little short of treason to doubt the omnipotence of a landlord, or the wisdom of a great statesman, but now their follies have been so numerous and glaring, that even their stray sentences of common sense are but cautiously and sceptically received, and that after much deliberation. The press too was wont to be an accredited prophet, whose forebodings regulated our household and our thoughts, and to doubt whose accuracy was little short of stark staring madness; but now, good lack, the poor editor shares no better fate than the poor bumpkin, his guesses as to the future, and strictures upon the past, are insolently scanned and as insolently rejected. Our thunderer swells with indignation to bursting that its close columns of bombast could not arrest or even retard the marriage of the Infanta with a French Duke, and sets down all the rejoicings upon the occasion to the hired approval of LACKEYS and FLUNKEYS, forgetting how often the same journal has metamorphosed the shouts of a hired police into national approval, when not an independent tongue wagged applause. The Thunderer is also exasperated at royal favours being heaped upon French officials and tools who aided in maturing the wedding, while it is fired with wrath at the notion of not a single political prisoner being made the object of royal clemency in the midst of national rejoicing, forgetting, no doubt, that we have had a royal marriage and four royal births, without mercy being extended to the poorest of the poor, not for taking up arms against authority but for merely having attended public meetings in a peaceable, orderly, and respectable manner; tyranny which claimed a monopoly of power upon the charge of popular ignorance invariably pouncing upon the best informed and most honest as its hostages. So much for our Thunderer's foreign embarrassment, and now turn we to a brief consideration of its domestic discomfiture. Verily we fear that a few more mal-apropos guesses, such as those awkward predictions about the impossibility of America and other countries to supply us with the amount of corn required for our consumption in ordinary years of average harvests, will consign "Great Jove" himself to the tomb of departed greatness.

It is not long since we had famous statistics of the producing powers of America, and from which we learned, that it would take God knows how many years before the people of that great continent could spare us much beyond 500,000 quarters annually, and now we are gravely told, that before August we may require four million quarters of foreign aid, while monarchies are, for the most part, pitiful beggars at the door of Republicanism.

Here, then, is a conundrum; solve it who can. The *Times* and the Free Traders never calculated upon such a contingency as the requirement of four million quarters of wheat for any one year, or that the harvests of the whole world would be considerably below an average amount: so what are we to do? We said, that the richest market being opened, that the requirement of other countries would become the medium of speculation, without reference to their domestic necessities, and either this must be the case or the people of these countries must starve before August, by which time the Thunderer tells us that wheat will probably reach £5 a quarter—a much stronger hint to the speculator in famine to dabble in human food, than is furnished to the Government not to dare to become a competitor in the corn market.

As food is the staff of life, we are justified in introducing politics when they serve to illustrate its value, and the means by which it may be comeatable Monarchies, which are controlled by class legislation and the laws of class monopoly, are now, for the most part, depending upon the United States of America for their supply. That supply must be surplus after a hearty consumption, as the Yankees would precious soon kick up a bobbery if they learnt that increasing exports were likely to reduce the national store even to the doubtful point. Here, then, is a nation of individuals with a controlling power in their own hands, however it may be casually or capriciously delegated to others, who, we pledge ourselves, will not allow traffic in the food required for domestic purposes, and who recognise the merchant's right to traffic only in surplus, after consumption. If we require four millions of foreign corn, even at £4 a quarter, it will lake at least thirteen millions of our specie to pay for it; and we draw largely upon manufactures when we allow the difference in price, £3,000,000, to be made up from that source; and take away £13,000,000 sterling, even, from your vast amount of gold, and what becomes of your railway bubbles, and your credit, and your national faith, and your stability, and your funds. Not taking casualties into cal culation—as we were not bound to do—have we not invariably said, that the key-stone once struck from the rotten arch of faction, and the whole bridge must tumble; and is it not even so? What one interest is now secure? what form of government is worth two years' purchase, or which of our glorious institutions that have so long stood the battle and the breeze is worth more than the rotten parchment that contains it? Famine has undone what tyranny has spent ages in doing, and we made no bad calculation when we asked *Punch* last year to adopt as a fitting subject for a cartoon, a rotten potato crowned, with the words—"Who is monarch now," under his majesty. Famine is a hideous thing, a merciless scourge, but if it annihiliates class legislation, tyranny and monopoly, it is a welcome guest even with all its train of desolations.

We must not fall into the error of judging of the ultimate result of a Repeal of the Corn Laws from the present scarcity; but, upon the contrary, we must keep the mind fixed upon the inevitable reality. Our readers probably have not forgotten that at the time we replied to the statistics of the *Times*, by which we were taught to believe that America for almost an age could contribute but little increase to its usual exports of corn, our reply was to this effect, that the richest market in the world being opened for the produce of the world, would naturally divert the land now devoted to other purposes to the growth of corn. In confirmation of our anticipation, we select the following announcement from the *Times* of Thursday morning, copied, of course approvingly, from the *Liverpool Times*:—

> Some intelligent persons well acquainted with the cultivation of the middle and southern sections of the United States, think that the effect of the change in the Corn Laws will be felt even this year, in the diminished supply and the increased price of cotton; and, however that may be, there can be no doubt that the change will in a few years produce a great effect on the price and mode of production both of that and of many other articles. The effect of throwing open the ports of this country to the wheat, flour, maize, and rice of the whole world will be to give to the cultivators of the cotton states of America a choice of crops such as they have never hitherto possessed. Up to the date of this great commercial revolution, the southern planter of the United States could grow nothing for which he could obtain a market except cotton and tobacco, and hence, however low those articles sunk in price, his only choice was to continue to produce them, or to produce in their stead articles which had no saleable value.

Verily, we are vain enough to believe that in the long run the whole press gang will be driven to the confession that we were right, and that in the end free trade means REVOLUTION, however the GODSEND OF FAMINE may have saved the landed interest from its otherwise immediate effect. We conclude with a prophecy—NEXT OCTOBER, WHETHER THE HARVEST AT HOME BE GOOD OR BAD, WHEAT WILL NOT FETCH THIRTY-FIVE SHILLINGS A QUARTER, AND THE MARKETS OF ENGLAND WILL BE GLUTTED WITH THE PRODUCE OF FOREIGN COUNTRIES, WHILE THOSE WHO HAVE SOWN AND GATHERED THE HARVEST AT HOME, WILL BE IN A STATE OF ABJECT POVERTY AND WANT.

THE THUNDERER AND THE POPGUNS.

It is always to us a pleasing duty to be able to contrast our views of foreign policy and domestic rule with those of our contemporaries; and we have now a short account to settle with the press-gang upon this score. Our review shall be a running commentary upon the most recent incidents, foreign and domestic; nor shall we state facts which have faded from the memory of the least retentive reader. Well, then, we informed the public that Kings would not now wage war as hastily as they were wont to do, lest the cap of liberty should waive over the Tuilleres, or the six points of the Charter should decorate the new Houses of Parliament. The ignorant and foolish people who, in the language of Mr. M'Grath, have naught to do with the laws but to obey them, or with the taxes but to pay them, were naturally led to the belief that their opinions and resolves had nothing to do with the councils and resolutions of monarchs; and their ministers. The prerogative of the crown is to proclaim war and to make peace, but the prerogative of the people is to take advantage of the embarassments of monarchs, and their ministers; that is, if they neither reign or govern for the benefit of the people. However, that we had not made a miscalculation of the effect of the popular voice upon the deliberations of authority, may be gleaned from the triumphant manner in which the press of France beards the English Cabinet, and violates treaties, regardless of the thunders of the English press.

If the English people were now in that state of barbarism that cursed them when they ducked Jacobins, and shouted lustily for Church and King, the marriage of the little Girl of Spain to the little Boy of France, would have been more than a sufficient "casus belli," and before this time we should have had the announcement of a great continental war, waged in defence of England's greatness and honor; but alas, the French press defies our rulers, and points to the state of Ireland, and to the growing spirit of Chartism in England, as a damper to aristocratic valour and chivalry. We pocket an insult which of yore would have set nations by the ears, while the press of the conquering nation, not content with pointing out and deriding our weakness, further reminds Prussia's Autocrat of the aspiring spirits which war would create about him; and insolently tells the Russian Despot that his poverty, not his will, compels him to consent to reluctant peace. We are not about to deny any of these well merited taunts, nor do we sorrow at them, because we have often told our rulers, that to be great abroad, we must be great at home. We merely reiterate the facts then, to convince our readers that we have not taught them in error, or led them to a miscalculation of their strength, but that we have been the first to enlighten them upon those collateral subjects which, though imperceptibly, yet incipiently, affect their interests.

We shall dismiss our foreign relations with this single observation, that whatever the result of the marriages of the girls of Spain be in other respects, it is sure to lead to an intermidable rupture between the two innocent females. If the Queen, a usurper by the way, should have heirs to the Crown of Spain, the intrigues of France will not be confined to the tender solicitude of a physician, selected as her poisoner and the destroyer of her offspring; but the Duke de Montpensier and his rival brother-in-law, and the Duchess and her royal sister, are placed in eternal enmity, confusion and strife, by the laws of primogeniture. Upon the other hand, if the Queen should have engendered an hereditary complaint from her prostitute mother, which should render her sterile, she will look with envy, loathing and disgust upon her more fortunate, because prolific, sister, upon whose offspring her royal crown must descend. So much for our foreign relations and positions, to those who are wont to hear annually of our pacific relations with all the monarchs of the world;—and now for a word at home.

The Irish press generally, and especially the *World*, took us to task for denouncing the Whigs and praising Sir Robert Peel. Our

All-mighty Peel

drove some of our own friends into convulsions, and we were reviled when we styled him as the pilot who alone could weather the storm. The Whigs were a god-send to the Irish place-hunters, and consequently every glib scribbler of the Liberal press was loud in laudation. Peel's legacy to Russell upon his leaving office was matter of high promise and hope to those who supposed him capable of profiting by the advice; but, alas and alack a day, so much is required to arrest the march of famine, that the scrapings from patronage are insufficient to soothe the agonies and allay the anger of the disappointed expectants; and straightway, as will be seen from our Irish glossary, the Hibernian pop-guns open an unmerciful fire upon the devoted leader of the Whigs. The *Freeman's Journal* opens the fire, the *Castlebar Telegraph* follows, the *Limerick Examiner* aids, and the *Cork Examiner* brings up the rear—one and all dealing, not only in anger and sarcasm, but in the bitterest vituperation of Whiggery and Lord John. They tell him in the language of *Punch*, that he is not strong enough for the place, and that he had better abdicate and make way for Sir Robert Peel, who alone can administer the affairs of the country under its present emergency. Now, without preference to either statesman, this is great consolation to us, as it verifies our prediction and unfortunately realizes our very worse anticipations. True, the Liberator, who has his eye to patronage as a substitute for the tribute, still deals in excessive flattery of the Whig lord lieutenant, and cunningly endeavours to draw a distinction between the official and his masters. Nor is the peppering of Whiggery confined to the Repeal journals, inasmuch as we find the Drogheda Conservative, a Protectionist paper, highly exasperated against Peel's treachery, joining in the cry for his restoration to office. Indeed, the conversion of this popgun so forcibly bespeaks the direction in which the organs of the Protectionists much shortly fire, that we give it as a specimen of what is sure to follow. That paper says,—

> Never was the incapacity of the Whigs for the government of this country so apparent as at the present momentous crisis, when Ireland is bordering on a state of insurrection for the want of food; not that there is not a sufficiency of grain, but from the spirit of speculation engendered by the late Treasury minute amongst the corn gamblers both on this and the other side of the channel. Sir R. Peel, last year, when the wants of the people were not so pressing, came forward, and by the establishment of depots kept the markets at a fair rate; and from his known determination and wisdom, corn speculators were prevented from resorting to those nefarious arts which tend to starve the poor. Lord John Russell must either act or resign the reins of Government into Sir R. Peel's hands; for the united voice of a starving people will shake even Downing-street, and be heard within the walls of the royal palaces. The poor of this country want cheap and wholesome food, and when this is to be had, by a little energy on the part of the government, they have a right to demand it. If the money to be expended on Buckingham Palace, on Royal steam-boats—and other useless luxuries were applied to the purchase of corn for the consumption of the Irish poor, the money would be better applied, and the country secured from outrage! The *Times* may taunt us with our poverty—but we owe it all to the "thimble-rig" legislation pursued by English rulers towards this unfortunate country—their abandoning it to the rule of unprincipled leaders who sold the people's interest for their own aggaandisement.

We have now done with Spain and the Whigs, and we turn to a single comment upon those feelings which we described famine as likely to create in the minds of Irish labourers. We have said, times beyond number, that the Irish labourer who rose from his loathsome bed of straw, able and willing to work with nobody to employ him, with his wife and family dear to him, crying for food, would be found an awkward customer to deal with. Well, we find the declarations of those who have assembled for the purpose of claiming work as a means of buying food, and, as reported in the *Times*, so critical, not only in substance but in words, to our representation, that repetition is superfluous, and thus do we convince our readers that we have been true prophets with regard to the misgiving of monarchs, the imbecility of Whigs, and the feelings of the Irish people; and if the duty of the press is as well to prepare the public mind for coming events as to chronicle the past and report the present, we have faithfully discharged our high functions of Journalists.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

The commencement of some of the Works voted at the Baronial sessions, has contributed to give the news from Ireland this week a quieter tone. Distress and discontent are yet far too abundant, but there are signs of amelioration perceptible. One topic of complaint with the Irish press, and in which nearly all concur, is the shameful and improper delay which has taken place in giving effect to the local presentments. The conduct of the government officials, and of the Prime Minister himself, has been severely commented upon in connection with this subject. The calamity, it is evident, however, will not have occurred without producing beneficial as well as injurious consequences. The impolicy of maintaining the existing state of things longer in Ireland, has been forced on the attention of influential men of all parties. They see clearly that the time has come for a radical and sweeping change, and propositions are now made, and supported in leading articles by the *Times* and *Chronicle*, which, but a short time since, would have been, by both these papers, branded as leading to wholesale spoliation, and stigmatized as emanating from a revolutionary spirit, which ought to be put down as dangerous to peace and order. The Irish landlords and their friends *do* cry out all this, with reference to *their* articles; but the necessity for a thorough alteralon is too obvious to permit much attention to be given to their remonstrances. The proposition, in short, is, that the State should place itself in the position of Landlord, and afford the people of Ireland the means of cultivating the soil under such terms as would ensure its improvement, and quiet possession by those whose labours had added to its fertility and value. The theory of the "*Times* Commissioner" about the indolence of the Celt, and his incapability of making use of the splendid resources of the "green Isle," thus throwing upon the poor destitute and ragged millions of Ireland the blame of causing their own wretchedness, is completely upset by such facts as the following, quoted by the *Chronicle*:—

> Two miles from the little town of Kilcullen, in Kildare, is a tract of excessively green land, dotted over with brilliant white cottages, each with its couple of trim acres of garden, where you see thick potato ridges covered with blossom, great blue plots of comfortable cabbages, and such pleasant plants of the poor man's garden. Two or three years since the land was a marshy common, which had never since the days of the Deluge fed anything better than a snipe, and into which the poor people descended, draining and cultivating, and rescuing the marsh from the water, and raising their cabins, and setting up their little enclosures of two or three acres upon the land which they had thus created. There are now two hundred flourishing little homesteads upon this rescued land, and as many families in comfort and plenty. Now, if two or three acres of reclaimed marsh can furnish plentiful subsistence to one family, 600,000 acres would do as much for 200,000 families; that is to say, for one-fourth part of the Irish peasantry, which is as large a proportion as can well be supposed unable to procure a competent livelihood. According to the most recent accounts, there are considerably more than six millions of acres of land lying waste in Ireland, of which about three-fifths are acknowledged to be improveable.

Mr. Nicholls states that most of the recently reclaimed bog, which he saw in the western counties, was recovered by small occupants, who drained and enclosed an acre or two at a time; knowing all the while, that they would only be permitted to hold it on sufferance, and until the landlord, to whom it belonged, chose to drive them from it, and enter upon possession of the plot on which they had squatted.

On these facts the *Chronicle* says:—

> One would think the most obvious idea which could present itself to any one who wished to use the waste lands as an instrument for improving the condition of the peasantry, would be to make that which already takes place on a small scale take place on a large, by giving to the peasantry the inducement of property in the soil reclaimed by them, and by affording to them, from the State, such assistance as may be needful. The assistance required would cost less to the State than the most moderate sum ever voted by Parliament for Irish distress.
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> It would be necessary to buy up the rights of those who are now the nominal owners of these lands; for there can be no more than nominal ownership of that which has never been used since the country was inhabited, and cannot be used now unless the State supplied the means. Having become the proprietor of the whole or a sufficient portion of the waste, the State could divide it into portions of the most convenient size, and grant these in absolute property to such of the peasantry as could produce the best certicates of steadiness and industry, or to such as would undertake to bring their lots into cultivation with the smallest amount of pecuniary assistance. If it were necessary to advance to each family a year's food, and a trifle for tools, where would be the difficulty? The interest of this, laid on in the form of a perpetual quit-rent, would save the State from loss, and would be but a small abatement from the value of the boon; or instead of a perpetual, the State might receive its compensation in the form of a terminable annuity, so as ultimately to enfranchise the land from all payment. In cases in which it would be desirable to operate on a greater scale, by draining at once the whole of a large tract of country, the State can as easily do this for the peasantry, as Lord Besborough can now undertake to do it for the landlords. The work, during its execution, would provide food and employment for the famishing people in the one way as effectually as in the other, and the State could be indemnified by an additional quit-rent, payable from the new peasant proprietors.
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> By this plan one-fourth or one-third of the Irish peasantry would, in two or three years, be not only in a state of present ease, but under the influence of the strongest attainable motives to industry, prudence, and economy, and with their interests all ranged on the side of tranquillity and the law, because the law would have ceased to be their oppressor, and become their benefactor.

It will be seen that this is, in effect, carrying out the plan of the Chartist Co-operative Land Society upon a large scale, with the machinery and means of the State. Happy will it be for Ireland, if the pestilence which has this year destroyed its potatoes, destroys at the same time the dependence of its population upon them for a subsistence, and emancipates them from the poverty and destitution by which they have been hitherto enthralled. Dare the Whigs act on this plan of their old and faithful organ? We shall see. In the meantime, Russell gives no sign, and Besborough and the landlords have it all their own way.

On this side the channel prices continue to rise, and the gravest apprehensions exist as to the capability of procuring a sufficient supply of food to carry us to the next harvest. How for the calculations on that subject are of an alarmist character, and intended to subserve the purposes of the dealers in grain, we are not prepared to say, but from the general tenor of the news from all quarters, "short commons" would seem to be the order of the day at no distant period.

Dissatisfaction with the results of free trade seems to extend in the manufacturing districts. The promises of "high wages, cheap bread, and plenty to do," have translated themselves, in fact, into lower wages, dear bread, and short time. The glass trade in Birmingham is beginning to feel the effects of foreign competition, so much so that the manufacturers have been compelled to diminish the number of their workmen. Cash goods of a delicate description, formerly made in that town, are now retailed in it of German manufacture. In the Lancashire district, the state of trade is said to be of the most depressed and gloomy description. Wages have been reduced, many mills are working only four days a week, and business on the whole was, perhaps, never in a worse condition. Such are the first practical effects of the long agitated for measure of the League.

Another horrible case, growing out of the operation of the Poor Law, has occurred at Carnarvon. Notwithstanding the verdict of the jury, it is clear that the death of the pauper was accelerated by the shameful manner in which the medical treatment of the poor is conducted in that union. Thirty-seven parishes, with a population of 50,000, including a district of thirty miles in length, are left to the nominal care of an inadequate number of surgeons: It is physically impossible for them to give proper, or indeed any, attention to one-half of their patients. See the effects: the pauper on whom the inquest was held at Carnarvon, lay on a mass of putrid straw swarming with maggots, and without other covering save that afforded by the charity of a fellow pauper while he was dying. The surgeon of the Union having to go some miles, perhaps, to see another patient, could only afford time for a hasty glance at the poor dying creature, who was left, day after day, in the same filthy and deplorable condition. Yet this is but a specimen of the medical attendance provided

g or the poor by that detestable law, which, it is to be hoped, will not be permitted to cumber the statute-book another session of Parliament.

The political world is remarkably quiet. There are a few rumours of changes at the next election and intending candidates are already putting forth preliminary puffs and feelers. The Registration Courts seem to have attracted very little attention, and certainly have excited no interest. It is felt everywhere that the whole machinery of the humbug called the Reform Act is cumbrous and useless, and, ere long, even the lawyers and agents to whom the system of chicanery created by it has given employment, will find the game "no go." People will not pay for so dull and wretched a performance as that which usually takes place before Revising Barristers.

Colonial and Foreign Review.

A terrific hurricane at Newfoundland, which has occasioned a great destruction of life and property, and a further account of the continued sufferings of the Cape of Good Hope colonists, and the continued blunders of their incapable governors, constitute the colonial intelligence of the week. As regards the Cape, we have some hopes of being in a position to announce, in a few months hence, the commencement of a better state of things; the incapable governor having been superseded by the appointment of Sir Henry Pottinger to the Governorship of the Cape of Good Hope.

The French journals seem to be at length tiring of the Spanish marriages' question. The concluding acts of this infamous drama we have reported in another column. We may take leave of the subject by copying the following portrait of Louis Phillippe, from *Tait's Magazine*:—

Louis Philippe is a *roi bourgeois* in a very different sense from what his flatterers attribute to him. He looks upon France as a farm, upon his kingly office as a lucrative appointment; he is *bon pere de famille*; he will do nothing that can bring him to rub shoulders with the gallows; he will make money by every means that do not make him incur the risk of being sent to Coventry; he will settle his daughters well, and set up his sons in a good way of business. His every thought centres in self, and in his children, because they are part of himself. He only differs from a tallow-chandler in having to do with ministerial portfolios and national accounts, instead of country orders. Petersburg invoices, and the ledger and day-book of Melt, Drip, and Co. He has put off a daughter on his neighbour the King of the Belgians; he has got one son a footing in Brazil; and he is bent on setting another in a way to get upon the throne of Spain. Louis-Philippe with his homely, friendly ways, has the smirk of a mercer or man-milliner showing off his wares; and, with his plain pot-luck dinners to all who comes across him, of a Lord Mayor who thinks a good feed is every thing. No wonder that he is such a favourite with the Lord Mayor of London; he is, in fact, the Lord Mayor of Paris.

Louis Philippe, finding that there were invincible obstables to the marriage of his son with the queen, so played his cards that he has forced her into a marriage with a man who can have no hope of offspring, and manœuvres to marry his son to her younger sister, the next in the order of succession. There is a callousness of feeling in this procedure, a moral filthiness, a recklessness of consequences, that is revolting in the extreme. All the moral aberrations which doubtless await the unfortunate young woman who has been the victim of these plots, may fairly be charged upon Louis Philippe. His conduct is tainted with some profligate abuse of natural impulses; the same disregard of the sanctity of the marriage connexion that stained the Court and noblesse of France before the Revolution. Louis Philippe is a *moral man in his family circle*, after the fashion of old George III. His queen is a pious lady; fastidious on the score of her female acquaintances; a great patroness of missions to the Heathen,—ice to sensual affections, of a seraphic glow of devotion. The young Duchess of Montpensier will be brought to a home of the purest sentiment,—a *fac-simile* of the Vicarage of Wakefield. She will there be taught, in Christain charity, to hate her sister, as that pattern-woman, her mother-in-law, hated the Duchess de Berri, and to be equally unscrupuleus in the means she takes to lay bare that sister's weaknesses to the world. And when she and her husband mount the throne from which her sister has been—removed, Louis Philippe and his queen will say, with the unction of a brace of Tartuffes, Thus God rewards purity and continence. And, perhaps, the pair of shams may not have enough of unperverted conscience left to feel that the whole shame and criminality of the transaction is theirs, and that their motives have been of the lowest and most sordid character. Theirs is the true morality of a Genlis, the decorous mistress of Egalite, who lived in the family with his wife, teaching his children to mouth moral precepts and be externally decorous. France never can tolerate a king with a *Parc au Cerfs*; but neither can that dynasty be permanent which is merely moral in externals, and tampers with the voluptuousness of the former one, not from passion, but as a mercantile speculation.

We agree with the writer in *Tait*, that the awfully critical state of Ireland much more demands the attention of English statesmen than do the filthy intrigues at Paris and Madrid.

The ordinary session of the Dutch Legislature was opened by the king in person on Monday last. The speech contains nothing very remarkable, merely speaking in general terms of the prosperous state of the country.

We have elsewhere commented on the state of affairs in Switzerland. It was remarked in Paris, on Tuesday, that the liberals of Basle-country had attacked the liberals of Basle-city, with what results was not stated. On the other hand, Friburg is arming to resist the liberal Cantons. The London GLOBE (Whig), like the MORNING CHRONICLE, gives a sort of half adhesion to the new order of things in Geneva, and says:—"The fact is, that, as in Paris in 1789—92, there is in the lowest depth a lower deep; and the insurgent militia of St. Gervais are better fellows to deal with than the grimy faces and hard hands behind them—such classes as came to compose, in Paris, the cannoniers of the National Guard, and completely altered the original orderly composition of that body. This Whig chuckling serves to strengthen our fears as to the intentions of the new government; we hope, however, that the men of the "grim faces" and "hard hands" will not allow themselves to be humbugged by the new, any more than by the old government.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.

The Professor ot chemistry at the above-named establishment. Dr. John Ryan has been engaged during the past week, in delivering a series of lectures Endiometry and ventilation, as applicable to buildings, dwellings, and ships. Public instructions on matters so important to the health of the community at large ought always to be received with satisfaction. We are quite assured that no one could attend Dr. Ryan's lectures without receiving so much condensed information as to enable him by means of the usual apparatus to ascertain the purity or impurity of any atmosphere in which he might be placed. The varieties of eudiometers were all carefully explained by the learned gentleman, and the proper formulæ for calculating the amount of oxygen as well as a watery vapour and carbonic acid were most simply communicated. The principles of ventilation, recently so warmly contested, were also very carefully and philosophically explained so as to meet the comprehension of the most ignorant among the audience. We trust these lectures, so well adapted for the instruction of the numerous class of visitors who visit this truly admirable institution will be continued for some time.

BENEVOLENCE OF THE LATE PREMIER. — The following instance (says the *Suffolk Chronicle*) of Sir Robert Peel's unobtrusive benevolence was mentioned by Mr. Wilderspin, in the course of his lecture at the Ipswich Mechanics' Institution, on Tuesday evening. We give it in the speaker's own words:—"Some of you have heard of Haydon, the painter, and, no doubt, you have heard that Sir Robert Peel, the late Prime Minister of England, sent that man £50 in his distress. It ought to be known, by my moving about the country in this manner — and I never thought of self, for I always had faith that my countrymen would not allow me to die in a union, and that the Almighty would not allow me to ask for the common necessaries of life—that I had spent all my money. I was at last reduced to the utmost extremity. I wanted a crust of bread, yet I kept the secret within my own breast. I set out for an obscure village, where I thought I would end my days. A friend called upon me. And when I had not a single shilling in my house, when I had nothing to offer him, for I felt I should degrade my cause by running into debt, when my poor dog was as thin as my children, £50 came from the Prime Minister of England, Sir Robert Peel. Thus you see there are two men whom he has benefited. One is now in the eternal world, and the other is the humble individual who stands before you."

Forthcoming Meetings.

CHARTIST CO-OPERATIVE LAND SOCIETY.

SHARES, £2 10s.

The first section of the above flourishing Institution, consisting of 6,000 members, is now complete; the members in it hold, among them, nearly ten thousand shares, upon which they have paid £13,000.

The second section advances rapidly towards completion, it numbers at present four thousand members, who have subscribed upon their shares £2,000. Thus, although the society has been but fifteen months in existence, it has enrolled ten thousand members, and created a capital of £15,000.

The following are the benefits which the society guarantees to its members; holders of one share, a house, two acres of land, and £15; holders of a share and a-half, a house, three acres, and £22 10s.; holders of two shares, a house, four acres, and £30. Leases for ever will be granted to the occupants. The society affords facilities for enabling members to purchase their allotments, and thus become freeholders. The rent of the allotments will be moderate, as it will be regulated by a charge of 5 ℔ cent upon the capital expended upon each.

The society having been called into existence for the benefit of the working clsses, the rules enable the poorest to avail themselves of its advantages, as the shares may be paid by weekly instalments as low as threepence.

Meetings for enrolling members are held as follows:—

SUNDAY EVENING.

South London Chartist Hall, 115, Blackfriars-road: at half-past six o'clock.—*City Chartist Hall*, 1, Turnagain-lane: at six—*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. *Gray's Inn Road*, Mason's Arms, Britannia-street.—*Hammersmith*: at No. 2, Little Vale-place, at ten in the forenoon.—*Newcastle-upon-Tyne*: at the house of Martin Jude, Sun Inn, Side, from seven till nine.—*Leicester*: at 87, Church-gate, at six. — *Bradford*: Woolcombers' Arms Inn, Hope-street, at five. *Westminster*, at the Assembly Rooms, 83, Dean Street, Soho, at half-past seven.—*Red Cross Street, City*, at Cartwright's Coffee House, at eight o'clock.—*Belfast, Ireland*, at Mr. Walker's, 7, Bradley Court. Shankle Road, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. *Winchester*, at Mr. Sturgess', Hair Dresser, Upper Brook Street, at seven o'clock.

MONDAY EVENING.

Rochester: at the Victory Inn, at half-past seven. —*Camberwell*: at the Montpelier Tavern, Walworth at eight o'clock precisely. — *Kensington*: at eight o'clock, at the Duke of Sussex.—*Limehouse*: at the Brunswick Hall, Ropemaker's Fields, at 7 o'clock. *Leicester*: at No. 17, Archdeden-lane, at seven o'clock. — *Chepstow*: at the Temperance Hotel, Bank Avenue, at eight o'clock.—*Armley*: at the house of Mr. William Oates, boot and shoemaker, Armley Town-gate, at eight o'clock.—*Liverpool*: at eight o'clock, at Mr. Farrell's Temperance Hotel, 4, Cazneau-street. — *Belper*: at the house of George Wigley, the Dusty Miller, Field-head, from seven till nine.—*Bristol*: at No. 16, Horse-fair, at eight o'clock in the evening.—*Darlington*: at John Moss's, No. 24, Union-street, at half-past seven.—*Chorley Wood Common*: at Mr. Barbor's at seven o'clock.—*Rickmansworth*: at the Cart and Horses, at seven o'clock.—*Mile End*: at the Golden Cross, at seven o'clock. *Wolverhampton*, at Mr. Allen's, Russell Street, near Merridale Street, at seven o'clock.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Greenwich: at Mr. Paris's, Cold Bath, at eight o'clock.—*Chelsea*: Cheshire Cheese, Grosvenor-row, at eight o'clock. *Whitechapel*: Brass Founders' Arms, Tuesday evening at eight o'clock.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Aberdeen: the office-bearers meet at half-past seven, at No. 1, Flour Mill-lane Hall.—*Brighton*: No. 2, at No. 3, Charles-street, at eight o'clock. *Old Kent Road, Surrey*, at the Eagle Brewery, Neat Street, Coburg Road, at eight o'clock.

THURSDAY EVENING.

Shoreditch: at Chapman's Coffee House Church-street, at eight o'clock. *Old Kent Road*, at the Bee-Hive Tavern, Cobourg Road, at eight.

HANLEY AND SHELTON.—The weekly meeting of the Chartist Co-operative Land Society will be held in future on Friday evenings, at seven o'clock, at their usual meeting places. The shareholders are requested to pay their levies for directors and local expences, that the secretary may make up his accounts with the directors.

BRADFORD. — On Sunday, the members of the Chartist Co-operative Land Society and Chartist Association will meet in their rooms, at Butterworth-buildings, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

NORTH BRIERLY. — A public meeting will be held in the large room of the Faint Revived Inn, North Brierly, near Horton Bank Top, on Sunday, (to-morrow,) at five o'clock in the evening. Mr. (Thomas Mann, the proprietor, has kindly offered the use of the lodge room, on Sunday evenings, to the Chartist and Land Associations. The *Northern Star*, O'Connor's Work on Small Farms, will be read every Sunday evening. Mr. Smith and others will attend the meeting. Lectures on various subjects will be delivered during the winter.

CARRINGTON CO-OPERATIVE LAND SOCIETY.—The members of the above branch are requested to attend, at the New Inn, on Saturday next, October 24th, at eight o'clock, on business of the utmost importance. We meet every Saturday night, at eight o'clock, for the purpose of enrolling members.

BRADFORD.—The members of the National Charter Association are requested to meet, in the large room of the Woolcombers' Arms, Hope-street, on Sunday next, at five o'clock, on business of great importance. The members of the Land Society will meet in the same place, at the same time, as above.

HALIFAX.—Mr. B. Rushton will lecture in the Working Man's Hall, on Sunday (to-morrow) evening, at half-past six o'clock.

WEST RIDING DELEGATE MEETING. — A Special West Riding Delegate Meeting will be holden, on Sunday, November 1st, in the Working Man's Hall, Bull Close Lane, Halifax, on business of importance, when each locality are requested to send one delegate, to commence at one o'clock precisely.

HULL.—The members of the Chartist Association are requested to attend, at the Ship Inn, Church-lane, to consider the means to be employed in getting up a meeting for the adoption of the National Petition, precisely at two o'clock in the afternoon of Sunday, the 25th instant. The members of the Chartist Co-operative Land Society hold their weekly meeting, every Tuesday evening, at eight o'clock, at the above place.

BRISTOL.—Messrs. M'Grath and Clark will lecture in the Mechanics and Scientific Institute, Broadmead, on Tuesday, the 27th instant, on "The Land." Chair to be taken at eight o'clock. A public meeting will be held on Wednesday, the 28th inst., for the purpose of adopting the National Petition; Messrs. M'Grath and Clarke will attend. Robert Norris, Esq.. has consented to take the Chair.

MACCLESFIELD. — The Chartists of this locality have taken Mr. O'Connor's advice by opening their room in Stanley-street, as a news room. The *Northern Star, Douglas Jerrold's newspaper. Manchester Examiner*, and all the democratic periodicals of the day are taken for the use of the members. Mutual instruction classes meet every Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evening. It is in contemplation to establish a debating class. Mr. West has promised to superintend it. There is also a well selected library belonging to the Association. Mr. W. Benton was appointed librarian last Sunday evening, with instruction to prepare the books for circulation as speedily as possible. The Chartist Council meet every Sunday evening to enrol members, at eight o'clock. The committee of the Chartist Co-operative Land Society meet every Monday evening, at the same time and place, to enrol members, and receive subscriptions.

GLASGOW.—FORTHCOMING CONFERENCE.—A public meeting of the inhabitants of Glasgow, will be held in Murdoch's school-room, No. 27, St. Andrew's-square, for she purpose of nominating delegates to represent them at the forthcoming Land Conference. Members are particularly invited to attend. [Our correspondent does not say *when* the meeting will be held.]

THE CHARTISTS OF GORBALS are requested to meet at the Wheatsheaf, Great Clyde-Terrace, on Tuesday night, at 8 o'clock.

READING.—Meetings are held every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at Mr. Turner's, Temperance House, No. 8, West-street, when a discussion in connexion with the land takes place, to which the public are respectfully invited.

MANCHESTER.—The adjourned meeting of Shareholders of the People's Institute, will be held on Sunday, (to-morrow,) the 25th inst, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

LIVERPOOL.—A mutual instruction class has been formed here. Mr. Wm. Jones will lecture on Sunday evening, October 25, at Mr. Farrall's, Temperance Hetel, No. 4, Carzenau Street. Chair to be taken at seven o'clock.

HUDDERSFIELD.—Mr. David Ross from London, will deliver a lecture in the Hall of Science, on Sunday evening (to-morrow), Oct. 25, 1846. Subject—The Land.

THE NEXT GENERAL DELEGATE MEETING OF LANCASHIRE MINERS will be held on Monday, the 2nd of Nov., at the house of Mr. James Ormrod, sign of the Four Gates, Westhoughton. Chair to be taken at 11 o'clock in the forenoon. There will also be a public meeting (should the weather be favourable) which will be addressed by W. P. Roberts, Esq., and several other gentlement. Chair to be taken at three p.m.

THE CHARTER AND NO SURRENDER!

PUBLIC MEETING IN BERMONDSEY TO ADOPT THE NATIONAL PETITION.

A Public Meeting in support of the Central Registration and Election Committee, and also to adopt the National Petition, was held in the large room of the Ship Tavern, Long Lane, Bermondsey, on Monday, October 19th; Mr. James Knight was unanimously called to the chair, who in a few brief emphatic and appropriate sentences introduced

Mr. SAMUEL KYDD, to move the first resolution, as follows:—

"That this meeting is of opinion that the present system of registration is exceedingly unjust to the working classes, inasmuch as it entails on them great trouble and loss of time, as well as exposing them to the contradictory opinions of barristers, whose dictum so far as they are concerned is final, whilst Parochial officers, and the more wealthy classes, having funds at their command, employ legal talents, thus escaping personally such petty annoyance, and if needs be "gets a case and thus obtains a decision in the superior courts, this meeting, therefore, emphatically calls upon the working classes to combine, end by their co-operation enjoy those advantages, now monopolised by the middle and upper classes."

Mr. KYDD said, the resolution put into his hands complained that the present system of registration was unjust—true, it was. There was no House so lax in its morality or more profuse in words, than the present so-called reformed House of Commons, (hear, hear,) and the consequence is, that Acts of Parliament are so mystified that no one can understand them. The Reform Act based the Borough franchise on a rental of £10 a year, but the taxing clauses, and the want of clear description as to what constitutes "House or other Building," so mystified it, that an appeal to the Barrister became necessary; and what was law and equity with one Barrister was anything but law and equity with another, (hear, hear,) consequently amendment after amendment was proposed, until it reminded him of the childish story of "The House that Jack Built," so imbecile were the laws that were formed. He could not help thinking there was a purpose in all this, for if laws were plain and simple, as they ought to be, no Barristers would be required—(hear, hear.) Those lawyers forcibly reminded him of two dogs quarrelling over a bone, they did not appear to care which won, as grist came equally to their mill—(hear, hear.) He repeated, the laws of a country should be written so plain that everybody could understand them. He would have them like the notices to vagrants, stuck up at the entrance of provincial towns, and these were so comprehensible that you never or rarely found mendicancy carried on within the reach of a beadle, constable, or policeman. (Loud cheers.) The resolution spoke of the system being an injustice, it was unjust; for time was money to the working man. It was also a rude annoyance to ask you, do you pay a rental of £10 per annum? have you paid your taxes? It was literally a turning out of your cupboards, and shewing to the world that you have neither jam nor jelly, that you are in point of fact a mere brown bread sort of man. (Laughter and great applause.) The present state of things was well adapted for keeping colonial offices, church livings, and all other slap up pickings, for the younger branches of aristocratic families. (Loud cheers.) Labour deserved protection, seeing that it is the most valuable of all property, producing, as it does, and rendering useful every other description of property, (Great applause.) The Reform Act was, from beginning to end a mere farce, but he remembered the time, when if you had ventured to doubt the Patriotism of its authors, Lords Grey and Russell, you would have stood an excellent chance of being ducked in a horse pond, or being tarred and feathered, (hear, hear,) but the delusion was now manifest, the errors of the Reform Act was acknowledged on all hands. (Cheers.) The principle on which the Reform Act was based, was the vicious one of money; thus a wealthy shopkeeper might at night go to bed comparatively wealthy, and consequently an Elector, but during the night a barrel of turpentine or oil takes fire, his shop or warehouse is burnt down, his property is destroyed, and with it his intelligence, for the morning finds him poor, and consequently too ignorant to give a vote. (Great cheering.) The resolution called on them to combine, co-operate, and "centralise" their power, but in the letters of Richard Oastler in the *Northern Star* of Saturday last, he perceived that the principle of "Centralisation" was condemned, now he told Richard Oastler, and them, that it was not "Centralisation" that was bad, but its misdirection. (Hear, hear.) He would illustrate his arguments; under the New Poor-law, wealth and power had "centralised" for the oppression of the poor, this was undoubtedly bad—(hear, hear)—but on the other hand, the Operative Coal Miners of the North, had combined and "centralised" their power, and had thereby been enabled to employ their attorney, Mr. W. P. Roberts, who by his legal acumen, ability, and perseverance, had thrown down oppression, trampled on injustice, and upheld the just rights of Labour; this was undoubtedly good. (Immense applause.) Again, the Charaists had "centralised" their power in the Chartist Co-operative Land Society, they had subscribed their pence, which grew to pounds, until in its aggregation it now amounted to the noble sum of £16,000—the result of which was the pretty state "O'Connorville," and the once degraded, despied Chartists, were now admitted to be a portion of the landed proprietory of this great empire. (Vehement cheering.) Believing that the adoption of the measure asked for in the resolution, would tend to the comfort, convenience, and happiness of themselves, their wives and families, he had much pleasure in moving its adoption.—(Great applause.)

Mr. JOHN GATHARD in seconding the motion related the trite anecdote of the musician and the organ blower. The musicians said, "Did we not perform that piece of music well?" "Yes, responded the organ blower, we did. You said the musician, what had you to do with it. On the next occasion when a fine magnificent piece of music was to be performed all at once the organ ceased, in a most difficult portion of the music, the musician shouted out most lustily, "blow up!" The organ blower coolly put out his head and very quaintly said, "then shall it be we?" (Loud cheers.) Now, he thought they had been organ blowers to the aristocracy long enough, and that the time had arrived when we should let them know that the industrious portion of the people are somebody. (Loud cheers.) The resolution was carried unanimously.

Mr. EDMUND STALLWOOD then rose to move the second resolution as follows:—

Resolved, That whereas the system of representation as established under the Parliamentary Act of 1832, commonly called the Reform Act, excludes from the rights of citizenship six-sevenths of the male adult population and whereas such exclusion is not less injurious to the best interests of the community than unjust in principle, this meeting considers that right and sound policy combine to demand a veritable radical reform of the representative system at present existing, therefore this meeting resolve to petition Parliament for the enactment of the People's Charter a measure which embodying Universal Suffrage, Annual Parliaments, Vote by Ballot, No Property Qualification, Equal Representation and Payment of Members, will restore to the people the active exercise of their inalienable rights and thereby afford them the means of correcting all grievances and enacting all necessary measures of Reform.

Mr. STALLWOOD said the resolution embraced the principles contained in the People's Charter, and as those principles had been explained so frequently in that portion of the metropolis, he apprehended they were tolerably well acquainted with them; but it was nevertheless but right to suppose that there was something like one-fourth of a meeting like that, that might not understand or even have heard of them except from the tongue of slander—(hear, hear)—and as the Anti-Corn Law League had carried their measure by the iteration and reiteration of their principles, he would venture to enter into an exposition of those great principles. Mr. Stallwood then lucidly explained the principles of the People's Charter, evidently to the satisfaction and delight of the meeting, as evinced by the attention paid and the applause elicited.

Mr. ERNEST JONES then addressed the meeting at considerable length, setting forth the necessary tendency of class-government, as leading to the gradual declension of the working and shop-keeping classes, and establishing a numerous body of rich paupers, living on the industrious, while it fills the workhouses with daily increasing numbers of their victims. Mr. E. Jones then expatiated on the form of government best calculated to ensure a just system of legislation, and proved that the Charter was the document best calculated to produce such a result. Mr. E. Jones then set forth the advantages which would follow the adoption of that measure as the law of the land, and demonstrated by the clearest argument that it would heal all those wounds under which our body politic was now suffering. The most marked applause was bestowed on the speaker during his address, which he concluded amid the reiterated cheers of the meeting.

The resolution was put and carried unanimously.

Mr. WILLIAM HEWITT read and moved the adoption of the National Petition.

Mr. STRATTON, in a few words shewing the advantages of united efforts, seconded its adoption, and it was carried unanimously.

A committee was then formed.

A vote of thanks was given to the Chairman, and the meeting separated.

OLDHAM.

On Sunday last, Mr. Robert Wild delivered a very truth telling address, in the school-room of the Working Man's Hall; the address was listened to with great attention and general satisfaction.

RENEWED AGITATION FOR THE CHARTER IN SCOTLAND.

MR. DOYLE'S MISSION.

LANARK.

On Tuesday the 13th, a numerous and highly respectable meeting was held in the Town Hall, Lanark, to hear Mr. Christopher Doyle expound the principles of the Land Society.

Mr. James Scott filled the chair, and opened the business in a brief but impressive speech, and then called upon Mr. Doyle to address the meeting. The lecturer's speech occupied an hour and a half in the delivery, and was listened to with earnest attention; at the conclusion he received the hearty applause of his hearers. We believe Mr. Doyle's address will be productive of much good in the town of Lanark. There was given three cheers for Mr. O'Connor, and three for Frost, Williams, and Jones.

HAMILTON.

Mr. Doyle delivered a lecture on Monday the 12th inst. to a most respectable audience on "The Rise and Progress of the Chartist Co-operative Land Society." The lecturer elucidated the principles of the above society, in a masterly and eloquent manner, shewing it to be the only plan under existing circumstances for bettering the condition of the industrious classes. The lecture occupied nearly two hours, at the close of which several questions were put and answered in the most satisfactory manner.

EDINBURGH.

Mr. Doyle addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Edinburgh Chartists on Monday evening last, with the best results; a great many of the democracy, old and new, having joined the Chartist Association. We have had the promise of a full report of this meeting, but up to the time of going to press, the report has not come to hand.

MESSRS. M'GRATH AND CLARK'S TOUR.

CHATHAM.

THE LAND! THE LAND!!—On Thursday evening, a public meeting of the inhabitants of the three towns of Chatham, Rochester, and Stroud, was held in the large room of the Five Bells Inn, Rochester. to consider the objects and means of the Chartist Co-operative Land Society. At the hour for commencing business, Mr. Paine, a working man, was unanimously called to preside, and after making a few prefatory observations, introduced Mr. P. M'Grath who explained the nature of the land plan in a clear, lucid, and eloquent manner, and much to the satisfaction of the numerous meeting.—Mr. T. Clark followed, and proved beyond the possibility of a doubt that the Chartist Co-operative Land Society was quite equal to the accomplishment of the object, which is contemplated—He quoted some of the most eminent agricultural authorities, showing that the amount of land, which the society proposed to give was amply sufficient for the maintenance of a moderate family. Both speakers appeared to give the highest satisfaction.

SECOND MEETING.

ADOPTION OF THE NATIONAL PETITION.

On Friday evening, at eight o'clock, a second meeting was held in the same room as the previous night, and was more numerously attended. Mr. Paine again occupied the chair. A resolution condemnatory of class legislation, was agreed to, having been ably and eloquently supported by Mr. M'Grath, who was rapturously applauded during his lengthy address.

The National Petition was proposed by Mr. Willis, master tailor, seconded by Mr. Williamson, and supported by Mr. T. Clark, who propounded the theory of Chartism in a manner which convinced all present of the benefits which would result from its embodiment in the form of law. The petition was unanimously adopted. After which, three cheers were given for the Charter; three for Mr. O'Connor and the *Northern Star*; and three for Messrs. M'Grath and Clark.

SWINDON.

GLORIOUS MEETING.—On Monday evening last, the "Odd Fellows' Hall," was crowded to hear Messrs. M'Grath and Clark deliver addresses on the benefits to be derived from joining the Chartist Co-operative Land Society. Mr. Clark first addressed the meeting and was listened to with breathless attention, all seeming anxious to learn the particulars of this labour redeeming Institution.

Mr. M'Grath supported his colleague in one of his usual and effective speeches.

At the close of the proceedings several questions were put and satisfactorily answered.

Mr. D. Morrison proposed a vote of thanks to both speakers and in so doing challenged any man to come forward and discuss the question with him. The vote of thanks was carried by acclamation and the meeting separated.

BATH.

On Tuesday evening last, the large room of the "Porter Butt Inn," was crowded to suffocation to hear the Land plan of the Chartists explained by Messrs. Clark and M'Grath, two of the directors, who had come from London for that purpose. Both gentlemen delivered lenghty addresses which were loudly applauded. A second meeting is to be beld to-night (Wednesday) for the adoption of the National Petition.

GREAT MEETING AT NOTTINGHAM FOR THE ADOPTION OF THE NATIONAL PETITION.

On Monday evening a meeting was held in the Town Hall of this town for the purpose of adopting the National Petition. The Hall was crowded to excess.

On the motion of Mr. Sweet, Mr. Charles Roberts was called to the chair. He opened the meeting by reading the handbill convening it, and requested a fair and impartial hearing for all who might address them.

Mr. J. Barber proposed the first resolution:—

That this meeting is convinced that the elective franchise is the natural right of man; and therefore considers the exclusion of six-sevenths of the male adult population from the rights of citizenship to be grievously unjust; and determines that every legal agency shall be immediately put into operation to effect such an organic change in the constitution of the Commons House of Parliament as shall guarantee to every adult male inhabitant of this empire, of sane mind, a voice in the election of that body.

He said,—It had been affirmed that when the Whigs were in office the Chartists commenced an agitation, and when they were out, the Chartists were still. This was not true. He thought there had been as much agitation during the administration of the Tories as during the administration of the Whigs; but suppose it was even so; what did it all amount to? Why to this—that the Whigs were the professed friends of the people—the professed friends of an extension of the suffrage, while the Tories were the avowed enemies of all reform; and, therefore, the people were justified in commencing agitation during the administration of the Whigs, in order to show to the country, that the Whigs are not really the friends of the people. He was, in opinion, opposed to petitioning. He would not petition if there were any other means by which the people could make themselves heard in the House of Commons; but as there was not, he was willing to give up his opinion for the general good. He believed, that if the whole of the working classes were to sign petitions to Parliament, the Government would take no notice of them. Why? because they were not powerful, they were not wealthy, they were not capitalists; and, therefore, their petitions were treated with contempt. Wealth, now-a-days, is power. There had been an illustration of that during the last session. The Anti-Corn Law Leage forced the Government into a compliance with their wishes because they were wealthy. He contended that the working classes, if they were well informed—if they were united—would produce wealth for themselves instead of for those who used it to oppress them, and then they could force their claims upon any Government. This was a land of Bibles and parsons. There were whole armies of parsons going forth to teach man his duty to his fellow, yet the greatest amount of misery and destitution existed. If the parsons were sincere, why did they not set about in real earnest to bring about a better state of things? why did they not set about remedying the social condition of the people? They preached against worldly riches; but they take the "dangerous stuff themselves, and leave the heaven for you." If the people had political power, they would not have bishops with their tens of thousands a-year composing prayers for the people to offer up to Almighty God, to avert a famine they themselves had created. It was said that property would be insecure if the people had the franchise. This was all nonsense. In democratic states property was as secure as in England. He thought that if the people had political power all classes would be banished.

Mr. Gregory seconded the resolution. He said, that truth was mighty—it was all powerful; truth was making rapid strides, and he was confident would ultimately prevail. The people were becoming more sober, more thinking; a better spirit existed among them. He wished they would forsake the public-house. He did not like kings, but he should like to see Feargus O'Connor king for one month, in order that he might level the "gin palaces."

Mr. Sweet proposed the second resolution:—

That it is the opinion of this meeting, that the Bill entitled the People's Charter is an embodiment of the principles of equal representation, with details for securing their beneficial operation; this meeting therefore agrees to the presentation of a National Petition, praying Parliament to render the document aforesaid a statute of this realm.

He said,—We have met on an important occasion. Petitioning is the only means by which we can make our cause known. All understood the People's Charter; but if there should be some who did not, he trusted they would before they left the meeting. The Whigs formerly advocated the same principles which we now advocate; we had carried them to power when they were driven out during the agitation of the Reform Bill. They had promised if we would support them, if we would strengthen them while they had got their pet measure—till they got the wedge in—that they would, when they had got the wedge fairly in, take care it should be driven fairly up; but when they got in what did they do? Why, they gave the people bullets and cold steel, and to Ireland a Coercion Bill. It was the duty of every honest man to oppose the Whigs; for his own part, he would oppose them to the death. We ought not to give up the advocacy of our opinions if it should lead to the dungeon and the scaffold. The right of citizenship ought not to be withheld from any man. If we are deprived of the right of citizen ship, we have no right to be called upon to perform citizen's duties. He would now read to them the opinions of the judges of the law in reference to the People's Charter. Mr. Sweet here read the opinions of Baron Rolfe, Judge Alderson, and others, commenting on them as he proceeded; and lastly, the opinions of O'Connell, who said, that one who was not a Chartist was either a knave or a fool. He believed that twelve months was long enough to keep a bad servant. As to Payment of Members—why, if any one, when we had got the Charter, could do without his salary, he could give it to the poor of the parish, if there should be any poor at that time. He would advise the people to rally round the members for Finsbury. Let them support them. Let them send at the next general election twelve staunch men to support their own Duncombe, and then he imagined we should be able to do something in the House of Commons; then we should be able to drive in the wedge ourselves. Our Duncombe, with his gallant band, would be able to stop all business, if the Government did not attend to the desires of the people. They would be able to move amendment after amendment; each speaker might occupy six or seven hours, and if the other members did not like it they might go to bed. He advised the people to keep out of the alehouses, and buy land with the money—to join the National Chatrist Co-operative Land Society, and then we should soon be in a position to bid defiance to our enemies.

Mr. Topham briefly seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

Mr. Souter then came forward to move the adoption of the petition. He had made a solemn vow never to petition again; but circumstances compelled him to petition once more. The Barons of Runnymede petitioned with their swords in their hands; he did not wish to advise the people, to do likewise. He believed that the people could gain their object without any such means. The bishops and parsons told them to put their trust in God, while they robbed. The press could do much for them, if it were honest; if the press would advocate the cause of the people, we should not be long without the Charter.

Mr. Woodward then asked, whether the petition emanated from a National Convention, or from only a fraction of the people's representatives. Mr. Woodward also made some observations relative to some remarks made by Mr. Barber about the Stockingers Ticket Bill of last session. Mr. Barber, in endeavouring to show the hurrying sort of legislation for the working classes, made remarks about the bill and its inefficiency.

Mr. Barber, in reply, said, that if the petition did not emanate from a Convention of the whole people, it was their own faults, as they might have sent delegates if they would. The petition was no less a national one on that account. It was before the whole people, and therefore was, in the truest sense, a national petition: the whole people had the power. if they had the will, to sign it. With respect to the Ticket Bill—if the Government had received proper information, it only showed the more their incapacity to govern. The Ticket Bill was like all other laws, it required hundreds of lawyers to explain it. If the people had the power to make laws, he had no doubt they would be plain and easy, and would not require any vampires, such as lawyers are, to explain them.

There was the greatest good feeling towards Mr. Woodward.

A vote of thanks was then given to the mayor for the use of the hall, and one to the Chairman; three cheers were given for Frost, Williams, and Jones; three for F. O'Connor and the *Northern Star;* and three for Duncombe.

The greatest enthusiasm prevailed during the proceedings. We never had a meeting better attended in this place, though only addressed by our own townsmen.

THE GREAT BRITAIN.— All the attempts which have been made to float the Great Britain having failed, the general conclusion seems to be that the total loss of this splendid vessel is now inevitable. Lieut. Gabriel of the Royal Navy, is, however, differently impressed. He thinks she may be released from her present position. Having taken an active part in the rescue of her Majesty's steamer Gorgon, the opinion of this officer is entitled to respect. "There can be no doubt," he says, in a letter to the *Northern Whig*, "in the minds of any scientific men, but that she may be saved, and that without trusting to the treacherous spring tides. Every person who has visited her has expressed his doubts as to her ultimate fate; and the general opinion appearing to prevail is, that she may be give nup as a total loss. From the first moment I was made acquainted with the exact position of the Great Britain, I stated that she could be got off; since which, my opinion has not been altered one iota; and the more I see, the more I am convinced, that if it is the general wish of the parties concerned in her fate, she may be again afloat. My plan of proceeding with respect to this ship is founded on purely scientific principles."

STORM IN FRANCE.—The Marseilles mail of the 16th arrived in Paris one day later than usual. There was a violent storm on the evenings of the 17th and 18th, and the rising of the Loire carried away the suspension bridges of Saint-Just, d'Andrezieux, and Montroad. Several houses were washed down, and it is said that many persons perished at Andrezieux. The communication was interrupted at Belbigny (on the road from Paris to Marseilles) and the plain of Forez inundated.

SUICIDE.—On Tuesday, a middle-aged man, name unknown, ran down Robert Street, and deliberately plunged himself into the water in the lock at the north end of the Prince's Dock, Liverpool. He was taken out almost immediately and conveyed to the receiving-house, where he died in the course of half an hour.

BURGLARY.—Between eleven o'clock on Tuesday night and seven o'clock on Wednesday morning, a daring burglary was committed in Bird-court, Walbrook. The robbery was effected by opening the door of the room on the second floor, in the occupation of Mr. Needle, the landlord of the house, which is let out in offices, and the thieves succeeded in carrying off a brass bound mahogany writing desk, upon which was a brass plate, engraved with Mr. Needle's initials, "W. N.", and which contained notes and gold to the amount of £300, as also valuable memoranda. It is supposed that the robbery has been effected by some persons well acquainted with the premises. Unfortunately, the numbers of the notes have not been at present ascertained.

OLDHAM.—On Sunday, (to-morrow,) Mr. Daniel Donovan will lecture in the school-room of the Working Man's Hall, at six o'clock in the evening.

IRELAND.

THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.

The weekly meeting at Conciliation (!) Hall was very thinly attended, the chair was taken by J. M. M'Donnell, Esq., M.P. for Mayo.

Mr. JOHN O'CONNELL submitted the usual letter from his father to the meeting. It requested "My dear Ray" to add to the subscriptions of the week £4 for himself and his three sons; urging the necessity for the national committee in Dublin, which he regretted had not been taken up by the landlords; and gave the usual cut at the Young Ireland party.

The Hon. Mr. Lawless then defended himself, in reply to certain charges levelled against him by Mr. O'Neill at a former meeting. After which Mr. O'Neill made a speech, declaring his perfect satisfaction with the explanation of Mr. Lawless. The two worthies then went through the farce of shaking hands.

The rent was announced to be £67.]

POPULAR DISCONTENT.

DUBLIN, OCT. 15.—The proceedings of a baronial sessions held this week in the country of Wexford furnish another instance of the difficulties which beset even the best intentioned proprietors, and Wexford can boast of a more than avarage share of such, in their endeavours to ameliorate the condition of the peasantry. At the sessions in question a sum of £30,000 was passed, half of which for works calculated to afford immediate employment, and the remainder for drainage. Liberal wages were promised, and all went off satisfactorialy until the day's business had concluded, and magistrates and other gentlemen assembled had gone away, when, says the report in the local paper,—

A number of poor men who remained became loud in complaining of their privations, and desiring to know from the public officers what had been done for their relief. One man spoke at some length, mingling menaces with expressions of disappointment. They were not, he said, in a condition to wait any longer for employment. They had no food for themselves or for their families. They were honest men, and were willing to earn the price of food, if they could get it for earning. But, if they could not get it for earning, they must take it where they could find it. The gentlemen were now gone, without having done anything to afford them support for this day or the next. But they could follow them, and tell them that they must have support in one way or another—that, unless they got it for their labour, they must have it at all events. Mr. Doyne was now gone.

A Voice behind.—He slipped away before the da k ame; and so did Bolton.

Another Voice. We must go to them, and bring them to their business. We want food, and we must go where it is. There is no use in looking for it where it is not.

The first speaker continued.—He said, they might better be transported to the wilds of Siberia, or to any of the most desolate regions of the earth, than doomed to die of starvation in their own country. Even where they could find employment, their wages are not sufficient to provide food for those depending on them. He was himself working for 5d. a-day; but he would give that up. He got a bit to eat, to be sure; but what could any man who had a wife and children to provide for do with 5d. a-day, particularly as prices were now?

Captain Dyer.—You say, my friend, that you have only 5d. a-day. Now, I am happy to tell you that, after a few days more, we will be able to give 1s. 6d. a-day to every man who is able to do a good day's work. The government are doing all in their power to provide for you; and if you have patience only a few days, you will have plenty of employment, and at good wages too.

The man said it was hard for them to have patience while they were themselves starving, and saw their wives and children starving around them. They expected that the gentlemen would have done something for them that day; but now they were told they must wait longer. How could they wait? Gentlemen who knew nothing of hunger might easily tell the hungry man to wait. But if he waited in hunger, it must be only for death. They would not wait. The gentlemen ought to have done something for them before they went away.

Mr. FARRELL.—The gentlemen are doing all in their power. We are doing as much as we are able, and more than you are aware of. That gentleman (Captain Dyer) neither went to bed nor closed his eyes the night before last, and I slept but two hours this morning. We are doing everything that men can do for you; and, if you can only have patience for one week or ten days, you will get both work and wages to support you.

A VOICE.—If we wait for ten days there will not be a grain of corn left in the country; all will be sent to Wexford or Castlebridge.

The man who had spoken first exclaimed that they would not allow the corn to be taken out of the country. The d—l a grain would they let go: and they would go now to look for food where it was to be had. If they got work they were willing to earn; but they must have food whether they got work or not.

They all then left the room.

It must not be supposed that these incitements to discontent are only to be found in the letters or speeches of the priests of Mayo and Cork. In precisely a similar spirit is conceived an article which appears in the *Castlebar Telegraph*.

Lord John Russell, your advent of power is indeed an unhappy one for poor Ireland; far different was the treatment of your clear-sighted predecessor, Sir Robert Peel. He sought not the aid of a party in the time of Ireland's starvation in the year just past; he saw at once that, as the first adviser of his Sovereign, he must meet the crisis like a man, and, though upon several occasions we took exceptions to his proceedings, still we must do him justice by saying he sent us food, and he kept the Dragoons to himself! Lord John Russell, you have acted a far different part—influenced by such men as Lord Lucan, a bigotted Tory, to gratify them, you send us the dragoons; but you keep the food from the starving people. What are the Irish to think of that government who preach plenty to the poor while they close their stores upon starving millions? What are we to think of those who have left the country dependent upon speculators for food, while they permit food to be carried off to France and Holland, and by this suicidal act raise the markets in the very depots from which our merchants were to draw their supplies? Pshaw! the Whigs were ever the enemies of Ireland—and ever will be, no matter what their profession may be. Of two evils we would choose the least, and by all means give us Sir Robert Peel, a statesman of courage and action — a statesman who knows how to take the nation out of its present difficulties —a statesman who will not keep the food of the people under lock and key while the poor are left to die by the ditches along the highways, or else have recourse to plundering their neighbours, by killing their cattle to use them for food. Such tinkering as this was not known in Sir Robert Peel's days—it was reserved for Lord John and his co-partners. We regret being obliged to make these remarks; they are forced upon us by beholding the poor actually staggering in our streets for want of food, and crying for work, which they are not getting; while we behold Sappers and Miners (hurried from England at the dead hour of night, so pressing was the emergency considered) walking up and down our streets, as if they had no other business but to divert the hunger of starving Paddy by gazing on them as they pass by. Again, we are favoured with the presence of those fine men, the Enniskillen Dragoons, who have been sent here by the Whig government to assist the farmers to cat up their grain crop. They are brave-looking men, and we fancy the heroes of Waterloo, if any of them still grace the troops in Mayo, we find it not altogether the part of a noble bearing on the duty of men who shed lustre on England's banners on the 18th of June, to stain their blades with the blood of a starving populace. Again, we behold troops passing through our streets, and billetted upon the inhabitants, on their route to other localities in Mayo; this warlike preparation while the agents on estates are holding offices in the town for the collecting of rents! And all this, as we before hav stated, while the people are kept idle! While the people are left to die! Oh, fatal humbug—oh, unstatesmanlike delusion!

The *Limerick Examiner* sings to the same tune, though in notes somewhat less harsh than its western contemporary:—

However unpalatable it may be, we are bound to repeat our loudest condemnation of the manner in which the emergency of the moment has been met. The first extraordinary baronial sessions under the 10th of Victoria for the county of Clare held at Broadford on the 14th of September, now one month ago! At those sessions it was considered necessary to pass a number of presentments, amounting to £46,000. Up to the beginning of this week not a man had been set to work in that district, and when a few were employed, they turned out against the 8d. a-day, which they said, and said truly, was no more than half sufficient to buy food at the present rates. The same story may be justly told of the entire country, Whilst the tedious and irksome forms which imperial legislation and centralisation impose are being complied with, the starving labourers of the different localities can with the greatest difficulty be restrained from committing acts of outrage, violence, and plunder. The engineer must report. The Board of Works must consider and deliberate. The results of the wise saws of Sir Randolph Routh and Co. must be transmitted to the Treasury. These voluminous communications must be yawned over by some Irish-hating, Irish-cursing pampered official.* This gentlemau is in no hurry, and returns the correspondence perhaps to amend some form, fill up some blanks, or make a verbal alteration. Is not this all literally true, whilst the framework of society is rocked to its centre by tumultuous assemblages of peasantry? And yet we are accused of making ungenerous, inflammatory, and baseless attacks, because we are impelled by public duty to condemn the imbecility of those who have the control of public affairs! Yes, we repeat our expressions of indignation at the clumsy, and inefficient manner, of transacting the public business with which the Whigs are chargeable. We believe they are not equal to the alarming emergency which has arisen, and we consider that it would be a blessing to the nation if Sir Robert Peel were at the helm to guide the vessel of state through the difficulties and dangers that surround us. In making this declaration we but mirror the opinions of the great majority of the population.

The following is from another southern authority, the *Cork Examiner*:—

Whilst we write we have before us accounts fearful indeed, and appalling to the stoutest hearts. Death is striking down the people, and careering over the land with lethal strides. How many children and stricken women die away in the remoteness of inland districts, in their mountain home, unknown, uncomforted, and unpitied, save by some bereaved parent or husband, it is impossible to tell; but when strong men yield up their spirits in the face of the public, and become stiffened in death from the most fearful of all visitations, it is high time to cry out against the tardy and mocking efforts of those in high places, who plan, or philosophize, while hunger is doing its work. We give to-day the deaths from starvations, of one man in Skibbereen, of two in Castlehaven, of one in Macroom, of one in the county of Clare, and the letter of the Rev. Mr. M'Hale, detailing accounts of numerous deaths from alike cause in Mayo. Where, in the name of God and humnity, are the imported provisions for the people—the wages of labour to feed the crying wretches in their dark hovels, who lift their fearful and cadaverous faces to heaven for that mercy denied them here by their rulers and natural guardians and protectors? We are sick of listening to all the details of a michinery, that is to be, for procuring food—of non-interference with free trade in provisions—of the slang of engineering martinets—of roving commissioners who do nothing—of ignorant or inefficient boards who write voluminous letters—and the quackery of governmental or individual wisdom, which, set down in good set terms, meet the public eye and engage the public ear every day; while all the time ruin and starvation are allowed to run riot among the population, and death in its most hideous forms lays low its victim.

Under the head of "State of the country," and the first in order of a series of extracts detailing the progress of distress in the provinces, the PILOT gives the following instance of the effects of the famine:

PHILLIPSTOWN, Tuesday, Oct. 13.—This day I was informed, on the authority of several credible and respectable persons, of a fact which strikingly manifests the awful destruction to which the food of man, as well as of the birds of the air, has been subjected. In the neighbourhood of Ballyburney, between this town and Edenberry, there is a grove of large trees, which, from time immemorial, has been the resting place of an immense number of crows; last night the people of the locality were alarmed and kept awake by the continuous cries and screaming of these birds; and at daybreak this morning (Tuesday) many people repaired to the place to ascertain the cause of the disturbance, when to their astonishment and alarm, they beheld large numbers of dead crows lying upon the ground, which, on being examined, appeared to have been reduced to skeletons by hunger, and to have been actually starved to death.

TURN-OUT OF LABOURERS.

On Saturday all the labourers employed on the new Munpet-road, in Limerick, struck for an advance of wages. The sum paid was 10d., but the workmen estimated their services at nearly double value, or 1s. 6d. The latter is paid in several districts where men are put at task work. The *Cork Constitution* says:—

Thursday morning the ringleaders of the labourers who had turned out at Youghal for increased wages, again mustered, and refused to work for the prescribed wages, 10d. per day. They marched through the town with their spades and shovels, out to the country, and halted near Gurtroe. Their object was to induce the labourers from that parish to accompany them into the town for the purpose of intimidation, finding they could not succeed they slunk back into small parties. On Friday morning, Mr. Curtin, the overseer of the Board of Works met a large number of them on the North Commons, and showed that it was impossible for him to depart from the orders laid down to him by the Board; but that he would employ them by contract, to which they agreed most willingly, and immediately got to work, and from the rate at which they were getting on, no doubt they will earn over 1s. per day by task work. The other labourers have also consented to work, and the docks will be cleared in a proper manner, as over 100 men will be placed there, with suitable wages and gangways. All now promises to be quiet and orderly, if more work be provided, as several are still unemployed.

TIPPERARY.—At a presentment sessions held for the barony of Clanwilliam, Mr. Hunt, the stipendiary magistrate, stated that he had to inform the magistrates that two of the stewards, who had been placed in the charge of public works in this barony, had lately been attacked. One was fired at openly; the other where he lodged, at Donehill; there were four shots fired into the room where he was sleeping.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUTE.

The *Cork Constitution* asks, "Is it true that Mr. O'Connell will not this year sanction the customary collection? And adds:—

This disinterested determination is adopted because of the popular inability to pay, and as the collection would consequently involve the odium, without the advantage, of the extortion, he magnanimously resolves to relinquish it. The division among the Repealers, too, is said to have had some share in forcing on him this act of reluctant self-denial; for, as one party regards itself as sold, it is not likely to contribute with much liberality, and the old gentleman fears that the falling off in the tribute might be appealed to as proof of waning popularity, and next to money, he loves the popularity through which money is procured. But will there be no collection? We doubt it. In days gone by, when teaching his followers how laws were to be evaded, he was wont to boast that he was as 'cunning as a fox.' The old characteristic still clings to him, and perhaps he calculates that this show of self-denial will operate in his favour—that in communities like Cork, for instance, the wealthy will say he shall not suffer, and they will voluntarily originate a subscription. Once begun, the lists will fill; there is no option—the 'moral power' will force contributions, and Mr. O'Connell will reap the reward without incurring the indignation: is there any thing uncharitable in this surmise? Remember the man we have to deal with, and tell us if it is not likely that this very 'speculation' has been passing through his brain.

PRESENTMENT SESSIONS "EXTRAORDINARY."

The Cork papers furnish the "deliberations" of the gentlemen assembled in Macroom for the purpose of holding an extraordinary presentment sessions for the barony of West Muskerry, which, as well as being the latest, are certainly the most amusing that have yet attained fame through the columns of a newspaper. Two-thirds of the day having been consumed in fiercely contested battles about the disposal of such trivial items as £3,000, £5,000, and £8,000, one of the collective wisdom of West Muskerry, with a laudable view of putting an end to the wordy warfare that raged without intermission throughout the proceedings, thus interposed:—

Mr. J. B. Warren.—Hear me—hear me for a moment. I shall now bring this scene to a close—there is but one course we can now adopt, and that I propose; that the presentments be passed *en masse*. (Great cheering.) The d—l a thing else can be done.

Mr. Coulthurst.—I second that; it is the only course left us. (Great uproar.)

Mr. J. B. Warren.—Hear me—do hear me for a moment—(great yelling.) See what a scene you have here to-day; look around you, is it not utterly impossible that we can go through these applications dispassionately—that we will be permitted to consider them calmly or quietly? For God's sake, then, pass my resolution, granting them all, whatever they may be, and leave them to our guardian angels, the Board of Works—(great shouting.) I move that the applications pass *en masse*; does any one second me?—(shouts, 'we do.')

Mr. M'C. O'Leary.—I second you with all my heart—(tremendous shouting.)

Mr. J. B. Warren.—If you carry that, you may go home to your dinners; if you reject it, prepare to stop here for a week—(yells.)

Chairman.—Who's for passing them all?—(tremendous shouts of 'All.')

Mr. J. B. Warren.—Mr. Secretary, bundle them all up, and cut away as fast as you can—(great uproar.)

Mr. J. E. M'Carthy.—I object, I object, I object—(hisses.) I move that we go to the consideration of the applications in alphabetical order, (uproar); some of us did not come here for mere humbug—(groaning, hissing, and shouting.)

Mr. J. B. Warren.—Some of us did not come here to make speeches; my proposition is carried, at all events—(tremendous shouting.)

Mr. J. E. M'Carthy.—I'll not give way—(with cries of 'poll, poll,' and 'no, no.')

Chairman.—Shall I poll Mr. Warren's motion? (Yes, yes,' and deafening shouts of 'no, no.')

Mr. J. E. M'Carthy.—I'll never consent to sign myself down a fool.

Mr. J. B. Warren.—You need never do that.

Dr. Baldwin.—Such a proceeding would be stultifying ourselves—(yells.)

Father Kearney.—Is it legal to pass them in this way?

Captain Gordon.—You may do so if you please; 'tis as good as any other way here.

Father Kearney.—Then away with them—(vociferous yelling.)

Secretary.—If you pass the presentments in this way, none of the drainage presentments can be carried out.

Mr. J. E. M'Carthy.—It is a miserable subterfuge to defeat the objects of the poor; to avoid feeding the people—(awful confusion and shouting.)

Mr. J. B. Warren.—I have no application for a presentment for a job, but others may. (Shouting.) By my plan I will give all a fair chance. It is evident we are mere puppets here—we have no control—the storm is overpowerful for us. (Shouting.) You are much mistaken if you think you can reject any presentment, and it will in any way come to the same end. All we have to do is to place our dependence on the controlling power of the Board of Works, who will have useful works pressed upon them by the relief committees. (Shouting.)

Mr. J. E. M'Carthy.—We must check jobs—we must upset jobs.

Mr. J. B. Warren.—This observation seems to be aimed at me; now I don't care a fig for it—I can afford a laugh that, for so far as jobs are concerned this day, I think I am the most innocent man in court. (Shouting.)

Chairman.—I cannot stand this any longer, I must leave the chair. (Yells.)

Father Lee.—If you ask for quietness, I shall get it for you. (Here tremendous uproar ensued.)

Mr. J. B. Warren.—Well have it any way you like. For peace sake I withdraw my motion, but in doing so I must say that I am as anxious for the poor as any man, and perhaps more so than those who make a parade of humanity (Cheering.)

Dr. Baldwin.—I'm convinced there's no more humane man than Mr. John Warren. (Shouting.)

Secretary.—What sum will you assess?

Mr. Crouin.—Let us fix an amount *in globo*.

Mr. J. B. Warren.—You may, or *in nubibus*, it will all come to the same. (Great uproar.)

Mr. J. E. M'Carthy.—I propose that £50,000 be granted.

Mr. J. B. Warren.—You may as well make it £500,000 what signifies a nought?

Amidst the most terrific tumult, the applications were taken up *seriatim*, and all read were passed.

Father O'Driscoll applied to build a chapel at Drishane, £590.

Dr. Baldwin.—I object, (hissing.)

Father O'Driscoll.—You should be the last to oppose it.

Dr. Baldwin.—You should not divert the money from the poor.

Mr. M. H. Warren.—Poll it. (Bah). I care not for your hissing—I'm here on my oath. (Hisses.) I'm here sworn to do my duty. Now it is no part of my duty to tax the community to build chapels. (Great hissing.)

Father O'Driscoll.—Raise no discussion here in the face of the people. (Hissing.)

Mr. M. H. Warren.—I'll do my duty, though you hiss me to my house. (Great confusion.)

Chairman.—It's passed. (Shouting.)

Father Lee applied for £1000 to repair Macroom chapel.

Chairman.—We'll grant it. (Great shouting.) Look at the bundle of applications still before me.

Dr. Baldwin.—And all the magistrates and cesspayers have deserted you.

Chairman.—What am I to do.

Secretary.—Really the thing is too ridiculous to be continued any longer.

Chairman.—Then I'll reject the rest. (Cries of 'No.')

The Chairman, Secretary, County Surveyor, and Captain Gordon, it being half-past four o'clock, here escaped from the Court amidst much uproar.

The valuation of the barony for county cess is £54,297 13s. 11d. The amount granted, chargeable on the barony, was £59,586 15s. For drainage, £4,300.

The government have refused to advance loans to railway companies.

STATE OF THE PROVINCES.

The intelligence from the south is decided unfavourable. Disturbances of a serious nature have taken place in Clare and Limerick.

On Thursday evening, immediately after dinner, a numerous band of armed ruffians, with blackened faces, burglariously entered Fenloe-house, Newmarket-on-Fergus, the residence of Mr. Hugh Palliser Hickman, deputy lieutenant, late high sheriff of Clare, and son-in-law of the Lord Bishop of Meath. Having first placed sentinels on the domestics of the house, they entered the dining room, and calling for fire-arms, commenced a most furious attack upon Mr. Hickman, who stoutly refused to deliver up his arms, until completely overpowered by several blows on his head, when Mrs. Hickman, fearful of the result, pointed out where the fire-arms were, with which the ruffians decamped, but not before they renewed their brutal attack on Mr. Hickman, inflicting two very deep wounds on his head, and breaking one of his fingers. It is to be feared that this outrage upon the person of a country gentleman, in the midst of his own family circle, is but the first of a series in the coming winter, and which the general avidity to possess fire-arms will embolden those parties to follow up.

The *Limerick Chronicle*, from which the above is taken, also contains the following:—

"A troop of the 8th Hussars from this garrison proceeded hence on Thursday morning to attend a large meeting of the peasantry, which was held at Latoon, a short distance from the residence of Sir Lucius O'Brien, Dromoland. A strong police force, under Captain Leyne, S.M., from Ennis, also attended. About 5,000 persons assembled at 3 o'clock, when Mr. Hugh Palliser Hickman, D.L., Captain Leyne, and other magistrates, addressed the multitude, exhorting them to peace and forbearance, and assuring them that in a very few days they would be all employed under the Board of Works. Everything passed off quietly, but the murmurs of the destitute labourers, as they reluctantly dispersed, evinced much dissatisfaction at the delay of relief measures. A horse was shot at Blackwater this morning. Last night two sheep, the property of Mr. Standish O'Grady, of Landscape, were killed in the field, and the carcases taken away. The horse of a corn buyer, named Hogan, was shot at Ballyvally, near Killaloe, for having brought corn to market. Saturday, a horse belonging to Mr. Robert Frost was fired at and wounded.

ULSTER.

Distress is increasing in the Northern province, which, in ordinary seasons of scarcity, had been comparatively free from suffering.

COUNTY OF DUBLIN.

KILLINEY.—A correspondent writes as follows:—

On this (Friday) morning, a number of men, apparently total strangers in the neighbourhood, appeared at the gate of Mr. Smith, of Killiney, carrying spades on their shoulders, and demanding work or money. Mr. Smith, thinking it the most prudent course, gave them some money, when they took their departure. A party of labourers carrying spades, appeared before some of the houses in the same neighbourhood; but the owners, having been apprised of what occurred at Mr. Smith's, had taken the precaution of locking their gates.

DUBLIN, Oct. 19.—THE IRISH POOR-LAW WORKHOUSES.—It is a remarkable fact, in relation to the unprecedented destitution now prevailing in all parts of the country, that only a fractional proportion of the workhouses have the full complement of inmates which they are capable of accommodating. The total number of unions for Ireland is one hundred and thirty; but the number of workhouses open is one hundred and forty-eight. Only four of those have their full complement of inmates, and those exceed the number; but generally the workhouses fall so far short of the allotted amount, that they are capable of affording accommodation to many thousand persons. Meantime I may mention that the workhouse of Abbeyleix has twenty-three more than its number; Scariff and Waterford each slightly exceed their number; and the workhouse of Cork contains 1,161 inmates over the stipulated accommodation. This fact, especially when you consider the repugnance to workhouse relief amongst the Irish poor, is a striking evidence of terrible destitution.

But, with the exception of the four I have named, all the rest of the workhouses, one hundred and twenty-four in number, are capable of affording additional accommodation to a considerable extent. The Ballina (Mayo) workhouse, which the guardians threaten to shut up from want of resources, is capable of accommodating 1,200. The number of its inmates, according to the last return, is 1,087. In Castlebar (Mayo), where great distress prevails, there are only 174 inmates, although the workhouse is fitted to accommodate 700.

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.—Although the reports exhibit still increased destitution, there are some gratifying features in the accounts. The public works are commencing in almost all quarters, and the system of voluntary relief, so well commenced in Kerry, is now adopted pretty generally. In that county an arrangement has been adopted, by which the local merchants undertake the duty which it has been attempted to force upon the government. The *Tralee Chronicle*, received on Monday, contains the following:—

SUPPLY OF FOOD IN TRALEE.—The principal merchants engaged in the corn-trade of this town assembled in the grand jury room, on Thursday, by invitation of the relief committee, to confer upon the best measures to be resorted to at the present crisis. After a lengthened discussion, which was carried on in a most satisfactory manner, the merchants present agreed to sign a paper pledging themselves to make such regulations as should secure to the town a constant supply of grain, and engage to retain a supply of 200 tons each for home consumption.

THE FISHERY.—We are happy to be able to state that, during the present week, the herring fishery has been most productive, and that the poor class of men who are engaged in it have met with more success than has hitherto attended their labours during the season. The supply was so abundant, in the early part of the week, that the price rated at only 6s. per thousand, and we are also glad to observe a large quantity of other fish in the market. This is a most timely relief to the poor people of the town and neighbourhood.—*Galway Mercury*.

COUNTY OF LONGFORD.

LONGFORD, Oct. 17.—There are in the town at present upwards of two hundred heads of families in need of employment, numbering nine hundred individuals. The Leinster relief committee has been of the utmost benefit to the poor of this parish and Ballymacormick, having, within the last three weeks, disposed of £200 worth of wheat meal, Indian meal, oatmeal, and biscuit, at cost price, and from 6d. to 10d. per stone under, relieving from four to six hundred weekly. Viscountess Forbes has not been unmindful of the wants of the poor about Newtown, having remitted £25 to the relief committee of Clonguish parish. The public works presented for in the baronies of Rathcline and Longford, in this county, have been set agoing during the past week. In Rathcline three hundred and fifty men are at work, and in Longford upwards of a hundred, and if the weather continues favourable the number will be increased next week.—*Longford Journal*.

COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

FOOD OUTRAGE.—The *Waterford Chronicle* says:—

As a man, in the employment of Mr. Walsh, Glenstown, in this county, was returning from the mill with a horse and car, containing a few bags of oatmeal, on Tuesday night last, he was met on the road by a few men who seized on one of the sacks, and after handing the man a one pound note, which they desired him to give his master, they decamped with the sack. One of the reasons assigned for this outrage is on account of the scarcity of meal, in consequence of the difficulty and delay in getting the corn of the country ground.

EYRECOURT, Oct. 19.—The works on the new line, under Mr. Egan, were resumed on Monday last. Thirty men have been employed every day since they were recommenced. The labourers were at first dissatisfied because the work could only be given by task; and were under the impression that, however hard their labour might be, their allowance of pay would be uniform; when, however, the principle of task-work was explained to them they cheerfully undertook the labour, and are earning about 13d. a day. The labouring poor of this locality are in the same wretched condition as in every other quarter of the land. Those persons whose staple sustenance in every other season consisted of the potato, are totally deprived of the necessaries of life by the failure of that article of support, and many poor creatures are often days without tasting food of any description. Yet their patience under privation is wondrous and praiseworthy.—*Ballinasloe Star*.

TUAM, Oct. 17.—The accounts from all parts of the country are somewhat cheering, as far as tranquility is concerned; yet, the poverty and distress amongst the poor people is great in the extreme. We are gratified to find that peace and order have been restored in districts where heretofore much alarm prevailed.—*Tuam Herald*.

THE INQUEST AT SKIBEREEN.—After hearing evidence in the case of a poor man named Hegarty, who died of want at Skibereen, the jury found the following verdict:—"We find that the deceased, Jeremiah Hegarty, has met his death in consequence of want of sufficient sustenance for many days previous to his descease, and that the want of sustenance was occasioned by his not having been paid his wages on the public works, where he was employed for eight days previous to the time of his death."

The *Clare Journal* reports as follows, from that county:—

"ENNIS, Oct. 15.—We understand that a number of labourers refused to work this week at the village of Clare, and in other parts of the country, as they considered the low rate of wages given under the Board of Works insufficient to supply their families at the present high price of provisions.

COUNTY OF DONEGAL.

The *Evening Post* contains the following:—

BARONY OF RAPHOE.—In consequence of an adjournment *sine die* of the first presentment sessions for this barony, on the 14th ult., for the want of the necessary preparations, this second meeting was held, pursuant to the proclamation of his Excellency, under the act 10th Victoria, on Wednesday last, at Lifford, on which occasion the court-house was densely thronged with magistrates, the clergy, the cesspayers, and a large number of the agricultural labourers, many of the latter in extreme want and suffering, which is already strongly marked in their features. It would appear, that having no employment since the cessation of the harvest work, they came there to give living evidence of their destitute condition, and to signify the urgent necessity there is for immediate employment; yet after the sessions sittings for two days, but little has been done—delay is the order of the day, and the people die for want of the means to procure food. It would be naturally supposed that there had been sufficient time since the first meeting to make all the necessary preparations; yet another adjournment has been made till Monday, and 'tis feared still further obstacles will be thrown in the way of expediting the works.

EMPLOYMENT ON DRAINAGE.

It is stated that the government are endeavouring to obtain the valuable assistance of Mr. Smith, of Deanston, in superintending the vast projects for drainage now in preparation in all parts of the country.

MEETING IN FERMOY.

The *Cork Examiner* says:—

"We are happy to announce that a most important, and, we feel convinced, valuable meeting will be held in Fermoy, on Thursday next, at which Mr. O'Connell will attend; the object of which will be to consider the best means of advancing public works in that district, and particularly that most desirable and long-agitated work, the navigation of the Blackwater. This, so far as we can glean from some private letters now before us, is to be the principal object of the meeting, besides appointing a deputation to proceed to Dublin to lay before the authorities the opinions and resolutions of the meeting. While the object of the meeting may be thus defined, it is not to be supposed but that the subjects entertained during the day will embrace the present deplorable condition of the country, and the nature of the remedies provided to meet it."

FARM LABOUR—THE POTATO CROP.

The same paper states: "As the time of early sewing approaches, the cottier and tenant farmers in this part of the country appear to have aroused from their late inactivity. Within the last few days the process of digging and cleansing out the potato fields, to prepare for the next year, has become general."

EMPLOYMENT FOR THE PEOPLE.—The circular road round the park, presented by the magistrates and cesspayers at the late Presentment sessions for the city, has been approved of by the Board of Works, and that £1,000 have been granted for its completion. This road will be all spade work, and its execution will afford vast employment to our labouring poor, who are to be daily seen parading the streets, begging for food, but more earnestly for that by which a sufficiency of it could be fairly and honestly procured. The long protracted arrangements in reference to the drainage of the "Park" have been almost completed, and the work will be put in progress as speedily as possible. Both of these works are of a remunerative character; the last especially, as it will be the means of converting a large and now useless extent of slab into a place of recreation for our citizens, and of giving our city another claim to the title "Beautiful."

KANTURK UNION, Oct. 15.—The board met this day; number in the house, 620; received this day, 200. The house was intended for 800; there are now 20 over the compliment. This is our situation here; hundreds famishing that cannot gain admittance, still, although we had a presentment sessions, the liberty to tax ourselves, no work is appearing.—*Cork Examiner*.

The CLARE JOURNAL referring to the meeting a Dromoland, says:—

We are glad, however, to be able to state that no disturbance took place throughout the day. Indeed we believe that the elements were much more efficacious agents than the military, in dispersing the multitude; for the clouds began to pour forth rain in such torrents, that the poor creatures, all drenched with wet, deemed it most advisable to make the best of their way to their respective abodes. Nor did the troops present seem much inclined to relish the imperative invitations which they were daily receiving to visit different parts of the country—invitations to which it was necessary for them to attend, as well in the storm as in the sunshine. They certainly expressed their disapprobation of such journies in no very measured terms. And it is, without doubt, most deplorable to find the country in such a state, that a few notices posted up in different places by some lawless and seditious characters, will have the effect of congregating together such crowds of people, that it is deemed necessary, to the great harassing of the troops, thus to drive them by quick and unexpected marches to one locality after another.

The CLARE JOURNAL contains the following important announcement:—

Her Majesty's Government intend to place seed rye, and barley or bere, at the disposal of the commissariat in Ireland, and the different relief committees will be supplied with the seed at first cost.

IRISH FAMINE, REPEAL, AND THE TRIBUTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

Sir,—That the Repeal agitation is fast ebbing there remains not a shadow of doubt, and the utter recklessness of the association in squandering away the funds at the present time, deserves the severest condemnation, and is at the same time most infamous. The subscriptions from London to "Domination Hall, in Dublin, has not averaged for the last six months £2 per week; and will it be believed, that the paid committee in Dublin is paying an individual, in London, supposed to be at the head of the Repeal movement £4 a week for doing nothing; and that at a time too when gaunt famine bestrides like a Colossus the soil of Ireland. That Repeal, in London, has dwindled down to a mere nothing, thank God, is most true. The great Whig Repealer, who is now enjoying himself in the fastnesses of Derrayne, (where he is quietly shut out from the cries of his famishing countrymen), must now be fully aware that the Irishmen in London will not be sold to the merciful Whigs, like so many sheep. They are now, much to their credit be it said, holding meetings to relieve the wants of their distressed brethren at home. And they are quite wide-awake to Dan's move of an Irish Landlord Parliament, they would rather that Ireland be legislated for after the fashion of the last forty-six years; for God save her from such a Parliament as the Great Whig Repeal Frankenstein would create for her.

Nothing less than a Parliament based upon the principles of the Charter, can serve Ireland; and then, instead of those who hold the land governing the parliament, the parliament of the united Irish people would govern the land. And it is not to be denied, looking at the present position of affairs in Ireland, that Irishmen are, every day becoming more convinced of the necessity of such a parliament.

And now a few words about the RENT. November is a great month in Ireland for commencing the collection of the O'Connell Tribute—well, it is not to be collected this year; and the reason assigned for its non-collection is, "the great distress that exists throughout the country." Who is there so insane as to believe it? The old blood-sucker knows well it would be what is vulgarly termed "no go," to get it. If he thought, for a moment, it could be collected, not all the Irish distress would prevent him screwing the last farthing from the starving Irish people. He knows well it is his treachery to the Irish people, and his country, that compels him to countermand it. The person who for a moment thought that he would have the barefaced impudence to have issued his mandate for its collection, after having bound over the Repeal question, hand and foot to the "Bloody and Brutal Whigs," and having also stifled the freedom of discussion at "Domination Hall," would be set down for a madman. The truth is this, the Irish people are thoroughly disgusted with his conduct. The exultation of Little Johnny Russell, at having crushed the Repeal agitation, will know no bounds. Oh that the spirit of Honest Jack Lawless could arise from its cold tomb, and cast one look upon heart-broken Ireland—and to find her SOLD, SOLD, SOLD, TO DAMNABLE WHIGGERY! Oh rise, spirit of an Emmett, and rescue your unfortunate and bleeding country from the fangs of domestic traitors! But a spirit *is* moving upon the waters which says, she shall be free; Ireland but sleepeth awhile; she will awake like a giant refreshed from his slumbers, when the voice of her people * * be heard demanding the rights and priviliges of freemen—not to be refused, but to be granted. And then, and not till then, will that veil of prejudice which it has been the interest of a dominant few to hold up between Ireland and England be removed, and the people of both countries be united in the holy bonds of freedom. Then, to oppress the Irishman will be to oppress the Englishman; and both shall be united together for each others's good, to live upon the land, and to be protected by the living spirit of the Charter.

I am, Sir, Respectfully Your's,
AN EX-LONDON REPEAL WARDEN.

Bridge Street, Westminster,
Oct. 21st, 1846.

IRISH FAMINE *versus* REPEAL.—The good sense of the Irish people in this metropolis (London) is at last beginning to show itself. What money they have to spare they will subscribe to a good purpose; they are no longer to be cajoled by O'Connell's trickery and delusion. As the following will show. The meetings of the Irish and their English friends, to relieve the famine, are daily increasing. On Sunday evening last a meeting was convened by the following circular—"Irishmen! Famine is digging a premature grave for your friends and relatives in Ireland—meet at the Guy Earl of Warwick, Gray's-inn Lane; Mr. D. Murphy, chairman. Now or never—save them or they perish—four millions want food—a penny may save a life." The meeting was fully attended, in fact the entire house was crowded; the money collected amounted to a considerable sum. Mr. Denis Lane, an old advocate of Irish Freedom, suggested to the meeting that means should be adopted, by the Central Committee to obtain a day's wages from every Irishman, in support of the Relief Fund. The propsition was loudly cheered, and will be acted upon; many were the remarks made during the evening, some of which were anything but complimentary to the Irish *Thracian Robber*.

THE BATHS AND WASHHOUSES AT MANCHESTER are increasing in popularity amongst the poor in that town. On the 15th instant there was the largest number of women washing than has been known since the establishment opened.

THE TURN-OUT AT KEIGHLEY.

TO THE TRADES OF BRITAIN.

FELLOW-WORKMEN,—As many of you may be still unacquainted with the cause of our present struggle with our employers, we, the woolcombers of Keighley, most respectfully beg to call your attention to the following brief statement of our grievances. Our business, which employs many thousands of men in this part of Yorkshire in the manufacture of worsted goods, has been gradually growing worse for this number of years; partly owing to the unprotected nature of the business, but more especially to the method of late adopted by the manufacturers of mixing wool, requiring additional skill and labour without giving proportionate wages. These causes combined have injured our trade so far as to reduce our earnings to about one-half of what they were twenty years ago, and it now takes a good workman to earn ten shillings per week by working extremely long hours.

Our employers themselves have frequently admitted that they knew of no body of workmen under the canopy of heaven so badly paid as the woolcombers, but have always told us that nothing could be done for our relief till the passing of the Corn Law and Free Trade measures.

On the settlement of these mighty and all-important questions, we waited upon our employers, reminding them of their promise, and most respectfully requesting them to advance our miserable wages to a halfpenny per pound upon some kinds of wool, and to three farthings upon others. They all, as usual, pitied our condition, but lamented that we were rather too soon, the Free Trade measure not having got into full operation. We again waited upon them in a few weeks after, when three of them very readily complied, partially, with our request, by granting a farthing instead of a halfpenny, and promising, that if the others would follow their example they would give us the remainder. The other manufacturers refusing to imitate the example so honourably set by three of the most respectable of their own body, compelled us reluctantly to adopt the only course left; namely, that of withholding our labour till they complied with our request. Our usual method of doing this kind of business is to take one firm by ballot; and the lot having fallen upon that of Mr. Robert Clough, of Groves Mill, his combers were withdrawn, and placed under our protection. So determined, however, were the manufacturers to prevent us from improving our wretched condition, that they entered into a combination against us, and turned us every man from our employment, throwing twelve or fifteen hundred of us without the means of supporting ourselves, or those we had taken under our protection.

You will see from this brief statement, fellow-workmen, that under ordinary circumstances in matters of wages, we have always supported ourselves, and have been driven to the necessity of appealing to you on the present occasion through being turned from our employment. It is now seven weeks since our Free Trade employers deprived us of work, since which time we have suffered almost everything which poverty could inflict. Not satisfied with refusing to employ us themselves, they have used every dispicable means they could invent to induce others to do the same. Instead of meeting us like men, to argue the question in dispute, they treat us with the insolent contempt of Northern autocrats or Eastern desposts, and breathe nothing but their determination to either break up our union or starve us out of existence. This mean attempt to crush men already at the point of starvation has roused us to a spirit of resistance which nothing but the most desperate privation can overcome. You behold in our case, fellow workmen, a body of overwrought and half-starved Englishmen, with families depending upon them, struggling with a number of Yorkshire Jews, who declare before high heaven and what is called an enlightened age, that their workmen shall not enjoy the privilege of the animal creation, namely, that of uniting together for self-preservation. To you, then, fellow workmen, we appeal as to our natural allies in the hour of danger. If after this appeal, we are allowed to fall the victims of averice, we shall submit to our fate by consoling ourselves with the reflection that we have performed our duty. We, however, believe that an appeal to the intelligent workmen of England in a case like ours cannot be made in vain, and that you will assist us in teaching the few presumptuous mortals who have dared to insult the character of Englishmen, that they are only exposing their ignorance and folly in trying to carry out their scheme. Several of the towns in Lancashire have kindly promised to assist us, and trusting that the trades and towns throughout the kingdom will lend us a hand in checking ignorance, presumption and avarice, believe us to remain, fellow working men,

Yours most truly,
On behalf of the woolcombers of Keighley,
THOMAS WALTON, Chairman,
JOHN FARRAR PICKLES, Secretary.

P.S.—All communications must be addressed to John Pickles, Low Bridge, Keighley, Yorkshire.

THE KEIGHLEY CATTLE-SHOW. — HEARTLESS CONDUCT OF THE LIBERAL LORD MORPETH.—The Keighley Agricultural Cattle Show was as usual a high day amongst the gentry, manufacturers, and farmers. There were a great many extremely fat and overfed pigs, cows, and horses, but a miserable display of lean and starved combers. We find no fault with the exhibition of fat and fine looking cattle, but we think, if some few of our manufacturers who are very fond of raising pigs and poultry, would turn their attention to prizes, for those who could exhibit the fattest, best clothed, and best educated workmen, they would be coming a great deal nearer the standard of Christianity. Amongst the many visitors who attended to honour the occasion, was Lord Morpeth, who being member for West Riding, was looked upon by the woolcombers as the very individual to act as arbitrator between them and their employers. They accordingly waited upon the great man at the Devonshire Arms, and conveyed to him an address, describing their situation, and wishing him to address the working class in the market-place. His lordship sent a very polite reply, excusing himself by saying that he had only attended the agricultural meeting by special invitation, and could not think of interfering with the combers and their employers. Three of the combers attended the dinner in the evening, and caused much alarm to some of that party, who apprehended that they had come to insult them by exposing their conduct, and making Chartist speeches. We are sorry that we cannot give a verbatim report of the speech of the Vice-chairman, who introduced his lordship, by all accounts it resembled a speech that had been blown into the air by a bomb-shell, and had fallen down in disjointed words, sentences, and syllables. The principal speech of the evening was made by one of the honourable manufacturers now giving the advance who adverted to the situation of the workmen in very humane terms, and he hoped that the other manufacturers would cultivate a better feeling with their workpeople. "His lordship" took leave of the party at about eight a'clock, and was escorted to his carriage by a number of his admirers. Just before driving off, a manufacturer, far from being admired or respected by the combers, proposed three cheers for his lordship, which was immediately responded to by the crowd giving three hearty and tremendous groans. The 7th of November is the general rent for the inhabitants of Keighley, and many of the manufacturers are looking forward to that dreadful period, thinking its near approach must frighten the men to their terms. The combers, however, declared that rent, or no rent, as they have ventured so far they will fight it out, though they should take up their shelter in a workhouse during winter.

KEIGHLEY, October 20.—Ten weeks have now nearly elapsed since the manufacturers of Keighley turned off their combers for the attempt to procure the small advance at Clough's factory, and still no advance has been made towards a settlement. Some of the factories are running only daylight, while all the manufacturers are at their wits' end to procure tops to carry on business with. We understand that two of the three manufacturers who have hitherto given the advance, have given notice to discontinue it, and to fall to the level of the remainder. Should this prove correct, it will also prove that it is impossible to advance the character of the Keighley manufacturers, by inducing them to perform actions of honour and humanity. They always finish off like the swine, by returning to their filth and wallowing in the mire. The combers, on the other hand, continue, if anything, longer and firmer, and have made up their minds to stand all consequences. They appear to have no fear whatever of defeating their employers, providing they can kept their own party from going in, and very few cases of that kind have yet occurred. Last week a comber living at Silsden, about four miles from Keighley, ventured to take a quantity of wool from Clough's, but what some people would call a just judgment befel him almost immediately afterwards, for a terrible hurricane arose, some say accompanied with hailstones and showers of timber, which passed through his house and carried away nearly every pane of glass. The man lived in the neighbourhood of a number of nailmakers, and it is supposed that the fumes of the fires and hot iron produced the effect. Another similar character, of the Black Sheep species, had carried some wool to the same neighbourhood, and on going to wash the filthy article next day, discovered to his surprise, that either an earthquake or some other mysterious occurrence had levelled the warshhouse and carried away the rings. To give the public an idea of the conduct and disposition of the lords of the long chimneys in this neighbourhood, we shall just relate one instance which happened last week. A very respectable and intelligent wool-comber, who has taken an active part in the struggle, was under the necessity of paying a visit to a manufacturer. His lordship not being at home, his son presented himself, and on finding that the obnoxious individual had dared to pay them a visit on the business of his employers, he instantly ordered him off the premises, or otherwise he would kick him off. The comber would have reasoned with him upon the rudeness and vulgarity of his conduct, but that only exasperated him, and had it not been for his own mother and sister he would have carried his threat into execution. After abusing the man with nearly every term and title to be found in the Billingsgate vocabulary, he at last lamented that their good and trusty old dog, that had bitten and torn so many was not present, or otherwise he swore that he would have worried him to death on the premises. The conduct of this ruffian proves amongst other things, that it requires a Keighley manufacturer and a bull-dog to worry a woolcomber. A correspondence between the United Trades and the combers has commenced, and it is hoped that the whole body will very soon be united with that association.

Correspondence.

AN IRISH REPEALER'S DEFENCE OF THE CHARTER.

[We have much pleasure] in giving insertion to the following excellent letter, from an Irishman, which was refused insertion in that "essentially Irish" Janus-faced journal, the *Nation*.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

Sir,—The following is a copy of a letter which I sent to Duffey, of the *Nation*, but that worthy who professes to be a stickler for "free discussion" would not condescend to give it insertion, nor even to acknowledge its receipt. Please to find a place for it in the columns of the only organ that has strictly advocated the pure principles of democracy, since the *Northern Star*, the *Press*, and the *Union Star* were put down in Ireland, previous to the insurrection of 1798, by the infernal government of that day. It is nonsense for the working people to expect justice from either the old or young Ireland party; in a word they are "rogues, all."

Yours respectfully,
MICHAEL SEGRAVE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION.

Sir,—I rejoice to learn that you have succeeded so far in bearding the despotism of the Loyal Aristocratic Repeal Association. As you are on the side of free discussion, I hope you will give insertion to this letter, in reply to some editorial remarks that appear in the columns of your journal, and by means thereof grant me the privilege to express my sentiments through the medium of the *Nation* newspaper. Ireland has, for a lengthened period, waded through an ocean of political inconsistencies, unparralelled in the world's history, owing to the spurious teaching of O'Connell and the liberal presses of that country, so much so, that men scarcely maintain an opinion for one week together, continually changing like weather-cocks, and, I am sorry to say, that it is rear to find any genuine patriotism in that land that gave birth to so many of natures noblest heroes. But although my countrymen are so far behind in the march of political knowledge, yet, I hope, the day is not far distant when men will have to be sincere as well as determined.

The following appeared in the *Nation* of August 15th, 1846:—

"We have received a printed address from the Chartists of England to the Irish people, with a request that we should insert it in the *Nation*, we desire no fraternisation between the Irish people and the Chartists, not on account of the bugbear 'physical force,' but simply because some of their five points are to us an abomination, and the whole spirit and tone of their proceedings, though well enough for England, are so essentially English, that their adoption in Ireland would neither be probable nor at all desirable, between us and them there is a gulf fixed, we desire not to bridge it over but to make it wider and deeper.'!

Sir, as you are a professed advocate of freedom, I should like to know what is your definition of the sacred word, or what kind of liberty you are prepared to demand for the people of Ireland? If your views are wound up in a repeal of a single Act of Parliament, and that you speak the national mind, then I blush for my degenerate country, long has the toiling millions been duped by every species of humbug agitation, each having for its object the elevation of the middle classes in the scale of society, but not one solitary measure has been brought forward, calculated to ameliorate the condition of the suffering poor. They have the consolation to witness the Catholic oppressor occupy the place of the Protestant tyrant, and that constitutes their share of the "bloodless victories," accomplished by their "Liberator" and "Patriarchal Patriot of half a century." The working classes must be the veriest fools in existence if they lend their assistance to any agitation for the future that has not for its specific object, the accomplishment of pure unsullied liberty which is a domestic legislature independant of the British Minister and based on the principles contained in the Peoples' Charter. Anything short of this is not qualified to protect labour from the avericious grasp of capital, and consequently is but "a mockery, a delusion, and a snare."

I now wish to draw your attention to an article that appeared in the *Nation* of the 26th of September, headed "United Irishmen." In commenting on the immortal patriot, Thomas Russell, you say:—

It was in the interim of his return and appointment, that we have seen him in Tone's box of a house. Tone and he were inseparables, in that summer of 1790, with the rippling waves of the high tide whispering at their feet, these two great souls looked at each other, then and there were matured the principles of patriotism and nationality for which they died."

What a mighty change has come over your dreams; those "points" that to you were an "abomination" on the 15th of August, as if by magic, becomes "the principles of patriotism and nationality" on the 26th of September. I have before me a history of Ireland written by Alston, in which he states the principles of the society of United Irishmen, that Russell was mainly instrumental in forming, to be as follows:—"In the plan which they submitted to the country, they proposed that the Parliament should be annual; that the whole kingdom should be divided into three hundred electorates, all as equal in population as possible; that neither the elector nor the representative should be disqualified by want of property, but that every man twenty-one years of age, and possessed of his reasoning faculties, should be entitled to vote, provided he had been resident in the place during the last six months previous to the election, and that to be qualified for a representative, it was only necessary to be resident within the kingdom, to hold no place nor pension under government, and to be of the full age of twenty-five years, and that each representative should be allowed a reasonably salary for his attendance in Parliament."

These, sir, are the principles of the brave patriots of 1798, and these are the principles adopted by two hundred and seventy delegates of the Irish Volunteers that met at Dungarvan, in the month of September, 1780, and those are the glorious "points" of the Charter, which are to you an "abomination." I can easily understand O'Connell's motive for calumniating the Chartist, but I am at a loss to guess what reason you have to find fault with the spirit and tone of their proceedings. It cannot be for ousting the base, brutal and bloody Whigs at the last general election, and thus preventing the Irish traitors continuing the sale of their unfortunate country for government patronage? Is it for sending a petition to the House of Commons, with three millions and a half of signatures, in favour of a Repeal of the Union, and another numerously signed against the damnable Coercion Bill? Is it for meeting the Government threats against Ireland with a complete negative, and telling the iron Duke "trumpet tongued" that if he dare draw the exterminating sword on the Irish repealers, away went the Chartist scabbard? Is it for breaking through the accursed national and religious prejudices of centuries, destroying the evil effects of Orangeism in England, and creating a friendly feeling between the Saxon native and the Celtic exiles? Or is it for nobly sympathising with the oppressed of every country in the world? Those proceedings instead of meriting your censure are highly worthy of imitation, and I can assure you that I, as an individual, look with sovereign contempt on the professing patriot who cannot extend his views beyond the mere limits of his own country. I will admit that self-preservation is the first law of nature, but yet the real philanthropist will rejoice, and, if practicable, lend his assistance, to the growing spirit of liberty, no matter what the colour of the people, the creed they profess, or the country they belong to. Ah, sir, were the leaders of the Irish people sincere in their profession of patriotism, and had the regeneration of their oppressed country at heart, did they possess the expansive mind, the noble virtues and genuine patriotism of the heroes of '98, they would bridge over a thousand of your gulfs if necessary, to shake hands with the democracy of any country that offered their assistance in bursting the accursed fetters that has bound down their native land for so many centuries.

In conclusion, I wish to observe, that I entirely concur in the feeling expressed by thousands of Irishmen on this side of the channel, not to support any agitation that has not for its object the accomplishment of those glorious principles for which Tone, Russell, and thousands of brave heroes shed their hearts' blood, and which is to be found set forth in the document entitled "The People's Charter."

I am, Sir, an Irish exile and a Chartist,
Barnsley. MICHAEL SEGRAVE.

MESSRS. DIXON AND BELL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

Sir,—I am extremely sorry to have to trouble you with this letter, but the epistle of Mr. Bell of last week leaves me no alternative. Inasmuch as that letter does not tell the truth, which I will now lay before the public as briefly as possible, which having done, this shall be the last time I will occupy the columns of the *Star* with the subject, contenting myself with the honourable proposal which I made to Mr. Bell to meet him before the public in the Working Man's Hall at Oldham, at any time, to make good my every charge.

Mr. Bell, in his letter of the 6th inst., endeavours to make the public believe that I had been unwilling to meet him. *He knows it is false*. I have never refused to meet him on fair and honorable terms. He says, "he has written to me repeatedly." I certainly received a letter from Mr. Bell, which was so replete with the classic language of Billingsgate that I would have considered it a disgrace to have answered it. In that letter he designated me a "public liar," "denouncer," &c., &c. And amongst other things, upbraided me with having delivered two lectures for a fund which my friends got up at the time my eyesight was nearly gone to put me in a way to get my living!

Mr. Bell then goes on to relate certain transactions which took place at a meeting for the "Ten Hours Bill," at Heywood, and says that my excuse for not meeting him was that I had thrown the matter into the hands of the South Lancashire delegates, and deliberately states that "to this arrangement I have never been asked to be a party." The following correspondence will show how far this is true, and also show that Mr. Bell was aware of the fact, when he sent the deputation to me at that time. In the letter which appeared in the *Star* of the 10th inst, Mr. Bell says "I have also prevailed upon the Chartist Council to write to address the same request." By this it would appear that Mr. Bell had put his case into the hands of the Heywood Council to make the necessary arrangements for the final settlement of this matter. In consequence of which they sent the following:—

Heywood, August 10th, 1846.

Dear Sir,—We are sorry to inform you that the assertions that you and others made at the Middleton meeting have caused much uneasiness amongst the members of the Chartist Association of this locality. We are told that what you said as regards the Birmingham Conference being paid by the Tories is false. Mr. Bell is much dissatisfied, and is determined either to make you prove your assertions or retract them, or he will placard the town of Heywood setting you down as a public liar.

Signed on behalf of the Committee,
JAMES BUTTERWORTH, Secretary.
JAMES MILNE, Treasurer.

P.S.—Please to let us know if you will meet Mr. Bell in this town and make good your assertions or retract them.

On the receipt of this I acted as I have always done in all questions of a public nature, consulted with the Chartist body, who thought that as the statements were made before the assembled Chartists of South Lancashire, and not before any particular locality, that in justice to both parties the South Lancashire delegates should be called together as soon as possible, I, therefore, wrote to the Heywood Council to that effect.

On the 26th of August the post brought me a letter from Mr. Bell and one from the Council.

This is a copy of Mr. Bell's:—

Mills Lane, Heywood,
August 24th, 1846.

Sir,—I am exceedingly surprised that you should so long delay returning an answer to the application made to you by the Chartist committee of this town. You made certain charges against me at the Middleton meeting, they have requested you to come here and prove them. Why do you not come, they will pay your expenses? If you have proof it is your duty to give it. If you have no such proof, you had no right to make the charges. My opinion is, that you told a *wilful lie*, and that there were parties with you who knew that you were telling a lie. If you have the proof, I challenge you to come here and give it.

I am, Sir, your's truly,
WM. BELL.

To that letter I replied, I knew of no correspondence with the Heywood Council that I had not answered.

This is the letter from the Heywood Council:—

Heywood, August 25th, 1846.

Sir,—I received and laid your letter before the Heywood committee. The following is the resolution:—"That we agree to the South Lancashire Delegate Meeting be called together as soon as possible to settle upon the time and place for the discussion, and would recommend the said delegate meeting to be held at Oldham."

Your's, on behalf of the Heywood Council,
JAMES BUTTERWORTH, Secretary.

I also received from Mr. Bell the following, notwithstanding his statement that he was "no party to the arrangement."

Heywood, August 31st.

Sir,—It appears from your letter to the Heywood Council that you are desirous that the County Council should have something to do with the difference betwixt us. I am willing to meet you at Oldham on Sunday next and there make arrangements for you to prove the four assertions you made at the Middleton meeting.

Your's respectfully,
WM. BELL.

* P.S.—You state to the Heywood Council that you will pay me for delivering the two lectures for your fund, and request them to send you word what they pay me for two lectures. If they have not done so, allow me to say that I should have charged five shillings for that business, and one shilling I gave to the subscription makes six, which I hope you will remit me on the first opportunity.—W. B.

This correspondence I laid before the Observation Committee, who immediately agreed that the delegates should meet at Oldham on Sunday, October 11th, as it was not possible that they could meet before, and gave notice in the *Star* accordingly. I, therefore, leave the readers of the *Star* to judge of the truth of Mr. Bell's letter.

When the deputation called upon me in the room, when the meeting was over of which he speaks, I replied, "No, it is not right that I should do so, inasmuch as with the consent of the council, and all parties, the case is now in the hands of the County Council, who are called together through the *Star*. At my lodgings, the deputation said that I had promised to meet Mr. Bell in Heywood. So Mr. Bell says in his letter of the *Star* of last Saturday. But he ought to have given the whole of the statement. In reply to this statement of the deputation, I said, "Yes." Mr. Bell challenged me to discuss the merits or demerits of a certain document drawn up by the parties attending the Birmingham Conference, and to prove that it was not in accordance with the *principles* of the People's Charter. In answer, I said "No, Bell, I am not fool enough to take upon me to discuss the merits or demerits of a document, I have never seen But I will tell you what I will do, I will meet you before your own townsmen, and prove to their satisfaction, that the parties who paid you for drawing it up will not pay you for advocating the principles of the People's Charter. And if that is what he wants, I will stop until to-morrow night." I remained in Heywood until the following morning, and if that was what he wanted he could have had it. This fact should not be lost sight of; the document he wanted me to discuss was not printed until three weeks after the Middleton meeting took place.

Let me ask if Mr. Bell is able to prove that I made false statements at the Middleton meeting. Why did he not do it? Simply because, as he told one of his friends in Heywood, "that he did not know where the money came from until the Sunday that Mr. O'Connor opened the New Hall at Manchester." When I suppose the paymaster told him that it was not Protectionist money. In fact, we met before the South Lancashire delegates on Sunday last, and were prepared to enter into arrangements for the final settling of this matter upon equal terms. And there, too, he said, "he did not know where the money came from, all he knew was, that he was told it did not come from the Protectionists." I, therefore, leave the matter with the intelligent readers of the *Star* to judge for themselves whether a man would go to a conference, at a distance of near 100 miles, and not know where the money came from! He, however, would not enter into the question before the delegates, nor allow them to adjudicate upon it; in fact, nothing would do for him but I must meet him in Heywood. I proffered to meet him in Oldham, which was neither Heywood nor Manchester, and near an equal distance from both towns, were there was a hall that could accommodate the public.

I paid him six shillings in order that I might not be again insulted with his palaver about my obligations to him. And now as there are no financial matters betwixt us, we are on equal terms, and still stand by every assertion I made at the Middleton meeting. This letter has necessarily run to a great length, but in justice to myself and the cause, I have been compelled to give a full history of the thing. The truth of this letter is well known in Lancashire, and had it not been that statements apart from truth had been made in the *Star*, I would not have troubled you on the subject.

I am, Sir, your's respectfully,
WM. DIXON.

Manchester, Oct. 13th, 1846.

[* Mr. Dixon's letter was received last week, but excluded through want of room.—*Ed. N. S.*]

AN UNPARALLELED HORSE.—The following description of a horse for sale, by a new auctioneer, named Jacobs, in Demerara, almost out-rivals the liveliest sallies of George Robins:—A strong, staunch, steady, sound, stout, safe, snug, serviceable, strapping, supple, swift, smart, sightly, sprightly, spirited, sturdy, shining, surefooted, sleek, smooth, spunky, well-skinned, sized, and shaped, leather-colour Horse, of superlative symmetry, called "Sir Tatton," with small star and swift, square-bodied, slender-shouldered, sharp sighted, and steps stately, free from strain, sprain, spasms, spavin, stringhalt, staggers, strangles, seeling, sellander, surfeit, seams, strumous swellings, serrances, scratchts, splint, squint, scarf, sores, scattering, shuffling, shambling gait, or symtoms of sickness of any sort. He is neither stiff-mouthed, shabby coated, sinew shrunked, spurgalled, saddle-backed, shell-toothed, slim-gutted, surbated, skin scabbed, short-winded, splay-footed, or shoulder-slipped; and is sound in the sword point and stifle-joint. Has neither sick-spleen, sleeping evil, setfast, snaggle teeth, sand crack, subcutaneous sores, or shattered hoofs; nor is sour, sulky, stubborn, surly, or sullen in temper; neither shy or skittish, slow, sluggish, nor stupid: he never slips, strips, strays, stalks, starts, stops, shakes, snivels, snuffles, snorts, stumbles, and seldom sweats: has a showy, stylish, switchtail, and a safe set of shoes on; can feed on stubs, straw, seage, corn, or Scotch grass; can carry ten stone, with great speed and long strokes. Upset price low.

PUBLIC RECORDS.—During the last week a very large collection of the Admiralty records have been removed from the stores of Deptford Dockyard, where they have long been deposited, to the White Tower in the Tower of London, and so numerous are they, that they fill not only the great countil chamber, but that interesting specimen of antiquity, the Norman or Cæsar's Chapel, one of the finest remains of military ecclesiastical structures in the kingdom. They extend in nearly an unbroken series from the time of Henry III., and those relating to the preparations made for repelling the invasion of the Spanish Armada very numerous.

THE HAYDON FUND subscription has now reached £2,200.

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 REVOLUTION IN GENEVA.

The *Revue de Geneve*, which may be regarded as the official organ of the new Government, states in its number of the 14th that the most perfect calm continues to reign in the city. It states that the Government has received from the governments of several other cantons the most lively assurances of sympathy. The number of killed and wounded on the side of the late government in the affair of the 7th is stated in this journal to have been eighty, of this number, however, only nine or ten were killed; on the side of the people there were only two killed and nine wounded.

We shall be anxious to learn the proposals of the provisional government for the amendment of the constitution, and their views as to the instructions to be given to the representative of Geneva at the next meeting of the Diet. We are the more anxious because the English Whig papers already affect to regard the provisional government as one of "moderate" principles; and the *Morning Chronicle* announces with no little satisfaction that "Muller, who was the first to raise the cry of 'Liberty or death,' is not a member of the provisional government." In *Le Vœu du Peuple*, a paper said to represent the ultra-section of the revolutionists, it is suggested that the enemies of the people, viz., the late government, should be made pecuniarily responsible for the damage done in the late collision, the amount to be awarded to each being estimated by the declaration of the party injured, and that they should be tried and punished with exile, by a revolutionary tribunal established for that purpose; that the Academy should be dissolved and remodelled; and that the Protestant clergy should be subjected to re-election by the people in their respective cures. These demands appear to us to be moderate enough, yet we are given to understand that they are not regarded with any great favour by the new Government. This being the case, the *Morning Chronicle* significantly remarks—"There is an intelligible reason why the Conservatives and higher classes in Geneva should for a time support the provisional government, without however approving the principles upon which it was formed, or condemning the acts of their predecessors." We trust that the English Whig press does not truly represent the new Government of Geneva; any way, we trust that the Genevese people will be on the alert, and not suffer themselves to be cheated out of the fruits of their hard won victory. The changes indicated in the Address of the Fraternal Democrats, given below, can alone ensure to the Genevese rewards equal to their sacrifices. If now, with arms in their hands, victors over the purse-proud burgher-aristocrats, they neglect to secure to themselves the guarantees pointed out by the Fraternal Democrats, their victory will have been in vain, and the battle will have to be once more fought, perhaps too, under more unfavourable circumstances. We shall here introduce the "Address" above alluded to.

MEETING OF THE FRATERNAL DEMOCRATS.—THE GENEVESE REVOLUTION.

At the usual meeting of this body on Monday evening last, October 19, John Moy in the chair, the following new members were elected:—Phillip M'Grath (President of the Chartist Executive), John Arnott (the Somers Town Chartist rhymer), and Wm. Robson (Manager of the Workmen's Own Shop, Drury-lane).

The Chairman read an important and interesting article from *Young America*, describing the "Progress of Reform and Reformers," from the days of Jean Jacques Rousseau to the present time. The article elicited much applause.

Henry Ross read from the *Northern Star* an account of the recent revolution in Geneva.

Julian Harney read and moved the adoption of an Address to the People of Geneva. The Address was received with much applause.

John Arnott seconded, and Henry Ross supported, the Address, which was unanimously adopted and ordered to be sent to the *Northern Star* for publication.

After the transaction of some minor business, the assembly adjourned.

ADDRESS OF THE FRATERNAL DEMOCRATS (ASSEMBLING IN LONDON) TO THE PEOPLE OF GENEVA.

"All Men are Brethren."

Victorious Genevese,

We congratulate you on your gallant victory over the enemies of freedom and progress.

As lovers of liberty and workers in the cause of universal equality, we naturally regard with intense interest every political movement occurring within the bounds of Switzerland—the birth-place of European liberty. The fatally retrogressive and liberticidal policy of Lucerne, which policy, has, unhappily, been supported by some of the minor cantons, would have caused us the utmost alarm, but for the patriotic acts of the people of the liberal cantons, particularly those of Berne and the Canton de Vaud, whose glorious though bloodless revolutions have done so much for the advance of democracy. The so-called conservative, but really destructive policy pursued by the late government of Geneva, unfortunately rendered nugatory the sacrifices and efforts of the liberal cantons; that policy you have now put down with a strong hand. Compelled to fall back upon "the right of insurrection," you have proven yourselves worthy of victory by your heroic and humane exercise of that sacred right—the last resource of an outraged people.

Great questions which have hitherto been stifled in the Federal Diet, must, and will now be brought to an issue. The monstrous outrage of handing over one of the three directing cantons to those arch-plotters against human progress—the Jesuits, must be remedied. The safety of Swiss liberty demands a radical change in the existing relations of the cantons, the Federal Pact must, therefore, be remodelled; menaced by the overgrown military despotisms surrounding her, Switzerland must become one indissoluble and vigorous whole. Lastly, that shameful disgrace to the Swiss name, the sale of so-called freemen to princely despots, to do the work of tyranny in keeping nations in slavery, must be brought to a close. We are aware that this heavy crime is chargeable only upon some of the minor cantons, and under present circumstances, cannot be prevented by the veritable freemen of the great and liberal cantons, but a proper revisal of the federal constitution would place in the hands of the majority of the Swiss people the power to put an end to this treason against liberty, and blasphemy against the free Swiss name.

We are gratified to observe that you have commanded your provisional government to examine and report upon your present political constitution, with a view to its thorough reform. We trust that reform will be so effectual as to prevent the necessity in future of such violent remedies as that you have just passed through. That the popular sovereignty may not be illusory, two safeguards, it appears to us, are essential:—

First, the sovereign power of law-making, and the appointment of all the officers of the state, political, civil, and military, must be retained in the hands of the people. Deliberative assemblies, to mould and perfect projected laws, are useful; but those projected laws should never become the actual laws of the commonwealth until sanctioned by a majority of the people, in their "primary assemblies." To delegate the power of law-making to a body of representatives, even though those representatives may be elected by universal suffrage, is, in reality, to delegate the exercise of the popular sovereignty to a few individuals—a fatal mistake. This great truth was first proclaimed by that great citizen of your commonwealth, JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU, the glory of whose immortal name pales into utter darkness the names of proudest kings, and mightiest conquerors. You have now an opportunity of reducing to practice the sublime theory he enunciated. Its realization was once promised in the celebrated "Constitution of '93;" may Geneva—at this moment victorious as France, be more fortunate in securing the fruits of her victory.

Second, experience will have taught you that, for the maintenance of your liberty, without bloodshed, it is essential, not only that all citizens should be armed, but also that the armed force of the republic should be under the direct controul of the entire body of the citizens. Had this been the case at the time of the recent conflict, the painful and fratricidal spectacle of the militia turning their arms against their brethren, would not have been witnessed. The power which invested a few burgher aristocrats with the means of employing the armed force of the Republic against the people, might have been fatal to your liberties, but for the heroism of the patriots of St. Gervaise. This lesson you will profit by.

Retaining the above-named safeguards of your liberties, there is no measure of social reform demanded by justice which you may not accomplish. While we admire your humanity not less than your heroism—while we approve of your clemency to the fallen aristocrats, we would urge upon you to henceforth put it out of the power of any class of the community to domineer over the masses. It has been a just reproach levelled against all past revolutions, that such changes have hitherto benefitted only a few political adventurers—transferring power from tyrants to schemers, who, in their turn, have also become tyrants, the people experiencing merely a change of masters. Hitherto, social injustice has rendered political equality—where recognised—a mere name. So long as a class, or classes of men, own the proprietorship of the land, and are permitted to heap up for themselves the profitable fruits of industry under the name of "capital," using that capital to traffic in and oppress labour, so long will the people be despoiled of that plenty and happiness which should be the reward of their toil, and which, in accordance with nature's laws, they should enjoy.

Citizens of Geneva, Men of Switzerland, Brethren of the Human Race; to you, and through you to all the people of Switzerland, we express our earnest hopes, that you may triumphantly progress in perfecting your political and social institutions, until a state of veritable equality shall guarantee you a real and lasting liberty. Lastly, if conspiring despots should dare to interfere with the Swiss people in their efforts to reform and perfect their institutions, we earnestly hope that the nations will prove their brotherhood by refusing to follow the banners of their tyrants, and will, on the contrary, give their fraternal aid to the propaganda of regenerated Switzerland.

Signed by the Secretaries.

G. Julian Harney,	native of Great Britain.
Carl Schapper,	native of Germany.
J. A. Michelot,	native of France.
J. Schabelitz,	native of Switzerland.
Peter Holm,	native of Scandinavia.
Louis Oborski,	native of Poland.
N. Nemeth,	native of Hungary.

London, October 19th, 1846.

In the above address it will be observed that war is invoked, not against the burgher-aristocrats, but against the principle of aristocracy. There can be no doubt that the conspirators who directed cannon shot to be poured upon the people, richly deserved hanging, and if they had got their deserts would have got the gallows for their reward. Still, from an abhorence of bloodshed, we would rather that the rascals escaped with whole skins, provided the people take the necessary measures to render their enemies powerless for the future. If they do not, the knaves will, when once they have recovered from their fright, conspire again to promote the restoration of the old order of things; when the people may have cause to regret their moderation. Again, we say, there is no safety for the people, but in placing the actual power of the state in the hands of the proletarians, and securing to the workers the *full* fruits of their labour.

On the question of the "interference of the great powers," the *National* has the following excellent article:—

We never doubted of the ill-will of the monarchies against the victorious insurrection of Geneva: we are aware that they will do all they can to prevent the Helvetic federation from constituting itself according to the wishes of the sovereign people. What they have already attempted is a sufficient notice of what they may again endeavour to accomplish. At present a pressing demonstration on the part of Austria is announced, who wishes that a note should be prepared collectively by France, Prussia, and the Cabinet of Venna, expressing the opposition of those three Powers, and menacing, if necessary, an armed intervention. It will be curious to see M. Guizot throwing off the mask, and openly uniting with two absolute monarchies against a nation mistress to organise her government as she pleases. The man of Ghent wanted but this last chapter to his history. It will be complete after that. To speak the truth, however, we are but little alarmed at these menaces, because the employment of force at this moment is perilous for all parties. There is not a man in Europe who can tell the effects which may be produced by the first cannon shot, and if the Swiss resist, as we are convinced they will with the same patriotism and courage they have hitherto manifested, it would not be impossible but that the aggressors may have commenced a more expensive game than they calculated. Europe loves and desires peace. She is right; it is the sentiment of conservation which actuates her; she will, therefore, consider twice before she engages in an adventure. Nations are brethren, and revolutions are allies. We fear much more secret intrigues, the seeds of division, concealed calumny, and all the vile means employd by men who feel no scruple when their object is to return to power. The danger is there, and not elsewhere. And what pretext can be made for exciting an insurrection? It is at present pretended that the Radicals wish to destroy the federal pact in order to accuse Switzerland of a violation of treaties and a want of faith. But, we repeat, the Radicals never entertained the intention of substituting a military for a federative republic. They loudly declared at Bern, at Vaud, at Zurich, and in the Council of State of Zurich itself, that it wished to draw closer and strengthen the bonds of union between the members of the federation, by giving the necessary power to the government by which it is represented. It is not by us only that this opinion has been announced. It has been a thousand times repeated, and with the greatest precision, during the agitation which proceeded the reform of the constitution of Bern. It was developed two years since at the Diet, and again this year, on the niscussion of the subject of the Jesuits and of the league of the seven Cantons. About a year since, M. Eazy, who is now President of the Provisional Government of Geneva, published in the *National* three remarkable articles, in which he explained in what manner the Radicals regarded the question, and how they proposed to resolve it. The hostile Governments, therefore, are fully aware of the bearing of the present movement; they know that it is legal, that it does not exceed the limits which every society possesses of modifying its condition; they know that it in no manner violates the treaties of which the revolution of July destroyed the greater part. It would, therefore, be a declaration of war against the revolution of July, and against our frontiers at the gates of Lyons; and within a few leagues of Paris. It would then be our duty to demand of the people of July whether they would support in silence Prussia, Austria, or their auxiliaries placing a lance to their heart and a knife to their throat!

The *National* is right—nations are brethren, and Revolutions are allies. Should the tyrants march against Switzerland, the people may march against their tyrants!

COUNTER-REVOLUTION IN PORTUGAL.

Lisbon, Oct. 11.—On the night of the 6th inst. a counter-revolution was carried into effect by orders directly and spontaneously conveyed to the Marquis of Saldanha, the Duke of Terceira, Don Carlos Mascarhenas, and the Marquis of Fronteira.

This *coup d'etat* the result of the joint action of French and Belgian influence exercised at this Court, intimately connected with the supposed predominance of French influence in Spain, is to be considered as the demonstration of a new policy in Portugal with respect to its foreign relations of an especial nature.

The Palmella ministry has ceased to exist—one headed by the Marquis of Saldanha is now in power, the fiery partisans of the Cabrals have been placed in the highest military commands. The constitution has been suspended, the kingdom placed under martial law, the capital put in a state of siege, the principal square thronged with troops, all the thoroughfares leading into it commanded by artillery, the streets scoured by cavalry patroles, and a military reign of terror in full sway in Lisbon.

On the 24th ult. a conspiracy against the late government was detected and defeated by the measures of Viscount Sa da Bandeira, minister of war. That plot was concocted by Terceira, Mascarhenas, Fronteira, and Castilha. On its failure, it was then determined to revolutionize the country by means of the capitalists of Lisbon, instead of the military. The bank directors and those of the other insolvent companies were induced to enter into the views of the conspirators of the court and barracks, and a determination to thwart the government by all the means in the power of the former was come to. This determination made known to the government, it was expected would lead to the resignation of ministers, and that step the opponents of government knew was not foreign to the wishes of the Duke of Palmella. It did not take place, however; the object to effect a counter revolution was too evident to the majority of the ministers.

The Cabralists then found themselves baffled in all their attempts, and new efforts were made to get Saldanha to come forward as the ostensible leader of the party that was to upset the government. A new character was to be given to the conspiracy, new objects were to be avowed, and instead of a mere military bouleversement of a popular government, the counter-revolution was to be effected by the Court. On the night of the 6th instant the chiefs of the conspiracy assembled in the palace at Belem, Saldanha, Terceira, and Fronteira; and in the gardens of the palace their active agents, the colonels lately dismissed from several regiments for acts of treason, had been clandestinely introduced and kept there in readiness for action. Among the latter was a Colonel Lucotte, a Frenchman, who had obtained the road contract from the Cabrals. At ten o'clock at night the Duke of Palmella was summoned to the palace by Her Majesty. On his arrival, the duke was received with offensive hauteur, and was immediately told that a change of ministry had been determined on, and it would be necessary at once to sign the decrees. The duke expressed his readiness to obey the Royal command; but said the presence of his colleagues was necessary, and also of the Under-Secretary of State, to draw up the decrees. Her Majesty replied their presence was not necessary. The decrees were already drawn up, and they were immediately presented to him for signature. The first, wherein it was stated that "for just reasons represented to Her Majesty by the Duke of Palmella," the resignation of ministers had been accepted, the duke refused to sign. He said the statements set forth in it were not true. Very decided and angry language was then held to the duke, but he still persisted in his refusal, and ultimately stated, if compelled to sign it, he would immediately state the real facts of the dismissal of the ministry. The duke was then informed he should remain that night at the palace. The royal decree was altered, and instead of "resignations," the "exoneration" of ministers appeared in it, countersigned by the duke. He was then called on to write a letter to the general in command of the garrison of Lisbon, the Count Bomfim, requiring his immediate presence at the palace on matters of importance to the Queen's service. On Bomfim's arrival, he was required to sign orders, already written, to the different commanders of the regiments of the garrison, to obey the Queen's orders in resigning the command of the regiments. Some objections were made and removed, the decrees were signed, and the Duke of Palmella and the Count Bomfim remained prisoners in the palace that night, and were only liberated at noon the following day, and all communications with them, while thus confined, was prohibited, except in the case of the Count Bomfim, whose own son was delegated by the conspirators to convey to the commanders of the different regiments the orders signed by his father.

At about one o'clock in the morning, on the 7th inst., the "altas personagems" of the conspiracy, accompanied, it is stated in the *Patriota*, by his Majesty Don Ferdinand, and the dismissed colonels, who were in waiting for them at the door of the Palace Gardens and the residence of the General Santa Maria, close to the latter, sallied forth, and proceeded to the barracks of the 1st Regiment. Colonel Miranda, on being summoned to give up the command of his regiment, refused, but on the King coming forward and calling on him in the Queen's name, he obeyed her orders, and the dismissed Cabralist, Colonel Marcelli, was placed in command. His Majesty then proceeded with the conspirators to the quarters of the Lancers, where matters were similarly arranged, and finally his Majesty, "seeing affairs settled," and a sufficient number of troops poured into the thoroughfare leading to the city to effect a counter-revolution, returned to the palace.

At four o'clock in the morning these troops entered Lisbon, sword in hand, and were joined there by about 200 of the Naval Battalion, 300 of the Grenadier Guards, and the 10th and 16th regiments. This force, not exceeding originally 1,600 men, took up their position in the principal square, and remained there under arms all that day. Colonel Cabrera, one of the patriot commanders, made a show of a refusal to give up the castle of St' George when first summoned; but this patriotic gentleman, after having refused admittance to a large body of the people, who came to the assistance of the castle governor, was prevailed upon to give up at an early hour in the morning, and, it is said, has been duly recompensed for his obedience. The only commander who peremptorily refused to obey the orders of the triumphant conspirators, was Colonel Passos, of the Artillery; he resisted all solicitations, offers, and menaces, until an order, signed by the Count of Bomfim, was brought to him to take his corps to the square, where the troops were assembled, and obey the orders of his superior officers there.

In the morning, at eight o'clock, Lisbon had the appearance of a city suddenly invested by a military force. In the square of the Terreiro do Paço, a turbulent soldiery was collected, shouting for their newly restored commanders, and the Generals Saldanha and Terceira; Dom Carlos Mascarhenhas was again at the head of the municipal guards; the Marquis of Fronteira, and all the most violent of the military partisans of the Cabral government, in uniform; around this staff a large number of civil *employés*, embracing their heroic allies with formidable moustaches and martial aspects, and affording touching spectacles of the civism of the members of the masonic clubs, and a sense of mutual satisfaction at the restoration of the good old *regime* of sword law and *empregado* government. The dependence of the new government on the people's affections was evinced by a goodly disposition of field-pieces in the Terreiro do Paço, and a constitutional demonstration of the requisite physical force of horse, foot, and artillery to trample or to mow down all opposition to the will of the two marshals, who were settling the new forms of representative government in the midst of a military horde in the streets of a peaceful capital. The people looked on in sullen silence and astonishment. The shopkeepers closed their stores, and orders were issued to prevent the departure of all vessels. No resistance whatever was made or attempted. All people seemed utterly bewildered by this extraordinary step of the Queen. The general impression seemed to be that their interests were betrayed by a member of the government, and some of the military authorities entrusted with the defence of the city. It is needless to conceal the fact that the Duke of Palmella and the Count of Bomfim, whether wrongfully or with reason, were, and still are, looked upon by a large portion of the supporters of the late government as being privy to the measures taken for the downfall of the government.

On the 7th instant the decrees were published dismissing the late ministers, and appointing the Marquis of Saldanha President of the Council of Ministers and Minister of War; Viscount de Oliveira Minister of the Interior; Viscount da Carreira, Minister for Foreign Affairs, now Portuguese Minister at the Court of France; Dom Manoel de Portugal e Castro Minister of Marine; Senhor J. J. Valente Farinho Minister of Justice.

A decree was published on the 10th inst, annulling the new law of elections, under which the deputies were to be elected for the new Cortes (that were to be), on the 11th inst.

REPORTED INSURRECTION AGAINST THE ABSOLUTE QUEEN.

By special express letters from Lisbon of the 12th, have come to hand, which state that the new government has received telegraphic information from Oporto of a very unpleasant nature, respecting the Queen's Lieutenant of the Northern provinces to the following effect:—"The Duke of Terceira has been arrested. The new ministry does not possess the confidence of the nation."

Other information, no less disagreeable, but which could not be altogether depended on, had been received, namely, that the Count of Antas, who had been in command of the troops in the Northern provinces, and had been offered a marquisate, it is stated, by her Majesty, in expectation of his submission to the new order of things, had retired with the troops under his command to Braga, and proclaimed a regency in the name of the young prince Dom Pedro.

The (Madrid) *Espectador* of the 14th inst. states, from the frontiers of Portugal, that the counter-revolution has caused great dissatisfaction at Campomayor and at Elvas. A letter from Badajoz of the 10th states that on the morning of that day a heavy firing was heard, and it was reported that the people on the frontier had risen, and demanded the revocation of the decrees of the Queen, and the restoration of the constitution of 1820. It was added that two officers of the garrison of Elvas and one of the garrison of Campomayor had been killed in the movement, which was still going on.

Colonial and Foreign Intelligence.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—THE WAR IN KAFFIRLAND.

(From the *South African Commercial Advertiser* of August 19.)

The latest intelligence from head-quarters is dated the 7th of August. The forces, estimated at three thousand infantry and two thousand horse, were moving in three columns on that district of rugged country at the sources of the Buffalo where the main strength of the Gaika Kaffirs is supposed to be concentrated. A few days more will settle this point. In the meantime, it is reported that a body of Kaffirs are attempting to interpose themselves between the troops and the colony, with the view of intercepting convoys, and acting by small parties on various parts of the frontier. In this last they have been unhappily successful; for though their parties generally suffer great loss in killed and wounded, they have carried off great numbers of cattle and sheep, and the loss of life on the side of the colonists have been unusually severe—five brave young men of the Stellenbosch levy having fallen in one skirmish.

At the above date, the General was encamped on the Buffalo mountains. On the 5th, Colonel Somerset left head-quarters to co-operate with Colonel Hare in a movement on the Kaffirs in the Amatola. Very little seems to have been done by the troops.

(From the *Frontier Times* of Aug. 11.)

Monday.—Yesterday, during the morning service, the mournful tidings were received from Niemand's kraal, that five of the Stellenbosch's burghers had fallen on that morning in an encounter with the enemy in the neighbourhood of the favourite Kaffir haunt, "Hell Poort."

Tuesday.—Received information from Fort Beaufort, that fourteen hundred sheep, belonging to Mr. B. Trollop, were taken by Kaffirs from Fort Beaufort, also thirty or forty cattle, the property of the contractor, with a number of others belonging to different people. A party was sent out the same day, and recovered nine hundred sheep, and a Fingo received a severe assegaai wound in the back. On Sunday about forty head of cattle and four hundred sheep were on the way from the Tarka to the contractor at Fort Beaufort, in the charge of six Hottentots. These men were waylaid by Kaffirs, at a drift near Hermann's Place, Blinkwater, who fired a volley amongst them without effect. The Kaffirs afterwards surrounded them, and, rushing on them with their assegais, killed four and wounded two. One of the wounded men was pursued for some distance, but fired on his pursuer and killed him. Another party was sent out in pursuit of the marauders on Sunday. Fort Beaufort is represented as being in a defenceless state. A muid of meal lately fetched £5 4s. 6d. in the market. At a late hour last night, the bodies of the five Stellenbosch burghers, who were killed on Sunday, were brought into town by Lieut. Skead.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

Files of the *Adelaide Observer* and of the *South Australian Register*, to the 13th of June, have reached us. The resources of the colony continue to be developed in a highly satisfactory manner. Manufacturing industry and commercial activity seem to be more prevalent than ever; whilst the agricultural and pastoral interests are ably sustained in all respects.

NEW ZEALAND.

The Terror arrived at Sydney on or about the 5th May, having sailed from Auckland on the 10th April. There was nothing positively new respecting the northern islands, but it was believed Heki had not abandoned the idea of having another affair of arms with the Europeans. It is said that Kowitti declines acting at present in conjunction with Heki, and is coquetting with Nene (the allay of the British) and professing a willingness to join him. There had been a great battle between two tribes, about thirty miles from Auckland, in which about sixty natives were killed.

HURRICANE AT NEWFOUNDLAND.

Great Destruction of Life and Property.—One of the most terrific and destructive storms of wind and rain by which Newfoundland has ever been visited occurred on Saturday, September 19th. We lament having to record, as the effect of this visitation (so far as already ascertained), a great loss of life and property, and much fear that we shall yet hear of numerous other disasters. Many vessels have been totally wrecked or dismasted; boats in immense numbers have been swamped, or driven from their moorings, and dashed to pieces against the rocks. A vast number of fishing stages and flakes in various harbours on the eastern coast and in Conception Bay, with, in some instances, the fruits of the owners' toils during the fishing season, entirely swept away. Houses have been blown from their foundations, and torn in fragments—in two lamentable instances crushing beneath the ruins some of their unfortunate tenants. Trees, in almost every direction, have been uprooted from their beds, or broken in pieces, by the fury of the gale. Many bridges, fences, and other erections have also been carried away, or much injured by the great and rapid rise of the rivers, which, in some instances, rose fully ten feet above their ordinary levels, deluging the low lands near their courses, and strewing their margins with immense quantities of wrecked materials.

Among the most distressing results of the gale, we may particularise the total destruction of that spacious but unfinished building, the Natives' Hall, which, since the late fire, has afforded shelter to several families. At about five p.m., it fell with an awful crash, and by its fall, melancholy to relate, a brother and sister, of the name of Duggan, of the respective ages of about five and twenty years, were killed, and their mother so severely injured that hopes are scarcely entertained of her recovery. Several others were more or less hurt.

The new church of St. Thomas appears to have been lifted from its foundation by the force of the gale, as it has been removed several inches from its former position. A great portion of the fine new brick house in course of erection for E. M. Archibald, Esq., and rapidly approching completion externally, was blown down. About twenty other buildings, mostly unfinished, have been levelled to the ground, and many others injured. Every bridge crossing the river, from Quidi Vidi to Long Pond, has been either swept away by the flood or much damaged. The arch of that fine stone erection, the King's-bridge, is entirely gone. The River-head bridges have also suffered, although not to the same extent.

From ports to the southward the news is very distressing. At Petty Harbour, where, as before stated, the Dartford was lost, considerable damage was done to the fishing boats, stages, &c., and one man, named Patrick Kelly, a cooper, was killed by the fall of a stage. At Bay Bulls, about forty boats are stated to have been swamped or broken to pieces against the rocks, many stages destroyed, and, by the fall of a store, two brothers, young men damed Brien, were crushed to death, and their father had his limbs fractured. Four vessels bound to this port, three of which had run into Bay Bulls for shelter, barely escaped shipwreck by cutting away their masts; they are, we are informed, the Margaret Parker, Culleton, belonging to Messrs. Parker and Gleeson, from Sydney; the Sir John Harvey, belonging to Messrs. C. F. Bennett and Co.; and schooner Trial, also schooner Pioneer, belonging to Mr. W. Greeve, loading, Pouch Cove—one man drowned. The schooner Dartford, of this port, belonging to Mr. W. Dillon, loading with fish at Petty Harbour, was likewise lost. We have also heard that a vessel was wrecked at Harbour Grace, and another at Carbonear.

FRANCE.

The price of bread in Paris had undergone no change for the second fortnight of October. The prospects, however, had not improved, and there was even every reason to fear that it would increase during the winter, although five or six hundred vessels laden with corn were now on their way from America and Southern Russia for the French shores. A portion of that supply will be required for Algeria, where the heat, which in some places rose to 55° centigrade, had completely burnt up the crops. The quantity of foreign wheat necessary to provide for the deficiency, which on no former occasion had exceeded 22 days' consumption, will this year probably amount to upwards of 40.

The Paris Opposition papers begin to complain of the expense to which France is already subjected by its new Spanish connection. Speaking of a new credit demanded by M. Guizot for the expense of couriers, the *Nationel* says:—

The *Moniteur* published yesterday, in its official part, another royal ordinance, bearing the date of Oct. 10, and opening to the Minister of Foreign Affairs a supplementary credit of 200,000f. for expenses of couriers and travelling. This is the fourth ordinance of the same kind which has been issued during the last few weeks. It is calculated that the proceedings to which the matrimonial conventions of Madrid have given rise, cannot cost the budget less for travelling expenses than 500,000f.

It has been already stated that among the Spanish officers transferred to the citadel of Blaye, in consequence of the flight of Count de Montemolino, is the Marquis de Valdespina. The *Guyenne* states that the Marchioness, who was residing at her seat at Marquina, on hearing of the incarceration of her husband was struck with apoplexy, and died instantaneously. On learning this dreadful intelligence, the Marquis de Valdespina remained without sensation for several hours. A physician was obliged to visit him twice during the day, and at present he is confined to his bed. The marquis is upwards of 70, and wants the right arm; his health, previously delicate, is much impaired by the humidity and unwholesomeness of the citadel of Blaye. [This is the work of that hypocritical and intriguing old scoundrel, Louis Philippe.]

SPAIN.

The ceremony of the *velacion* of the Queen and the Infanta took place on the 11th ult., agreeably to the programme. At twelve o'clock the royal family left the Palace for the Church of Atocha. The *cortége* consisted of 30 carriages of the Queen's household and that of Count Cresson, the French Ambassador. The streets were lined with troops and filled with a dense population, but not a single cheer was uttered in favour of Her Majesty, the Infanta, or the French Prince. The Court organ, the *Heraldo*, states that the title of "King" has by a Royal decree been conferred on the Infanta Don Francisco de Assiz. Amongst the persons destined to wear, in the shape of titles and decorations, the stigma which will serve as the record of venality, are the following Gold Key of Gentleman of the Chamber, to Isturiz. Golden Fleece, to the Duke of Rianzares. Title of Castile, Count de Mon, to the Minister of Finance. Gold Key, to Pidal, Minister of the Interior. Title of Castile Count of Mino, to Sanz, Minister at War. Grand Cross of Charles III., to Caneja, Minister of Grace and Justice. Rank of Grandee of Spain, to the Marquis of Palacios. Crosses of Charles III., to the whole of the French Embassy. Recompense, in the shape of honours and decorations, paid, for value received, by the French Government, viz:—Grand Cordon of the Legion of Honour to the Duke of Rianzares. Ditto, to Isturiz. Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour, Donoso Cortes. Ditto, General Pezuela, Ditto, Marquis of Acapulco. Ditto, Luis Jose Sartorious, editor of the *Heraldo*. Ditto, Political Chief of Madrid. (This last for preventing the circulation of those journals that gave a true account of the manner the French Princes were received in Madrid. Officer of the Legion of Honour, Ventura de la Vega, Clerk in the Foreign-office. Ditto, Gonzalo Vilehes, deputy. Knights of the same order, to a multitude of inferior persons. A magnificent diamond snuff-box, to Senor Mon. Ditto, to Senor Arana. A diamond pin to the lady of Arana. The value of the box received by Isturiz from the French Ambassador is estimated at 12,000 dollars. M. Bresson has received one of the same value from Isturiz.

M. de Bresson has already been rewarded to some extent for his diplomatic cleverness. His son and heir (ten months old,) has been created a grandee of Spain, by the title of Duke of Santa Isabel. On this the *Clamor Publico* says:—"In former times the rank of Grandee was won by heroic acts of valour and patriotism, either by flinging from the walls the sword to sacrifice their own children, like Guzman the Good, or by conquering towns and cities from the Moors, like Fernandez de Cordova. At the present day, it is the recompense of amorous inclinations, of matrimonial intrigues, and of political apostasy. The Grandees of Spain may well flatter themselves at the addition they have received to their ranks."

POLAND.

The *Journal des Débats* publishes a letter, dated the 6th instant from Lemberg, in Gallicia, which states that those who wish to propagate a belief that all is tranquil in Gallicia are entirely contradicted by facts. Count Stadion, the Governor of the province, who had proceeded to Vienna to procure more extensive powers, had returned to Gallicia armed with full authority, and had declared the province under martial law, and had likewise published a stringent proclamation against strangers.

UNITED STATES.

We extract the following articles from *Young America* of September 5th:—

THE PRICE OF LACKLANDERS.

The Democratic Standard, of Hollidaysburgh, Pa., thus alludes to the action of the late Congress in relation to the pay of the soldiers:

"Congress had offered an increase of the regular army, as well as the enrolment of volunteers. The pay of the privates in the regular army was 7 dols. per month, of the volunteers 8 dols. Some Whig had sought to make a little political capital by raising the pay of the *volunteers* to 10 dols. per month. To this the Democrats did not object; but knowing that it would be in vain to expect any addition to the regular army, while the pay was 7 dols. there and for volunteers 10 dols; and believing moreover that "all men are equal,"—and seeing no reason why one set of men should be required to do the same duty, serve in the same campaign, and fight the same battles for 7 dols. per month, for which others received 10 dols., proposed to increase also the pay of privates in the regular army. And to this the Whigs, who probably did not see that any votes could be got from the regular army, would not, or at any rate, *did* not assent. So that it was the Democrats who wished to do justice to the heroes of the 8th and 9th of May, and not the Whigs, whose proposition only embraced volunteers, who, it is well known, did not participate in these glorious actions."

Thus it appears that the difference between the Whigs and Democrats [how long shall these names be prostituted?] was merely the difference between tweedledum and tweedledee. Neither proposed that the soldiers who were to fight for the country should have the smallest piece of the country they were required to fight for; neither proposed that the fighters should be taken by lot from rich and poor without any chance of *backing* out or *buying* out; neither proposed that the pay of the officers and men should be *alike*, whatever the amount might be: "neither asserted that a soldier's wife and children required as much for sustenance and education as a congressman's;" neither proposed even that the soldiers should choose their own officers! In my opinion, both Whigs and Democrats of the last Congress ought for ever hereafter to be *excused* from serving the people in a legislative capacity; and if I had the power I would make them swallow their own medicine: they should serve, every devil of them, in the ranks, for 7 dols. a month, till the end of the villainous war which they have taxed upon the people, and I feel sure that if the people could take a vote on the subject they would say, *so mote it be!*

REFORM IN MISSISSIPPI.

The cause of reform has an able and influential advocate, J. J. McCaughan, M. L., of Mississippi, and the Stingaree publishes various evidences of the favour with which his doctrines are received in that State, together with the following remarks:—

The articles which we copy into our paper of to-day, relating to our fellow citizen, Hon. J. J. McCaughan, and the great measures of reform, of which he is the prominent advocate, are a few of many indications that the public mind is becoming aroused, and determined to have light upon the subjects of those glaring and costly evils—those relics of olden-time barbarism—our savage Shylock-like security and coercive debt-collecting legal systems. Independent-minded men, it seems, in various parts of the land, undeterred by the sneers of self-constituted and interested oracles, are for hearing Paul before they pronounce him "mad"—albeit "he seemeth a setter forth of strange gods," and although "certain of the Epicureans and of the stoics" are in fear, and trembling for their "turnips," and murmur together. "Ye know that by this craft we have our wealth. Moreover, ye see that not alone at Ephesus, but almost throughout all Asia, this Paul is persuading and turning away much people, so that not only this our craft is in danger to be set at nought, but also that (that cunningest pattern of excelling humbug) the temple of the great goddess (of Litigation) Diana should be dispersed, and her magnificence would be destroyed," &c.

The benighted opposer of progressive democracy may stand by the wayside and warn the philanthropist that a perfect state of society is unattainable—the bloated aristocrat and well-fed drone who know not, never knew, poverty or want, may clap their hands on their fat bellies, and with a complacent smile declares that "society is all very well at present;" but who have supped full of horrors of poverty, know that they preach a LIE—know that the natural and inalienable rights of every son of Adam are alike—know that the poor man has the same right to luxury and leisure that the rich man has—know that the present inequality of condition is the consequence of establishing systems and laws by which one part of mankind is made drones to do nought but enjoy leasure and luxury, another part drudges to do all and enjoy neither, and of failing to establish laws and systems by which one part of mankind would be prevented from monopolizing the SOIL, the LEISURE, and the LUXURIES of the earth, to the deprivation of the other part. Having, many of us, arrived at a knowledge of these fixed facts, we are for progressing to the remedy, which instead of being "impracticable," is more natural and easy, than continuing to suffer. "Revolutions never go backwards." The working classes of this country are not going to endure much longer the load of TWO HUNDRED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS annually, and the missery, strife, discord, poverty, and human suffering, in every way, which are now imposed upon them, occasioned by the two evil systems Mr. McCaughan's reforms would free them from. The working classes are not always going to produce all the wealth, and allow useless, proud and idle drones to monopolize all the leizure and all the luxuries, and all but a miserable moiety of the necessaries of life. The producing classes are not always going to allow unjust and acquisitive members of Congress to rob the national treasury of EIGHT DOLLARS per day, and fob off those who fight the battles of the country with less than negro wages per month! The producing classes are not MUCH LONGER to be deprived of their birthright, as much of the COMMON SOIL as will furnish every man, who desires it, a FARM sufficient for his support, from which most of them are now cut off by governmental usurpation and tolerated monopolies of the public lands. Those who think the working men of this Union are going to continue to suffer outrageous INJUSTICE, after they have ascertained the imposition, will find out their mistake by and bye.

AMERICAN SLAVERY.

(From the Albany "*Anti-Renter*.")

In providential time did the people of this Republic take up the foundation principle of true liberty and enlightenment. In our cities, the crime, the destitution, and the brutality of European cities is springing up with rampant and overshadowing growth. In the North, the dollar, dollar has become the "brazen calf" of our worship. In the West, the solid patriotism of the past age is giving way before the greed of acres, acres. In the South, Republicanism is only worn to cover the bloodspottedness of a despotism as much worse than that of Russia as ten million of poison snakes, scattered over a country, are worse than one huge solitary serpent filling his lair at a central point.

Liberty, Equality, Republicanism! Shame and dishonor upon the men who desecrate these dignified names by linking them with the foul and blasphemous injustice that makes a chattle of the human body—God's image—a merchandise of the human soul—the spirit of God himself. Infamy and scorn be the man's portion who can say to his brother, "Your body is not your own—it is my goods. Your soul is under my influence and control, to drive it into crime here, into torment hereafter." Perish the miscreant who can say this, first, and call himself a Republican afterwards.

A young female was some time since strangled to death on the gallows at New Orleans. For what crime? Aye, let us examine for what crime.

She was the servant, or called the *property* of a man of refinement—a gentleman. He paid his addresses to her—seduced her—his wife, of course, acted like all wives—there was between them those feelings of hate and jealousy which seems natural under such circumstances. It would further seem that the paramour of the girl encouraged her to resist the authority of his wife—in what shape we don't see by the documents before us. The Courts became apprised of the circumstances—they seize upon the female servant, (or slave,) they find her guilty of "cruelty to her mistress"—and that, too, at the "instigation of her master." For this she is sentenced to be—"*to be hung to death upon the gallows.*"

God! Do we believe in a christian land? Are we men of sober intellect? Has one grain of Humanity or Justice place in the formation of our minds? That poor slave—she had a master, a seducer, to whom she looked up with a reverence, like that due to a superior being. He encouraged her to be unkind to her mistress. Under all the circumstances, who could expect from her anything else? She is brought before the courts of Louisiana. Republican Justice with her even scales, ever leaning to mercy, weighs her failings, and here's the result:

"Shortly before twelve o'clock the Sheriff waited upon the unfortunate culprit who had been in company with priest Louis in her cell, and announced that all was in readiness. She was then dressed in a long white robe, her arms bound with a black cord, the white cap placed upon her head, and walked accompanied by the priest, sheriff, keeper of the prison and other officers of the Criminal Court, to the gallows, which was erected upon a platform between the two prisons, fronting on Orleans Street, screened by a double gate. She was perfectly firm, and apparently indifferent to her fate. After praying with the clergyman upon the gallows, the crucifix was placed upon her neck, and the white pocket handkerchief in her left hand—the rope was adjusted on her neck by one of the convicts, whose face was blacked, and she took her seat upon the bench erected upon the platform. The gates were then open, and a loud murmur ran through the populace at the sight of the wretched woman.

The party on the platform uncovered—the cap was pulled over the culprit's eyes, and the gallows was slid out so that it projected a few feet into the street. In a few seconds the drop platform fell—the seat upon which she sat gave way, and she dangled in the air. It was painful, terrible, to see the fearful struggles of the dying woman, for it was several minutes before all was over, as her neck was not broken by the fall, and she died from strangulation. At the expiration of about twenty minutes, she was taken in, and pronounced dead by the physician. As she was taken in and the gates were closed, a sort of ill-suppressed shout arose from a portion of the crowd, and gradually the whole assemblage broke up and went away."—[*N. O. Pic.*

"It will be recollected that Pauline was convicted of ill-using her mistress at the instigation of her master, by whom she became a mother, and the execution was delayed until after the birth of the child."—[*N. Y. Commercial.*

THE RIVER PLATE.

Mercantile letters was received at Liverpool on Wednesday, dated Monte Video, Aug. 26. These letters state that Mr. Hood has fulfilled his object; but that the merchants were completely in the dark as to what result had been arrived at. Matters remained in a most perplexing state.

Foreign Miscellany.

Death of Count Plater.—The *Constitutionel* announces the death of Count Luis Plater, one of the most distinguished of the Polish emigrants (which has just taken place at Posen,) in the 72nd year of his age. Count Plater, who served under Kosciusko, has since filled several important offices in the kingdom of Poland, amongst others those of Councillor of State, and Director-General of Forests. During the insurrection of 1831 he was accredited by the revolutionary Government as diplomatic agent to Paris, where he continued to reside with his family. He was Vice-President of the Polish Literary Society, and one of the most active members of the Society for the Education of Polish Children. Some years since he obtained permission from the Prussian Government to join his brother at Posen.

Brigandage in the Roman States.—By a letter dated Rome, the 7th inst., published in the *Gazette des Tribunaux*, it appears that the number of highway robbers and burglars confined in the prisons of the Roman states amounts to 54,000, which form two per cent on the entire popupulation of those states. To relieve the Government from the expense of their maintenance, it has been determined to liberate all who are not condemned to more than five years imprisonment, and to conclude the negociations already commenced with France, to permit the remainder of the convicts to settle in Algeria as colonists.

Duelling in Prussia.—The *Gazette des Tribunaux* calls the attention of its readers to the state of the law with respect to duelling in Prussia, by which officers in the army are placed in a singular dilemma. The penal code punishes them with imprisonment in a fortress if they accept a challenge, and the Court of Honour deprives them of their commission if they refuse. An example lately occurred when a lieutenant of artillery was condemned, by 27 votes to 3, to lose his commission for having refused to accept a challenge.

Storm at Naples.—A letter from Naples, dated the 7th instant, says:—"We have this morning had a most frightful storm, accompanied by a waterspout. The greatest fears are entertained for the provinces. Many houses are destroyed at Portico. The number of victims at present known are fifteen. A violent storm has also ravaged Messina and has caused the greatest distress; seven villages have been swept away by the water.

New Smock and Petticoat for the "Virgin"!—We read in the *Constitutionel*:—"It is said that the Virgin of Atocca, on the day of the marriage, was covered with a magnificent chemisette, a present of Ferdinand VII., on his return in 1814, and a petticoat admirably embroidered, by Don Antonio, the uncle of Ferdinand."

The Austrians in Italy.—Letters from Verona of the 12th inst. mention that the grand manœuvres of the Austrian army, which commenced in the neighbourhood of that city on the 6th, were terminated on the 10th. Their object was to cover the place against an invading force advancing from Peschiera. Fifty battalions of infantry and 28 squadrons of cavalry, with 96 pieces of artillery, were engaged in those evolutions. On the 11th a general review took place at which the young Duke of Modena assisted. Several English, Russian, Piedmontese, and Swiss officers were present at those manœuvres.

Police Intelligence.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

Assault and Alleged Crim. Con.—On Saturday, Mr. Richard Temple, jun., was brought before Mr. Hardwick charged with having committed a violent assault on Mr. Francis Samwell, a medical gentleman, residing at 52, Margaret Street, Cavendish Square. Mr. Samwell said he was walking in Portland Street, about half an hour ago, when he was suddenly struck in the face by some one whom he did not immediately recognise. The blow was followed up by other blows, and he at last took refuge in a tobacconist's shop, and then gave his assailant into custody. Mr. Hardwick—Was nothing said to you by the defendant? Complainant—Nothing. Defendant—Speak the truth. Complainant—I did not hear any words. Defendant—Did I not say to you, "Now, you villain, I have got you, and I will pay you out for seducing my wife?" Complainant—I did not hear those words, and I deny the charge contained in them. A gentleman, named Mitchell, said he was with Mr. Samwell when the defendant struck him. The attack was so sudden, that he was really at a loss how to act at the moment. Mr. Hardwick asked the defendant what he had to allege in explanation of his conduct. Defendant—I had good cause for what I did. I have good proof that since February last that man has had illicit connexion with my wife. I have got my wife's letters, acknowleging what that villain has done. As soon as I learned what had occurred, I determined to give him a good drubbing. I went to his house, and gave him sundry blows there. I did not meet with him again until this morning. When I did see him, I went up to him to retaliate upon him the injury he had inflicted upon me. There he stands, and he cannot deny what I have said. Mr. Temple, sen., who was in Court, begged to be allowed to say a few words. The person at the bar is my son. The complainant is Dr. Samwell, a medical man, who has attended my family for years, and who is well known, and bears a high character in Marylebone, in which parish I have resided for forty years. Dr. Samwell has attended my son's wife, and the greatest confidence was reposed in him. I never was more astonished when I heard the charge against him of seducing my son's wife. I cannot justify my son's conduct, but I can excuse his feelings. Dr. Samwell has completely broken up the home and happiness of my son. I hope the charge is not true, but my son's wife has confessed it to her sister. She says Dr. Samwell gave her some kind of wine which overpowerd her. I hope to God the charge is not true; but I am bound to say the wife has confessed all. Dr. Samwell—I distinctly deny the charge. Defendant—Did you not give my wife a ring? Complainant—I shall say nothing, except that I have been violently assaulted; and I expect to be assaulted again, and therefore claim the protection of the law. Is he not bound to answer the question about the ring? Mr. Hardwick—No; the case before me is an assault. The evidence shows that an assault has been committed, and I therefore call on you to find bail to answer the charge at the sessions.

MARYLEBONE.

Capture of two Coiners.—It may be remembered, that in the month of June last an extensive seizure of spurious money was made by Inspector Penny and Sergeant Brennan, of the G division, at a house in Ducklane, Westminster, where the coin had evidently been manufactured, as it was ascertained that a man named Anderson had been the occupant of the room in which the discovery of his nefarious practices was made; moulds, &c., were taken from the premises, and every effort was made to secure the delinquet, who, upon obtaining information of the "scent" which the police had gained, speedily decamped, and for a long time eluded pursuit. On Monday, Inspector Penny and Sergeant Brennan brought up William Anderson, the man alluded to, and a female, who gave her name Eliza Wright; both of them charged with being concerned in coining. Inspector Penny said, on Saturday last, in consequence of information which I received, I and Sergeant Brennan went to the Wheatsheaf, Edgware-road, where we found Anderson and another man in the front of the bar; I told Anderson he must consider himself in custody for coining, when he said, "Oh, that be ——, I won't move an inch till I have had some gin." I and Brennan took him out by force, and putting him into a cab, conveyed him to the Paddington station house. On the way thither he resisted very much. He had on him genuine coin to the amount of 1s. 8d. in silver and copper, and a latch key. He was locked up, and I and Brennan went to 60, Devonshire street, Bisson-grove; when I undid the street door with the latch key in question. I spoke to the landlady, to whom I described the man, and she told me that a person answering his description lodged with a female whom she understood to be his wife, in a back room on the second floor. I went up, and finding the door locked, forced it open, and in a box found a galvanic battery, by means of which they give the silvery appearance to coin; on a table was a jug containing spirits, and in a dish was a quantity of plaster of Paris mixed up in moulds, surrounded by binders, and which are used when the plaster is wet. I and the sergeant also found a quantity of copper wire, and a variety of other implements used in coining. While the search was going on, the female prisoner suddenly entered the room, when Brennan immediately laid hold of her. She resisted much, and endeavoured to put her hand into her bosom, with the view, as I imagined, of taking something out. I then put my hand on the upper part of her dress, before she had time to effect her object, and drew therefrom two papers containing twenty-three counterfeit fourpenny pieces. She was violent, and cried out "Murder!" several times. She was ultimately conveyed to the station and locked up. Witness added, that in a closet in the back yard, to which the female prisoner was in the habit of going upon almost every occasion previous to her leaving the house, he found concealed from view a bag containing two double and two single moulds, and two spurious half-crowns. Numerous packages, in which were all the materials requisite for carrying on the practice of coining, were produced by Mr. Penny and other officers, and the prisoners were remanded until Friday, on which day evidence will be forthcoming against Anderson as to the coining in Westminster. The Mint solicitor will then be in attendance.

WORSHIP-STREET.

Extraordinary Charge of Drowning a Wife.—On Monday, Alfred Wilton, a sullen-looking fellow about nineteen years of age, was brought before the Magistrate, on suspicion of having been concerned in drowning his wife, a girl rather younger than himself, and to whom he had been married only three weeks.—Edward Allen, a stonemason, deposed, that about one o'clock on Sunday morning, while passing through Prichard's-row, he heard the voices of a man and woman quarrelling, and, on arriving at the Cat and Mutton Bridge, he found that the parties whose voices he heard were on the towing path of the Regent's Canal, where the quarrelling continued. He listened, and heard the female cry, "Sooner than put up with the words you have been call-

ing me, I would drown myself." The witness looking over the bridge, then saw the female run to the water and jump in, and the prisoner then turned, and was walking away, when the witness ran round and laid hold of him, exclaiming, "Why, you ain't going away you vagabond, are you, without assisting to get the woman out!" The witness made no reply, and the witness went to the side of the canal, but the female had sunk. The prisoner then offered him 2s. to get her out, and said, "You know me, I live in George-street." The witness told him that he did not know him, and shouted for the police. Two men came to his assistance, and laid hold of the prisoner, who was trying to get away. He said he had not shoved her in, and the witness told him that he had not, but that he did not attempt to prevent her. There was no appearance of the poor creature at the surface of the water then, but drags were procured, and she was taken out after about ten minutes' immersion; but they could not get into a public-house, and she was taken to the Hackney police-station, nearly a mile distant, and was then dead.—The witness said, it was his opinion that the prisoner, who told him the female was his wife, could have saved her if he had liked, but when she ran to the water, he talked in a contrary way.—The constable said, he wanted the prisoner to assist them in their efforts to restore his wife, but he would not do so, to take the least notice of her. The witness pulled him towards the deceased, but could not induce him to touch her. On the contrary, he struggled to get away. On inquiry, the witness had since ascertained that she had been married only three weeks, and it was alleged that the prisoner had treated deceased very cruelly, and that he had been introducing himself to another female as a single man.—The prisoner, in answer to the charge, said his wife's mother wanted her stop in doors, but but she refused, "No, I'll follow him wherever he goes;" which she accordingly did. When they got to the bridge, the deceased said, "You shall see that I'll do something to myself!" and she ran to the canal bank. He laid hold of her clothes and held her, and then wanted her to go home, but she would not, and all at once she ran to the water and jumped in. He did not jump in after her, because he could not swim.—The magistrate remand him for a week.

SOUTHWARK.

A Member of the Swell Mob Captured.—James Gatsil, a fashionably attired young man, wearing a blue cloth cloak, with velvet collar, and lined with silk, was brought before Mr. Secker, charged with having stolen a pocket book, containing various documents of value, from the person of a gentlemen, named C. F. Turner. The complainant stated that between two and three o'clock that day as he was passing through the Borough Market he felt a tug at his coat pocket, and missing his pocket-book from an inside pocket he immediately turned round, and observing no person near him but the prisoner, who was enveloped in a cloak, he at once charged him with having picked his pocket. The prisoner, however, assuming to be amazed at the nature of the accusation, denied it, and walked away at a quick pace, but he was followed by the complainant who seized him by the collar, and repeating the charge, expressed his intention to give him into custody. At that moment the complainant saw his pocket-book fall on the ground at the feet of the prisoner, who then tried to disengage himself, and in effecting this in the struggle he left his cloak in the hands of complainant, and ran away. The complainant, however, pursued him from the market into the Southwark Bridge-road, where he came up to him, and seizing him again, a desperate struggle took place, during which they both fell down, by which time a policeman came to the spot, secured the prisoner, and took him to the station house. The prisoner's fashionable cloak, and also the complainant's pocket book, were produced in Court. When the complainant made his statement, the prisoner, addressing the magistrate, said—Your worship, this charge, for which there are no just grounds, has come upon me like a thundee clap. I therefore wish that I may have an opportunity of having the assistance of a professional advishr before I enter on my defence. Mr. Secker said the complainant had given a very minute account of the transaction, and probably the prisoner would just explain why he ran away, if he was an innocent man, leaving his cloak in the hands of the gentleman who made the charge against him? The prisoner said that the attack upon him was so instantaneous, when he was charged with stealing the pocket book, that he ran away in order to get a policeman to take his assailant into custody. Policeman 151 M stated that when he came to the spot both the complainant and prisoner were struggling on the ground, the latter using the most strenuous exertions to make his escape. When the prisoner was secured, he expressed a hope the complainant would not press any charge against him, as he had got back his pocket book. Mr. Secker said, the facts were so clear against the prisoner, that he could not do otherwise than send him before a Jury, when he would have an opportunity of retaining professional assistance in his defence. The prisoner was then committed. From the circumstance of some of the "swell mob" being seen lurking about the avenues of the Court during the examination, and to have disappeared immediately after it was over, it is strongly suspected the prisoner is one of the members of the fraternity.

THAMES.

Attempted Suicide at Sea.—On Tuesday, Ellen Gaskin, a respectable looking woman, aged thirty-four years, whose husband formerly carried on a lucrative business as a purse and glove maker in Bermondsey, was brought before Mr. Broderip, charged with having attempted to commit suicide at sea. Richard Jones, the second mate of the Cork steam ship Prussischer Adler, stated that the prisoner was a passenger from Ireland to London on her last voyage, and when the vessel was about eight miles below the Nore, and going at full speed, the prisoner threw herself into the sea from the fore part of the vessel, close to the anchor stock. The steamer, which passed right over her, was stopped as quickly as possible, and the boats were lowered and manned by the crew. The woman floated above half a mile from the ship before she was picked up, and she was brought on board in a state of complete insensibility, and by dinty of great exertion she was recovered and brought to London. She was in a state of great suffering, and was not expected to recover. She was removed to the workhouse in Wapping, where she had ever since remained. The prisoner, who was in a very low nervous state, said that the only account she could give was, that she was annoyed by the crew and persons on board, that she was quite out of her mind, and hardly knew what she did. Mr. Broderip asked the prisoner what she meant? The prisoner, tremblingly, said the men on board were very insulting both in word and deed, so much so that she could not rest anywhere, and she should be ashamed to meet her husband again. Mr. Broderip asked the second mate of the steamer if there was any truth in the woman's statement? Jones—None at all, Sir. This is her second voyage. The prisoner said, she had made one voyage before in the same vessel to Cork, and was then very much annoyed. The female deck passengers on board the Irish steamers were never safe from outrage. Jones—She is deranged, Sir; it's all wrong. The prisoner, who exhibited no signs of insanity, muttered in a low tone that she could not express herself more distinctly, but she had suffered much on her voyage. Mr. Broderip, after what he had heard, should direct the prisoner to be taken back to the workhouse, and a strict inquiry to be made into the truth of the serious allegations she had made. In his opinion, the prisoner was not in a fit state of mind to be suffered to go at large at present. The prisoner, who persisted in her statements, was then led back to the workhouse, and will be brought up again on a future day.

MARVELLOUS RAILWAY INCIDENT.

On Monday last, October 12, a gentleman of the name of Parker, of Sydenham, Kent, was travelling by the mail-train from Derby to London, in a first-class carriage: his only companion being a gentleman about 30 years of age, remarkably handsome and perfectly gentlemanly in his appearance and manners. After some preliminary conversation, he requested to have the window kept open, and offered Mr. Parker his wrapper if he felt inconvenienced by the cold. Other conversation ensued, and he stated that he once possessed a large fortune which he had squandered; that he had now retired from the army, and had not been so happy for a long period as at that moment; adding that some friend had given him £1,100 to pay his debts, and £500 more to buy furniture; and that the first thing he intended to do was to buy a dressing-case, which would cost him 35 guineas, which Mr. Parker remarked he thought would be a great pity, as no doubt he already possessed one. After some further conversation, which began to alarm Mr. Parker, he suddenly dropped on his knees and in a most energetic and fervent manner prayed for his friends the Dukes of Beaufort and Wellington, and more particularly that his dear mother, who had died in his infancy, should appear, &c. After rising from his knees he exclaimed to Mr. Parker, "Did you hear a noise? You must have heard that God was speaking to me." At the same moment a train passed, the engine of which he declared to be hell. Mr. Parker by this time being greatly alarmed tried in vain to sooth him; his only reply was, "Have you repented of your sins?" at the same time throwing off his boots, coat, and shirt, with his gold watch, chain, and seals; he began to slap Mr. Parker in the face, exclaiming, "You must come along with me!" and thrusting his own head through the window he cut his head and neck in a most shocking manner, and was soon covered with blood. He then returned with double fury and beat Mr. Parker about the head and face severely. Expecting to be murdered every moment, Mr. Parker entreated him (in order to gain time) to pray again, which he instantly did, while Mr. Parker, at the imminent risk of his life, opened the door and made his way to the next carriage, where there was only one gentleman, who, having heard all that had passed, helped him in and shut the door. They had scarcely done this when the madman appeared, endeavouring to force his way in also, and it required the united efforts of both to keep him out, so he returned to his carriage. This happened near the Watford station. Frequent and unavailing appeals were made to the guard for assistance, stating that a gentleman was dying, and the reply was that, being after their time they could not stop, as the Manchester train was close behind them. This, however, was no excuse for the guard not going to the carriage to ascertain what was the matter. All Mr. Parker knows further of his strange companion that the guard of a following train saw a man in a state of nudity running by the side of the road, which can only be accounted for by his having thrown himself off the train, which was then going at an increased speed.

Additional Particulars.—On Tuesday, the lunatic was found by some labourers, in a field between Notting Hill and Kensall-green, and by them taken into custody, after much resistance. The same morning he was conveyed to the Kensington workhouse in a half-naked state, covered with dirt and blood. His body had numerous lacerated wounds, and one at the back of the head of a rather serious character. He gave his address as "Osborne Markham, 94, Mount-street, Berkeley-square." His friends having been apprised of his condition, removed him to his lodgings in Mount-street. The strictest secrecy has been maintained by all parties connected with the case, as to who Mr. Osborne is, and the motives and causes which led to his extraordinary conduct, but there is every reason to believe that he is highly connected, that he is related to a noble duke, uncle to a marquis, and the brother of a titled lady.

Trades' Movements.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF UNITED TRADES.

Glasgow, Monday Evening.—Mr. Jacobs delivered an address to the Upholsterers' Society, at White's Coffee-house, Irongate-street, which gave general satisfaction. Another meeting was agreed on to entertain the question of joining.

Wednesday Evening.—A meeting of Dandy-loom weavers was held in the Dressers' Hall, Charlotte-lane, to hear an address from Mr. Jacobs, on the advantage of national association. The lecture was warmly responded to, and a vote passed that it was the best means that had yet ben proposed to redeem the weavers from their degradation and poverty; and that a meeting of all the hands about Glasgow be convened in some central room, to hear a second lecture on the subject. A committee was then elected to carry out the resolution.

Thursday.—Mr. Jacobs attended the second meeting of the ironmoulders in Nelson-street Chapel, and delivered a lecture on "The grievances of the trades, the philosophy of strikes;" and clearly showed that the National Association would be able to put an end to them for ever, and create vast wealth for the working class under the employment system. At the close, several questions were asked and answered satisfactorily: first—had Mr. J. any credentials to show he was duly appointed? The lecturer replied, "Here is our scrip book, from which I shall be most happy to give any gentlemen present receipts for shares, if they feel disposed to purchase." The book was then examined, and all parties declared themselves satisfied with the manner in which the society conducted its business. A committee was then appointed to go through the rules, and see the necessary business for joining and report next meeting night.

Friday Evening.—Mr. Jacobs addressed the sawyers—their second meeting on the subject. The lecturer set forth that it was the only means by which the sawyers could command their trade; that the iron man was rapidly encroaching on. Join, then, said he, and become masters of the iron man, and your life will become a holiday of happiness. At the close, a vote of thanks was passed, and the committee instructed to see the necessary matters on joining, and to bear their share, with other trades, of an aggregate meeting in the City Hall.

TO THE MANCHESTER DISTRICT COMMITTEE, AND THE DELEGATES TO THE LATE CONFERENCE OF UNITED TRADES HELD AT THE HALL OF SCIENCE, MANCHESTER.

Gentlemen,—A printed circular has been sent to me (as one of the delegates to the late Conference,) from Manchester, signed by Gavin Thomson, and James Gouldin, animadventing very strongly on the actions of the Central Committee of United Trades', and soliciting my opinion in writing on the subject in question. A copy has also been sent to my colleague, (Mr. Buckby,) and I presume from that, that every other delegate as also received a copy of the same.

How my brother delegates in the Midland Counties, may advise is not for me to determine; but whatever they advise, let it be publicly known, for secrecy is the bane of all societies.

I am not one who desires to foment hatred and discord among any class, but when secret circulars are being distributed through the association, on *ex parte* evidence, I think the act is likely to entrap some into wrong and hasty conclusions.

The questions submitted by the Manchester friends for our opinions, are (I admit), of great magnitudes, therefore, we ought to be very cautious, how we act, before we judge in the matter.

With these views, I have no objections to state my honest conviction of the affair, and deliver my opinion on the paper in question, and in doing so, I will divide the questions into sections, and deliver my opinion upon them *seriatim*.

First,—The Central Committee are charged with violating a resolution of Conference, relating to the support of the builders and others in Manchester, Liverpool, &c. who had (justly) abstained from labour through the introduction of an obnoxious document.

On this question great difference of opinion existed, and were manifested by the delegates in Conference assembled, whether the builders and others who had just joined the association, were entitled to receive any monies as a levy from the association, until six months had elapsed from their time of entrance, which after a warm discussion was carried.

Opinion,—I believe no blame can be, or is attachable to the actions or motives of the Central Committee, for not adhering strictly to the vote of Conference, for the following reason. That the discontent among several of the delegates on the question of acting in opposition to the first resolution of Conference, were the cause of many neglecting to remit their levies to the Central Committee, while others were engaged in struggles for the maintenance of their wages, and had to support men week after week and month after month from their local funds, which prevented the officers of the local bodies remitting their share according to law, therefore, preventing the Central Committee from affording that relief you should have received for supporting the men under you care and in your district.

Secondly—The Committee are charged with not answering a memorial which had been transmitted to the President.

On this point I find a difficulty, either to answer or give my opinion upon it, for the following reason:—It is questionable with me, whether either the committee or general secretary could, with propriety, take upon themselves the responsibility of answering a document sent to their president, except by his special permission and authority. Because it was sent to the president, and not to them; therefore, it took the character of a private document.

Thirdly—Questions was asked of deep importance to the trades in general, which were answerdd in a formal and unsatisfactory manner.

In this c se no opinion can be given, inasmuch as it is not stated what questions were asked, or answers given.

Fourthly—The provincial members have not been consulted.

Opinion—I think they ought to be according to rule, "if necessary."

Fifthly—The question asked concerning the foreman and maker up, where the master desires his work to be done by the piece instead of day labour, is a question I think which comes within the province of the local committee, rather than the central or national one.

Reason—Because the various local associations are all governed by various laws,—and each trade has, I presume, separate internal laws for the government of their members—which no general or national laws can interfere with; consequently, where such is the case, my opinion is, they should be supported from a local fund (unless it is a case of an extraordinary nature), for I consider that no party can deal with technicalities but those who understand them, and for whose especial benefit these local restrictions are made; but, if a general reduction is attempted upon the weekly wages, or piece, of any body of men who are *bona fide* members of the association, then it becomes the duty of the general body to interfere and obviate the difficulty by their united exertions.

Sixthly—Is a casual workman during a press of trade, who may be thrown out of a job, entitled to the support of the association, who may be deprived of employment through some act of oppression.

Opinion—I believe the act of oppression should first be laid before the Central committee, before any circumstance could be (justly) decided upon, because there is many ways to oppress, and many to cause oppression.

Sevenhtly—I think the answer given by the Central Committee was a just one, viz.—They must know the particular act of oppression, before they can give their opinion respecting it.

Eightly—If it is the intention of the Manchester Committee, to change the policy of the Central Committee, it must be done by a change of officers; and to change the officers at a time like the present, would be utter and irretrievable ruin to the working classes, and to the association; and to attempt to change the line of policy which has hitherto been acted upon with such great success, would be the height of folly.

The object of the association is not so much to encourage strikes, as it is to prevent the necessity for them. Its aim is to raise the working classes gradually from their present degrading position; and should the association diverge from its present course, what will be the result? Shall we not be cast backwards, and sink deeper in the gulph of misery, than we were before?

Brothers, rather than send a firebrand through the country to destroy and mar the good feeling that exists in the society, wave your claims till the proper time, and until the association is in trim to meet all demands. Sooner than destroy all, let us rebut local aggressions, by local force, and local assistance.

I trust that the friends in Manchester, will re-read the laws and the preamble, when I feel convinced they will see the difficulty of general legislation, without abolishing all the trades bye laws.

Friends, let peace and concord be our aim, and union our motto; and let us be very careful that we neither muddy the stream, nor poison the waters, in our over anxiety for each others welfare. With these remarks,

I beg leave to subscribe myself,
your obedient servant,
Thomas Winters,
late delegate of the Manchester Conference.
73, Bedford Street, Leicester, October 17, 1846.

I have carefully read the opinion of Mr. T. Winters, and his statement in general, which I declare to be the truth; therefore, I beg leave to subscribe my name to the document.

George Buckby,
Delegate to the late Conference.
70, Lee Street, Leicester, October 17, 1846.

MEETING OF THE OPERATIVE COTTON SPINNERS OF GLASGOW.

A general meeting of the operative cotton spinners of Glasgow and neighbourhood has been held to hear a lecture by Mr. C. Doyle, one of the Executive of the National Charter Association, on Trades Unions and the social condition of the working classes generally. The above meeting took place in Mr. Rose's chapel, on Friday the 16th instant, the place was well filled, and great attention was paid to the lecturer.

Mr. D. Sherrington was called to the chair, and, after a few brief remarks on the value of having such men as Mr. Doyle to instruct them in regard to their social and political rights, introduced the lecturer to the meeting.

Mr. Doyle on rising was loudly cheered. He said that he had come forward at the solicitations of their committee to offer a few remarks on the necessity of union; but while he did so, they were to understand that in advocating union, he was not to be considered as fully approving of the present system of unions as adopted by the generality of trades. He was, in favour of isolated unions, so far as they tended to check the inroads of capital on the wages of working men; he was convinced, however, that unless a more extended system of union was entered into by the trades of this country, they could never hope to permanently better their condition, and, as a proof of this assertion, he had only to point to the results: had they been the means of preventing reductions taking place in the wages of those so united? admitting they had been the means of retarding the downward progress of labour, nevertheless that downward course had continued. He then dwelt upon the combination of employers to reap as great profits as possible, and the social power they possessed over the employed. He then declared that if the masters were united, that the men ought to be more so, from the fact that the masters' unions were unions for the purpose of cheapening labour. He went over the improvements that had taken place in the spring mules, in such a manner, that many were asking the question—"Had Mr. Doyle been a spinner?" He gave an instance of what had taken place in one factory in Manchester, where there had been eight men employed, earning £2 per week each, the same number of spindles were now wrought by two men, who only got £1 4s. per week, and this certainly demonstrated the blessings consequent upon the improvement of machinery. He asked, What was to become of the surplus thus created? Unless measures were taken for employing those thrown out of work by giving them labour upon the land, or in manufactures, whereby they would have the benefit of reaping the fruits of their own labour, he could see no hope for them. These measures would, however, be adopted either by co-operation—by joining the Chartist Co-operative Land Society, or as trades nationally. But the grand means of remedy were to be found in the obtainment of political power, by the enactment of the People's Charter. Mr. Doyle then sat down, after delivering one of the most instructive and heart-stirring lectures it has been our lot to hear for a long time. He was much applauded throughout.

Mr. Samuel Hill moved a vote of thanks to the lecturer. Carried with three times three.

Mr. Doyle replied, and moved a vote of thanks to the Chairman. The meeting then separated.

IRON STEAM-SHIP AND BOILER-BUILDERS OF LONDON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

Sir,—There appeared in your paper last week a letter, headed "Iron Steam-ship and Steam-boiler building, injurious effects of piece-work," &c. As a member of the Boiler-makers Society, I feel indignant at the calumnious libels contained in this letter, on the operatives of that body. The gross falsehoods contained in the said letter are too apparent to need much comment. The author of the letter, after having been nurtured in the bosom of the society, instigated, if not originated, a strike at Mr. Penn's, at Deptford, an employer than whom there is not a better in the three kingdoms, and after accomplishing that, started to Liverpool, leaving his deluded dupes in the lurch. The origin of what he terms a strike, arose as follows: Some of the men had agreed not to work piece-work. According the general laws of the society, no man is allowed to take job-work without acquainting his shopmates, and stating the price he is to have for such work, so that the men will know that he is not working under price, and that he is not deceiving the masters. This we consider to be fair between employer and employed. One man in Mr. Penn's shop had overlooked this, for which he was fined according to our article, which Mr. Penn came to hear of, on which he posted a written notice in his boiler makers' shop, the postscript of which was—"That all who persist in the above attempt must quit my employ on Saturday next, Sept. 17, 1846. (Signed) John Penn, Deptford Green." The men never informed the lodges in the district of this, but went to work on Monday morning as usual, and worked until Tuesday forenoon, when they struck without informing the district committee, who are specially appointed to arbitrate in all disputes between masters and men. As above stated, the author of the letter in last week's *Star* led the men into this fix, and then started off to Liverpool, expecting to reap the reward of his perfidy from Thomas Vernon, whom he has dubbed "Esquire." Corlett appears to have forgotten that Mr. Laird, of Woodside, built the "Birkenhead," and Mr. Wilson built the "Iron Duke," which he says were built by Mr. Vernon. Can he assert that he has ever seen work put out of a master's hands in a style superior to that which is done under the inspection and direction of Mr. John Westwood, foreman of Messrs. Ditchburn and Mares, Iron Ship builders, of Blackwall; which firm has built more Iron Vessels in the last seven years, than all the masters in Liverpool put together? Can he tell what Mr. Vernon wanted to do with the list of the London prices, when surveying the "Pottinger" built by Mr. Fairbairn and Son, of Mill Wall; a vessel the rival of which is yet to be found, built under the sole inspection of Mr. James Massey, their respected foreman. Now, as there is a surveyor appointed by government to superintend all Iron Steam Vessels, is it not placing the masters and that gentleman in a very unfavourable light, could credit be given to the gross falsehoods Corlett has asserted? What will the Messrs. Maudsley, Field, and Co., Messrs. Seaward and Co., Messrs. Miller and Ravenhill, Mr. Fairbairn, Mr. Penn, Messrs. Robinsons, and other Master Boiler Makers say, if they hear of Corlett's falsehoods. While desirous of improving our own conditions, we desire to maintain the reputation of our employers. Sir, I will not further trespass on your valuable columns. By inserting this you will oblige the Friendly Boiler Makers Society of the London District.

Alexander Fletcher.

P.S. We, the undersigned, having heard the above read in general meeting assembled, approve of its contents, and hereby authorize Brother Alexander Fletcher, to forward the same to the *Northkrn Star* for insertion.

William Archer, President.
Richard Russell, Past President.
John Macnamara, District Secretary.

The Murder in Spitalfields. — On Thursday W. Baker, Esq., resumed and concluded an adjourned inquiry on the body of Daniel Crawley, who was stabbed by Anne Sinner, *alias* Ruffy, in a cook-shop, kept by her in Flower and Dean-street. George King, 27 H, stated that on the night in question, Oct. 3, the woman Sinner and her landlady had a violent quarrel, and about ten minutes afterwards the deceased went into the shop, and in a few minutes came out, crying "I'm stabbed to the heart" He had his hands over the wound, and the blood was oozing from between his fingers, and on being taken into the shop said Ruffy had done it. When the woman was charged at the station-house, she said her landlady had the man to break open her place; and when before the Magistrate said he had taken indecent liberties with her. Mr. Wordsworth, house surgeon, at the London Hospital, deposed to having seen the deceased while alive, and that a *post mortem* examination proved that the blow must have been given with great force; two of the cartilages of the ribs were divided, and the pericardium, or heart-bag, was penetrated, from inflammation of which the deceased died a week after his admission. Mr. Baker then summed up the evidence, and pointing out the difference between murder and manslaughter; after which the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder against Anne Sinner *alias* Ruffy," and the witnesses were bound over to appear at the next sessions to prosecute.

O'Connell and the Factory Children.—When Mr. O'Connell sold the Factory children to the Manchester manufacturers for £1000, I was connected with the Northern Liberator published at Newcastle-upon Tyne. I asked the honorable men who owned that paper whether his conduct would be denounced—adding that it would lose us 200 or 300 Irish subscribers. I was authorized to do what justice demanded. I did so, and my prediction was fulfilled. Seven-eighths of our Irish customers withdrew from us in a body.—J. A. Devyr. [The Irish in England are at last beginning to see through O'Connell, as one of the greatest villains that ever trod the earth.]

Chartist Intelligence.

CHARTIST ASSEMBLY AND READING ROOM, 83, DEAN-STREET.

This elegant room was densely crowded by the friends of the Charter on Sunday evening, October 18th, to hear a lecture from Mr. Philip M'Grath on "Government, its uses and abuses." Mr. W. Young Sowter, was unanimously called to the chair.

The Lecturer proceeded to review the "three estates of the realm," King, Lords, and Commons, and took the position of denying the truth of the axiom laid down by those famous political writers, Thomas Paine and William Godwin, "that Government is a necessary evil," stoutly contending that good government must be good, and not an evil. He said the fallacy of making two branches of our legislature hereditary was rendered obvious, as neither judges nor bishops were hereditary, and surely if the hereditary principle was good, it would be applied in the latter cases. As regards the so-called "Commons," it was not a House of Commons at all, seeing that the majority of the common people were denied the right of a voice in electing its members, and its members were composed of the sons of Peers, their nominees, Baronets, Knights, Officers in the army, navy, &c., &c. We talked of Constitutions, but his opinion was that England wanted a Constitution. He thought the laws should be based on the laws of God, as the laws of God and of nature partook largely of the essence of equality. He knew their were some who would not take any but an indifferent part in advocating the suffrage for man, who were yet active in advocating the rights of suffrage for women. He could not perceive the necessity of giving woman the suffrage. He thought when their Charter enfranchised men, that their brothers and husbands would protect their rights. The abuse of goverment was shewn in the adoption of Poor-laws, Enclosure Bills, &c. Mr. M'Grath then alluded in lauditory terms to the Reading room established in that Institution, and detailed its great merits and advantages to the working classes, and strongly appealed for support in its behalf. He also mentioned with approbation the Central Registration and Election Committee, and hoped the men of Westminster would not fail to elect a local committee to act in concert with it, as with united exertion the people would easily perform their state task of returning twelve members to represent their interest, and aid and assist Thomas Slingsby Duncombe in procuring such a constitution and government as should reform all "abuses," and be of "use" to the whole community. Mr. M'Grath was repeatedly cheered during the delivery of his eloquent address.

At the conclusion, Mr. Stallwood rose, and said the Lecturer had taken a startling position, to deny the old Radical axiom that "Government was a necessary evil." It would take a much stronger argument than any the lecturer had adduced to convince him that government was not an evil. Then as regarded the non-extension of the franchise to woman, he could not agree with that. He mixed much with the female portion of the community and he found great intelligence amongst them. History both sacred and profane, gave them many instances of valiant and daring conduct on the part of women—actions which set rare examples to men. Even in our own time we had some most brilliant examples. Had there not been Mary Wolstoncrafts? Was there not Margaret Reynolds (Mrs. Chapplesmith), Mrs. Martin, and last, not least, Mary Howitt? Would their lecturer venture to tell him, that highly intelligent, virtuous women like these, should be denied the right of the franchise, whilst it was given to the most stupid of men? Again, would the lecturer tell him that the brothers and husbands of the aristocracy had taken care of the interests of their female relatives? Was it not notorious that they had gambled and wantoned away their patrimony.

Mr. T. M. Wheeler ably followed on the same side—and said as regarded the question whether "Government was a necessary evil," himself and Mr. Samuel Kydd had challenged Mr. M'Grath, or any other person, to a discussion in that or any other place, at any time they might please to name. For his part, he contended that government ruling as it did by majorities, must to all intents and purposes be an evil to the minority—who were compelled to submit to that majority. After a strong appeal in favour of the right of woman to the suffrage, Mr. Wheeler gave way to

Mr. W. D. Ruffy, who most eloquently and ably supported the right of woman to an equal share in the Elective franchise, and the affairs of government with man.

Mr. John Dowling agreed with the Lecturer, and thought if the suffrage was extended to woman,—it would interfere with domestic happiness.

Mr. M'Grath replied—stating that he did not deny the right of women to the suffrage, but he doubted the policy, and much questioned the necessity. Give us the "People's Charter," and then if found necessary he would be quite willing to go into the question of Woman Suffrage. As to the other proposition relative to a discussion, he was ready to undertake a discussion, or that question "Government an evil," at any time.

Mr. W. Robson, in moving a vote of thanks to the Lecturer, said with Mr. M'Grath's eloquent lectures he generally agreed, but as Mr. M'Grath agreed in principle on right of Woman Suffrage, he thought it was frivilous in him to care about its policy, however, he had much pleasure in moving the thanks of the meeting to him, and hoped to hear a discussion on the point in dispute, discussion being well calculated to bring out latent talent.

Mr. W. D. Ruffy seconded the motion which was carried by acclamation.

Mr. M'Grath made a suitable reply, and the meeting dissolved.

Several members were added to the roll of the National Charter Association, and an addition was likewise made to the shareholders of the Land Society; whilst the signatures to the National Petition were much augmented.

BRIERLEY, YORKSHIRE.

On Sunday evening a public meeting was held at the Faint Revived Inn, North Brierley, to take into consideration the propriety of forming a branch of the Chartist Co-operative Land Society and Chartist Association.

Mr. Fox was called to the chair, who, in a brie manner explained the object of the meeting, and called upon E. Hurley to move the first resolution, which was as follows:—

That, as the all-wise director of nature's laws destined man to be a free and independent being, this meeting views with indignation the inconsistent manner in which the rulers of the earth destroy the fundamental principle that should conduct human society; namely, the right of every citizen to participate in the making of the laws by which he is to be governed.

Mr. Hurley, in a clear and forcible manner, explained the principles of the People's Charter, and the benefits to society by its adoption.

Mr. John Jennings seconded the resolution, and contrasted the state of society as at present constituted, and what it would be under the principles of the Charter.

The motion was carried unanimously.

Mr. Smyth moved the second resolution:—

That in the opinion of this meeting the only sure and tangible mode of relieving the working classes of this country from the fear of poverty and want, and aid them to the restoration of his undoubted right to be first partakers of the fruits of his own labour is by joining and becoming members of the Chartist Co-operative Land Society; we, therefore, pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to use our endeavours in carrying out the objects of the society in this neighbourhood.

Joseph Aldetson seconded the resolution, and explained the objects and benefits to be derived from the occupation of the land in a political and social point of view.

Mr. William Ross, senior, supported the motion, followed by Mr. John Dobson, to the great satisfaction of the meeting.

The resolution was carried unanimously.

Several questions were put and answered to the satisfaction of the meeting. Officers were then appointed, and half a score entered, and paid a portion of money towards their shares. A vote of thanks was tendered to the chairman, and the meeting adjourned to Sunday (to-morrow) at six o'clock in the evening. The greatest attention was paid to the speakers. Thus has Landism and Chartism found its way to a remote, though populous district, of hard-working though ill-paid working men.

BILSTON.

The weekly meeting of the Chartists of Bilston, was held on Sunday evening, Oct. 18th. The following persons were appointed delegates to attend the delegate meeting to be held at Dudley, on Sunday, the 1st of November, at ten o'clock in the morning. Thomas Davis, Joseph Linney, and James Meltershaw. The Dudley friends are requested to name the place of meeting in the *Star* of the 31st of the present month.

The Chartists of the various localities in the district are requested to bestir themselves, and to show by the attendance of their delegates that there are still those left who have a real desire to aid their fellow-men by teaching them their rights, and how to obain them.

CENTRAL REGISTRATION AND ELECTION COMMITTEE.

The committee held its usual weekly meeting, at the Chartist Land Office, 83, Dean-st., on Tuesday evening, Oct. 20th, J. Slater in the chair, when reports were delivered from the Brass Founders' Arms, Whittington and Cat, Camberwell, Lambeth, and other districts, in which local committees had been formed. Letters containing important information were read from Sheffield and Carlisle. The Secretary was instructed to communicate with those towns, also to a ppeal to the wealthy friends of Registration throughout the country, for pecuniary support. The committee then adjourned until Tuesday evening next, at eight o'clock.

ALLEN DAVENPORT.

(From the Reasoner, Oct. 14.)

The prompt assistance and kind attentions rendered Mr. Davenport have had the effect of somewhat rallying him. He can now speak audibly. The notice of Mr. Harney in the *Northern Star* has induced several of the subscriptions acknowledged this week. Never was help more happily bestowed, as they seem likely, by affording ample nourishment, to add a little to the days of our friend. The malady under which he suffers is a tumour in the region of the stomach. The surgeons dare not venture on its removal, his weakness and age forbid. He is in his 72nd year.

For Allen Davenport.—Per Mr. Holyoake.—I. Ironside, 5s.; J. H. Holliday, 2s. 6d.; R. G. W., Harbro', 1s.; Adam Thompson, Galashiels, 1s.; G. Anderson, ditto, 1s.; W. Saunderson, ditto, 1s.; Thomas Hall, ditto, 4d.

Per Mr. Watson.—H. Boyle, 10s.; X. Y. Z., 2s. 6d.; J. Body, 1s.; Mr. Kendall and friends, 1s. 6d.; P. S., Arbroath, 1s.; Henry Squire, 6d.; J. M., 2s. 6d.; P. S., 6d.; D. C., 1s.; R. N., 1s.

[To the above sums should be added:—Per Messrs. Harney and Clark, the *Victim*, &c., Fund Committee, £1; J. H., 2s.; J. Harris, per E. Stallwood, 1s.]

☞ Mr. Davenport has on hand some two hundred copies of his "Life of Spence," the celebrated Agrarian Reformer end martyr in the cause of the people's right to the land. We believe, by the advice of his friends, Mr. D. contemplates issuing these copies at the reduced price of 3d. each. Friends are requested to send their orders to Mr. Watson, publisher, Queen's Head Alley, Paternoster-row; or to Mr. Wheeler, 83, Dean-street, Soho.

Market Intelligence.

CORN EXCHANGE, October 19.

The supplies fresh up from the home counties this morning were good of wheat, but exceedingly short of all spring corn, and the trade opened with fully as much activity as on this day week. The wheat supply has been taken off at the quotations current on this day week, but in foreign transactions have not been extensive. Barley meets a good demand, and increased rates to the extent of fully 2s to 3s per quarter have been obtained. The oat trade has been firm, but dealers do not buy largely; quotations, however, in some instances, exceed those of this day week. Beans, generally, are 1s dearer. Peas are in more demand, but do not bring any advance on last week's prices. In flour or malt no alteration has been reported, but each commodity has been firm in value. Feeding articles, such as cake, linseed, &c., are somewhat slower than last week. In seed there has been a fair business done in most varieties, and Canary must be noted 2s higher, with the few samples of new fresh at market.

FOREIGN GRAIN.

Shillings per Quarter.

		Free.	In Bond.
Wheat ..	Dantsic and Konigsberg 63 extra	70	.. 46 — 59
	Ditto. ditto .. 54 —	61	.. 44 — 52
	Pomeranian, &c., Anhalt 56 —	63	.. 44 — 52
	Danish, Holstein, &c. .. 54 —	61	.. 42 — 48
	Russian, hard .. .. —		
	Ditto, soft .. .. 55 —	58	.. 39 — 48
	Spanish, hard .. .. —		
	Ditto, soft .. .. 58 —	62	.. 44 — 51
	Odessa & Taganrog, hard —		
	Ditto, soft .. .. 53 —	58	.. 39 — 48
	Canadian, hard .. —		
	Ditto fine .. .. 58 —	60	
Rye ..	Russian, Prussian, &c. —		
Barle ..	Grinding .. .. 23 —	26	
	Ditto, distilling .. .. 26 —	30	.. 18 — 26
Oats ..	Dutch, feed .. 22 —	25	
	Ditto, brew and thick .. 25 —	27	.. 20 — 21
	Russian .. .. 24 —	26	.. 19 — 20
	Danish & Mecklenburg 24 —	26	.. 18 — 21
Beans ..	Ticks, 33 to 38, small .. 36 —	40	.. 28 — 36
	Egyptian .. .. 33 —	35	.. 28 — 30
Peas ..	White, 32 to 43, gray .. 33 —	36	
Flour ..	Dantsic and Hamburgh (per barrel), fine 30		
	32, superfine .. 32 —	34	.. 22 — 28
	Canada, 30 to 33, United States .. .. 32 —	35	.. 26 — 28
Buckwheat ..	.. .. 30 —	32	.. 24 — 28

FOREIGN SEEDS, &c.

Per Quarter.

Linseed .. Petersburgh and Riga (free of duty) .. 42 to 43
Archangel, 40 to 45, Memel and Konigsberg 39 49
Mediterranean, 40 to 48, Odessa .. 42 44
Rapeseed (free of duty) per last £24 2
Red Clover (16s per cwt. and 5 per cent. on the duty) 42 64
White ditto 47 70
Tares, small spring (free of duty) 40 to 44, large .. 44 50
Linseed cake (free of duty), Dutch, £6 10s, £7.
French, per ton £7 0, £7 10
Rape cakes (free of duty) £5 10 £5 15
and 5 per cent. on the duty

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

BRITISH GRAIN.

Shillings per Quarte.0

Wheat .. Essex & Kent, white, new .. 49 to 63 .. 57 to 7r
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 22 38
Barley .. Malting .. .. 30 34 extra 37 —
Distilling 26 29
Grinding 23 26
Malt .. Ship .. .. 53 57 Ware 59 61
Oats .. Lincolnshire and Yorkshire, feed, 21s 0d to 23s 6d; potato, or short, 22s 6d to 26s 6d; Poland, 22s 6d to 27s 0d; Northumberland and Scotch, Angus, 21s 0d to 25s 0d; potato, 21s 0d to 25s 6d; Irish feed, 20s 6d to 22s d; black, 20s 6d to 22s 6d; potato, 21s 6d to 24s 6d; Galway, 19s 6d to 20s 6d.
Beans .. Ticks, new .. .. 32 36 old 38 44
Harrow, small, new .. 34 38 old 40 46
Peas .. White .. .. 37 43 boilers 40 44
Gray and hog .. 33 36
Flour .. Norfolk and Suffolk .. 44 49
Town-made (per sack of 280lbs 46 53
Buckwheat, or Brank 32

ENGLISH SEEDS, &c.

Red clover (per cwt.) .. .. to
White clover (per cwt.) .. ..
Rapeseed (per last) £26 28
Mustard seed, brown (per bushel) 7s to 11s; white, 7s to 10s.
Tares, (per bushel), spring, 6s.; winter, 5s. to 6s. 6d.
Linseed cakes (per 1000 of 3lb each) £11 to £12

AVERAGE PRICES

Of the last six weeks, which regulate the Duties from the 16th October to the 23rd of October

	Wheat		Barley		Oats.		Rye.		Beans		Peas.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d
Week ending Sep. 19, 1846..	45	2	29	9	24	0	29	8	39	8	35	3
Week ending Sep. 26, 1846..	45	1	27	3	23	3	30	7	39	6	36	0
Week ending Oct. 2, 1846..	45	11	27	5	23	3	30	10	39	9	36	9
Week ending Oct. 9, 1846 ..	45	10	29	1	23	0	31	10	39	9	38	6
Week ending Oct. 16, 1846 ..	49	0	31	0	23	2	32	7	40	4	37	
Week ending Oct. 23, 1846..	50	0	33	7	23	5	32	4	40	11	38	10
Aggregate average of the last six weeks ..	47	11	27	5	23	4	30	5	39	11	36	
London averages (ending Oct. 30, 1846)	47	8	29	2	23	1	35	0	40	3	42	0
Duties	10	0	4	0	1	6	4	0	4	0	4	1

SMITHFIELD MARKET.

The arrivals of Foreign cattle into the port of London during the past week have been more moderate than for sometime; the return is—392 oxen, 246 cows, 55 calves, 1,237 sheep, 24 lambs, and 23 Pigs; making a total of 1,887 head. The following statement of the imports of live cattle from the continent into four principal ports of England during the present year is taken from an official source, corrected up to last Saturday week:—

From Jas. 1 to Oct 12, 1846.

	Oxen, Cows, and Calves.	Sheep and Lambs.	Pigs.
London	15,671	44,935	366
Liverpool	6	9	11
Hull	5,929	2,814	654
Southampton	125	—	—
Total ..	21,801	47,908	1,031

A change occurred this morning in the general tone of *trade at Smithfield in favour of the buyers*, owing partly to the increased supply of meat, but more directly to the somewhat backward feeling of the butchers, owing to their shops being pretty well supplied. The only exception to either a fall in price or decline of business was in mutton, which continue to hold a firm sale at the late advance in quotations. The supply of beasts was very large, the number being returned as upwards of 4,300. This tended in itself to make the trade dull, and lower prices by 2d per stone upon last week's currencies. Prime old Scots fetched 4s 2d. fine serviceable meat 3s 10d, and coarse qualities from 3s 2d per stone. There was still, however, a very good business done under the circumstances. Of sheep the number which paid toll was 2,580 head, being what may be termed a fair supply under all circumstances. The mutton trade opened firm, and remained so all the day, but there was not quite so active a demand as on this day last week, notwithstanding former rates were obtained for all kinds. Mr. Giblett sold some very fine Downs and half-breds at 5s to 5s 4d, which were about the average price. Polled sheep ruled steady at 4s 4d. On the finest quality of veal a decline of 2d per stone occurred, the current quotation being 4s 10d, instead of 5s, as for some markets past. Inferior kinds sold at 4s. The greatest decline of the day was in pork, the rates being full 6d per stone under those lately quoted. Deligate pigs made but 4s 8d instead of 5s 4d, and coarse kinds only 3s 10d instead of 4s 4d as for some time past. The accounts from the various provincial cattle fairs represent a general decline of the supply of both beast and sheep with much buoyancy in prices and activity of trade.

PROVINCIAL MARKETS.

Richmond (Yorkshire) Corn Market, Oct. 17. — We had a fair supply of grain in our market to-day, the sale was rather dull, and the prices a little lower than last week. Wheat sold from 5s. to 9s.; Oats, 2s. 6d. to 4s.; Barley, 4s. 6d. to 5s.; Beans, 5s. to 6s. per Bushel.

Wakefield Corn Market.—The arrival of wheat this week is more moderate than of late, and we have had a steady demand at 1s. to 2s. per quarter advance. Barley is scarce, and readily makes 1s. per qr. more than last week. Oats and beans remain as last stated.

Manchester Corn Market. — At our market this morning holders of wheat generally required an advance of 1d. to 2d. per 70lbs.; but the demand was by no means lively. Choice English Flour met a steady consumptive sale at fully the currency of this day se'nnight; whilst barrels must be noted the turn dearer. Oats were held for an amendment of 1d. to 2d. per 45lbs; and prime qualities of oatmeal were saleable at fully former terms.

Hull Corn Market.—There has been an exceedingly limited amount of business passing in any article of the trade during the past week; millers are well in stock and, seem disposed to pause before giving the advance demanded by the holders. At this day's market, with a large attendance of farmers, owing to its being our fair, there is only a middling supply of wheat, and more money being demanded, business was checked; we note no alteration in prices, except for anything very fine, which made 1s. more money; Foreign wheat neglected, and more offering, than for some time past. Barley keeps in good demand and the stock of grinding is much reduced; no alteration in any other kind of spring corn. Of linseed we have further arrivals, and the demand is less active; the same may be said of rapeseed. Linseed cakes still find buyers at our quotations, but not to so great an extent as a fortnight ago. Rape cakes exceedingly scarce and dear. No bones on the market.

Birmingham Corn Exchange. — During the present week our millers have not been free buyers of wheat, but holders declined selling except at an advance of 1s. to 2s. per qr.; 24s. per 9st, 10lb. has been realised for fine red English, and more for white. Malting barley in request, and 1s. per qr. dearer. Grinding firm, at last week's prices. In Beans and oats no alteration.

Liverpool Corn Market.—The corn market, though not in a very active state, fully sustains the recent advance in prices. The principal business since last Tuesday has been in American flour, in bond, of which several thousand barrels have changed hands at 33s. to 33s. 6d. per barrel, and there are few sellers now under 34s. A moderate business has been done in wheat at extreme rates; Irish new has brought 8s. 10d. to 9s. per 70lbs. Oats have advanced 1d. to 2d. per bushel. Good parcels of oatmeal are scarce and command full prices. No change has occurred in barley, beans and peas, but each article is ready sale at late rates. The duty on wheat and flour will this week be reduced to the lowest point under the present law, viz, 4s. per qr. on the former, and about 2s. 4½d. per barrel on flour. The quantity of each now under bond, will be about 55,000 quarters of wheat, and about 180,000 barrels of flour.

Warrington Corn Market, Wednesday.—There was more new wheat offering from the farmers than we have had since the harvest, which was sold at an advance of 1d to 2d per bushel; new, 8s 9d to 9s and 9s 1½d, old, 8s 6d to 8s 10½d per bushel of 70 lbs. Oats, 4s per 45 lbs, New malting barley, 5s 9d to 6s per 60 lbs. Flour was 1s higher, and millers cannot keep pace with the great demand; superfine 45s, best seconds 41s, common 39s. New meal, with a very small consumption, 42s per load of 240 lbs. Of potatoes there was a fair supply, but a dull market, and sales were left unsold at the close of the market: Pinkeyes 15s to 16s, cups 14s, and, at the close, 12s 6d per load of 255 lbs.

Newcastle Corn Market, Tuesday.—We had a good supply of wheat at this day's market from the growers, as well as a very large show of coasting samples, for which the trade remained steady, and a moderate extent of business was transacted, at last Saturday's rates. Fine new malting barley again ruled rather dearer, but no improvement can be quoted in the value of secondary descriptions. Malt readily commanded late prices. Rye was inquired after at a further advance of 1s per qr. Oats also were looking higher. In beans and peas we had no material alteration.

STATE OF TRADE.

Leeds.—The same dull state of trade continues in our Cloth Halls as has been the case of late; the foreign houses are scarcely in the market at all, and the home buyers purchase with the greatest caution and only for present need; prices are however pretty steady, but the manufacturers complain heavily of the want of profit.

Manchester, Friday evening. — The great excitement in the Liverpool market has only caused people to look to short time in earnest, as we can scarcely get a faction advance on goods, and in yarn but little. Although there is as yet no organised plan for the adoption of short time, it is more or less spreading, and we think, before the middle of next month, many of the large concerns will have commenced.

Bradford, Thursday.—There is comparatively a limited demand for wool, but prices are firmly maintained, as the staplers conceive that they cannot replace their stock at less prices. The yarn trade is steady, and prices the same. The export houses are still large buyers. Figured pieces are now out of request, and plain orleans, Paramattas, &c., inquired for.

Huddersfield, Tuesday. — There has been but little animation in the market to-day, and, with the exception of a few sales of kerseymeres and heavy fabrics, business has been at a comparative stand. Trade is also very dull in the warehouses.

Rochdale Flannel Market, Monday. — Goods have not found a ready sale to-day, and the market has been heavy at former prices. Low priced wools have been most inquired after, but the sales have been limited.

Halifax, Saturday. — Our hopes of improvement in trade do not yet seem in a way to be realised. The demand for both wool and manufactures is languid, and prices not well supported. In the wool market quotations run about £11 5s to £11 10s for middle wethers, and £10 5s common noils broke. These latter hold up better than combing kinds.

Leicester. — The country hosiery market continues good; but the London demand remains dull for the season. Wools and yarns are stationary.

Nottingham.—Lace:—Business has been rather quiet this week, the London and more distant buyers not having come in their ordinary numbers to market. Prices remain as before. The fear of further advances in the list of yarns, of coarse numbers, does not yet operate to raise the value of the wrought lace goods. If the Manchester spinners obtain high rates here, either coarse lace articles will advance, if worked at all, or the machines must work to a certain loss. Hosiery: We have great satisfaction in being able to report that all the various branches of this important trade continue in a healthy state, with fully as large an amount of business doing as is customary at this season of the year.

Glasgow.—Cotton Yarns: The market has been very quiet, and although spinners are asking an advance in price, it is very difficult to obtain it. Fine yarn, say from 80's to 150's, has in many instances, realised the advance in price, but the market has been very full of numbers under that at former quotations. Cotton Goods: We cannot perceive any improvement in the market for general descriptions since last report. For some particular sorts there is rather more inquiry, but even for these the demand is very limited. Iron: Pig iron, £4; bar iron, £9 10s; nailrods, £10 10s; boiler plates and sheets, £13; rails, £10 10s to £11 per ton.

Bankrupts &c.,

[*From the Gazette of Tuesday, October 20.*]

BANKRUPTS.

Henry Huggins, Oxford, coachmaker — George and Edward Woolcott, Doughty-street, builders — Daniel Basley, Bolingbroke-row, Walworth, cheesemonger—William Morton, Cannon-street-road, Commercial-road, draper,—Richard Gaunt, Kirk Deighton, rape dust merchant—John Rawlinson, Spalding, Lincolnshire, tailor—William Isaac Barker, Sunderland, auctioneer—John Mear, Bristol, builder.

PARTNERSHIPS DISSOLVED.

Barlow and son Sheffield, scissor and razor manufacturers—C. Brunton and F. Whiting, New-inn, Strand, attorneys—H. Hammond and G. J. Lacey, Tooley-street, glass merchants—Hart and Coleman, City of London and Liverpool, stockbrokers—Moon, Brothers liverpool, merchants—J. Dwyer and W. Broster, Tranmere, Cheshire, joiners—S. and G. Langsdale, Lenton, Nottinghamshire, hose trimmers—M. N. and S. Paget, Breton-street, milliners—Tolleth and Co., Liverpool, boot makers—R. and P. Smith, Walbridge, Gloucestershire, woollen manufacturers—A. and H. S. Spong, Staplehurst, Kent, brickmakers—Seddon and Andrew, Manchester, worsted dyers—Barker, Beatson, and Beckitt, near Rotherham, Yorkshire, iron founders, ; as far as regards J. Beatson—J. and E. Blundell, Lower Mitton, Worchester, millers—W. S. Colyer and R. Winder, Dover, builders—Adam, Brothers, and Co., Glasgow, and Hogg, Adam, and Co., Rio de Janeiro; as far as regards J. W. Adam.

DECLARATION OF DIVIDENDS.

W. Durtnall, Dover, ironmonger; second div, of 2s. 6d Thomas Cooper, Bond-street, umbrella-manufacturer; first div. of 4s. 6d—J. Blacket, Stockesley, flax-spinner; second and final div. of 3¾d. (in addition to 5s. 2¾d. in the pound previously declared.)

DIVIDENDS.

Nov. 12, J. Turner, Ludgate-hill, jeweller—Nov. 12, W. Thurnell, Leadenhall-street, and Great Windmill-street, upholsterer—Nov. 12, R. Tebay, Winchester, plumber—Nov. 10, W. Brydon, Abchurch-lane, wholesale druggist—Nov. 10, W. Griffin, Cornhill, jeweller—Nov. 10, A. Matthews, Salehurst, Sussex, apothecary — Nov. 10, W. C. Carter, Ashford, Kent, druggist — Nov. 10, O. Staite, Wood-street, Cheapside, lace warehouseman—Nov. 12, R. and A. Knight, Budge-row, wholesale stationers—Nov. 10, W. Vickers, late of Moorgate-street, bill broker—Nov. 13, R. Baxter, Sheffield, merchant — Nov. 11, J. Gill, Liverpool, wine merchant—Nov. 13, B. Fenwick, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linendraper—Nov. 13, W. Fordyce, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, bookseller—Nov. 13, J. Reid, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, shipbroker.

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

Nov. 10, F. B. Kettle, Brighton, horse dealer—Nov. 10, J. Grant, Woolwich, printer—Nov. 13, E. W. Phillips, Bishopsgate-street, dealer in glass—Nov. 10, W. Giles, Brighton, boarding housekeeper—Nov. 10, W. Pannell, High-street, Popular, grocer—Nov. 10, W. M'Douall and P. Brown, Pemberton-row, Gough-square, printers—Nov. 10, T. R. Hart, Lea-bridge, Essex, victualler — Nov. 13, E. B. Smith, Scarborough, timber merchant—Nov. 12, W. Menzies, Gloucester, draper—Nov. 13, C. Davis, Chepstow, Monmouthshire, currier—Nov. 10, C. D. Johnson, Liverpool, victualler — Nov. 12, E. Mundy, Liverpool house agent—Nov. 13, B. Fenwick, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linendraper — Nov. 12, B. C. Southern, late of Eastham, Cheshire coal dealer—Nov. 12, R. Kirkpatrick, Manchester, ironfounder—Nov. 11, M. Shackleton, Manchester, printer—Nov. 14, S. Reading, Birmingham, hook and eye maker—Nov. 24, J. Lead, Wellington, Shropshire, innkeeper—Nov. 13, J. Russell, Kidderminster, coal dealer.

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

C. Airs, Newport, Isle of Wight, innkeeper—F. C. Gray, Forest-row, Dalston, boarding-house keeper—T. Court, Brighton, bootmaker—W. Bradshaw, Gretton, Northamptonshire, cattle salesman—R. Bone, Durham, gocer—E. Brailsford, Brighton, musicseller—R. Fennell, Aldermanbury Postern, yarn merchant—P. Corless, Wigan, grocer—T. I. Rayner, Birstal, Yorkshire, apothecary—F. H. Church, Southampton, surgeon—W. Kirby, Liverpool, hotel keeper—W. Lonergan, Liverpool, wine merchant—T. P. Derham, Bristol, linendraper—T. B. and J. Waller, Ipswich, grocers—J. Evans, Bristol, and Weston-super-Mare, Somersetshire, silk mercer—W. Wonnocott, Bath, grocer—J. C. Hill, Reading, grocer—J. Parsons, Wolverhampton, edge tool manufacturer.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

W. Frater, Edinburgh, hotel-keeper—J. Macleod, Latheron, Caithnesshire, merchant—W. Bissett and Son, Aberdeen, wholesale merchants—W. Melven, Coatbridge, Lanarkshire, cabinet maker—D. Dalglish, Glasgow, insurance-broker.

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Saturday, October 24, 1846.