

# THE Star of Freedom

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## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE most important as well as the most exciting topic of the moment is the dispute between the English Government and the United States, as to the fisheries upon the northern coast of America. The following appears to be a true statement of the facts:—In 1818 a treaty was concluded between the two powers by which American fishermen were admitted to exercise their calling upon certain parts of the seaboard, but were excluded from other parts, and the terms of exclusion provided that they should not fish within three miles of any coast, bay, creek, or harbour reserved for the British colonists. The rough fishermen of Massachusetts and Maine, however, when in hot pursuit of a shoal of cod or mackerel, were not likely to be stopped by an imaginary line drawn from headland to headland, or to measure their three miles very accurately; and the consequence has been perpetual complaints upon the part of the colonists that their privileges had been infringed, and disputes as to where the Yankees might go and where they might not. Out of this arose another question, at first subsidiary, but now become of primary importance. Our cousins on the other side of the water were not only to keep three miles from the coast, but three miles from any bay upon the coast. That, probably, was an oversight in the treaty; but there it is plainly enough. Now, some of these bays, the Bay of Fundy for example, where this dispute seems to centre, are so large that they may be called inland seas. There is plenty of room for fishing within them without going within three miles of the coast. Indeed that seems to be the most profitable part of the fishing-ground, and so the Americans wished to strike "bay" out of the treaty altogether, restricting their exclusion within three miles of land. Subsequently the American authorities laid "a case" before the English law officers, requesting an opinion upon the meaning of the treaty, and the Attorney and Advocate General for the time said in reply that a bay was an indentation of the sea between headlands, which we take it is a geographical fact; and, farther, that three miles from a bay meant three miles from the part of the bay nearest the open sea. We do not exactly see what else the law officers could have said if they were to be guided by fact or common sense; but their opinion being adverse to American interest, by shutting the fishermen out from the immense bays, was not held to be conclusive, and, treaty and law officers notwithstanding, they contrived to follow the fish where the fish went, and the colonists continued to complain without result. That was what we suppose was only to be expected. Rough fishermen are neither statesmen nor jurists. They do not look at matters with the same eye as lawyers and secretaries of state. The open sea seems to them too free an element to be staked out and made property of, and, when a hundred yards or a mile further on makes all the difference between a full net and an empty one, why, on they go.

Things remained in this unsettled state between Yankee poachers and colonial preservers till such time as Lord Aberdeen held the post of Secretary of State, and then the English Government appears to have given the Americans leave to infringe the treaty, so far at least as the Bay of Fundy was concerned. That for the moment settled the question; and as it does somehow happen that free Republicans have more energy and enterprise than Royal colonists, a fact for which, of course, we do not attempt to account, the former appear to have distanced competition, and made the fisheries almost their own. They invested millions of dollars, equipped hundreds of schooners and cutters, employed thousands of seamen, and, in fact, turned the British bay into a liquid gold-field and a nursery for American seamen. Now comes the crisis. Suddenly, just as the fishing season is about to begin, and the hardy New Englanders are anticipating profit, the Derby Government shake hands warmly with the hitherto neglected colonists. A poaching fishing-vessel is captured and carried away. She was within three miles of the coast, and clearly wrong, according to both English and American interpretation, but the fact furnishes occasion for excitement when taken in connection with other steps. The people of the States are in a ferment when they hear that a man-of-war steamer, bearing the gentle name of the *Devastation*, is on the ground; that more pleasantly-christened coadjutors are on their way; that Nova Scotia is sending forth armed vessels, and Canada, New Brunswick, and Newfoundland are following the example. American members of Congress make belligerent motions. Mr. Webster makes war speeches; the press writes after rather a pugilistic fashion; and a very general opinion seems to be that the time has pretty nearly come for teaching "them Britishers a lesson, I guess."

How it is to end we really cannot guess. The Americans seem right as to the spirit of the treaty, and the English

Government right as to its letter, if strictly interpreted. But it cannot be concealed that our Cabinet have acted with discourtesy in taking warlike steps in the face of the permission received by the Americans, and which, until revoked, overrules the treaty, and have acted most unfairly in taking that course, just when all the preparations were ready for the fishing, without giving previous notice. It is equally plain that, right or wrong, the Americans will fight if necessary for the maintenance of a trade upon which so many dollars depend, and it looks as if the only way to a peaceable settlement is for Sir John Pakington to back out of the scrape. Probably that will be done, for the *Morning Herald* intimates that the fleet is not to settle the disputed points of the treaty—that is, the right of fishing in large bays—but to protect the colonists from what are universally allowed to be infringements—that is, from American fishermen coming within three miles of the shore. If that be so, and it may be so now, although we much doubt whether it is what was first intended, the whole affair will turn out to be "much ado about nothing," a conclusion at which all Englishmen who estimate the importance of cotton, and all Americans who understand what a hostile slave population signifies, will cordially rejoice.

Turning from cod and mackerel in the north-west, we glance at the cattle-stealing Caffres in the south-east—another budget of the Caffre war, containing news rather more disastrous than the last. Sir Harry Smith has come home, and General Cathcart has gone out. Ricketty Government steam-ships, with much peril to those on board, have carried troops to the Cape. Heavy dragoons have been changed into light; riflemen have been exported with Minié guns. Officers have taken out Colt's revolvers. Battles have been fought; forays have been made; mountains and defiles have been scoured; and all—at least so say the despatches—with the greatest gallantry and eminent success. The gallantry we do not doubt, but unfortunately, the success is non-apparent. There is the Caffre just where he was. In the Waterkloof—in the Amatolas—everywhere where there is rock and bush and scrub; nay, spite of being beaten, he has come nearer to the towns. He has practical possession of all the frontier and a good space inside it. He captures soldier-guarded convoys under the general's nose, shoots woodcutters straggling close by the main body, and steals cattle not only from the colony but from the camp itself. In fact, the savage looks like anything but beaten. The general who conquered the Sikhs, and the general who has conquered nobody, are equally useless. In the meantime Hottentots are joining Caffres, and Fingoes on our side are suspected of a taste for shooting our officers rather than our enemies. Above all, the colonists do not see the mark, thinking probably that those who do the governing are bound to do the fighting also. The Caffre war may be over when the next new planet is discovered. At the present rate of discovering planets, however (nearly one a week, according to the Astronomer Royal), the latter is the more probable contingency. We do not feel safe in fixing a more definite period; but one thing we know, that if there is a surplus next year Englishmen need not expect much of it, for the Caffres have bespoken it.

The Six-mile Bridge tragedy is still under investigation by an Irish coroner and jury, and excites the attention of magistrates and military, priests, peasantry, and public. It is difficult at present to understand much more than that shots were fired by the soldiers and stones thrown by the people, the bullets of course doing the most damage. There is evidently much malignity and rancour, and we should think there will be not a little hard swearing. One thing seems established, that the military fired without the command of their officers, it being doubtful whether a magistrate gave the order or the men fired on their own hook. If the former, the presumption will be that party feeling had something to do with it; if the latter, then it was in self-defence. Whatever the verdict, it is apparent enough that the Irish voter, between the priest and the landlord, between fears of eternal perdition and temporal pauperism, is in a worse case than if he had no vote at all; and even Conservatives agree that they must have the ballot.

One of the inquests arising out of the late fatal accident on the London and North-Western Railway has terminated, and another has commenced. The verdict already given attributes the accident to the defective state of the fastenings of the ash-pan of the engine, and consequently imputes blame to those whose duty it was to see the engine perfect. After that we suppose there will be sundry actions at law against the company for compensation. The inquest which has closed is worthy of remark in consequence of its varying a little from the general run of such investigations. There are certain niceties which are generally preserved in railway inquests as strictly as the niceties of the acted drama.

Scene: The Inquest-room. *Dramatis Personæ*: The coroner, railway officials, and servants, a widow in tears, and passengers with their heads bound up and arms in slings. Railway officials bow to coroner, and Mr. Superintendent Something or other expresses the warmest desire of the company for a full and complete investigation. Coroner bows to officials, and is happy to acknowledge the willingness of the officers of the company to aid in the performance of a public duty. Servants give evidence: engines in first-rate condition; carriages perfect; rails in superb order; pace moderate; a sudden jump; engine off the rails; carriages down the embankment; passengers killed, mutilated, bruised; cause, nobody knows what; purely accidental—utterly inexplicable. Coroner sums up, blandly and regretfully. Verdict—"Accidental death," with the occasional addition of no blame attached to the company or its servants. On this occasion this rule was slightly departed from. Up to a certain point the niceties were preserved. The officials were accommodating, the coroner complimentary, and the evidence suited to the occasion. The ash-pan had come off. That was the cause of the accident. How? Ah! that was the question. Probably it struck against something—a stone, for example. Where was the stone? Not to be found, although it must have weighed some tons. The driver felt no collision either. Possibly there would have been a verdict as purely supposititious as the stone, but there happened to be in the room an alderman of Coventry, named Whitten, who thought there ought to be a fuller investigation. So thought also some contumacious jurymen. An independent machinist was called in, and he found defects in the engine. The inquiry was adjourned; the company procured the evidence of other engineers, who seconded the stone theory; but the Government inspector deposed to the defects in the fastenings, and the jury found the verdict recorded. Perhaps juries awarding compensation will strengthen the doubts of Mr. Samuel Laing, the chairman of the Brighton Company, as to their common sense, that same Mr. Laing who presided at the inauguration of the People's Palace and talked so patriotically, but who, as a railway director, would apparently like to see some law to put passengers on the same footing with goods—damages not to be compensated "unless booked and paid for accordingly."

In France, Louis Napoleon seems to be preparing for the Empire. Everywhere the eagles are beginning to get ready to fly. The marriage of the Prince President with a princess "of equal birth," as the journals phrase it, is expected to be made the occasion of advancing the design. In some of the departments petitions are being signed praying the Imperial adventurer to assume the purple and found a new dynasty. An amnesty has just appeared giving leave to some of the proscribed to return to France, but the writers in the pay of the Elysée take care to accompany it by insults more bitter than persecution. They say plainly that no danger is to be apprehended from a parcel of writers and thinkers and men of science. They are helpless enough to be contemptible. Well, we suppose they are, now that liberty of speech is forbidden, legislative action rendered impossible, and the press silenced. The reigning power in France is, not thought, but force. Sabres are sharper than sarcasms, and Minié rifles carry farther than arguments. Brute power is the sole arbiter. The tyrant has taken care that it shall be so, and, if there be truth in the teachings of experience, or faith in the ordinary workings of human nature, to that at last will he have to submit himself.

Royalty is afloat. Monarchy is beginning to become migratory. While Disraeli is improving the parliamentary interregnum the Queen is enjoying a trip to Belgium. The *Court Circular* tells us that the visit is strictly *incognito*. What remarkable notions some folks have of what *incognito* means! The Queen of England pays a visit to a neighbouring potentate, in her own steamer, with the Admiralty flag and the Royal standard flying, attended by two steam-yachts. Another steam-vessel leads the way, and some half dozen men-of-war steamers follow as an escort. That is called going *incognito*. When the next Lord Mayor's Show takes place we should not wonder if the papers report that his lordship's visit to Westminster was "strictly incognito."

Amid the progress of civilization, crime and disease are progressing too. The assize intelligence is full of murders, cutting and maiming, and offences against women. In one of the northern counties we have a judge openly upon the bench expressing his disgust at the coarse and brutal manners and habits of the people; and as to disease, the registrar's return for the metropolis for the past week shows about as many deaths as during the cholera period. By and by, perhaps, legislators will see not only the wisdom but the economy of expending the taxes of the kingdom for education and sanitary reform, rather than upon prisons, armies, and fleets.

TOWN EDITION.

## FOREIGN AND COLONIAL

## FRANCE.

*Louis Bonaparte's Marriage—Petitions for the Empire—English Servility—The New Works of Proudhon and Victor Hugo—Pauline Roland—The Republican Martyrs.*

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, August 11.

It would seem that the marriage of the "Prince President," about which we have lately heard so much, is not quite so near accomplishment as was supposed. Difficulties have, it is said, arisen. It is well known that the Prince de Wasa is thoroughly opposed to the marriage of his daughter with this rascally adventurer. At the Restoration a pension was paid by France to this prince, whom Bonaparte had de-throned. This pension was, of course, suppressed when the people came into power in 1848. It is now offered to Wasa again on condition that he gives his daughter to the President. Bonaparte shrewdly enough thinks that he would be safer was he, by marrying a princess, to become one of the "family." We shall see whether Wasa is base enough to sell his child: that, history tells us, is an easy-enough thing for kings to do.

Petitioning for the Empire continues, thanks to the activity of the Government officials.

People here only shrug their shoulders at these petitioners as they would do at the proclamation of the Empire itself. They do not care: they know that the farce will be all over before long. I have received letters from various parts of the country stating that the most perfect indifference, or rather disgust, prevailed in relation to the elections. In no place were the electors more than the merest fragment of the constituencies. The same illegalities and shameless compulsion as heretofore prevailed.

The *Pays* publishes the following:—"A letter from Vienna announces that, in a note addressed by the Cabinet of St. James's to the Austrian Government, the assurance is given that all measures of precaution will be taken to prevent the presence of Kossuth at London from troubling the good relations established between England and Austria."

I would fain hope that the English Government will have a little more respect for themselves than to constitute themselves the flunkies and spies of the continental despots, although I am sorry to say that many of the English who reside here have been base enough to glorify the perjured villain, who now oppresses France. Last Friday a number of English addressed a speech of servile congratulation to Jerome Bonaparte at St. Malo, and presented him with a banquet.

Proudhon's new work appeared last Wednesday, and has already sold an immense number. The celebrated Ishmaelite has not so fiercely attacked his political friends in this as in most of his former works.

Victor Hugo's work on the *coup d'état* has also been published, and circulates even in Paris, in spite of the police. I have seen copies in the hands of my political friends within the past few days.

The Tripoli expedition has closed with the surrender of the subjects claimed by France.

I understand that workmen are busy in removing the monument erected to the memory of the Duke d'Enghien in the Castle of Vincennes, it so hurts the feelings of the tender nephew!

You will remember that the Academy appointed one of this year's prizes to be given for the best essay on Parliamentary Eloquence in England. This subject has just been prohibited by the Minister of Public Instruction.

The celebrated Pauline Roland, who was transported to Algeria after December, has written two letters to the *Presse*. She complains that she is confined in one room with 14 other women transported from France for political causes. They take their meals and sleep in the one room. They have no place for exercise but a small courtyard, not much larger than their sleeping-room, without any shade to protect them from an Algerian sun. This cowardly tyranny is not ashamed to subject even women to its despicable persecution.

Relative to the two martyrs Cirasse and Cuisinier, whose execution I acquainted you with in my last, the *Moniteur* denied that they were political prisoners. This is a cowardly falsehood. They were honourable, noble-hearted men, with not a stain upon their fame. Their only crime was their resistance to Bonaparte's usurpation. One of our democratic brethren has written in a letter their history, and all the circumstances attending their struggle and arrest. I have received a copy. Its great length alone prevents my sending you a translation. Both of them have left families. Cuisinier has a son and another relation transported for political causes.

The Socialist candidate, M. Sain, has been elected to the municipal council at St. Etienne, and M. Jules Favre to Lyons and St. Etienne.

## BELGIUM.

The Belgian Ministry will retain office, with the single exception of M. Frère Orban, who quits the Finance Department.

The Queen of England arrived at Antwerp on Wednesday evening, and departed for Brussels next morning.

## GERMANY.

*Conference at Stuttgart—Royal Movements—Progress of Cholera—Bonaparte and the German Press—The Students—Military Compliments—The Priests of Baden—Frankfort and the "Dict."*

The *Weser Gazette* states that the seven Governments of the coalition of Darmstadt had agreed to hold a conference at Stuttgart on the 10th.

A letter from Danzig of the 29th ult. says:—"The cholera has made its re-appearance here, and as usual has come from Poland. Up to this time it has been very fatal. Of every five persons attacked four have died."

PRUSSIA.—The judicial authorities of the University of Bonn lately caused the lodgings of the students to be searched, and the sabres kept for duelling to be seized. This so much exasperated the young men that they commenced a riot in the town, and broke the windows in the Townhall. One student was dangerously wounded, and several were arrested.

BADEN.—The Archbishop of Friburg, in the Grand Duchy of Baden, has condemned 140 priests to retire to convents for a given time, as a punishment for having refused to execute certain orders given by him on the occasion of the death of the Grand Duke Leopold.

A letter from Mildenberg states that on the 5th inst. the wife of Don Miguel gave birth at that place to a princess.

## SWITZERLAND.

*Rejection of the Sonderbund Petition—Equality in Neuchâtel—The Law against High Treason—Failure of a Conservative Demonstration.*

The *Basle Gazette* announces that the petition of the agitators of Fribourg against the Government was rejected by the Federal Assembly, on the 5th instant, by a majority of 79 to 18 voters.

The Cantonal Assembly of Neuchâtel has abolished the right of citizenship in that canton, as a privilege interfering with the equality of the inhabitants.

Accounts from Berne, state that the Grand Council of Neuchâtel had adopted, by a majority of 54 to 7, a project of law relative to the crime of high treason. The Councilor of State Humbert informed the Assembly that the Republican address had been signed by 10,448 men, 6,385 of whom were citizens of the canton.

The attempt made by the Conservatives of Berne to give a serenade to M. Naef, the newly-elected President of the Confederation, having been prevented by the authorities, two bands came in on the 1st inst. from Wilesberg and Morat, and serenaded that functionary by torchlight. As it was a manifestation against the Government of Berne, thousands of persons assembled on the square, in front of the Hotel de la Poste. Several orators addressed the crowd in favour of the Constitution, and complimented M. Naef, who responded by a *vivat* for the Constitution. The Radicals, on their side, met in the Hotel des Arquebusiers, to celebrate the anniversary of the promulgation of the Constitution of 1846. M. Druey, who was present, repeatedly addressed the meeting.

In the canton of Ticino the meeting which the Conservatives were endeavouring to get up in order to protest against the decree for the secularization of public instruction was a complete failure.

## ITALY.

*Pius keeping his Subjects at Home—Seizure of the "Italy of the People"—Arrests in Lombardy.*

ROME.—Great severity is now observed in the police department, especially in the passport-office, and many Romans have either been altogether prohibited from leaving the country, or have received hints that their return would not be a very easy matter. Many of the wealthy middle classes have thus been disappointed of trips to Florence, Paris, or London, and many men in business have been seriously inconvenienced by not being able to repair to France or England on mercantile speculations.

The *Italia e Popolo*, a Mazzinian paper, was seized at Genoa on the 5th.

LOMBARDY.—The *Bilancia* of Milan of the 29th ult. states that upwards of 30 young men were imprisoned there in the course of the preceding week for immoral conduct and blasphemy.

## SPAIN.

It was reported that the Ministry has resolved to summon to Madrid the governors of the different provinces, in order to concert measures with them relative to the elections. It was accordingly expected that the decree for the dissolution of the Cortes would shortly appear in the *Gazette*.

## TURKEY.

The mail from Constantinople brings letters from Galatz, according to which the town of Ibraila, upon the Danube, has suffered frightful ravages from a tempest, which, in the course of half an hour, sank a large number of ships in the river, and carried away every grain of wheat, maize, and barley for ten miles round. A great many persons were drowned, and all the shipping had sustained serious damage.

## OUR AMERICAN CORRESPONDENCE.

*The Fishing and Fighting hubbub—Real state of the case—Webster on the Fisheries question—The Kaine Extradition Case—Irish riots in New York—Free Coloured People's Convention—German riot in Cincinnati—Destruction by fire of Sonora—Democracy in Oregon.*

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, JULY 28TH.

The two great events of the week have been the matter of the North American fisheries, and the Kaine extradition case. With regard to the first, the matter seems to me to be simple enough. In 1818, the government of this country concluded a treaty with the British government, in which it was stipulated that the "United States hereby renounce for ever the liberty heretofore enjoyed or claimed by the inhabitants thereof, to take, dry, or cure fish, on, or within three marine miles of any of the coasts, bays, creeks, or harbours of His Britannic Majesty's dominions in America." Such are the literal terms of the treaty. Now, however disadvantageous—my brother Yankees may call it shameful, if they please—this treaty may be for the Republic, the treaty nevertheless exists, and I cannot but think that it would be very undignified conduct on our part to call out about the execution of a treaty which had been regularly concluded and accepted by the Government of the Republic. Very great excitement exists here on this subject, and strangers, listening to the comments of the citizens in the streets and places of resort here, would believe that a tussle between John Bull and us, was an occurrence, not merely probable, but beyond all doubt. I cannot think so. I believe that when they have become properly acquainted with all the circumstances of the case, my countrymen will see the error into

which their ultra-national spirit has hurried them, and see how unworthy of a great nation it is to make a treaty, and then, (to use a vulgar expression) to kick up a row because it is carried into execution. Perhaps, there is also some blame to be attached to your Tory rulers for their hastiness in sending out an armed fleet to enforce the provisions of the treaty, while the object in view might have been effected by milder means—by appealing to the honour and justice of America, when, I feel assured, my countrymen would at once have taken the only course consistent with their own dignity, viz.: have submitted to the disadvantageous treaty until a better could be obtained.

Appropos of this stupid dispute, worthy of fish fags only, Mr. Webster has been delivering a *species* of opinion on it: of the merits of his declaration you will judge. It was delivered on the occasion of his late return to his residence at Marshfield, and occurred in his reply to the welcome-address of Mr. Sprague:—

"Gentlemen, Mr. Sprague has been pleased to refer to recent occurrences. As to some of them, or at least to one, it may not be fitting in me to say one word, now. The time has not yet come. But I would say, I may venture to hope, without presumption, that I am not entirely unknown at home or abroad. [Cries of No! No!] And I say, further, if I have anything good or valuable, I hold it in my own keeping, and will not trust it to the waywardness of others. Friends and neighbours, the time you offer me this welcome is not altogether inappropriate. I am about to be among you. The place I occupy must soon be vacated in the ordinary course of events, and it may be vacated very shortly. I am sensible of the kind manner in which the events of my life have been recited. I am willing to admit that I am glad to receive the approbation of my countrymen in any manner they may be disposed to express it. I am willing to believe, in relation to the occurrences alluded to by Mr. Sprague, that, by the blessing of Providence, and the favor of my countrymen, I have done something to uphold the Constitution and liberty, and maintain the rights of my country. There is an end to all human labours and efforts. I am no longer a young man, but I am thankful, nevertheless, for the measure of strength I still enjoy. I hope to enjoy the pleasure of your kindness and society for some years to come, if such may be the pleasure of the Almighty.

"Mr. Sprague has made allusion to recent occurrences, threatening disturbances on account of the fisheries.—It would not become me to say much on that subject until I speak officially, and under the direction of the head of the Government. And then I shall speak. In the meantime, be assured that that interest will not be neglected by this Administration under any circumstances. The fishermen shall be protected in all their rights of property, and in all their rights of occupation. To use a Marblehead phrase, they shall be protected hook and line, bob and sinker. And why should they not? They employ a vast number. Many of our own people are engaged in that vocation. There are perhaps among you, some who, perhaps, have been on the Grand Banks for forty successive years, and there hung on to the ropes in storm and wreck.

"The most potent consequences are involved in this matter. Our fisheries have been the very nurseries of our Navy. If our flag-ships have conquered the enemy on the sea, the fisheries are at the bottom of it—the fisheries were the seeds from which these glorious triumphs were born and sprung.

"Now, gentlemen, I may venture to say one or two things more on this highly important subject. In the first place, this sudden interruption of the pursuits of our citizens, which had been carried on more than thirty years without interruption or molestation, can hardly be justified by any principle or consideration whatever. It is now more than thirty years that they have pursued the fishing in the same water and on the same coast, in which and along which, notice has now come that they shall be no longer allowed these privileges. Now this cannot be justified without notice. A mere indulgence of too long continuance, even if the privilege were but an indulgence, cannot be withdrawn at this season of the year, when our people, according to their custom, have engaged in the business, without just and seasonable notice.

"I cannot but think the late dispatches from the Colonial Office had not attracted to a sufficient degree the attention of the principal Minister of the Crown, for I see matter in them quite inconsistent with the arrangement made in 1845 by the Earl of Aberdeen and Edward Everett. Then the Earl of Derby, the present First Minister, was Colonial Secretary. It could not well have taken place without his knowledge, and in fact, without his concurrence or sanction. I cannot but think, therefore, that its being overlooked is an inadvertence. The Treaty of 1818 was made with the Crown of England. If a fishing vessel is captured by one of her vessels of war, and brought in for adjudication, the Crown of England is answerable, and then we know who we have to deal with. But it is not to be expected that the United States will submit their rights to be adjudicated upon in the petty tribunals of the Provinces, or that they will allow our vessels to be seized by constables and other petty officers, and condemned by Municipal Courts of Canada and Newfoundland, New Brunswick or Nova Scotia! No! No! No! [Great cheering.] Further than this, gentlemen, I do not think it expedient to remark upon this topic at present; but you may be assured it is a subject upon which no one sleeps at Washington. I regret that the state of my health caused my absence from Washington when the news came of this sudden change in the interpretation of the treaties. My health requires relaxation. I shall feel it my duty, as soon as my health and strength will justify me in undertaking the journey, to return to my post and discharge the duties devolving upon me, to the best of my abilities."

I learn that the U. S. steam frigate *Saranac*, at Philadelphia, and the sloop-of-war *Albany*, at Boston, have been ordered to the Bay of St. Lawrence, for the protection of American seamen, in compliance with the request of Commodore J. C. Long, who is appointed to the command. The owners of fishing vessels in Newburyport have deputed two of their number to wait upon him immediately, and inform and advise him as to the nature and position of the fishing grounds, and all matters pertaining thereto. It is to be sincerely hoped that no collision will take place between the ships of the two nations. It is impossible to calculate the disastrous effects such a collision might have upon both Europe and America.

Thomas Kaine, the Irishman whose extradition is demanded by the British Government, was brought up before the Supreme Court on Monday, but nothing was decided in his regard, and he was ordered to remain in custody of the Marshall. When the time arrived for Master Kaine to be reconducted to *carcere duro*, a mob of his countrymen attempted to rescue him, when a struggle ensued, in which some of the police, and a number of the mob, were severely injured. Shortly before the time for

the prisoner to be retaken to the Tombs, Messrs. Brady and Busted addressed the excited mob, telling them to conduct themselves quietly, and by no means to interfere with the authorities. Kaine was then conducted through a private door, on the Chambers-street side, by Officer Bowyer and one of the Deputy Marshals, and as they descended the steps, the U. S. Marshal, accompanied by the Chief of Police and about two hundred policemen, stood in readiness to escort the prisoner to the Tombs. The posse had but reached the corner of Chambers and Centre streets, when the exasperated mob made an attack upon the police with paving stones and other missiles, and also made an attempt to break the ranks in order to rescue the prisoner, but in this they failed. The officers turned upon the crowd and arrested four or five of the ringleaders, but they had proceeded but a short distance when another attack was made, and stones thrown among the police throughout their whole route to the Tombs. On arriving at the prison entrance another rush was made to rescue the prisoner, when a desperate fight ensued between the rioters and the police. The difficulty, however, was soon over, and the police managed to subdue the rioters and usher the prisoner safely into his cell. Several stones were thrown at the prison door, and several persons were injured. At one time the difficulty presented a very alarming complexion, but the well-directed efforts of the police prevented what might have resulted in fearful loss of life. Ten of the leading rioters were arrested; nine of whom were committed to prison by Justice Welsh, to await examination.

At a numerous meeting in favour of Kaine, held at Tammany Hall last Thursday evening, a vast deal of balderdash and sophistry was uttered, the different speakers attempting to obtain public sympathy for this man, guilty of an attempt at assassination,—attempting to shoot an Irish landlord being, in the estimation of these gentlemen, a political offence!

The Free Coloured People's Convention is now sitting in Baltimore. On their platform, they declare that all men are born free and equal, and entitled to the pursuit of happiness, acknowledge the efforts of their white friends for their elevation, but declare that those efforts have been unavailing, and that their condition, both socially and politically, is worse now than twenty years ago. In the face of constantly increasing emigration and growing prejudices against them, they declare there is no present prospect of their being placed on a footing of equality in this country, and they then pronounce in favour of emigration to Liberia, as the only place where they can enjoy Republican Institutions, and the right of governing themselves.

A riot, in consequence of a breach of the liquor-law, occurred at Newtown, Cincinnati, last Sunday night. Depredations being committed upon the property of the person who made the complaint, suspicion rested upon the Germans, and a meeting of citizens was held, and all the Germans ordered out of the place.

A fearful conflagration occurred in California on the 18th of last month, laying the beautiful city of Sonora in ashes. A great number of the inhabitants perished, and 2,000,000 dollars worth of property was destroyed.

Accounts from Oregon, of the 22nd June, state that the election on the 7th resulted in a Democratic victory. The returns are not all in, but enough are received to insure a Democratic majority in both branches of the Legislative Assembly.

## THE KAFFIR WAR.

### ARRIVAL OF THE PROPONTIS.

The General Screw Steam Shipping Company's vessel the Propontis, Capt. Glover, arrived on Monday, with mails from the Cape of Good Hope, Sierra Leone, &c.

The news from the frontier by this arrival is of a very unsatisfactory character, although not of a very sanguinary complexion. The Kaffir war appears as far from its termination as it did on the arrival of the first mail steamer from the Cape some eight or ten months since. We are still informed of robberies and some cases of murder, of cattle lifting and stealing the mail bags, of skirmishes in which some few soldiers have been killed and others wounded, of a few Minie rifles captured and disabled, and of the capture of a rebel or two, but of nothing that induces the hope of the end of the war being near. Up to the time when the latest intelligence was received from Kaffirland hostilities were still being carried on with undiminished activity on both sides. Routed from one fastness, the enemy plunges into other, and our brave troops, in following him up, are exposed to a constant succession of hardship, labour, and privation, in comparison with which the perils of more regular warfare might be regarded as trifling.

A confession made by a rebel Hottentot who was apprehended in Uitenhage, seems to throw some light upon two matters likely to excite considerable speculation in England—the origin of the Hottentot rebellion, and the source whence the Kaffirs obtain ammunition. The former subject, it would appear, is in some way connected with the apprehension which has been from time to time unfortunately raised amongst the coloured classes, that it was the intention of the whites to pass compulsory labour laws, which would deprive them of their freedom. On the latter point, the supply of ammunition, it seems equally clear that some of our own countrymen, who may easily be traced, still make a regular trade of supplying the enemy with gunpowder purchased for cattle in Moshesi's country. A knowledge of the existence of such sources of danger is half the remedy. A proclamation has been issued by the governor, offering a reward of £50 for the apprehension of any person discovered furnishing ammunition to the enemy, with proof to hang him or her; which penalty, under martial law, he declares he will inflict without hesitation, when convinced of the fact.

Major Hogge, one of Her Majesty's Assistant Commissioners for settling affairs on the frontier, died at Bloem Fontein, Orange River Sovereignty, on the 9th of June. He left England thirteen months previously, and lost his life through fever, caught by exposure in the rain at a meeting of chiefs in Moshesi's country.

### ARRIVAL OF THE HUMBOLDT.

The Humboldt arrived on Thursday. She brings no political news of importance. A terrible calamity occurred on the Hudson river on the 28th ult., by which upwards of seventy persons lost their lives.

**COMMUNISM IN AMERICA.**—The *Reasoner* publishes an extract from the letter of a correspondent, dated Milwaukee, Wisconsin, in which the writer states that several English co-operators have joined the Icarian Community at Nauvoo. More are about to join them. The Icarians are likely to move on to Texas or Iowa.

## HOME NEWS.

**DEATH OF A VETERAN.**—Died at Bushey, Hertfordshire, on his birthday, August 4, aged 97, John Smith, formerly a soldier in the British army, and as such present at the battle of Bunker's-hill, June 17, 1775. This action, it is well known, was one of the earliest of the provincials with the mother country.

**THE MILITIA.**—On Saturday orders were issued by the Lord Lieutenant of the county of Middlesex, and by the Lords Lieutenant of other counties, to their deputies to take immediate steps for raising the required number of men in their respective districts to serve in the militia.

**SEVEN PERSONS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.**—In a terrific storm of thunder and lightning which occurred at Manchester on Tuesday, seven persons were struck by the electric fluid, four of them being killed on the spot.

**THE BRISTOL ABDUCTION CASE.**—We find the following letter in the *Bristol Mercury* of Saturday, addressed to the editor by the father of the young lady in question:—"Sir,—It is not true that my daughter Harriett was forcibly removed from the protection of her husband. It is not true that her husband is a captain in the Bengal Cavalry, or that he has an ample share of this world's treasures. It is not true that the breaking out of the Burmese war led to Mr. Money's immediate recall, because he has not been recalled; nor did he go to London to procure an extension of leave. It is not true that my daughter's parents made objections to her encountering the perils of voyage and climate. It is not true that on Tuesday her mother and myself drove up Mr. —'s house in a carriage, and, having entered it, brought out a young lady muffled up in shawls, whom we placed in the carriage and drove off with. I have now corrected some of the principal untruths contained in the paragraph in question, and having done so, as I have no desire that my proceedings should furnish food for those who delight to busy themselves in other-folks' affairs, I shall not enter upon them further than to say that they have during the past week been fully investigated before Sir W. Erle, the judge at chambers, and that my daughter was, by him, at her own urgent request, restored to me, while Mr. Money, and his brother, the barrister, in London, were both bound over in the penalty of £500 each, with two sureties each in the sum of £250 each, to keep the peace towards the unfortunate wife of the former. This result will satisfy every one whose opinion is of any value that what has been done by me was not because 'fathers have flinty hearts,' but in order to shield a daughter from systematic persecution from one who, but a few weeks since, vowed at the altar to love and to cherish her.—I am, sir, your obedient servant, T. B. JOHNSTONE, Rector of Clutton."

**NARROW ESCAPE.**—On Tuesday afternoon three engineers attached to the factory at Woolwich dockyard went on board the *Widgeon* steam-vessel, lying alongside the wharf wall adjoining the storehouse, to do some work about the boilers, and for that purpose opened the manhole, and all three descended into the interior without having taken the precaution of ascertaining that the one they entered was free of foul air. It was soon evident that one after the other of the three engineers had been overpowered by the foul air, and fallen helplessly to the bottom of the boiler, and that, if not immediately taken out, it would be impossible to save their lives. Highly to the credit of Benjamin Thompson, one of the gang of convicts at work at the time on board the vessel, he offered to go down into the boiler and take up the engineers, which he did, assisted by his brother convicts, who all lent a willing hand; and after repeated efforts, having to come up himself several times to get fresh air, he succeeded in bringing up the three bodies through the narrow opening of the manhole, a most difficult task under the circumstances of the case, one of the engineers being so far gone that there did not appear the slightest respiration in his body for upwards of a quarter of an hour after he was taken out of the boiler. Fortunately, all the engineers have recovered. The heroic conduct of Thompson, who saved the lives of the three engineers, at the risk of his own, deserves a free pardon; especially as he has already served two years and four months of the period of seven years' transportation to which he was sentenced by a court-martial for running away from a picket of the Royal Artillery, in which corps he was serving at Bermuda.

**EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR.**—On Tuesday afternoon Mr. Carter held an inquest at the Hero of Waterloo, Waterloo-road, on the body of George Charroft, a coachman recently in the employ of Mr. Dimack, the banker, residing at Forest Hill. Mr. Charles Ansell, the keeper of the Bridge Coffee-house, 52, Lower Marsh, said: On Sunday last, between five and six o'clock in the morning, the deceased and his wife were brought in a cab to my house from the Tower-street police-station, and I was induced to accommodate them with a bed. They were shown to the back first-floor room, and the woman, who was very tipsy, was assisted to bed. After that the deceased and the man who had brought them to my house left together; but deceased soon after returned. He appeared very much distressed at the conduct of his wife, who had a pair of black eyes. In the course of conversation he said her misconduct had been the cause of his leaving his situation at Forest Hill, the night previous; and he repeatedly spoke about the disgrace she was bringing upon herself and him too. They both remained there the whole day; he had dinner and other refreshments, but she had not. I saw them both repeatedly during the day. The woman was covered with bruises, and on my asking how she got them she told me it was in consequence of her falling about. The deceased got some lotion which he applied to her eyes; he also administered to her a black draught. Altogether he evinced the utmost solicitude about her, and towards the evening, after having some tea, she appeared to be getting a little better. Between eight and nine o'clock, whilst I was in the kitchen at the back of the shop, I heard a noise in the room above, as if from some one falling heavily on the floor; and on going to ascertain the cause I found the door

fastened on the inside. I then knocked; but not being able to get a satisfactory answer, and fancying the woman might have hurt herself, I got on the leads of the back kitchen, and, opening the window of the room, entered it by that means. I then opened the door, and sung out to my servant to bring a light: he, however, mistook what I said, and brought a knife. I took the knife from him, and laid it on the washstand, and he immediately after brought me a candle. I then, with his assistance, lifted the woman into bed; directly after which, on looking round, I found the man suspended by a cord which he had taken from a box he brought with him to a hatpeg on a cupboard door near the side of the bed. I immediately cut him down, and sent for Dr. Sewell, who promptly arrived, and pronounced him to be dead. I also sent for the police, and they conveyed the woman to the Lambeth Workhouse, and the man was taken to the deadhouse.—By the Coroner: It must have been his own act; the woman could not help herself.—The Coroner: Had she any knowledge of his being in the position you found him in? No.—In answer to further questions, the witness stated that when deceased was talking about the conduct of his wife he appeared very low-spirited, and even cried. The last time witness saw deceased alive was about six o'clock; and when he went up to the room, on hearing the fall, he thought he was there; but, not being answered by him, imagined he had gone out for a walk. When witness last saw deceased alive he appeared calmer than before. Never saw him previous to Sunday. Roberts, the beadle of the workhouse, then handed in a medical certificate to the effect that Mrs. Charroft was too ill to attend the inquest, and he stated that she was quite delirious. The inquest was therefore adjourned.

**PERJURY.**—A few days ago William Giles was sentenced to one year's imprisonment for wilful perjury.

**EXTENSIVE ROBBERY.**—At Gloucester, Mary Ann Jordan, a respectable-looking servant girl, was convicted of robbing Mrs. Gurney, a former mistress, of about £120 in money, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment.

**SWINDLING BY AN ARISTOCRAT.**—On Saturday a person representing himself to be the Hon. Henry Cavendish, a relative of the Duke of Devonshire, was condemned to one year's imprisonment, and 50 f. fine, for extensive swindling.

**NORTH WALES CIRCUIT.**—Anglesey has been distinguished by a maiden assize. Mr. Justice Talfourd warmly congratulated the grand jury on the absence of crime in the principality.

**THE BERESFORD BRIBERY CASE.**—The legal gentlemen engaged in preliminarily investigating the charge of bribery at the late election in Derby, have, it is said, obtained a great deal of important evidence—among other things a number of letters from the Secretary-at-War, in addition to the one already before the public, intimately connecting him with the recent corruptions, and evidencing a very close intimacy between himself and the frail of Shrewsbury.

**EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE.**—On Sunday, a respectably dressed man, and a woman supposed to be his wife, made application to Mr. Ansell, the proprietor of a coffee-shop, No. 62, Lower Marsh, Lambeth, for a lodging. Mr. Ansell at once allowed them to take possession of one of his bedrooms, and in the evening the attention of some persons in the house was attracted by hearing the questions, "Why don't you come to bed?" and "What are you doing there?" At length one of the inmates went to the room to ascertain the cause of the noise, and was astonished to find the man hanging by the neck to a hat peg. The female was lying on the bed near him, and was insensible. A surgeon was immediately sent for, but the man was perfectly dead. The female was so stupefied with drink, or some other narcotic, that she was unable to tell what had taken place. She was without loss of time removed to the workhouse, and the body of the deceased was taken to the vaults of St. John's church, in the Waterloo-road. A bill was found in his pocket, which leaves little doubt that he was, or had been a coachman to Mr. Dimack, of Forest-hill.

**LOVE AND SUICIDE.**—On Sunday morning, shortly after 9 o'clock, a waterman named Thomas Northcote, in rowing past Mill Hole, Rotherhithe, discovered the body of a young man floating down the river. It was taken out and identified as being that of Alfred Warmusk, aged 30 years, lately residing at No. 2, Greenbank, Wapping. The deceased had been missing since Friday night, when he left home in a state of great excitement, in consequence of having had a serious quarrel with his sweetheart, a young woman to whom he was much attached and about to be married. It is generally supposed that the deceased must have precipitated himself from the Thames Tunnel steam boat pier, Wapping.

**THE STOCKPORT RIOTS.**—The trial of the Stockport rioters is proceeding. Seven of the Catholic party have been found guilty. Sentence deferred.

**A DEAD BODY FOUND IN A CORNFIELD.**—Information was on Saturday forwarded to the various police stations of the metropolis, that about half-past six o'clock on Wednesday morning the body of a man, about 30 years of age, was found in a cornfield, belonging to Mr. Warren, in Wellington road, Isle worth. The deceased, who was about five feet eight inches in height, had dark brown hair and whiskers, a little intermixed with grey, and wore a flannel jacket, fustian trousers, check blue and white shirt, brown and white check neckerchief, and blucher boots.

**THE COAST DEFENCES.**—A survey, under the Board of Ordnance, by Captain Fanshawe, R.E., and Captain Gambier, R.A., is now being made along the Sussex coast as far as Fairlight, to ascertain the capabilities of the several forts for the national defence.

**THE OLDSWINFORD MURDER.**—Worcester, Saturday.—The exertions which have been made since the condemnation of Mary Robins, sentenced to death at the late assizes here for the murder of her child by throwing it into a coalpit, have been successful, and an order has been received from the Home Secretary for the commutation of the sentence to transportation for life.

**SUDDEN DEATH.**—On Friday night, the 5th inst., about 1 o'clock, as Mr. Whittington, of Brandon-row, was sitting in hair dresser's shop in the Walworth-road, he suddenly fell down and expired.

**ENGLISH PAUPERISM.**—The *Manchester Courier* remarks:—It is high time to set about reducing the annual levy of £7,000,000 or £8,000,000 for the support of pauperism in these countries, by setting out 200,000 or 300,000 able-bodied paupers to work."

## FIRES.

**FEARFUL CONFLAGRATION AT TOTTENHAM.**—On Monday morning one of the most extensive fires that has occurred near London for a considerable time past broke out, shortly after four o'clock, in the immense range of premises in the occupancy of Mr. Edward Bell, and well known as the Tottenham Mills, situate on an island surrounded by the River Lea, near the Tottenham station of the Eastern Counties Railway.

Shortly before four o'clock on Sunday morning the watchman who was on duty perceived a volume of dense black smoke issuing from the oil-mills. He at once saw sufficient to satisfy himself that the premises were on fire, and without a moment's delay sounded an alarm.

The engine of Tottenham parish was quickly on the spot, followed by others from Edmonton, but by that time the mill in which the fire commenced presented one broad sheet of flame. It at once became apparent that the most strenuous exertions would be required to confine the flames to that part of the works; the electric telegraph was therefore employed to give the necessary information to the London fire-engine stations.

The instant the news reached town, two engines of the brigade—viz., one from Watling-street, and another from Farringdon-street—were despatched. The powerful force from London reached the scene of conflagration in less than thirty minutes after being called, when the sight that presented itself was one of fearful grandeur.

The different engines from town were backed to the River Lea, and were at once set to work. The firemen, in the first instance, directed the branches from their engines, so as to cut off the spread of the flames in the direction of the dwelling-houses and other buildings on the estate. Fortunately to some extent they were successful in that expedient, but while so engaged a store of 70 tons of oil burst. For an instant or two the flames, restrained by the tottering walls, mounted to a great height, and the wind drove them completely over the river, but, after firing a number of trees and saplings growing on the bank, the walls gave way and the blazing oil ran upon the surface of the river. The firemen, under the direction of Messrs Fogo, Connorton, Scott, and Bridges, stuck to their post, although nearly prostrated with heat and smoke, and were thereby enabled to save the old malthouse, a long range of newly-pitched barns, the stabling, 150 tons of coal, and the extensive steam-engine house.

The main body of fire, however, continued to rage, and for hour after hour appeared to defy the exertions of the firemen, other tanks of oil giving way with the heat, and the blazing liquid running over the road and into the river.

By half-past seven o'clock p.m., although a considerable body of flame existed, the firemen had obtained the complete mastery over the devouring element.

The premises consumed may be thus enumerated:—The oil-mills and stores of oil, seeds, &c., totally destroyed; the flour-mill burnt down, and its contents all but consumed; the counting-houses and offices gutted; some of the private dwelling-houses destroyed; the old malthouse burnt out. The stabling, engine-house, and some outbuildings were fortunately saved.

Mr. Bell was partially insured in the Norwich Union, Imperial, and Scottish Union fire-offices. The buildings belonged to the New River Company, and it is unknown whether they are insured or not.

The origin of the misfortune is for the present enveloped in obscurity.

About fifty families will be thrown out of employment by this melancholy disaster.

**GREAT FIRE NEAR GRAVESEND.**—About half-past nine on Sunday night a fire was observed to break out in or near one of the large barns on the north side of the extensive farmyard of Mr. Thomas Collier, of Parrock-hall, situated on the eastern side of Windmill-hill. The fire in a very few moments after it was discovered burst forth with great fury, enveloping in its flames a large stack of straw, one of hay, and another of bean stalk, which were in close contiguity with the barn in which it was supposed to have originated. From these it extended with amazing rapidity to the range of barns, including those which contained the thrashing and winnowing machine, and the farming utensils of all kinds. In less than 15 minutes the whole of these buildings, being constructed of wood and thatched with straw, were one mass of flame, which consumed with a fury that, were even a dozen engines to be brought to play upon the flames, would have been irresistible. In the stables were 22 horses. To save these was the first and fortunately successful effort of Mr. Collier's servants. At this time, or about a quarter of an hour after the fire was discovered, the town engines arrived, as did also a body of soldiers from the fort. The supply of water was abundant, and the engines were worked by the soldiers, and several others, with great energy, and with some success on the side of the mansion,—so much so, indeed, as to intercept the fire on that side. Meanwhile the flames continued their irresistible progress through the yard, and at last caught the large and newly-built cart and waggon house, which was all of timber except the thatch. The timberwork has been recently coated with tar, and the blaze from this building exceeded in fury and brilliancy that of almost all the other buildings together. The fire having on the north side (except in the stacks before alluded to) pretty nearly exhausted itself, and being cut off on the east side, one of the engines was brought to play on this point, but without the slightest effect. The whole farm-buildings, and all they contained, were reduced to embers.

**DESTRUCTION BY FIRE OF A MILL AT KEIGHLEY.**—On Monday evening a fire broke out at the corn-mill of Messrs. W. and J. Bairstow, known as Mantra Mills, which ended, after a few hours, in the entire destruction of the building, in spite of every effort to stay the progress of the flames. The building was an extensive one, four stories high, and 111 feet long, and situate near the tollbar on the Halifax-road.

## ACCIDENTS AND CASUALTIES.

## THE LATE FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

The inquest upon the body of William Floyd, the young gentleman who lost his life by the accident which occurred at the Berkswell cutting, near the Hampton junction, upon the 3d inst., was concluded on Monday, when the jury returned the following verdict:—"We, the jury, are of opinion that the immediate cause of the accident was the defective state of the straps of the ash-box, thereby causing the death of William Floyd; and the jury cannot separate without expressing their decided opinion that the inspection of those constructed engines should be made more minutely and more frequently, so as to ensure the safety of the public."

## FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

Information has been received at Bristol of a frightful accident which occurred on Friday se'night at Llangattoch, Monmouthshire, by which, we regret to say, several lives have been sacrificed. It appears that in the vicinity of this village are several large limestone quarries, on which a great number of men are employed. On the Friday, from some hitherto unexplained cause, the side of one of these quarries gave way, about 60,000 tons were detached, and two unfortunate men, if not several more, are known to be buried beneath the fallen mass.

## DEPLORABLE AND FATAL ACCIDENT.

An accident of a most melancholy character, resulting in the deaths of four persons, occurred last week at a short distance from Ardmore, in the county of Waterford. It appears that Archdeacon Power, of Lismore, accompanied by his two sons, a nephew, a young lad named Foley, and a young man named Magrath, left Youghal, about five o'clock on the Monday evening, for Ardmore, in a boat called the *Rover*, which, at the time, was heavily laden with deals. The sea at Whitney Bay became so rough that Archdeacon Power deemed it advisable to put on a life-preserver, which he had fortunately carried with him; but the boat proceeded safely on her way until she had arrived within less than a mile of Ardmore, when she was suddenly struck by a squall which here frequently sweeps down the gorges of the headlands, upset, and the persons she contained were thrown into the sea, the deals with which she had been laden being carried off by the receding tide. One of the persons on board, Magrath, on being thrown into the sea, struck out for land, which he reached after a severe struggle, though much exhausted. As soon as anything like an intelligible account of the circumstance could be obtained from Magrath, a boat was despatched in search of the remaining sufferers. After an anxious and vigilant search the crew were fortunate enough to find Archdeacon Power on a small rock jutting off the main land, but in such a state of exhaustion that he was quite speechless. After being assisted into the boat, the rev. gentleman was enabled to tell the crew that he had left his two sons, his nephew, and the lad named Foley clinging to the keel of the boat, after he had left her to endeavour to obtain assistance. At this time night had completely set in. In a few minutes four boats, each provided with a lantern, were seen putting out from the Cove, in the direction indicated by Archdeacon Power; but it was then thought that assistance would arrive too late, and the result unfortunately justified those anticipations, for no trace could be discovered either of the unfortunate children who remained by the boat or the boat itself.

## ANOTHER FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

On Saturday night, shortly after the up express train on the Bristol and Birmingham line left the station at Droitwich, a man said to be employed as a plate-layer was knocked down by the engine, and, before the driver could pull up, the fire-box had completely cut away a piece larger than the hand from the right side of the skull, which it caught just above the eye, leaving the brain entirely exposed. The poor fellow lived only a short time.

A DEPLORABLE ACCIDENT occurred a few days ago to a boy named James Evans, residing at Llanymynech, North Wales. The deceased, with several companions, was playing in the vicinity of a number of old copper workings, with which the neighbourhood abounds, and proposed to jump across the mouth of one of the pits. He succeeded in doing so, but did not gain a firm footing on the other side, and, losing his balance, the unfortunate boy fell backwards down the shaft, which was upwards of 40 yards in depth. A man named James Challoner saw the accident, and descended immediately, bringing up the body, which was lifeless, and shockingly mutilated.

**EXTRAORDINARY BURGLARY.**—On Monday evening one of the most daring robberies was committed on the border of Cheshire, about five miles from Manchester, which we recollect to have heard of. Mr. Gerrard, a farmer, resides by the side of a carriage-road, leading from the village of Didsbury, about half a mile from the Wesleyan College, in a substantial-looking house, and about nine o'clock he and his wife, two children, and a man and maid servant, had just retired to bed, when they heard a number of men rush up the farmyard to the back-door. On presenting themselves at the back bedroom windows they saw four or five armed men, wearing masks, who presented pistols and demanded admission. Mr. and Mrs. Gerrard went to the front windows, and there they encountered two men armed with guns. Ultimately the men broke open the doors, and placed the whole of the family and servants prisoners in a bedroom. Another servant man came home while they were there, but they adroitly entrapped him, and added him to the rest of the prisoners. They then removed all their prisoners into a cellar and locked them up. They plundered the house of £10 and a quantity of clothes, a watch, and Mr. Gerrard's gun, and then stayed and regaled themselves for more than an hour upon roast beef, bread and cheese, and beer.

They acted altogether with great coolness, deliberation, and daring throughout. They were about eight in all, and they wore masks composed of black handkerchiefs and other things. They have got clear off, and there is but little trace of them at present.

**SUSPECTED MURDER AT NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.**—On Monday afternoon an inquest was held at the Gosforth Arms Inn, Newcastle, before the coroner, J. J. Stoker, Esq., upon the body of John Bell, an auctioneer's clerk. From the evidence that was given it appears that on Sunday evening, between ten and eleven o'clock, a man of the name of Henry Waters, who is the occupier of a small kitchen in a house in Wesley-street, ran from the house, and asked a police-officer to come in and turn a man out. The officer proceeded at once into the kitchen, when Waters pointed behind a bed, and said something which was unintelligible. The officer then looked to the spot to which his attention had been directed, and saw the deceased with his back on the fender, his left cheek resting on the edge of a chair, and his right hand on the floor. He had all his clothes on. The officer lifted him up, and found that he was quite dead, upon which he said to Waters, "The man is dead, what has been to do?" Waters replied, "Well, he struck my wife, and then"—here he made a pause, and continued—"but I did nothing to the man." A surgeon was immediately sent for, and Waters left the room. During the absence of the latter, his wife, who had been sitting upon the steps leading to the kitchen, said to another officer, who asked her if there had been any mischief, "The deceased struck at me, and my husband struck at him again." Waters and his wife both seemed the worse for drink, and glasses of whisky were standing upon the table. The fender upon which deceased lay was at some distance from the fireplace; and the poker, tongs, and shovel lay in different parts of the room. The foregoing evidence having been given, the coroner said it would be necessary to adjourn the inquest in order to have a *post-mortem* examination of the body, previous to examining the remainder of the witnesses, as it would depend upon the result of that examination in what way they should continue their inquiries. The inquest was then adjourned. The deceased was 55 years of age. Waters is in custody on the charge of murder, and will be detained until the inquest is concluded.

**ATTEMPT TO MURDER.**—On the 7th inst. Frederick Lovell, butler to a gentleman residing in Sevenoaks, was brought up before the Marquis Camden and W. Lambert, Esq., at Sevenoaks, on this serious charge. The circumstances are of a very sad character, and it is believed the outrage sprang from a disordered mind produced by an attack of fever, which the unfortunate man had had about three months since. It appeared that on the 6th inst., in the absence of his employer, Lovell behaved towards his two fellow-servants, who are females, in such a violent manner as led to their application to a justice of the peace for protection, upon which a warrant was granted with a view to his finding sureties to keep the peace, if such should be needed. The warrant was put into the hands of Superintendent Handley, who, with constable Blackman, proceeded to execute it. When the constables acquainted him with their mission, he asked to see the two female servants, who were accordingly fetched. When in presence of the females, Lovell ran up to the housemaid, who was sitting down, and, holding out a letter, asked if she was the writer, and, upon her acknowledging herself to be so, he accused her of trying to get him out of his situation, and directly pulled a revolving pistol out of his pocket charged with six bullets, and attempted to fire it, but it providentially failed, and the female made her escape unhurt. The constables then closed upon him, and in the scuffle three or four of the balls were discharged, but happily produced no injury. The unfortunate man expressed his penitence for the act, and felt grateful that no injury had resulted from it. He was fully committed to take his trial at the next assizes. It is understood that the letter referred to was an unfinished letter written by the housemaid to a friend, which the prisoner had found. In this letter she had expressed her views that, in consequence of his violent and improper conduct of late, he would not be allowed to retain his situation.

**JEALOUSY AND MURDER.**—Considerable agitation was caused on Thursday evening in the Rue Vivienne by the discovery, in an apartment at No. 49, of a young woman lying bathed in her blood from seven or eight stabs of a poniard. Groans being heard to proceed from the apartment, some of the occupants of the house entered it, and found her on the floor nearly expiring. Every effort was made to revive her, but in vain, as she died in a few minutes after. The deceased, who was about 24 years of age, was recognised as having several times visited a rich Spaniard who lived there. It is supposed that he had induced her to come on the day in question under pretence of dining with him, and that then, from jealousy, he put her to death. It is said that about five o'clock the Spaniard caused his trunks to be taken to a railway, and followed himself as soon as he had stabbed the young woman. The police have commenced an active pursuit of the murderer. An evening journal gives the following particulars:—"The murderer is named Navarro Perez: he is a Spaniard, 23 years of age. He represented himself as a merchant of Valencia. He was accustomed to stop at the house No. 49, Rue Neuve Vivienne, which is let out in apartments. In his preceding voyages he was usually accompanied by a young Spanish woman, aged scarcely 20 years, named Dolores. She was of very distinguished appearance, and passed for his wife. During his last stay at the hotel he remained alone, and this young lady, who stopped in another hotel, often came to see him. But he had made known that she was only his mistress. Some misunderstanding had evidently arisen between them, and our readers know to what terrible results love quarrels among Spaniards sometimes lead. Still, the only way in which the coolness existing between them was revealed was by their ceasing

to live together—and nothing caused the frightful event of Wednesday evening to be anticipated. At five o'clock Navarro Perez, who had previously sent off his trunks by a *commissionnaire*, descended the staircase in travelling costume. Nothing strange in his manner was remarked; and it was only half an hour after that the waiter, on entering the room, found the unfortunate Dolores lying on the ground bathed in blood. The murder had been accomplished by means of a sword-cane. The blade was plunged into the young woman's heart, and she must have died the moment it was withdrawn. A traveller, whose personal appearance corresponded with that of the Spaniard, left by the Bordeaux diligence of the Messageries Nationales shortly after the murder was committed. It is presumed that he was the murderer. Telegraphic despatches were immediately sent off in all directions, and everything causes it to be hoped that he will soon be in the hands of justice."

**SINGULAR CASE OF IMPOSITION AND SUPERSTITION.**—On Monday last a woman named Bridget M'Quillan, living on the road leading to the Chord, complained to H. B. Fairtlough, Esq., that on Friday, July 30, a man named Michael Mohan came to her house and asked something for God's sake. Complainant gave him a bit of bread, on which he looked at her and said there were a great many crosses before her; that herself and daughter would be put on the road to beg; and that she would die before her time with grief, but that he could break all my crosses with the help of God. He then asked me had I a piece of silver. I gave him a shilling. He next asked me if I had any copper, and I gave him threepence, thinking he would give me all the money back again. He said he had a charm, and none had it but two men and himself—one lived at Enniskillen, and the other in Gibraltar. He then asked me had I anything belonging to my son, a sailor, who is abroad? I said I had nothing but an old cap and waistcoat belonging to him. He asked them from me, and I gave them to him. He said he would bury them, money and all, at Garlistown, between two counties, and I would have all back in nine days. My daughter, Mary, has sore eyes, and he desired her to give him a handkerchief. She gave him a silk one and a cotton one. He said he would bury them all, and cure her eyes in nine days. He then told us when we would be both going to bed to go on our bended knees, and give God thanks that sent him to us. Now, said he, have you anything ready for me? I then got him some tea, and when he took it he said he was not to eat a bit or sleep a wink until he would see me again, and that would be before two or three o'clock next day (Saturday). He called on Saturday, and by his orders I had bacon and cabbage ready for his dinner. He told me my son was living, and that he had saved his life. He then wanted a piece of silver to bury along with the rest of the things which I had given him. I got him a fourpenny piece, and he got into a passion, and said it was quite too small—that the larger the piece the less trouble he would have. My daughter then pawned a shawl for a shilling, and gave it to him. He asked me had I any copper, and I gave him twopence, which was all I had. He then said he wanted a sheet without either crack or break in it, and a pair of stockings which he was to put on him and the sheet about him, and he was to lie on the grave of the last corpse buried in town. I gave him a calico sheet and a pair of blue cotton stockings, which I knit myself. He then left me, taking with him these things to work the charm, and called yesterday evening, about nine o'clock. He was beastly drunk, and his face cut. He said the cut was occasioned by a fall which he got on account of a small darn which was on the sheet. He asked me for something to eat, and I gave him some bacon and cabbage. He then said, "Can I go to bed?" to which I replied, "Oh, sure you'll not stop long?" "Stop long, indeed!" says he, "that's pretty treatment!" He asked me for more money, and when I had none for him he got into my bed, stripped himself, and lay down; on which I locked the door, and went for the police. Prisoner was then committed to Drogheda gaol to stand his trial at the quarter sessions for raising money and goods under false pretences.—*Drogheda Conservative*.

## IRELAND.

### LORD PALMERSTON'S IRISH VOTERS.

Some time before the recent election for the county of Sligo it transpired that the ex-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, who has large estates in that quarter, had given directions through the "ordinary channels"—agents and sub-agents—that reasonable efforts should be used to induce his tenants to vote for the Derbyite candidates in preference to the Saxon importation, who, nevertheless, was the winner of one of the seats. The *Freeman's Journal*, it seems, is in possession of the original letters written to tenants of Lord Palmerston, asking, in his lordship's name, that they should vote for Sir Robert Booth and Captain Gore. Here is an extract of one written to a Roman Catholic priest:—

"I think it right to repeat what you are already aware of, both from Mr. Smith and me, that we have instructions from Lord Palmerston to intimate to his tenants his wish and desire that they shall give their support at the next election to Sir Robert Gore Booth and Mr. Ormsby Gore."

The local papers continue to give accounts of outrages committed upon the persons of unpopular voters.

### THE EXODUS.

The *Limerick Reporter* states that on Thursday se'night 160 women from the Newcastle Union arrived in Limerick for the purpose of proceeding to Canada by the barque *Hope*, arrangements having been made for that purpose with the owners.

The probability of another failure in the staple food of the people has, in conjunction with other causes, given a fresh impetus to the emigration mania, and the exodus from the

west has already recommenced in right earnest. The *Baltimore Star* says:—

"Within the past fortnight the number of emigrants from this province has been more than doubled, and we have been assured that very many who had heretofore no thought of quitting the country are at present 'setting their houses in order' preparatory to taking their departure for America."

And again, to quote the same authority:—

"Great numbers from this part of the country are daily passing away to take shipping in Liverpool for America. In the early part of this week a great many people left the parish of More, and several from this locality; in fact, the railway trains and canal boats are daily filled by crowds of the peasantry, who are hurrying away as if they were escaping from a plague. From Australia several remittances have been received by the poor people here, sent by their relations who went out as paupers; and that distant country is now being added to in population by many of their strong and willing hands. The bad harvest prospect in the loss of the potato crop will startle many others; and all who can gather together merely as much as will pay the passage-money will follow their friends and relatives."

From the south, too, the emigration tide pours outwards with unabated force, and a Waterford paper calculates that, from present appearances, the numbers leaving that and other ports will be quintupled in a few months hence.

### THE FATAL AFFRAY AT SIX-MILE BRIDGE.

A man named Molony, who had been wounded in the late fatal affray, died on Sunday in Barrington's Hospital, in the city of Limerick, and a coroner's jury was sworn, but an adjournment for a week took place.

### BANQUET TO SHARMAN CRAWFORD.

Arrangements are being made to invite Mr. Sharman Crawford to a public banquet in Dublin early in the ensuing month.

## EXECUTIONS IN IRELAND.

**EXECUTION OF FRANCIS BERRY.**—On Saturday last the extreme sentence of the law was carried into effect at Armagh gaol on Francis Berry, convicted at last assizes for being accessory in an attempt to murder Mr. Meredith Chamber, of Hawthorn-hill, in this county. Precisely at twelve o'clock the door leading to the fatal drop was opened, and the unfortunate Berry, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Rogers and the Rev. Mr. Crynan, made his appearance. He was a strong man, of middle stature, 22 years of age, and exhibited no symptoms of timorousness. There was an immense crowd in front of the gaol, whose morbid curiosity was evidently sickened by the appalling spectacle, for a thrill of horror was manifested when the victim presented himself. Immediately after he got on the platform he addressed a few words to the spectators, which, as near as we could collect, were to the effect, that if all young men would attend to the advice of the Roman Catholic clergy they would not be brought to the state he was in; this he repeated, and concluded by praying the forgiveness of the Lord and the Blessed Virgin. At the conclusion of these few words the executioner came out, pulled down the cap, adjusted the rope, and retired; a moment after which the bolt was drawn, and the unfortunate man was thrown off. Death must have been instantaneous, as he made no struggle, nor was there any symptom of life exhibited. The tragical act caused general horror among the multitude, most of whom turned their backs on the scene. After hanging for 42 minutes the body was let down, and cofined, when the officiating clergy read prayers. A short time after it was given to the mother, sister, and four cousins, who had it placed in a hearse and conveyed to their own home for interment.

**EXECUTION OF THE MURDERER BROPHY.**—This wretched man, condemned at the Kilkenny assizes for the Ballymack murder, was hanged in front of the county gaol, pursuant to his sentence, on Wednesday week. The guilty man had been for some time quite reconciled to his fate, the anticipation of which had so little effect upon his mind that he improved much in condition by the good diet which he was afforded since he entered the gaol, and which he ate with good appetite up to the morning of the execution. In the press-room, previous to being led out to the drop, he declared to all present that he had neither hand, act, nor part in the murder for which he was about to suffer; but he confessed that he had falsely accused his sister-in-law of having perpetrated the foul crime. Upon being thrown off by the executioner death seemed to be instantaneous, as the slightest convulsion of the frame or muscles was not perceptible to those beneath. Having been suspended for three quarters of an hour, the body was taken down, and removed into the prison. Upwards of 3,000 persons are said to have assembled to witness the revolting spectacle.

**WRECK OF AN EMIGRANT SHIP.**—Letters have arrived, giving some details of the melancholy loss of the English emigrant ship the *Trusty*, of Scarborough, having on board nearly 200 hundred emigrants, off the shores of Cape Gaspe, while on a passage to Quebec. The vessel, which was commanded by Mr. Forster, sighted the land near the Cape on the 22d of July, when her course was shaped to the northward. On the following morning a dense fog came on, preventing the crew observing any distance beyond a cable's length or so of the vessel; and, although orders were given to keep the ship well off the land, she eventually struck on a reef of rocks within a short distance of the Cape, when she speedily filled and settled down. Against the command of the master, one of the boats was lowered and cut away from the vessel. It contained in all, it is supposed, about twenty persons. An attempt was made to gain the shore, but so great was the surf that the boat was capsized before it had reached many yards from the wreck, and the whole of the helpless creatures perished. Among them were the under-mentioned persons:—Thomas Blake, Daniel Saunderson,

John Dickenson, William Brown, David Hodgson, John Atkinson, Thomas Shaw, William and Thomas Stellings, Thomas Winteringham, Stephen Bullock, Martha Taylor, Wright Banks, Robert Yates, Frank Francis, and Thomas Burton. For eight hours the position of those on the wreck was one of great peril; the sea sweeping over her decks, and it was expected every moment she was going to pieces. Soon after day had broken a schooner bore down to the spot, and with the aid of the crews of two other vessels that came up, all who were clinging to the wreck were taken off in safety. Their luggage, however, was lost, for in a few days the vessel broke up, and was a total wreck. The emigrants have since been forwarded to Quebec.

## MASSACRE OF BRITISH SUBJECTS AND PIRACY AT NONCOWRY.

Statement of Malim Sahib, master of the brig *Sutreena* now lying in the port of Moulmein, taken before me, Henry Hopkinson, principal assistant to the commissioner in the Tennesseerim Provinces, this 30th day of February, 1852, who saith:—I sailed from Nagore in the month of August last, to Bimlapatam, thence to Penang, and from Penang I came on to Noncowry Island, arriving in all November. I got as many cocoanuts as I could at Noncowry Island, and filled up with more at Car Nicobars, where I remained up to about the 20th December. From Car Nicobars I was driven by stress of weather with the loss of all my sails to Junk Ceylon. I had to stop and refit there, and take in provisions, and did not leave till the 20th of January last, when I came on here. One morning, about two o'clock, while lying off Noncowry, and about 13 days after my arrival, there came alongside the ship a man on a log of wood. I lowered a boat and picked him up. He appeared much exhausted, and could only tell me at first his name was Soobooroyloo, and that he was a Coringee. He was, however, in perfect possession of his senses, and soon recovered strength sufficient to state his story. He said he was one of a crew of 45 men, belonging to a Coringee craft which had come from Singapore to Noncowry, to load with cocoanuts; but before her cargo could be completed she was one day surrounded by a number of armed boats, whose crews boarded and carried her, and put all her people to death, with the exception of nine, of whom the narrator was one, and who escaped by hiding themselves in a water-tank. When night fell they endeavoured to swim ashore. Four were drowned, but the other five managed to reach the land. They soon got separated, however, in the jungle. Soobooroyloo wandered about for some time, but at last was captured by the islanders, who kept him prisoner. He managed at last to bite through his cords, and so got free from them, and gained my ship on a log, as I have mentioned. Soobooroyloo told me that his was not the only ship that had been attacked by the natives of Noncowry, for, after he had been a month ashore, an English barque came into the harbour formed by the islands of Noncowry, Camarata, and Trinicutry, and anchored there. For four or five days a number of boats, more and more every day, went off to her. And at last one day Soobooroyloo saw her settle down and sink. Her long-boat came ashore full of Noncowry men. They brought with them a European lady and her child, a little thing not two years old. For four days the poor lady was the victim of their brutal abuse, when death put an end to her sufferings, and she was no sooner dead than they hacked the child to pieces with their knives. Before he left the island Soobooroyloo fell in with three men. He found they were his countrymen, Coringees; and they proved to be the remnant of the crew of the English barque. They told him that their vessel had been carried and scuttled by the savages, who had murdered the captain and his mate and two other Englishmen (passengers, it is presumed); and, after plundering the vessel, had brought the captain's wife and his infant daughter away in the long-boat. They could not tell the name of the barque, but she was from Calcutta, with a lascar crew. I managed to escape the fate of those ships, as I knew beforehand the character of the men I had to deal with. I kept well out in the offing, in 15 fathoms water, and was very careful not to allow more than one boat at a time to be alongside of me; and as soon as I had discharged one boat of cocoanuts I made her go well away before I suffered another boat to approach. Soobooroyloo was upwards of two months and a half on shore, and this affair of the English barque took place about a month and a half before my coming.—*Moulmein Times*, Feb. 20.

**THE WHALE FISHERY.**—Information was received on Saturday by the *Dublin* whaler, arrived at Lerwick, of the progress of the fishery. The *Dublin* left the ice on the 15th July, and had four fish and forty tons of oil. The *Spitzbergen* was totally lost on the ice on the 24th of June; she had 108 tons; crew saved. A shoal of bottlenosed whales, consisting of 295 fish, were driven on shore at West Soe, off Sumburgh, on the 27th ult.; the blubber sold at £10 per ton; and another shoal of the same description of fish was driven on shore at Queendale, on the 28th ult.; the blubber of about 200 realizing from £10 to £10 7s. per ton.

**EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE.**—A young girl, named Hughes, fell into a well 60 feet deep, at Wetherall, a few days ago. A man went down in a bucket for the purpose of bringing up her corpse, but was astonished to find her not only alive but uninjured, except by a few trifling bruises.

We wonder if Mr. Disraeli will bequeath to his successors all he sees "looming in the future?" and whether he will bequeath it as an "air-loom?"

A lady, who wished for some stuffing from a roast fowl which a gentleman was carving at a public table, requested him to transfer from the deceased fowl to her plate some of its *artificial intestines*.

A Boston beauty once defined the attentions of a Pennsylvanian admirer as "Sorter honest courtship and sorter not; but a darned deal more sorter not than sorter."

## LAW AND POLICE.

## HOME CIRCUIT.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CONVENT CASE.

GUILDFORD.—Before the court finally adjourned on Friday night, some additional evidence was given on behalf of the defendant. On Saturday morning, Mr. Chambers replied at great length. The Chief Justice then summed up, and the jury retired for about three quarters of an hour, when they returned into court and gave a verdict for the defendants.

## WESTERN CIRCUIT.

MURDER BY A LUNATIC.

Christopher Smith, 28, pleaded guilty to a charge of having wilfully murdered John Bush.

The learned Judge postponed the sentence to have an opportunity of taking medical testimony as to the prisoner's sanity.

The first witness examined was

Mr. Walker, surgeon, of Shepton Mallett, who said he had seen the prisoner for a quarter of an hour every day or every other day for three weeks, and had conversed with him in order to discover the state of his mind. Prisoner's conversation turned to the different murders to which he had confessed, to the famine in Ireland, and to the potatoe disease there. Prisoner was an Irishman. Prisoner had confessed to a murder committed 17 years ago, when he could only have been 13 years of age. He said he had destroyed a man at that time. He said he threw him into a ditch after he murdered him. He also confessed to having murdered a man at Liverpool. He considered himself a remarkably powerful, strong, and well-grown man, and able to compete with any two men. Witness considered him anything but a strong man. He said he was tired of life and wished to be hung, and he thought if he confessed these murders he should be hung. He said he committed the present murder with a clasp knife, which had a very sharp point. The knife discovered was not so. On other subjects his answers were perfectly rational. Witness should say he was decidedly insane, and thought him unfit to plead. He was in March last in gaol and appeared perfectly sane. On being liberated he fetched his child from the workhouse, and had said he murdered it. The child had never been seen or heard of since.

Examined by Mr. Phinn—Witness had no doubt of prisoner's insanity.

Mr. Christopher Arden, surgeon of the prison at Dorchester, had conversed with the prisoner on various topics disconnected with the murders, and believed him to be perfectly sane.

Dr. Robert Boyd, medical superintendent of the Somerset County Lunatic Asylum, had attended to diseases of the mind for the last 17 years. Had upwards of 350 patients under his care. Saw the prisoner yesterday for the first time, and conversed with him only a few minutes. He conversed rationally on all subjects but his murders. He told witness he had committed seven or eight murders. He mentioned the murder of a lady at Balfour. He said he had broken a vow he had made against the use of tobacco, and in consequence of this the famine had visited Ireland and destroyed thousands of persons there. He said he wished to be hung. Witness's impression was that the prisoner was decidedly insane. It was quite consistent that a lunatic should be sane on every other topic but that in respect of which he is labouring under a delusion.

The jury was of opinion that the prisoner was of insane mind, and Mr. Baron Platt ordered him to be detained during the Queen's pleasure.

## ALLEGED MANSLAUGHTER BY A SURGEON.

WILTS.—T. Bourne was charged with the manslaughter of Ann Noakes, on the 21st of June, at Wellow, in the neighbourhood of Bath.

Prisoner was a surgeon, and deceased the wife of a labourer. She was taken ill on the 20th of June, and her friends and neighbours visited her. Finding the case likely to be a difficult one, they sent for the prisoner. He came and attended the deceased for some time, but at last went away. The deceased and a woman who was acting as midwife begged of him to stay, but he said must go, and that he had brought the case so far that the nurse could manage it without him. The woman, however, died.

A great number of witnesses were called, but the details to which they deposed are unfit for publication, and the jury eventually acquitted the prisoner.

## NORTHERN CIRCUIT.

RAPE.—SHOCKING BRUTALITY.

LANCASTER.—John Pollard, aged 40, John Crooke, aged 21, and James Booth, aged 23, were charged with having on the 22nd of May last, committed a rape upon the person of Susannah Stewart, at Burnley.

Susannah Stewart stated that she had been a widow for the last seven years, her husband having been a soldier. She was the mother of nine children, and had lived at Newcastle-on-Tyne till about eighteen months ago. On Friday, the 21st May, she went to Burnley in a state of destitution, and on applying for relief she was refused. On the following day she went in search of lodgings, but could find none. She went afterwards to a beerhouse to look after a Scotchwoman. The Scotchwoman was not there, but there was a man seated there drinking who heard what she had to say, and gave her a glass of beer. He heard her tell the landlady she wanted to see the Scotchwoman, to see if she could procure lodgings for her, and he observed at the time that he could find her lodgings. Thinking that he was laughing at her, she left the house, followed by the man, who repeated that if she went with him he would find her lodgings. She said she was afraid, and he said she need not be. He took her up a dark and lonesome lane, and she said to him, "I hope you are not taking me astray, I would much sooner turn back." He replied, "No; don't be afraid, come on; you'll soon see the house I'm taking you to." She then went a little further with him, when he suddenly took her by the arms and threw her on the ground. As soon as she was on the ground, she was surrounded by a number of other men; but she could identify none of them. It was quite dark at the time. She screamed "Murder," and found that her legs and shoulders were held by some of the other men. Her clothes were torn off her. [Witness here described the particulars of a rape committed upon her by five persons in succession.]

The witness was cross-examined at considerable length, but nothing was elicited to shake her testimony.

Richard Mercer, joiner, of Burnley, deposed to having been going home on the morning of the 23rd May, at about a quarter past twelve o'clock. He saw a man and woman go through the lime kiln gate, and four or five men following. After reaching home he was alarmed by loud screams of "Murder," and went to the stone yard, from whence they seemed to issue, where he saw six or seven men upon the ground. He did not see a woman, but he heard a woman's voice say, "Don't take advantage of a poor Scotchwoman, the mother of nine children." He procured assistance, and going to the spot afterwards found Pollard in custody, and the prosecutrix lying upon the bank of the canal, much exhausted, and stripped nearly naked.

James Crooke and Thomas Smith gave similar evidence.

Mr. George Smithwaite, surgeon, spoke to having examined the prosecutrix shortly after the commission of the felonious assault upon her, and to the injuries she had sustained. She was much bruised and was in a state of great debility.

The jury, after a short consultation, found Pollard *Guilty*, and acquitted the other two prisoners.

His Lordship, in sentencing Pollard to fifteen years' transportation, said that in the annals of crime a more atrocious case of rape than this had never been proved. It had been attended by circumstances of brutality that were quite appalling, and it was marvellous that any person wearing the human form could concur in such an abominable outrage.

ASSAULT AND ROBBERY AT MANCHESTER.—*James Roughley*, aged 28, *Charles Mack*, 26, *Martin Heffern*, 35, and *Hannah Moore*, 29, were charged with having, at Manchester, on the 14th of May last, violently assaulted John Mitchell, and robbed him of £4 13s. Mr. Monk prosecuted; and the prisoners Roughley, Mack, and Moore, were defended by Mr. Atkinson and Mr. Sowler. It appeared, from the evidence adduced, that the prosecutor was induced by the prisoner Heffern, a railway porter, to visit a beer-house in Speer-street, kept by a person named Sykes, where upwards of twenty persons were assembled, drinking, and that, after partaking of a pint of ale there, the prosecutor was violently seized upon by the prisoners, his head held back, his clothes torn open, and the above-named sum feloniously abstracted from his waistcoat pocket. The prisoners were all found *Guilty*; and Roughley was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and Mack, Heffern, and Hannah Moore, to fifteen years' transportation.

## MANSION-HOUSE.

DEFRAUDING EMIGRANTS.—*Mr. Thomas Woolley*, of Cullum-street, ship-agent, was summoned under the provisions of the Passenger's Act, 1849, 12 and 13 Vic., cap. 32, sec. 32, for the return of a deposit of £10 10s., and for compensation for breach of contract to convey Mr. H. F. Bastard, of Portsea, to Port Philip, Australia, by the ship "Prince Alfred," advertised to sail on the 7th of July last.

There were several emigrants present who were stated to have similar complaints, and the case attracted a deal of curiosity, attributable, no doubt, in a great measure, to the discreditable notoriety attached to the late emigration enquiries before Sir R. W. Carden.

The Lord Mayor presided during the examination.

Mr. Wontner appeared for the complainant, and stated the facts as detailed in the following evidence.

Mr. H. Joseph Bastard, of Portsea, said—The complainant, Mr. H. F. Bastard, is my son. He was desirous of proceeding to Australia; and in consequence of an advertisement stating that the ship "Prince Alfred" was to sail on the 7th of July, for Port Philip, I came to London on the 9th of June, and applied the next day at the office of Mr. Woolley, who informed me that the vessel would certainly start for that destination on the 7th of July. We agreed for an enclosed cabin, and I paid ten guineas as the moiety of the passage money, and received from his clerk the following acknowledgement:—

"I beg to acknowledge the receipt of £10 10s. deposit on account of your passage money as intermediate passenger per 'Prince Alfred' for Port Philip. The balance £10 10s. to be paid to me prior to embarkation.—I am, sir, your obedient servant,  
THOMAS WOOLLEY."

"To sail about the 7th of July."

When the money was paid and the receipt was given, the word "about" was not written in it, but immediately afterwards one of the clerks asked me for the receipt, and having altered it by putting the word in, he returned it to me. I then returned home. We had got everything ready for my son, who was living at the time at Portsea with me. About this time, an advertisement appeared in the *Times*, announcing an alteration in the time of starting, and that the ship would sail on the 17th of July. On the 10th of July, however, Mr. Woolley wrote to Mr. H. F. Bastard that the vessel could not get away till the 25th of July. On the 18th of July another letter was received from Mr. Woolley, dated the preceding day, and stated that the "Prince Alfred" would leave the docks on the 30th of July. I sent my son to London on the 26th of July, supposing that the vessel would assuredly sail on the 30th. A further postponement till the 5th of August succeeded, and my son, having been backwards and forwards two or three times, and after having incurred great inconvenience and considerable expense, determined not to go by the "Prince Alfred," and sent a notice to Mr. Woolley, requiring the deposit, and offering to accept £10 as a compromise for the inconvenience and expense incurred. In reply to that application, Mr. Woolley wrote a letter denying that my son held any contract from him to sail on the 7th of July, but offering to return the deposit, or pay detention money, which in conversation he limits to one shilling a day from the day my son came to London.

Mr. Gull requested that the Lord Mayor would, before he came to a decision upon a matter of such vast importance at the present time, allow the subject to be discussed before him by professional men. It would, he assured his lordship, be quite impossible for ship agents to aid in the extensive emigration now going forward, if the responsibility upon contingencies of such a description were to descend upon their heads.

The Lord Mayor—I consent, upon your payment of the day's expenses, to postpone my decision until to-morrow, as the matter is of so important a nature, and concerns such multitudes of our fellow-countrymen.

Sir Robert W. Carden expressed a sincere hope that the appeal which he had a few days ago made to the benevolent public

for contributions to aid the poor emigrants who had been defrauded by the Australian Gold Mining and Emigration scheme would not be made in vain. The amount already received did not exceed 50 guineas, which would go but a little way in payment of the expense of giving to them and their families a passage to Australia, where they would be most useful by their skill and industry, and the excellent characters which every one of them possessed. He trusted that the public would not lose time in sending in their benefactions to the Lord Mayor for the assistance of these worthy poor fellows.

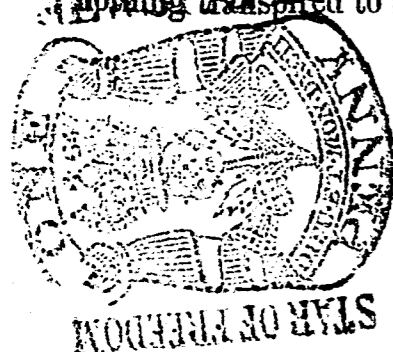
## GUILDHALL.

ALLEGED ROBBERY.—*John Norris*, of 15, Bowling Alley, Whitecross-street, book-keeper at Messrs. Parker's, the carriers, Skinner-street, Snow-hill, was charged on suspicion of having robbed Lucy Hudd of 61 sovereigns. The complainant stated that she was a widow, living next door to the prisoner. On Sunday night, between 12 and 1, she went to the prisoner's house, having at the time a bag with 61 sovereigns, in her bosom. She had occasion to leave his house, and went into her room next door, took a sovereign from the bag, and replaced it in her bosom. She then returned to the prisoner's room, where she remained till 1 o'clock. On waking the next morning she missed the bag, and though she had looked everywhere she had been unable to find it. Hannah Griffiths, sister of the prosecutrix, stated that she came to see her on Sunday evening, and about half past 11 they went into a public-house, and had some beer, and then as they were returning to her sister's the prisoner's wife called them in. After they went into the prisoner's room, his wife went to bed, and while the prisoner was fondling her sister about, his wife called her to the side of the bed. When there she suddenly looked round, and saw the prisoner drawing what she thought was a thread from the bosom of her sister's gown. They remained at the prisoner's till about 1 o'clock, when they went home. In the morning her sister told her she had lost her bag of money from her bosom, of which, until then, the witness knew nothing. She immediately said, "Then Norris has got it." Witness had left her bonnet and shawl on the bed at the prisoner's, and it was found next morning at her sister's door. The prisoner stated that he had had some drink on the evening in question, and had no recollection of much that occurred, except that the complainant and her sister came to his place drunk, and he did not know when they went away. No charge was made against him till he returned home from his business in the middle of the day on Monday, when, hearing that he was accused, he sent for a policeman, and gave himself into custody. Nothing relating to the missing property had been found on the prisoner's premises, and he was at once discharged, there being no evidence against him.

ATTEMPT AT STARVATION AND SUICIDE.—*John Thomas Parry*, a compositor, was brought up by Wace, the pierman, at Blackfriars-bridge, on a charge of attempting to commit suicide.—*John William Ware* said, at about 5 o'clock in the morning his attention was called to the prisoner in the water, and on rowing to the spot indicated, he saw the prisoner roll over into deep water. Witness, however, succeeded in rescuing him, and having taken him to the receiving house ashore, searched him, and found only a farthing and some trifling articles of little or no value. Prisoner told him that he had been driven to desperation by poverty.—The wife then stood forward, and in answer to interrogatories from the Alderman stated that her husband had had very little work to do lately, and sometimes did not earn as much as 5s. in the week. She had 10 children, and eight of them were young and at home with her, and in great distress. Her husband left home on Friday morning to seek for work, and finding he did not return on Saturday, she applied to the West London Union for relief, when she was told to send her husband.—Alderman Finnis then asked if she stated her children were actually without bread, and on receiving a reply in the affirmative he commented with some warmth upon the cruel neglect in leaving the children to starve until the husband could be found to make a personal application for relief. He would remand the case, in order that the relieving-officer and overseer might attend and explain why they omitted to relieve the distressed family and the prisoner.—The prisoner was remanded.

## LAMBETH.

IRISH SPORT.—*Timothy Lane*, *Thomas Linn*, *Roach*, *Margaret Connor*, and *Johanna Connor* were brought before the Hon. G. C. Norton, charged, the men with fighting and assaulting the police, and the women with attempting to rescue them from custody. John Meadows, police-constable 160 L, said—About 12 o'clock on Saturday night he was on duty in the Vauxhall-road, when he saw Lane, Roach, and two other men not in custody coming along quarrelling in the road. When they arrived in Glasshouse-street they stopped and commenced quarrelling again. Witness then went up to them, and said, "Now, my lads, cut away home, and don't annoy the inhabitants." They went a little distance down Glasshouse-street, when witness heard some one say, "There's only one b— policeman there; we can do for him." When a little distance off he heard cries of "Police," and on returning down the street he saw Lane and Roach on the ground, and the latter being kicked by the former. He took hold of Lane, when Roach gave him into custody for assaulting him. While he had Lane in custody he said he would not go unless he took Roach also. With that he commenced shouting, and in less than a minute the street was crowded with low Irish. Lane then caught hold of his coat, and tore it from the buttons, when he was immediately surrounded by a mob, who closed upon them. Margaret Connor came up at the time and seized hold of the tail of his coat, when he was struck by some one several times in the ribs with such violence that he was compelled to pull out his rattle and spring it for assistance. He still kept hold of Lane, and was attempting to get him along when Linn came up and attempted to rescue him from his custody. Roach helped him a little way, but as soon as the mob collected he turned against him. They were both drunk. Linn was extremely violent, and had not other constables come to his assistance they would have seriously injured him. The Hon. Mr. Norton said, after carefully looking into all the circumstances, he did not think that it was any premeditated attack on the police, but a mere fight between a lot of drunken Irish. He should fine Roach 20s., or 20 days. He should also fine Linn 20s., or 20 days; Lane 10s., or 10 days; and discharge the women; but he hoped this leniency would be a warning to them not to create such disturbances, or assist in any attack on the police while in the execution of their duty.



## ROYAL WESTERN YACHT CLUB REGATTA.

PLYMOUTH, SATURDAY.

The committee of the Royal Western Yacht Club having determined that the match for the Town Plate of 50*l.*, which was brought to a premature close on Thursday last in consequence of the *War Hawk* carrying away her mainmast, should be sailed for again on Friday; it accordingly took place at the appointed hour, and led to one of the most interesting matches ever recorded in the annals of yachting. The contest was confined to two of those who started on a former occasion—Lord Lonsborough's *Musquito* and Mr. Cragie's *Volante*—as it was found impracticable to get the repairs of the *War Hawk* completed in sufficient time for the start.

At 1*h.* 6*m.* 15*s.*, all being in readiness, the signal-gun was fired, and one of the finest starts ever witnessed was made by the *Musquito*. She appeared to fill every sail in an instant, and, in a few seconds afterwards, she was bending under a press of sail, leaving the *Volante* some distance astern. The *Volante*, having the worst position, suffered to a considerable in being becalmed by her opponent, and this gave her the appearance of laziness in getting well under weigh, but she had no sooner done so than she seemed determined to regain the distance she had lost from the start. Such, however, was the way the *Musquito* had got on her by the superior handling of her master, that the *Volante* could not overhaul her; and, after a most exciting round, during which the greatest skill and energy were displayed on both sides, it concluded as follows:—

	h.	m.	sec.
<i>Musquito</i> ... ..	2	8	55
<i>Volante</i> ... ..	2	11	0

They then went away gallantly for the second round, which, although at that time was 2 *min.* 5 *secs.* in favour of the *Musquito*, was still very uncertain as to its ultimate result, as the wind had, in some slight degree, fallen since the start, and this was considered to be so far in favour of the *Volante*. The *Musquito*, however, not only did not seem to suffer by it but even to increase the distance between them, and after a splendid run, again became the victor of the round, by which from the subjoined statement it will be seen that the *Volante* lost 32 *sec.*

	h.	m.	sec.
<i>Musquito</i> ... ..	3	10	35
<i>Volante</i> ... ..	3	13	12

The *Musquito* was equally fortunate in the third and fourth rounds, and was declared the winner of the prize.

## WESTMINSTER SCHOLARS' BOAT RACE.

THE SILVER CUPS MATCH.

Six members contended for a pair of silver cups, an oars' wager, on Monday. The distance was from Battersea to Putney.

Messrs. Bearings and Maddan ... ..	1
" Vincent and Freeman ... ..	2
" Upperton and Williams.	

A very even and beautiful start was effected, and the whole went off scull and scull at a fine pace. In this position they remained for upwards of two minutes, the work in all the boats being beautiful. The winners drew a slight lead then, and gallantly maintained it throughout, although pressed to the end by the second boat. Won by two lengths.

SILVER CHALLENGE SCULLS.

This interesting annual, which had taken place previously, was also most gallantly contested. The Challengers were the Hon. E. Bourke, T.B., Mr. Maddon, Q.S., and W. Hammond, T.B. The distance contested was from Putney-bridge to Vauxhall.

Messrs. W. Hammond, T.B. ... ..	1
W. Maddon, Q.S. ... ..	2
E. Bourke, T.B.	

Mr. Bourke got a slight lead, which he maintained gallantly for a quarter of a mile; then then were almost scull and scull again. Mr. Bourke put on a spurt, and kept a slight lead a little longer, but off Wandsworth was passed by Mr. Hammond, and almost immediately afterwards by Mr. Maddon, who made a smart race with the winner till nearly the end.

## CRICKET.

## ELEVEN OF ENGLAND v. TWENTY-TWO OF NEWARK.

This match was resumed at Newark on Saturday, and terminated in a "draw." For our own part, we should like to find that a greater number of these matches were "played out." There would then be an amount of interest in them in the mind of the public at large than is just at the present moment felt.

**A PATRIARCHAL DAME.**—In April last died, in Brooklyn, New York, Mrs. Elizabeth Fitzpatrick, at the patriarchal age of 145 years. This venerable old lady was equally remarkable for plurality of husbands as for length of days. She had been united to no fewer than eight partners—four in Scotland and four in America. She was amazingly active, and her eyesight never failed.

**WOOD ENGRAVING.**—The wood engraving class of the female students of the Metropolitan School of Practical Art is about to be reorganised, and removed from Gover-street to Marlborough House, and to be placed under the direction of Mr. Thompson, who certainly ranks among the very first of the European engravers on wood. The class will commence its operations the first of next month.

**A PARTY OF PLEASURE FOR AUSTRALIA!**—Among the passengers who left for Australia in the mail steamer *Formosa*, which left Southampton on Saturday, were two gentlemen of that town, for a pleasure trip. One of the gentlemen took his wife with him; the other only made up his mind to go in her a day or two before she sailed, and as soon as he did so he went and paid his ninety guineas for a first-class berth. Fancy men going on a pleasure trip to the antipodes, and getting to the end of their voyage in ten weeks! Next year, when the Australasian and Pacific Company's steamers begin to run between Panama and Sydney, a man with a six month's holiday, and £300 in his pocket, may go round the world, and live splendidly the whole of the way.

## STRIKE OF THE MIDLAND IRON WORKERS.

The *Times* reports that the "puddlers," a most important class of men engaged in the manufacture of iron, have, in consequence of either the improved state or the improving prospects of the trade, struck, or given notice of their intention to strike, for an advance of wages. The strike, it is said, threatens to become general throughout South Staffordshire. The demand made is at about the rate of 1*s.* 6*d.* per ton. The notice of some of the works in the neighbourhood of Brierley-hill, expired on Saturday week, and they were consequently standing still during last week. At other works in the district the notices expired last Saturday. The *Times* adds, "there is no doubt that the prospects of the iron trade, whether substantial or illusory, are better than they were a few weeks or months ago. But there are many well-informed persons, old inhabitants and old speculators in the iron districts, who think that so soon as the present demand for rails and for other descriptions of iron required for railway purposes is satisfied, the trade will rule as flat as it did until within the last three months for the two or three years. The fact is, that the first houses in the district have yet made no difference in the price of their iron. They abide, as they are bound, by the list settled last and adopted last quarter day, although it is admitted that they are not over-anxious to make and sell at these rates. The undersellers and the makers of second and inferior descriptions of iron have, however, advanced, and given a higher, if not a better, tone to the market, and of which the puddlers, as will be seen hereafter, have, rightly or wrongly, taken the advantage by seeking generally a proportionate rise of wages."

According to a statement in the *Birmingham Journal*, the ironmasters, at a meeting held in Birmingham on Thursday, resolved not to advance the wages.

[Further and truthful information—not usually obtainable from the *Times* on these questions of Labour versus Capital—is to be wished for. Will some iron-worker, or other friend in the Midlands, help us to the full truth?—Editor.]

"THE CRY IS STILL 'THEY COME!'"—G. P. R. James has just written his *seventieth* novel! It bears the name of "Pequinillo."

**MURDER OF AN AMERICAN CREW BY CONVICTS.**—The *Polynesian* of May the 8th, which states that the information was communicated by Captain Heath, of the barque *Pescador*, which had arrived at the Sandwich Islands, gives the following particulars of the massacre of the crew of an American sloop at the Galapagos Islands, and the destruction of the vessel by the Peruvian convicts at Chatham Island:—"About the middle of November last the sloop *Phantom*, Captain Kendal, of San Francisco, visited that island for a cargo of turtle. A boat was sent ashore with all the crew, except the captain, mate, and boy. While thus weakened, a boat with five convicts came off, attacked the vessel, and killed the mate; on observing which the captain jumped overboard, but was pursued and killed in the water. The pirates then returned to the vessel, killed the boy, and plundered the vessel. Money to the amount of 7,000 or 8,000 dollars was supposed to have been on board. After robbing the vessel of all they wanted, she was scuttled and sunk. The party on shore were all killed by the convicts, who quarrelled among themselves, and killed one of their number. Captain Heath saw on shore a chronometer, the miniature, and clothes of Capt. Kendal, and was informed by the English captain of a Spanish brig that two of the perpetrators of the massacre had been apprehended, and that the other two were still at large in the mountains. Murders are of frequent occurrence on all the islands of the Galapagos group among the convicts. Captain Heath warns all vessels touching at the Galapagos to be on their guard, as it is altogether unsafe to trust the desperadoes who are imprisoned there. He strongly surmises that the petty governors who have charge of the prisoners are implicated in acts of piracy, and he himself came near of falling into a trap set for his destruction, and for the capture of his vessel. He only escaped by receiving warning from the captain of the Spanish brig."

**A MAGISTERIAL HOLIDAY.**—Mr. Alderman Cubitt took his seat on the bench at the usual time for the commencement of business at Guildhall on Wednesday, and, on inquiring for the list of prisoners, was informed that the list was what is termed by the judges on the circuit a maiden sheet, or blank list, there not being a single remanded case or night charge of any description to call for the exercise of the magisterial jurisdiction.

**CHINESE TALENT.**—Wong Fun, a native of Hong-Kong, and in appearance a veritable Chinaman, has just gained the first prize in the junior division of Professor Balfour's class of Botany at Edinburgh.—*Medical Times and Gazette*

The Princess Wasa, whose marriage with the prince president of the French republic is spoken of, was born in 1833, and is named Caroline. Her father the Prince Gustavus Wasa, is, they say, the great grandson of Adolphus Frederic, Duke of Holstein Gotto.p, who was declared heir to the Swedish throne on the 3*re* or July 1743, and became king on the 5th of April, 1751. The elder branch of the house of Holstein Gotto.p is represented by the reigning family of Russia. The young princess has just embraced the Roman Catholic religioc.

**FOUR MEN STRUCK WITH LIGHTNING.**—Between two and three o'clock on the afternoon of Tuesday last, four workmen in the employ of Sir H. Peyton, Bart., of Swift's-house, Bicester, were, in the farm stable, in which they had taken shelter during a storm, struck by lightning, and severely injured, though not fatally.

**AN UNFORTUNATE EX-M.P.**—The general Irish public, and, we trust, numerous personal friends of Mr. Hewitt Bridgman, for many years the liberal representative for the borough of Ennis, will learn with regret that that gentleman lies paralysed and dangerously ill in King's College Hospital.

**ARREST OF A MURDERER IN PARIS.**—Navarro Perez, who murdered the woman in the Rue Vivienne on Tuesday night, was arrested in the Chaussee d'Antin just as he was about to enter the house of a woman with whom he hoped to find a refuge for the night. He attempted to make resistance, but was overpowered and taken to the prefecture.

## THE MISSING STEAMER HARPY.

The *Harpy* steam-vessel, about whose safety so much apprehension had been felt, arrived at Portsmouth on Saturday evening. The *Harpy* is an iron paddle-wheel steam-vessel of 350 tons and 200-horse power. She was built for river service, and consequently had the power of spreading but a small quantity of sail.

Soon after leaving Pernambuco it was discovered that the condition of her boilers was so defective and leaky that steam could only be got up to the requisite force by the expenditure of a large quantity of coal, and when it did reach that force the boilers would give out or burst, and the steam escape. This state of things continued for days and weeks, and the consequence was that no progress was made, whilst the whole of the coals were being rapidly consumed. At length resort had to be had to other descriptions of fuel, in the shape of spare or valueless stores: these were converted into fuel for the engines, and then the cabin doors were taken down, and, together with coal-bags, tables, and stools, and at length some pitch and resin, were used for the purpose of securing the safety of the ship and the lives of her officers and crew. Under these circumstances it was the 13th of July before the *Harpy* reached Fayal, being 58 days from Pernambuco, and having on board only half a tank of water, and all sorts of provisions equally scarce. The officers and crew had been for some time upon two-thirds the usual allowance, and for a short time on one-half, whilst they suffered most severely from thirst, only a pint of water a day per man being served out.

Having completed her stock of water, coals, and provisions, the *Harpy* left Fayal for Portsmouth on the 23rd of July, reaching Spithead, as already stated, on Saturday evening.

**DAMAGES FOR THE LOSS OF A HUSBAND.**—At the Edinburgh Jury Court, second division, on Wednesday last, Mrs. Janet Donald, or Eadie, obtained a verdict of £100 for her self, and of £200 for her children, as compensation for the death of her husband, who had been killed in the pit of the Barton's-hill Coal Company, at Dykehead, owing to the unsafe condition of such pit, in which the deceased was engaged as a collier, or miner, or drawer.

The Pasha of Tripoli, under the pressure of a threatened bombardment, has surrendered his French prisoners.

A letter from Mildenberg states, that on the 5th inst. the wife of Don Miguel gave birth at that place to a princess.

The *Bilancia* of Milan, of the 29th ult., states that upwards of thirty young men were imprisoned there in the course of the preceding week for immoral conduct and blasphemy!

General Filangieri, the Governor of Sicily, being opposed by the Neapolitan Ministry, resigned his post, but has returned on his own conditions.

**MONEY ORDERS.**—GENERAL POST-OFFICE, August 1852. —1. On and after the 1st of September, 1852, an additional commission will be charged in every case of transfer or repayment of a money order. 2. The payment of the additional commission, viz., 3*d.* on all sums not exceeding £2, and 6*d.* on all sums between £2 and £5, must be invariably made by postage stamps transmitted with the application for transfer for re-payment, and, unless the amount be so transmitted, the application will not be complied with. All applications for transfer or repayment must be addressed to the President of the London, Dublin, or Edinburgh Money Order-office, according as the order was issued in England (for Wales), Ireland, or Scotland. 4. To prevent the necessity of a transfer, in consequence of an order being erroneously drawn on a different office from the one at which payment is desired, the public are advised to furnish in writing to the issuing Postmaster at the time of application, the full particulars of the money order required, and also to ascertain, before quitting the issuing office, that the order corresponds with those particulars.

**MARRIAGE.**—A wit being told that an old acquaintance was married, exclaimed, "I am glad to hear it!" But, reflecting a moment, he added, in a tone of compassion and forgiveness, "And yet I don't know why I should be; he never did me any harm."

When priests turn sycophants, they both outcrawl and outslaver the serpent.—DOUGLAS JERROLD.

## SERENADE TO LORD JOHN RUSSELL.

(As sung during the Illumination in honour of the Noble Lord, at Cullander.)

TUNE—Familiar Bagpipe Melody.

Hech, Johnnie! hoch, Johnnie!  
Wow, Johnnie! hoot, mon!  
Ye're the best chiel of ony,  
Though noo ye're oot, mon.  
Johnnie, Johnnie, Johnnie, Johnnie,  
Dinna despair, mon!  
Derby's prospars are na bonnie;  
Ye'll be back ance mair, mon.

But, Johnnie, Lord Johnnie,  
When in again, mon,  
Gin ye wad wish mony  
Months to remain, mon,  
Johnnie, Johnnie, Johnnie, Johnnie,  
Just look alive, mon;  
Dinna slumber like a dromie,  
Gif ye want to thrive, mon.

Hech, Johnnie! hoch, Johnnie! &c. (ad lib.)  
Punch.

“JUSTICE—IMMUTABLE, UNIVERSAL, ETERNAL!”

OUR DUTY!

TO THE BRITISH DEMOCRACY.

I take it for granted that I am addressing no mere phantasm of a diseased imagination, in inscribing this letter “to the British Democracy.” I assume there is such a body; not organized, certainly; not disciplined and marshalled for action, but nevertheless existing though but as a “rope of sand.” It cannot be that the heroic example of our fathers, the teachings of the wise, the sufferings of the brave, have been in vain; that the seed sown in the past has been absolutely barren of fruitful results; that the inspired thoughts and self-sacrificing labours of Democracy’s apostles have been unproductive of a democratic party. There are democrats—a very multitude; but broken, scattered, each isolated from his brother. From the time of PAINE and CARTWRIGHT it has been customary, among democrats, to deplore the ignorance of the multitude as being the great obstacle to national regeneration; a fact too true in the days when loyal mobs gutted PRIESTLY’s house and exulted in consigning the effigy of “the rebellious needleman” to the flames. Still too true of masses of our countrymen, as witnessed by their unthinking conduct in the late general election, in the course of which some thousands, to say the least, seemed only bent and intent upon justifying BERESFORD, by proving and proclaiming themselves “a rabble.” But despite their ignorance it must be confessed that, in these days, it is not so much the blindness of the ignorant, as the culpable apathy of the enlightened, that is the drag upon the wheel of popular progress.

“There is no obstacle to those who will!” A truth accepted by thousands, a truth which falling from the lips of Kossuth thousands will answer with “enthusiastic cheers.” Yet those thousands appears to be utterly bereft of the power—even the wish—to will. To live for the Present and for self, heedless of the Future, regardless of the claims of others, appears to be the prevailing sentiment of the existing generation. The gospel of selfishness is the accepted religion of the time. If anything avails to stir the stagnant waters of Public Opinion, it is the beastliness of an *Achilli* trial, the “almighty bosh” of a DERBY-DISRAELI “appeal to the country,” or the reported arrival of fabulous “nuggets” from “the diggings.” To all high and holy considerations of duty, the nation appears to be absolutely indifferent. Some millions of men born on that “free soil,” are voteless and landless—pariahs both politically and socially, yet that injustice is born with and no worthy effort made to obtain redress, scarcely a murmur even to protest against the wrong. Looking from this Island over the face of Europe we see nations manacled, gagged, scourged, condemned to the relentless rule of the soldier and the executioner; yet no pulse of vengeance—vengeance sanctified by Duty throbs in this nation’s heart. Within the circle of our sea-girt shores some hundreds of the victims of Despotism—proscribed for their devotion to Humanity—have sought refuge, and found permission to exist in misery and perish of hunger. In their behalf appeals are made, and the response is some shillings from certain units of Britain’s population, which few shillings testify to the shame of those who shrink from—and the weakness of those who do—their duty.

You, the democracy, may, and must put an end to this national shame. As regards the all-important question of Labour’s enfranchisement, hasty, ill-considered attempts at “organization” and “movement” are far from being desirable. Action—local action—the character and conduct of which I will hereafter indicate, cannot, indeed, be too soon commenced; but there must be no more sham organizations, denominated “National;” no more inflated bubbles, deluding for a season, and then collapsing into nothingness. Our next *National* movement must be worthy of the name, and be so well constituted, so wisely conducted, as to ensure the triumph of national right over class-usurpation. Until that triumph is accomplished, it will be difficult—if not absolutely impossible—to give thoroughly effective aid to the oppressed and struggling people of continental Europe. With the nation’s treasury and naval and military forces, under the control of an oligarchy, whose sympathies—secret and avowed—are with Despotism; it would require the strongest manifestation of public opinion—a manifestation almost amounting to revolutionary coercion—to force this country’s present masters to take the side of the nations against their oppressors—the side of Freedom and Progression, against Tyranny and Re-action. It is true, much might be done, even under present circumstances, in the way of protesting against triumphant brigandage, and giving a helping hand to every combination designed to push forward the great work of redeeming Europe from the sway of cowl and crown, the rule of the money-bag, the sceptre, and the sword. The “Subscription for European Freedom,” and all other helps towards Europe’s

redemption *shall* have the earnest support of this journal. But, for the moment, there is a labour of more pressing necessity—a labour of love, though also a labour of grief; above all, a labour of duty, admitting of no trifling, postponement, or delay.

The position, the unhappy situation, of the continental refugees demands instant attention. During the past three months, a few men have sought the means to afford relief, however inadequate, to our distressed brethren. They have failed, for the collection of some twenty pounds—one half of which was subscribed by one person—must be pronounced a failure; a failure disheartening to the refugees, mortifying to the committee, and discreditable to the country. Let it be understood that the exiles ask for labour, not for charity; but in the absence of employment they have a claim to that hospitality which should be something more and better than a mere phrase. No general terms can do justice to the suffering represented by the two words: “Foreign Refugees.” If I dared to withdraw the veil, and lay bare the particulars of each individual case, apathy would certainly be dispelled; but not thus must the feelings of the unfortunate be wounded. More I must not say than that men of learning, valour, and fame; men who have sat in the senate-house, commanded on the field of battle, and arrested the attention of Europe by their talents, share with their humbler fellow-exiles a community of suffering which probably may be imagined, but which I may not attempt to describe.

Brother-democrats, to relieve this suffering I ask your aid. I ask you to seek employment for the refugees; I ask you to strengthen the hands of the Central Committee. Shame to that man, the more so if he profess to be a democrat, who, on being asked to aid in this work of duty and humanity, folds himself in the mantle of selfishness, and demands with CAIN: “Am I my brother’s keeper?”

Countrymen, I beseech you to consider this matter. Rightly you loathe the traitor BONAPARTE; you execrate the ferocious Autocrat, the blood-stained Kaiser, the Prussian Perjurer, the Neapolitan Vampire, and the entire horde of tyrants and assassins, conspirators and executioners, by whom Europe is deluged with blood and tears. But better—ten thousand times better—than the most eloquent execration of oppressors will be the support you may and must give to the defenders of Freedom and champions of Justice. “OUR DUTY”—not the whole of our duty—but that which demands immediate performance, is to give the hand of fraternal aid to the Exiles, thereby assuaging their sufferings, proving our own worthiness, and advancing the holy work of international fraternity, and the solidarity of the Human Race.

L’AMI DU PEUPLE.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Circumstances compel the postponement of several notices and answers to correspondents. We heartily thank the many friends who have pledged to us their support and co-operation.

MONEY RECEIVED FOR REFUGEES:—J. Watt, Glasgow, 1s.; Paisley, per A. Morrison, 3s.

All letters to the Editor, and communications intended for publication in the *Star of Freedom*, must be addressed to G. JULIAN HARNEY, 4, Brunswick-row, Queen-square, Bloomsbury, London.

All orders for the *Star of Freedom* must be addressed as above. All Money-orders should be made payable to GEORGE JULIAN HARNEY, at the Money-order Office, Bloomsbury.

THE MILITIA QUESTION.—A meeting was held on Thursday, at the County Courts of Durham, for the purpose of making arrangements for the immediate levy of 1096 men as the number ordered for that county, in accordance with the Militia Act.

A “RESPECTABLE” SMASHER.—William Jackson, a fashionably dressed young man, son of a gentleman, residing in Newman-street, has been committed to the Old Bailey on a charge of passing counterfeit coins.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT.—John Michael, and Hannah Carey, and John Crompton, were on Saturday committed to prison for a murderous assault on the police.

BIRMINGHAM AND OXFORD RAILWAY.—This line, giving the Great Western an entrance into Birmingham, is to be opened on the first of next month.

RELEASE OF MR. COBBETT.—A few days ago, Mr. William Cobbett, son to the late William Cobbett, who had been for many years an inmate of the Queen’s Bench, was enlarged.

DEATH OF LORD TANKERVILLE.—The *Gateshead Observer* of Saturday states that intelligence reached that office, just as the paper was going to press, announcing the death of the venerable Earl of Tankerville.

THE LONDON CHARTERED BANK OF AUSTRALIA.—Under this title a bank is about to be established in London, with the object of providing additional banking facilities to the Australian colonies.

THE POSITION OF PARTIES IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—The members returned have been thus classified by the various London journals:—

	Min.	Lib.	Lib. Con.	Total.
<i>The Times</i> ...	284	309	58	651
<i>Daily News</i> ...	313	338	—	651
<i>Chronicle</i> ...	290	310	50	650
<i>Herald</i> ...	341	307	—	648
<i>Post</i> ...	335	366	—	651
<i>Globe</i> ...	289	329	36	654
<i>Observer</i> ...	217	329	34	650
<i>Spectator</i> ...	310	344	—	654

MARRIAGES IN IRELAND.—The total number of marriages registered last year in Ireland by the district registrars under the new act was 9,339.

# The Star of Freedom.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1852.

THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

It would serve no useful purpose to burden our columns with long lists of the names unknown or too well known, of the “knights and burgesses” returned to sit in the new Parliament; and it would be as little useful to speculate upon the course of legislation destined to result from the late mock “appeal to the country.” The issue of the electoral struggle has replaced the contending factions much in the same position they occupied previous to the dissolution of the late Parliament. The several “authorities” disagree, considerably, as to the exact number of Ministerialists and Anti-Ministerialists; one only, the *Morning Herald*, has ventured to hint at a Derby majority. “The wish is father to the thought.” But the *Herald* is “out in its reckoning.” Still, it cannot be denied that the Ministerialists constitute the most numerous if not the most compact of the various factions. The *Daily News* thus tells off the several sections:—

Radical Reformers .....	87
New members pledged to reform .....	26
Liberals and Whigs .....	206
Liberals and Whigs .....	38

Total Liberals and Free-traders .....

357  
The above may be taken as representing the real force of the Free-traders in Parliament. Let us now turn to the other side, and we find—

Derbyites .....	270
Derbyites who have renounced protection .....	29

Total Derbyite force .....

299  
In this muster-roll of the Tory camp it will be seen that many elements of discord appear. Some of Lord Derby’s men “go the whole hog” of protection; others will protect all things but corn; others support Lord Derby personally, though “giving up protection” altogether.

The *Spectator* estimates the Ministerialists as numbering 310; the Non-Ministerialists 344. According to the *News* the Ministry will be in a minority of 58; according to the *Spectator*, that minority will be reduced to 44. In our opinion much will depend upon the policy enunciated by the Government at the opening of the Session. If Ministers venture to propose any material changes in the existing financial system, or any chance of “compensation,” to the landed interest for the loss of the Corn Laws, they will at once call into force and united action, the several sections of their opponents; and in that case, whoever may come in, DERBY, DISRAELI and Co. walk out. If, on the contrary, Ministers can succeed in keeping their troops together, content with the chivalric (!) part assigned to them, of defending the altar and the throne against “the encroachments of Democracy,” without receiving “compensation” in *meal* or *malt*; and can contrive, despite all sneers and jeers at their inconsistency, to continue the not very straightforward policy they pursued during the late session, they may and probably will, succeed in commanding a majority upon all ordinary occasions. Every Parliament contains a certain number of patronage-expectants, anything but incorruptible, and not unwilling to vote for the reigning Minister “for a consideration.” The new Parliament is rather rich (?) in the possession of a number of political hermaphrodites denominated “Liberal-Conservatives,” and “Conservative-Liberals,”—politicians of easy virtue and no very decided convictions. These worthies may be expected to support or oppose the Ministry according to circumstances. In the meantime the assembling of Parliament is postponed to—it is impossible to say when.

Something “loving in the distance,” may probably cut short the intrigues of placemen and their hungry rivals, and cause the Parliament and Ministry to come together in hot haste. The “cloud in the west,” exhibits portentous signs of growing broader and blacker; pray heaven it burst not in thunder, fire, and storm. Woe to those on either side of the Atlantic who would plunge England and America into a fratricidal war—the direst misfortune that could befall Humanity.

THE POLITICAL ASPECT.

A NEW Parliament has just been elected, and will soon assemble for business; and it is high time to ask ourselves what is the duty of the people with regard to it. The character and the acts of the recently chosen body belong to the future, but we must now endeavour to form some estimate of what they are likely to be. This is a difficult task with respect to matters of detail, and their bearing upon the old traditional parties of the state; but a broad and general view of the relations of the legislature to the people is comparatively easy

We will deal first with that part of the subject which is the most obscure. No one can tell exactly how many will follow Lord Derby in his general measures, Protection being given up.) It is equally uncertain who will cling to the fallen fortunes of Lord John Russell—who will give their adhesion to Lord Palmerston—who will favour the pretensions of Sir James Graham, or who will pin their faith to the politicians of the Manchester School. To attempt calculation here seems like attempting to reduce chaos to order. It is true that the various daily papers give lists in which each man's part is set down for him; and the sheep and the goats being divided, so many are handed over to the ministerial, so many to the anti-ministerial party; but unfortunately these lists only increase the obscurity as to the fact. Among the multiplicity of factions, it is easy making the politics of a man a shade lighter, or a tinge darker, to class him with this or that section; and accordingly, while the so-called liberal journalists claim a majority for Her Majesty's opposition, the advocates of the putters down of democracy triumphantly point to a numerical superiority. It is the old story of the Chameleon over again, each seeing the animal of a different colour.

There are, however, some indications which do seem to point out a leaning to the semi-Liberal or Whig side, which we must not overlook. Thus, the Graham party—if we may judge by the speech of Sir James at Carlisle—might be willing to concede the property qualification, and grant the ballot: two movements which the Earl of Derby would not be particularly pleased to see his own followers joining in; and there would seem to be a probability of the Whigs and the Manchester men agreeing to shake hands upon the Suffrage question, and arranging to bring in a new Reform Bill, with a £5 rental instead of a £5 rating as the qualification for the Borough Suffrage. If these possibilities, looming in the future, grow into facts, then an amalgamated party may be made up of the moderate Conservatives, the Whigs, and the Political Economists, sufficiently strong to shake down the present Administration. In that case, we might expect to see the names of Russell, Graham, and Cobden figuring among those of Her Majesty's advisers, and look for Whiggism as the essential element in the policy of the State, flavoured by a dash of Peelism, and a few drops of Liberalism and Financial Reform. As yet, these things are as dark as the next winner of the Derby; and it is hardly safe to imitate the racing prophets, by predicting a "certainty." One thing, however, is quite clear, that with no such tinkering of old pots and pans, and patching up and eking out of old ragged party garments, will the people of this country be satisfied. Their unwillingness to sit still under the rule of the Lords will hardly lead them to give their adhesion to a mess of parties, having in it but little that savours pleasantly to popular palates. Perhaps of the two they would rather meet those who are openly opposed to them, than bear with a hollow alliance of men whose want of common principle would drive them to the tricks and shuffles of expediency, in order to maintain the appearance of unanimity, and to preserve their position.

Stepping beyond the mere considerations of party tactics and combinations, we come to the main character of the new Parliament itself, and that certainly is unsatisfactory enough. The people at large are little enough disposed to view it with respect, because it is not their choice, but the elect of a comparative few who hold in their hands the elective power of the nation. It is well enough to talk of "the reverence due to our rulers," of "giving unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's," and of "doing our duty in that state of life to which it has pleased God to call us." We have heard non-electors told of all those precepts, as proof positive that they should be satisfied—that they should take things as they come. Such admonitions might do very well for the times when the workers did not distinguish between the *de jure* and the *de facto*, between what is and what ought to be. That day is past, and the masses must now be talked to and reasoned with after another fashion. The men with hard hands say, We will respect our rulers, but from those rulers we now ask their credentials and their authority. We want to know who made them rulers, upon what right to rule they stand, and what is their fitness for their calling. We do not believe it right that one should elect a ruler for other six without their consent. We put the right and the fact together, and see that they do not agree, and we say if we are to respect our rulers, we must have respectable rulers, respectably elected. As to giving "to Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's," we say yes, to that too. Let every man have his own. Show us what is Cæsar's, and Cæsar may forthwith appropriate it. We should like to see that doctrine widely and practically applied. But our rights to be well ruled, and to judge when we are well ruled, and to choose the men who shall well rule us, are *our rights*, and we would ask Cæsar "to do unto others as he would

that others should do unto him," that is, to give them their own. We are also willing to do our duty in any state of life to which it has pleased "God to call us," but we want to be quite sure that it is not the Devil who has called us where we find ourselves. Yes, gentlemen, the Devil, in the shape of men's lusts, and ambition, class-pride, and exclusiveness, hope of power, and desire of gain. For our part, we think that by far the most likely, that dark potentate, being the prince of this world.

The fact is, we must not have any talk of duty and obedience, willingly rendered to this or any other parliament, or this or any other state of things, because they are. That is a scrap of the Babel of the old world of politics. Uncouth political gibberish to those who think. We want quite other reasons than that. We ask for ability, integrity, and usefulness—for a comprehension of the progress of the world and its people—for wise laws to help them forward, without respect to old sheep-skin formalities, and parchment precedents, even without much regard to the strict rule of thumb, called political economy. We do not choose to be hindered by bad statutes, or to be let alone by "devil take the hindmost" folk—to be made slaves by Toryism, or serfs by circumstances which we are prevented from controlling. We ask for guidance on to real freedom. How far the new Parliament is likely to comply with that demand we may judge.

Materials for forming an opinion about that are afforded by our experience of what the last Parliament was. Its successor is a child of the same stock—an hereditary transmitter of the imbecility of class rule. Its predecessor was powerless. Split up, divided, jarring, bickering, contesting, it could do nothing worth doing well. It could not support a Government, either Whig, Tory, or Radical. It could not pass measures except by sufferance. It had no real political life, and it felt it, and all it did at last was merely to hurry out its own wretched existence. It looked to itself like the ghost of a dead fact, and was anxious to retreat to the shades before more light dawned upon it. It fled through the last session as though from the wrath to come. That legacy it left to its heir. It felt that it was not only thoroughly rotten itself, but the product of a rotten system. It, and the source from which it sprung, had stagnated into decay. In what essential respect is this Parliament different? In none that we can perceive. There are a few new and good men, but not sufficient to leaven the mass. Just as the clown at Christmas informs us "Here we are again!" and brings with him pantaloons and harlequin, and all the shifts, changes, and juggling of the pantomime, so the old remembered faces will announce themselves, and drag behind them all the old party dodges. What can they do more than they did before? An old fable tells us of a giant who, when overthrown, gained new strength, and rose refreshed from the touch of his mother earth. If senators were like him, we might have some hope, but they do not get any stronger by going down to the parent soil of the constituency. The same men, the same factions, the same want of principle, the same absence of confidence in the people. What hope do they afford? None!

What must we do then? We must let these people fight it out, hoping that they may realize the fable of the Kilkenny cats. We must take what we can get from the contests, but in the meantime, standing upon principle, holding fast to right, putting forward Universal Suffrage, and the Old Charter in its entirety, we must endeavour to rouse public opinion, and organize the people for the coming struggle. It would seem that the duration of this galvanized imitation of a legislature must be short. Its own want of the elements of life-like vitality forebodes that; but even before its death happens, such a party may be gathered as to leave in no doubt what is the will of the people, to exercise a vast influence over the next election, and to pave the way for the final triumph of the Cause of the Many.

#### THE FACTORY LORDS — PROTECTION FOR THE CAPITALIST — PUNISHMENT FOR THE LABOURER.

ABSOLUTE freedom for the capitalist and for the labourer is the professed aim of those writers and orators of the Manchester school who are never weary of denouncing the selfishness of landlords and the tyranny of aristocrats. Those of our readers who have the misfortune to live under the paternal rule of the millocracy will comprehend the utter hollowness and falsity of these brawling Liberals. The workers of Yorkshire and Lancashire rightly estimate the patriots who, like JOHN BRIGHT, would liberally pull down every description of tyranny save their own. The gross and systematic violation of the Factories Act is sufficient to prove that the real aim of the commercial aristocrats is to make themselves lords-paramount of

this country, and to reduce the working classes to the condition of vilest slaves. The widely-organized conspiracy to render the Factories Act a dead letter—a conspiracy in which the lawbreakers are supported by the local magistracy—has at length aroused a spirit of resistance which bids fair to revive the Ten-Hours Bill agitation, and again convulse the factory districts with the strife of contending powers—the one formidable in numbers, the other all but omnipotent through the force of wealth and legislative and magisterial influence. Once again "The Ten-Hours Bill"—to be enforced by *restriction on the moving power*—is the battle-cry of gathering multitudes. May the new agitation, wisely and honestly conducted, result in complete and lasting victory! To the workers, in their contest for Right, we offer the use of our columns, and pledge to them our most earnest and hearty aid.

A remarkable illustration of Free-trade liberalism has this week been presented to the public, through the medium of the Assize Court at Gloucester. On Tuesday last a cloth-weaver named PETER SMITH, "a very respectable, intelligent-looking man," was arraigned before Mr. Justice WILLIAMS, charged with having cut certain cords belonging to a loom prepared for weaving woollen cloth, the property of one WILLIAM FLUCK, of Stroud. It appeared from the evidence that the defendant is a very clever weaver of Venetian cloth—the finest sort of fancy work. The prosecutor, who in June last stood towards SMITH in the relation of employer, had charged him with having badly woven a piece of cloth. Upon this, or shortly afterwards, SMITH left FLUCK's employment, and on leaving cut the thrum and half a dozen cords of his loom, and slackened the rest. This was his offence. In his behalf it was urged that the prosecutor was actuated by political malignity, he having solicited the defendant to vote for the Free-trade candidate, which SMITH declined doing; and it was only after SMITH had so declined that FLUCK discovered him to be a bad weaver! It was also explained that the defendant cut the strings which constituted the thrum merely as a matter of self-protection, every skilled workman having his own mode of tying the thrum, and SMITH's peculiar mode being the secret by which he maintained his own superiority as a workman. That secret was, in fact, the "capital" of PETER SMITH, but which would have been lost to him had he left the loom, as he had prepared it, to the hands of a new workman. At the first glance it may appear selfish on the part of SMITH to desire to keep his secret to himself. But "every man for himself and devil take the rest" is the supreme law of the competitive world. It is well known with what jealousy every manufacturer guards the secret of any superiority of production he may be possessed of, and that possession the law very properly protects. But, if the capitalist's secret is of value to him, how much more valuable to the worker must be his secret, enabling him to command, not riches certainly, but better remuneration than the mass of his ill-requited fellow-workers. So must have thought a number of the jury, for at first the majority evidently inclined towards a verdict of *acquittal*; ultimately, however, a verdict was returned of *guilty*; and the defendant, after being lectured by the judge, who, further, expatiated on the necessity of protecting *masters*, was sentenced to *four months' imprisonment with hard labour*!

This case strikingly evidences the tyrannical character of the sham Liberals of the Manchester school. Well might the counsel for the defendant declare that "the prosecution ought to be scouted with indignation, as an outrage upon the principle of freedom of election, and upon the still more important and sacred principle of the right of every man to live by honest labour, and to keep to himself, so long as he pleased, the secret of his own superiority and excellence as a workman." Mr. COOKE added:—"Though the manufacturers talked so much about freedom of trade, they took very good care to allow no freedom of labour, so far as they and their slaves were concerned; and allowed freedom neither of thought nor of labour to those who had the misfortune to be dependent on them for employment."

This case also illustrates the unrighteous character of our judicial system. The prejudices of the judge were avowedly with the master class. A jury composed of SMITH's "peers" would certainly have acquitted him. Even the middle-class jurors in this instance leaned to the side of justice rather than law; they, nevertheless, found the defendant guilty. Probably they shrunk from contesting the "right divine" of sovereign capital.

And the law itself? We have yet to tell that whereas SMITH was *mercifully* sentenced to four months' imprisonment, he might have been *transported for life*, or he might have been imprisoned for any term not exceeding four years, and *once, twice, or thrice publicly or privately whipped*!

Let working men reflect—and act. Let them first

take up this case of PETER SMITH and demand his liberation. Here is work to test the present vitality of Trades' Unions. Let working men do more—let them resolve that they will, for the first time, calmly, earnestly, resolutely, set themselves to the work of radically reforming that fountain of all iniquity, the Legislature, by making it amenable to the votes, and consequently the representative of the interests and the reflex of the will, of the entire people.

### INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION.

THERE are at least two different modes of action by which the people may seek to reach power—the one political teaching, agitation, and organization, with a view to obtaining political rights; the other, commercial and industrial Co-operation, leading on to social advancement, and necessarily to political influence. A great number of persons able and willing to help their fellows on the road to real amelioration recognize and use the one or the other of these means; few thoroughly appreciate both. This is a great misfortune, for it practically divides those on whom rest the realization of our hopes, and who, instead of uniting to combat the common difficulty, are too often distrustful of, and bickering with each other.

There may not be any open quarrel between social and political reformers, but there is a want of mutual confidence, a suspicion, and a jealousy producing results almost as disastrous; and, in supporting their particular opinions, each of them appears to us too often to argue in a vicious circle. The politician, for example, tells us that it is useless, just a sheer waste of time, to seek to better our industrial condition without the possession of political power, because the law and the law-makers are against us, and can and will render all our efforts of no avail. The co-operator, on the other hand, as forcibly asserts that political power without social amelioration would be a worthless boon, and even if it were not, a people poor and ignorant cannot hope to emancipate themselves. The result of these opposing opinions is that those who look to legislative changes as the only hope of the future, look with no good will upon those who would aid the masses in the pursuit of wealth, and those who base all the future upon social changes, are apt to regard political missionaries as men who excite their followers to neglect the substance for the pursuit of the shadow.

Which of these two opposing parties do we side with? With neither in their distrust and opposition, with both in their efforts for emancipating the many. We desire both political and social reform. We believe that they are, in this country, incapable of being separated; that a step forward in the one path necessitates a corresponding advance in the other; that progress, to be complete or beneficial, must embrace both. We see no reason why the man who requires the suffrage for himself and his fellows should not be a member of a co-operative society, or an associate in a co-operative factory. We see, on the contrary, every reason why that should be the case, and we believe it to be possible to induce the great majority of those who desire legislative power, to mingle with and aid those who believe social improvement to be the great good. We are all the more anxious to see this effected, because we think that the next great step in the history of the people will be a social one. We do not dogmatize or theorize upon the matter, but only state what a careful review of the circumstances which surround us forces upon our minds. Why have not the people yet won political power? Not for want of agitation, or excitement, or enthusiasm, nor yet because they lacked numbers, but simply because they were destitute of that social standing—of that independent hold upon the world which gives power to opinion. The history of every class which has risen into freedom supports us in this idea. Each has crept up—now by a social, now by a political step, till it gained the summit, but in every case the last triumph has been the political one. It was not their power over the votes of the kingdom which gave the middle class that measure of reform known as the Reform Bill, but the fact that they held in their hands a large share of the wealth of the every day business of the empire—because they had taken a firm hold upon the world and upon the things of the world—had acquired as much consideration as the then ruling classes, and were incited by their position in society to demand a corresponding influence in the legislature.

Beyond this there is something in commercial and industrial co-operation, which should attract the attention of politicians, and that is the chance they afford for permanent union. Most political associations have been, perhaps must be, more or less evanescent in their character. It may be the reason is that they appear to many minds to strive for the realization of an idea, rather than for the attainment of a fact, and it is not

every man who can so embody an idea and give it reality as to make it the guiding star of his life. Spite of all the political education the masses have received, where there is one who appreciates a vote and the privileges of a free man at their proper value, there are a hundred who hold in higher estimation good wages, comfortable lodging, decent apparel, and a plentiful supply of food. Those are things which all can understand. They appeal chiefly to that sense of the practical and real which is so characteristic of our countrymen. Rightly or wrongly they are in the great majority of instances put first, and this fact gives to associations which promise those advantages an aspect of desirability and a chance of stability, which political organizations do not possess. It seems absurd to say that the attainment of those objects would blunt the desire of men to be politically free. Apart from a knowledge of the truth that their possession must be secured by power, the elevation of mind and thought—the conscious pride—the sense of independence and ability to do, would make men only the more earnest in their endeavours to place themselves upon an equality in all respects with other classes in society, and organized, thoughtful, with business-like habits, and greater opportunities for education, there is no power which could keep them beyond the barrier of the constitution.

We do not suppose that any one will doubt our earnest desire to see every man emancipated—made in reality a free man, with the last link of the chain of serfdom struck from him, and cast back forgotten into the abyss of the past. We would not check political agitation, nor say nor do ought to hinder the education of the people as to their rights. We would give the energies of our best years to aid in so holy a work, but for the reasons we have given we would not allow the cry for political reform to smother the prayer for that social improvement which may prove so valuable an auxiliary. We, therefore, shall constantly endeavour to promote that spirit of co-operation which is beginning to be felt among the workers, and we earnestly entreat our political fellow labourers to help us in the effort.

### LETTERS FOR WORKING MEN.

No. XVII.—WHY IT IS SO.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR OF FREEDOM.

SIR,—In your last paper you call attention to the terrible increase of outrages against women. You do well. But is it not also worth while to look into some of the causes of the fearful state of society of which these things are an indication? I will endeavour to do so in this letter.

First, then, I deny that it is to be attributed to any particular doctrine of Church-of-Englandism, Popery, or the like. I may perhaps anger some of our "free-thinking" friends by this assertion, but I cannot help that. Religion—superstition, as the aforesaid freethinkers would call it—no, nor religions, the sectarian forms of one great truth—these are not answerable for the low state of morals in this country. Superstitions worse than now, and the same poor sectarian forms, were equally in vogue in days when it was not an English custom for gangs of "men" to outrage any woman that might fall into their hands. To give the devil his due, priestcraft has not so much degraded mankind, at least by doctrine, as it has stood in the way of man's elevation and enlightenment; and some who pride themselves on being emancipated from the priests are just as far as they from serving the cause of enlightenment. For instance, I find that the priests, whatever the lives of some of them may be, are in their teachings rather on the side of inventing what Milton would call scarecrow sins than of letting sins pass unrebuked; err rather in inculcating too slavish reverence than in sapping (again I say, as far as doctrine is concerned) the springs of reverence. Our freethinkers, on the other hand (and I speak especially of the present generation), have fallen into the very opposite extreme; and, while they thought they were only overthrowing the superstition of religion, have, more than it was possible for any one else to do, undermined religion itself, and so left morality nothing else to depend on, except at best some vague ungrammatical dogma of some self-accredited high-priest of some "new" system of negations. I am certainly not about to connect the teachers of speculative atheism with the practisers of late brutalities; but, setting aside all questions of persons, I have to connect atheism (or non-theism, if any quibbler likes) with indifference to morality; I have to connect (hard as it may seem to say so) the whole course of theological and political criticism with the debasement of the popular standard of morals. I know I tread upon dangerous ground, and I wish to guard myself completely against any accusation of imputing immorality or immoral intentions to our politicians and priest-haters. I wish also cheerfully to acknowledge the good services we owe to these men, the lasting good of their work in many respects. But none the less I see one vicious tendency in their work and in the manner thereof, a vice to some extent impossible to avoid, but which at the present time is indulged in to a terrible degree. That vicious tendency has lain in their reactionary spirit. They have destroyed, as far as they were able, the spirit of reverence; that spirit which is the first step out of the mere animal into the human, the divine. In some measure, I repeat, they could not avoid this. It is the curse attendant upon all reformers that their necessary antagonism to the false helps to weaken faith even in the true. But our English reformers, "secular" or not, have rather gloried in and desired this curse, as if it was a blessing.

To break all the bonds of reverence seems to have been considered by them as the very primest part of their vocation; and it is in consequence of this that they have so seldom been anything but mere pullers-down. It is mainly in consequence of this that in political matters we have sunk into the present state of beastly apathy, that the tone of national feeling has become so low, and that it has grown next to impossible to discover any thing like faith between man and man. And the brutal state of our population, in all that relates to the sexes, is one concomitant of the same. What else can you expect? Your crack reformers cannot rise to the height of a principle; but must make human freedom a mere result of some property or other qualification. They have no faith in humanity, no reverence for a man's life; and for woman, you are sneered at if you mention her. What is she but an inferior—a sort of property—something to be used by men and abused by monsters? for the irreverent argument holds good for all, from the highest to the lowest. It is the same plea for the reforming legislator and the brutal violator,—carelessness of humanity, want of reverence for the divinity of human life. The difference is in practice, in degree, let it be as wide as you will: there is no difference in principle. None. From the democratic candidate for the American presidency—Mr. Pierce—who holds to the slavery compromise, or from the household or educational suffrage reformer, who sneers at votes for women, to the last of those who violate in gangs, there is only a difference of degree, no difference of principle. Each asserts in some fashion the supremacy of a brutal selfishness; each utterly denies the reverence that is due to life. Sophisms may be found perhaps for any thing. Here is that of the *Times* of this August 5, in favour of slavery in America (a defence of the democratic candidate, because he is a free-trader):—

"Under the auspices of American slavery, in spite of all that fanatics have said, the African race has been rapidly improving from their ancestral degradation. The African cannot come in contact with the Anglo-Saxon without feeling the *beneficent influence of* (A PLANTER) 'a higher and nobler being.' And thus American slavery has proved a beneficent agency during a period of transition for the African savage from \* \* his gold coasts, to a knowledge of the true God and enlightened principles of government. \* \* If Heaven, in its inscrutable, &c. &c. \* \* May there not even be found room for that kind of faith that Christian men profess to entertain in the unrevealed purposes of God? The precipitate manner in which slavery was terminated in the British islands ought to teach us a lesson of wisdom."

And so on. Does not the reader's blood boil at this brutal scribe of the *Times*? Yet apply the same argument to the suffrage for either men or women—that suffrage which is to be their beginning of freedom, their first step out of slavery into the divine life of humanity—and will it not read very like the words of the Rev. Mr. —, the extreme Radical, or his friend on this point, the Whig freethinker? And would not Sir Fitzroy Kelly find as good a plea if the next gang of miscreants should be able to hire his services?

I say that all these things betoken a lamentable want of faith, of reverence. I say that teaching men to disbelieve in God is not the way to make them believe in each other. I say that when men lose reverence for the Eternal they soon lose respectful decency toward the Present. I say that the levity, the irreverence, the apathy, the brutal selfishness, the care only for the personal,—in a word, the practical atheism of the day,—is owing in a great measure to the speculative atheism which, whether in politics, morals, or religion, has been all that our popular reformers have had to inculcate. And I say, further, that though it may be of little use to blame individuals for this, yet that it is the duty of individuals to help to remedy it; and that we had all better be teaching, for some time to come, the necessity and nature of faith, than be following up the old track of a mere negative system, which, if much longer persevered in, will really deserve its nickname of INFIDELITY. I have no love for despots or priests; but our chief danger at present lies not from them but from ourselves. Let us become men again, faithful and reverent, not loyal to thrones or obedient to the shabby altars of priestcraft, but faithful to God, by everywhere reverencing the spirit of God, dwelling in the life of humanity. Let us have done with the sillinesses of atheism and the dirtinesses of expediency, and endeavour to learn some principles for human life, and rule our lives accordingly.

SPARTACUS.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO BELGIUM.—The Queen departed on her visit to Belgium on Tuesday morning. She was expected to return on Saturday.

DEATH FROM OVER-EXCITEMENT.—While Elizabeth Ford, a married woman, at Tunstall, in Staffordshire, was chastising one of her children, a few days since, she turned suddenly ill, and expired immediately, from the effects of over-excitement.

BOTTLED FRUITS.—It appears from the report of the Analytical Sanitary Commission, published in the *Lancet* last week, that the public cannot be too cautious in the purchase of their bottled fruits, preserves, &c., inasmuch as manufacturers, in order to please one taste only, that of sight, are in the habit of using a preparation of copper in order to improve (?) the colour of the articles they sell, and thus sacrifice flavour, quality, and even safety.

DEATH OF TWO AMERICAN BISHOPS.—The American papers announce the death of two prelates connected with the Episcopal Church of that country, namely, Dr. Henshaw, Bishop of Rhode Island, and Dr. Gadsden, Bishop of South Carolina.

PERSECUTION OF PROTESTANTS IN ITALY.—The Jesuits intend to press for the removal of all Protestant places of worship beyond the gates of Italian cities; to prevent Italians from associating with foreigners, especially English; to enrol no more Swiss Protestants in the legions which support Italian princes; to allow no education to Protestant youth throughout the peninsula; and to prohibit all books which even indirectly refer to the Reformation.

## DEMOCRATIC.

## TO THE REFORMERS OF ENGLAND.

It seems to be admitted upon all hands that the most efficient safeguard of such liberties as a nation has already acquired, and the best guarantee for the attainment of greater freedom is a free press. That is at once the most perfect and powerful agency for the formation of opinions, and the machinery by which they are most widely distributed. So sensible are all parties of this, that by all organized political sections the establishment and maintenance of a press is regarded as an essential condition of power. There is scarcely a shade of opinion the advocates of which do not seek, either by occasional pamphlet, by unstamped magazine, or by duly taxed broad-sheet, to influence thought, and to spread their peculiar doctrines; and it is obvious to all who are acquainted with the subject, that success has been generally proportioned to the energy and intellectual power with which such efforts have been carried out. In proof of this, it is scarcely necessary to adduce more than two facts. First, that tyrants have never been able to destroy freedom without destroying the press which gave it voice: the second, that the power of any party may be measured by the talent and circulation of its newspaper organs.

It is hardly necessary to say that hitherto what are usually called the upper classes of society have had the best of this battle of the press. Their resources have enabled them to give permanency and stability to their organs, and to purchase the best of that talent which is bought and sold in common with other marketable commodities. Toryism clinging to the corpse of the past, and endeavouring to chain the progressive life of a great nation to dead corruption; Whiggism, belonging neither to the past nor the future, and unable to abide the present; Sectarianism, elevating theological feuds into disastrously important struggles; Commercialism, regarding the acquisition of wealth as both the means and the end of human happiness, have been, and still are, all as well advocated as their nature considered—they can be; and what is perhaps of as much consequence is the permanent character of that advocacy. The history of Democracy presents a sad contrast to this. Its supporters have appealed to the largest but the worst organized of all classes; the class which has had the least opportunity for intellectual culture, and is, from its habits, the least able to appreciate mental effort. They have been compelled to work with deficient and imperfect machinery. For want of necessary means their efforts have often been fitful and interrupted; or when persevered in, in spite of all obstacles, their energies have been weakened by the necessity for seeking in other channels for that subsistence which has been beyond their reach as journalists. It is scarcely to be wondered at that, surrounded by circumstances like these, the people have never had a press worthy of them, and that Democracy has appeared to assume rather a physical than an intellectual or moral character. It is true that in times of great excitement, when the passions of men have been raised almost into frenzy, the fever of the moment has given an impulse to a democratic press; but the agitation once passed, indifference has again asserted its dominion.

Of all we have said, the history of this very paper, which (under its present and other names) is the oldest existing advocate of popular rights, would furnish ample corroboration. When men met together by tens of thousands, and listening to the voice of some enthusiastic orator, dreamed that liberty was within their reach, that they had only to put forth their hand to grasp it—when watchwords were shouted, and banners waved, and long processions lined the streets, the *Star* was a widely-circulated paper; but when discouragement came upon the People, when the voice of the speaker was stilled, when shouts no longer rent the skies, when the torn banners were furled, and the processions dispersed, the circulation of the paper sank again, till men shrunk from the loss, if not ruin, which the advocacy of the cause of the many threatened to entail.

Of the causes which led to the loud demand for the Charter subsiding into silence, of the reasons which worked the degradation of the cause of the politically unenfranchised into powerlessness, there is no necessity to speak at any great length. The subject is at best but an unpleasant one; there were no doubt faults on both sides. In some respects leaders and followers were alike wrong, but beyond mere personal and petty errors, there was the grand mistake of supposing that any movement could be carried by the mere force of numbers desiring its success. It seemed to be forgotten that the largest mass without discipline, intellectual training and organization, is only a mob, and is helpless in proportion to its hugeness; that the best banners of the millions are not of calico, inscribed with popular golden legends, but the broadsheets of the press, covered with living thoughts, and that the only real procession to actual liberty is the procession of opinions and ideas through the hearts and minds of men. That period of fierce excitement and of false confidence, was like one of those early spring days, when the sun, bright and warm before its time, tempts out the tender bud to be nipped by the hoar frost of the night. The effect was almost as disastrous, and when the vision of Freedom near at hand, faded away like the mirage which shows palaces in the desert, to the overstrained activity and hope which had prevailed, succeeded lethargic inactivity and hopeless despondence.

It seems to us that must always be the case with movements which, however holy, are the objects they tend towards, are built upon simple impulse. They lack the steadfast power which is conferred by calm thought; they are destitute of those deeply laid foundations which are only obtained by earnest preparation; they are too sudden and too violent to be secure against reaction. It

is not the violent storm with its sudden deluge which forwards the golden harvest, but the gentle continuous rain. Great rights do not spring into existence like toadstools, in a night. Like all that is good they grow slowly, imperceptibly, and are no more to be had at once than next year's apples before they have grown. We have had the sudden deluge of meetings and processions, speeches and shoutings, bands and banners. We have seen the same effect produced as is caused by tempests among corn—our hopes have been "laid." We must, if we are to succeed at all, try now what can be done by earnest persevering effort, and for that the press is the only medium. We must make a press for the People.

We have already noticed the fact that the democratic press has the widest circulation, and brings the best chance of profit to those engaged upon it, in times of the greatest excitement; but we omitted to state the truth that it is just at such times that its true influence is the least felt. What the organ of any party should do, what is more particularly the duty of a People's paper is to support its views by clear, calm argument, and to enable those who read it to give a reason for the faith that is in them. But at periods of wild agitation, popular columns are filled with large type headings, strongly-emphasised declamatory sentences, and "hear hears" and "cheers," which in the conspicuousness of "italics" may be said to *look loud*. It is a scene of hurley burley, and topsey turvey, from which thought creeps away affrighted.

With a knowledge of all this, once more the attempt is to be made to create a really popular paper; and our object now is to tell the world, or such portion of it as we may be able to reach, what sort of paper we mean, and the course we intend to adopt.

In endeavouring to carry out this attempt, the principles of the *Star* will be what they ever have been—the principles of the People's Charter. We believe that to thousands of thinking men those principles are dearer than they were when it was hoped that they were destined speedily to be successful. The Chartist organization may be dying or dead, but the spirit of Chartism has a far greater vitality. The desire for liberty which the Charter expresses more perfectly, comprehensively, and simply than any other document has spread wide among the masses, become more thoroughly identified with their best hopes, and sunk more deeply into their hearts than ever. We shall endeavour to advocate those principles, not for the benefit of a class, but for the good of all, as the basis of the only settlement complete and just enough to make a happy future. We shall neither blame nor vituperate those who cannot think with us, convinced as we are that their inability is a misfortune rather than a fault; and though we shall not hesitate to give free expression to our thoughts respecting opponents who interestedly and knowingly support a bad system, we shall avoid those terms of opprobrium which more frequently create a prejudice against those who use them than those against whom they are directed. We have had quite enough verification of the adage that "Curses like chickens come home to roost." What we conceive to be wanted—what we shall attempt to supply—is argument without vituperation; disapprobation without violence; and earnest appeals without frothy declamation. If we can succeed in doing that—if we can blend extreme opinions with moderation of tone, and separate firmness from fierceness, we may hope to win the ear of those who have hitherto stood aloof, to reassure the timid—to fix the wavering—to command the respect of conscientious opponents, and to excite the hatred of none but those who against their better knowledge support the wrong. A paper doing that may, we trust, live even in times of political lethargy—may serve as the machinery for careful organization, and prepare the minds of all for future and successful action.

We cannot omit from this address at the commencement of a new series, some mention of our social creed. We are not of those who would separate social and political reforms, but would see them go on together. All experience tells us that they are mutual aids—sometimes one a little in advance, sometimes the other. They are the wheels upon which human progress runs, and neither can be spared. We want political power to render social progress more possible—we need social progress to render political power beneficial. Either alone would be unable to sustain itself. While therefore we raise the banner of equal political rights, we shall maintain the necessity of individual and collective effort for social advancement. We want not only to be wiser but better—not only more powerful, but more happy. Impressed with these notions, we shall devote a part of our space and attention to the explanation and advocacy of industrial and commercial Co-operation, as of equal importance with political organization.

Of the other departments of the *Star of Freedom* in its new form, we would rather let time speak than praise ourselves by anticipation. A newspaper to be successful must be something more than a political magazine. It must not only contain opinions, but facts; not only indicate what should be, but describe what is; and beside the world of men, a paper for the People must also take in the world of books, so as to let the masses know the progress of science, and bring them into acquaintance with the great minds, which in the region of fiction, are developing the resources and pointing out the direction of human intellect. In these respects we shall labour earnestly and thoughtfully to make the *Star of Freedom* at least the equal of the best conducted journals of the day.

Workingmen and brother Reformers, it is for you to say whether such a paper as this shall exist. Without your aid we must fail, whatever energy, devotion, and talent we may bring to bear; with your help we must succeed, not only for ourselves, but for you—succeed in giving to your aspirations for liberty a basis of real thought; in making the intellectuality as well as the phy-

sical power of your movement appreciated and respected; in conciliating and enlisting the best feelings of those who have hitherto been opposed; in creating an effectual organization, and in ensuring ultimate victory.

We make the effort, to you we leave the decision, telling you in all candour and sincerity, that if you will not have a popular press, popular in the best sense of the word, you neglect your best interests, forego what should be your dearest hopes, and bequeath to your children the condition of political and social serfs. Such a press, if you are as earnest as we are, may be supported without individual sacrifice, and be made an engine of such power as to gradually undermine and beat down the remnants of the tyranny of the past, and the prejudices and wrongs of the present. In your own hands you have your own and our fate, and to you hopefully and trustfully we leave the issue.

We have, in order to ensure directness of expression, and clearness of meaning, spoken as though we were about to take upon ourselves the practical conduct of the paper. That, however, is not the case, the management still remaining in the hands of the Editors. This address, however, is written in accordance with reports made by them to us, and embodies our common sentiments and opinions.

For ourselves, our intention is to remain a committee, for the purpose of promoting the circulation, and increasing the influence of the *Star*, and we invite our fellow working men in every town throughout the kingdom to form committees for the same purpose, and to communicate with us through the *Star*.

WILLIAM NEWTON—Chairman.

JOSIAH MERRIMAN,	A. E. DELAFORCE,
JAMES E. MORING,	GEORGE FARRAH,
JAMES FENWICK,	JOHN WASHINGTON,
AUGUSTUS PIERCY,	JAMES GRASSBY,
T. S. CLARKE,	JOHN MATHIAS,
JOHN SHAW,	ISAAC WILSON,
D. W. RUFFEY,	J. B. LENO,
W. ISHAM,	T. FARRAH,
WILLIAM DAVIS,	GEORGE TAYLOR,
WILLIAM TRAVERS,	J. WILKES,
W. MILFORD,	J. I. FERDINANDO,
J. PETTIE,	R. LEVY,
WILLIAM ROBSON,	JOHN MILNE,
WALTER COOPER, Secretary.	

## PUBLIC MEETINGS, &amp;c.

Our friends will oblige by forwarding reports of Democratic and other meetings.

## POLITICAL REFUGEES.

The committee formed to render aid to the destitute exiles driven to this country by the tyranny of Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, and the other continental despots, held its first quarterly meeting on Monday evening last, at the Literary and Scientific Institution, John-street, Fitzroy-square.

Mr. G. T. Holyoake was called to the chair.

Letters expressive of regret at being unable to attend were read by Mr. Julian Harney from Messrs. Shaw, Furnival, Lockhart, and G. W. M. Reynolds. The latter gentleman also expressed the deepest sympathy with the objects of the committee, and stated that, if others would do the same, he would subscribe to the funds.\*

The following report was read, and, on the motion of Messrs. Arnot and Piercy, unanimously adopted:—

## QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE DEMOCRATIC REFUGEE COMMITTEE.

"When the champions of Freedom are proscribed from the land of their birth by a reckless despotism—when on another soil they behold little before them but the prospect of starvation—there can be no worthier opportunity for the manifestation of that hospitality which has so long been applauded as the attribute of the English nation. Impressed with this consideration, and horrorstricken at the hopeless, friendless position of a number of refugees from other lands, where despots reign supreme, we, the Central Refugee Committee, some three months ago, took some initiatory steps to organize relief for our unfortunate brethren, by forming at once a committee for the object."

"All means open to us were adopted of making our purpose known as widely as possible. We appealed by addresses, and by other means, for that assistance without which no cause can be successful. We distributed some hundred collecting-sheets among such friends as are personally known to us, or whom we believed to be imbued with generous sentiments. We published lists of the refugees, in which they were classified according to their trades, and called upon our English brethren to exert themselves to obtain employment for as many as possible, and thus relieve the committee, and place the exiles in comparative independence. We called upon friends to form local committees to assist in carrying out our object. Nottingham responded, and, independently of pecuniary assistance, has contributed employment for a small number of the refugees."

"With such an object as that we had in view, we nursed the hope that the aid afforded us would be of no insignificant character, but would be worthy of so good an object. We lament to report that we have been disappointed. The funds raised have fallen far, far below our anticipations, and can go but a short way to relieve the necessities of our unfortunate brethren."

"To those noble-hearted individuals who have contributed to our assistance we pay a tribute of our esteem. To those who have been willing but unable to assist we wish a better future. To those who have neglected their duty we say, 'Come forth now—it is yet time to retrieve the character of Englishmen from the odium of suffering our brethren to fall a sacrifice. Such a calamity for them and dishonour to our country may yet be prevented.'"

The balance-sheet for the past quarter was then submitted, and, having been duly examined was, passed as correct. It appeared therefrom that the receipts amounted to £23 0s. 3d., and the expenditure to £9 11s. 1d., leaving a balance in hand of £13 9s. 2d. It also appeared that the principal items in the expenditure were for printing circulars and forwarding them to friends throughout the country; and, further, in paying the expense of conveying refugees who had procured employment to Nottingham and elsewhere.

The disbursement of the funds in hand was next considered, and after some discussion, during which several of the committee expressed their deep regret at the paltry amount to be distributed, it was agreed that the same be divided as equally as possible between our proscribed and suffering brethren, and that Messrs. Harney, Holyoake, and Arnot be requested to superintend the appropriation thereof.

On the question arising of the necessity for future and energetic action, G. J. Harney rose, and having briefly alluded to the destitution and misery at present existing among the exiles, through their inability to procure employment, advised the formation of local committees in all the principal towns, for the purpose of procuring them such employ as would afford them the means of subsistence.

The Chairman said he was going on a tour through the country, and he should be most happy to render all the aid in his power to the committee.

\* A letter was received from Mr. Thornton Hunt and Mr. Ludlow, but not until a day or two subsequent to the meeting.

Mr. Robert Cooper said that he also was about going into the country, and he cordially endorsed the sentiments uttered by the chairman.

The best thanks of the committee having been awarded to the directors of the institution for their kindness in allowing the committee to hold its meetings free of expense, and to the chairman for his conduct in the chair, the committee adjourned to Monday evening, August 16.

The following sums over and above those included in the balance-sheet, were received at the above meeting:—

Walter Cooper . . . . .	£1 0 0
Julian Harney . . . . .	0 10 0
Thornton Hunt . . . . .	0 10 0
Mr. Kohler . . . . .	0 2 6
Robert Cooper . . . . .	0 1 6
Henry and George Wilkes . . . . .	0 2 0
Mr. Cantelo . . . . .	0 1 0

#### SUBSCRIPTION FOR EUROPEAN FREEDOM.

On Tuesday last a meeting was held at 10, Southampton-street, to form a provisional committee to collect a shilling subscription in aid of European freedom, the proceeds to be handed over to Kossuth and Mazzini. The subscription is to be completed within six months, and to close on the 9th of February, the anniversary of the proclamation of the Roman Republic.

**HALIFAX DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATION.**—THE STAR OF FREEDOM.—The adjourned meeting of this society was held at the "Labour and Health" on Monday evening. The question contained in the address of the *Star of Freedom* Central Committee was taken into consideration, and it was resolved that no exertions should be spared to place the *Star of Freedom* on a firm footing. The following persons were appointed to superintend the posting of content bills, and canvass the town for additional subscribers:—Uriah Hincliffe, William Caswell, William Dennis, Samuel Baxendale, William Heaton, Joseph Waterhouse, Thomas Nicholls, John Hargreaves, Francis Mitchell, John Schofield, and Thomas Beauland.

**SECULARISM.**—The Secularists of the West Riding of Yorkshire held a camp meeting at Shipley Glen on Sunday last. The place was well chosen for the contemplative votary of nature, from the wild grandeur of the grey sand rocks which skirt the edge of the glen like huge old castles, and the beautiful and fertile valley, rich in its scenery, down the centre of which the River Air steals slowly, noiselessly, and majestically along, while on either hand, as if to give increased charms by way of contrast to this delightful spot, forests of tall chimneys may be seen rearing their black throats towards heaven, and polluting the atmosphere with their sulphurous stench. Long before the time appointed for the commencement of the meeting, bands of the apostles and disciples of Free Thought began to arrive from the surrounding towns and villages. Some of the defenders of mental darkness and intellectual bondage were also there, and at first assumed a threatening attitude, but ultimately were shamed into orderly conduct. Joseph Firth, of Keighley, Thomas Bickerton, of Mill-bridge, near Dewsbury, C. Shackleton, of Queenshead, A. Robinson, of Willesden, John Smith, of Leeds, and Thomas Holt, of Keighley, addressed the meeting, at the close of which a lengthy discussion took place, which ended most disadvantageously for the advocates of the present system.

**NOTTINGHAM.**—THE SECULAR HALL.—We had an immense audience on Sunday, the 1st of August. Before Mr. Brown arrived, we read to the people the leading article from the *Star of Freedom* on "Woman's Wrongs." We have resolved to read a leader from the *Star* every Sunday morning, for the purpose of making known the paper. Mr. Brown delivered a long lecture, denouncing Continental oppression, all priesthoods for teaching unwise doctrines, and for not being the advocates of right and defenders of poverty. He drew attention to the odious taxes on knowledge, showed how they crippled the labour of such a paper as the *Star*, and forced the editor to charge more for it than would otherwise be necessary. Our hall was full to hear him discourse on the Influence of Theology. In the Market-place, on Thursday, he had a larger concourse than on former occasions, to hear him lecture on the "Profitableness of Virtue." The mayor was present, so that Mr. Brown is teaching the rich as well as the poor.

#### CO-OPERATIVE.

**SOUTHAMPTON WORKING TAILORS.**—This association, which has been framed upon the model of that in Castle-street, London has been in existence about sixteen months. The premises are, in Bernard-street, a leading thoroughfare, through which the traveller passes from the railway station into the High-street—a peculiarly well-selected position. At present the business of the association is restricted to the "bespoke" or order trade, by the limited amount of the capital it possesses; but the manager is of opinion that he could successfully compete against the puffing shops if he could keep a stock on hand. Southampton has a peculiar population. The principal customers to other houses are visitors who stay but a few days in the town, and whose support the association can hardly hope to secure without keeping an assortment of goods ready made, although its shop is so favourably situated. But, on the other hand, some of the wealthier permanent residents have taken an active interest in the welfare of the working tailors, and have given all the assistance in their power to the undertaking in various ways by orders, recommendation, and pecuniary advances to a slight extent. The number of shareholders is twenty-five, the capital in use about £57. Six associates are regularly employed, and at times four or five other hands. This week there have been ten in all engaged. It is, of course, impossible to average the order trade so as to keep any fixed number of men in constant work. When orders are plentiful hands are set on, who must be turned off again when the work is executed. It is, however, satisfactory to know that this association is firmly established. It has steadily improved from the outset, making little allowance for inevitable fluctuation, and is in a better position at this moment than at any previous period. The members are also engaged in the endeavour to start a co-operative store to deal with the Central Agency.

**PORTSEA CO-OPERATIVE STORE.**—This store was opened in the early part of last year. It has roomy and convenient premises in Clarence-street, Landport, but is, after all, little known to the townfolk generally. The members, who number about seventy, are mostly employed in the dockyard, and other Government departments. The capital has been entirely supplied by the members, aided by a loan from the treasurer, no assistance having been furnished from London or elsewhere. The Central Agency supplies all the groceries, &c., sold; and the committee avail them-

selves of the discount allowed for ready-money payments, a few articles only that can be most advantageously produced in the neighbourhood being purchased in the town, to wit, of course, the item bacon, for which Hampshire is renowned. The transactions of this store are confined to its members, under an impression that the rules, as certified by Mr. Tidd Pratt, will not allow them to trade with the public for profit; but it is the wish of several of the most active members that an enrolment should be made under the new act which will remove this doubt. The design of this store was first conceived by Mr. Laird, the secretary, and to him and the present treasurer the chief merit of its success may be attributed. The business has steadily increased since the store was opened, and the concern is prospering under cautious and prudent management. It is the desire of the members that some lectures on practical co-operation should be delivered in the town, and the committee are engaged in making arrangements to thus bring their views before the people of Portsea, Portsmouth, and Gosport.

**LEEDS.**—Co-operation seems widely spreading in this town and neighbourhood. The bottlemakers have just commenced an association under the name of Nicholson, Booth, and Co., Flint and Green Glass bottlemakers, Dewsbury-road, Leeds.—The bricklayers here have also agreed to convert their trade society into a working association, and have appropriated part of their funds for this purpose.—At Farleigh, near Leeds, some working men are about starting an association for the manufacture of fine cloth. A co-operative store is also in contemplation.

**GLASGOW.**—We are informed that some working men in this town are commencing a co-operative store, and have written to the Central Co-operation Agency in London for instructions, &c.

**LONDON.**—The West-end Working Smiths' Association have just commenced business, and at present are well supplied with orders; but are sadly crippled for want of capital.

**WORKING SHOEMAKERS' ASSOCIATION, 11, TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD.**—This association has done business during the last quarter, ending July 1, to the amount of £360; but we regret to hear that it is not so well supported by the working men as it deserves to be.

#### TRADES.

The Secretaries of Trades' Unions and other bodies associated to protect and advance the interests of Labour, will oblige by forwarding the reports of Trades' Meetings, Strikes, and other information affecting the social position of the Working Classes.

#### IMPORTANT MEETING OF FACTORY DELEGATES AT TODMORDEN.

FORMATION OF A "FIELDEN ASSOCIATION."

On Sunday last, August 8th, a very large meeting of Factory Delegates assembled at the Queen's Hotel, Todmorden, to take into consideration the propriety of commencing an agitation for a real "Ten Hours Bill," to be secured by a restriction of the moving power. After Mr. William Mallieu, the chairman, had read the circular calling the meeting, it was ascertained that nearly eighty delegates were present representing almost every branch of factory labour, from the following important districts:—Ashton-under-Line, Burnley, Bacut, Bury, Blackburn, Bolton, Bradford, Clithero, Chorley, Crompton, Coventry (city), Colne, Charlton-on-Medlock, and Hulme, Dukinfield, Dewsbury, Froanshan, Heywood, Hebden Bridge, Huddersfield, Halifax, Hyde, Littleborough, Lydgate district, Manchester, Oldham, Padham, Preston, Rochdale, Royton, Stalybridge, Sowerby Bridge, Salford, Todmorden, and Waterhead Mill. The following places were represented by letter:—Glasgow, Dundee, Galashiels, Tillicoultry, Gorton, Macclesfield, Stockport, Belford, (near Bolton), Mossley, Priestolee, and Edgely. It appears from the reports given by the delegates from the various districts, that the present Factory Bill is shamefully violated, especially in Lancashire and the North of England, where the manufacturers are chiefly *leaguers*. Nearly all the delegates present expressed the opinion of their constituents as being favourable to a restriction of the moving power. A few of the delegates present did not think it good policy to go to parliament for a restriction of the moving power, lest the government and the cotton lords should take advantage of the reopened question and pass an eleven hours bill. None of the delegates expressed these fears, but the Manchester old central committee, and a few others, who, it will be remembered, acted with Lord Ashley, now the Earl of Shaftsbury, (and it has since been ascertained) John Bright, as compromisers of the late John Fielden's "Ten Hours Bill." The following resolutions were carried unanimously:—

1st. "That the limit of ten hours per day, and 57½ hours per week for women and young persons, working in factories, is their right, which they have never in any way consented to abandon; and this meeting pledges itself to do all in its power to obtain a restriction of the moving power."

2nd. "That the provisions of the Factory Act are openly violated by the employers in many districts, and to the manifest injury of the honest employers, as well as to that of the work-people; and it is the opinion of this meeting that no law short of a restriction of the moving power, and under severe penalties, can ever effectually protect the rights and interests of those who are entitled to the benefits of the Factory Acts."

3rd. "That application be made to Parliament in the next session for an amendment of the Factory Acts, to include the restoration of the ten hour limit, and a restriction of the moving power."

4th. "That a subscription be forthwith raised to defray the expenses of such application."

It was also agreed that the committee of the "Fielden Association" should confer and advise on all important subjects with Richard Oastler, Messrs. Fielden, J. R. Stephens, Henry Edwards, Dr. Fletcher, and J. M. Cobbett, M.P. for Oldham. Some other resolutions of minor importance were passed, after which the meeting separated about seven o'clock. The determination and tone of the Todmorden ten hours meeting, will be felt by the cotton lords and compromisers; they will learn that it is no small matter to trifle with the wishes and feelings of the factory workers.

#### BRADFORD WOOLCOMBERS.

During the past fortnight the select committee appointed by this body have been engaged in visiting the manufacturers, in order to gain an advance of wages. The answers which they received have been favourable, on condition that all were agreeable to act in a similar manner. Some of the leading firms declared that it was the competition among themselves

which chiefly caused the depreciation of wages. Forty-five employers have been visited in all. The committee have issued a circular to be distributed to each manufacturer, stating that an advance of ½ per lb. on all sorts under 4d; 1d. per lb. on all between 4d. and 6d.; and 2d. per lb. on all above 6d. would be required: the advance to commence on Monday next, August 16th. A large meeting of the men was held near Philadelphia Chapel on Monday evening last, which was addressed at some length by Mr. George White, in the course of which he explained the proceedings of the committee from the commencement, which gave unanimous satisfaction. He requested the meeting to appoint two auditors on the Committee's accounts, in order to give satisfaction to all contributors. Messrs. Clark and Sigden were then unanimously elected as auditors. The secretary announced that a general meeting of all the wool-combers in the district would be held on Monday morning next, at nine o'clock, when the workmen of each firm would have to visit their employers, on the subject of the committee's circular. A very large attendance is expected.

#### THE MINERS.

THEIR WANT OF ORGANIZATION, AND CONSEQUENT SUFFERINGS.

To the Editor of the *Star of Freedom*.

SIR,—The absence of union amongst the coal miners of this district is bringing the most direful results upon them. The reductions in the price of their labour are frequent and general, and the wages earned are now fully a third less than what they were two years ago. But besides these reductions, there are many acts of oppression and tyranny practised upon the workmen, a few of which I will here relate.

At a colliery on the Tyne, a large number of the workmen complained of the bad state of the ventilation, and their fear arising from working in close proximity to a large waste filled with water; so that on one hand there existed the chance of being burnt to death, and on the other the chance of being drowned. These complaints being repeated to the chief agent, the first remark he made was that "Any man who did not feel himself safe had better leave the colliery!" The workmen present took this remark to mean that all complaints must be stifled, and the complainers intimidated; and as it has been repeatedly averred at the many inquests held on the occasion of explosions and other accidents (so called), that the agents courted complaints, and would not wreak their vengeance upon any man who did so complain, the men were astonished at the remark made by the master, and cried out at once, "For shame, Mr. P—!" This unanimous expression of the workmen *did* shame the employer, and he proceeded to note down their statements, and having enquired of the under ground agents as to the truth of the report, they affirmed that all was correctly stated. Then followed orders that the pit should be made safe directly, and that every means should be used to keep it safe afterwards. But mark what followed. Ten days or a fortnight after, three of the workmen had notice to quit the works, and when they inquired the cause were told that their services could be dispensed with. Is not the case as clear as it can be, that these men have been sent adrift purely because they were regarded as the chief complainers?

Again, at another colliery on the Tyne, above the bridge, a certain workman was ordered to work in a certain place. This place was considered unsafe, and the agent ordered another party to make it safe. The instructions were neglected, and the stone came down, and nearly killed a poor man, who has now been off work upwards of six months, and cannot by any means get a penny from the proprietor of the colliery, although it is expressly stated in the contract that such injuries entitle the workmen to five shillings weekly, until again able to work. The poor man has a wife and family who are in the most indigent circumstances.

At another colliery on the Wear, belonging to a Peer of the Realm, the workmen are now, and have been for many weeks, on strike, to resist a reduction of prices. Eight of the workmen were sent to prison by the magistrates, for leaving their employer without a month's notice, whilst it was proved before the court, and admitted by the master that he had reduced their wages without giving them any notice at all. Note the justice dealt out in this case: the employer breaks the contract by not giving notice, and has his liberty; whilst the poor men are dragged from their beds in the middle of the night, taken like felons to a "lock-up" in the neighbourhood, carted several miles next day to Sunderland, and condemned to a prison for 14 days, for a breach of that contract which the *noble* employer, by his agent, set them an example of breaking. Talk of lynch law, in California, or the uncertainty of human life in Australia, we behold the unfairness of English law as administered by the "great unpaid."

The above are but a few samples of the general oppressions, now practised upon the miners here; and *all* the direct result of the *want of union*, and concert amongst themselves. It is to be regretted that the present band of union men have not more encouragement from their oppressed brethren. They have long stood the attacks of the employers, and have been stretching out their hands to save those who would join them: but all to no purpose. The enslaved portion are deaf to their importunities, and fold their arms, whilst their oppressors load them with heavier chains, and harder conditions.

It is said that "While there is life there is hope," and I conclude this brief notice of the state and condition of the miners, by informing them that a Delegate Meeting will be held at Newcastle in the course of September, and all individuals or Colliers of men willing to lend a hand in obtaining their own redemption, should attend or send a Delegate to represent them at such meeting.

Yours respectfully,

M. JUDE, Secretary.

P.S.—Individuals can be enrolled, by applying to the Secretary at the Ducrow Bar, High-bridge, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and then add this common land. Subscriptions, three halfpence each Per Month. Who would be slaves, when this small sum will save them, and prevent their Children, and themselves from being Starved.

**THE LOSS OF THE BIRKENHEAD.**—The Society of the Sons of St. George, at Boston, in the United States, has transmitted to the treasurer of the fund raised on behalf the widows and orphans of the soldiers and seamen who perished in the Birkenhead the sum of £28.

**NEW LETTER RECEIVERS.**—The practice of erecting cast iron pillars in the streets, and forming letter receiving boxes in them, as is the case in some parts of the continent, is about to be introduced into Jersey as an experiment, previous to its introduction into England.

## LITERATURE.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN; OR NEGRO LIFE AMONG THE SLAVE STATES OF AMERICA. By Harriet Beecher Stowe. London: George Routledge, Farringdon-street.

"God of all right, how long  
Shall priestly robbers at thine altar stand,  
Lifting in prayer to thee the bloody hand  
And haughty brow of wrong?  
Hoarse, horrible, and strong,  
Rises to Heaven that agonizing cry,  
Filling the arches of the hollow sky,  
How long, Oh God, how long?"

"Must we be told that Freedom stands  
On Slavery's dark foundations strong—  
On breaking hearts and fettered hands,  
On robbery, and crime, and wrong?  
That all our fathers taught is vain—  
That Freedom's emblem is the chain?"

"Speak out in acts, the time FORWARDS  
Has passed, and deeds alone suffice;  
In the loud clang of meeting swords,  
The softer music dies!  
Act! act in God's name while ye may  
Smite! smite the nation's leprous limb!  
Throw open to the light of day  
The bondsman's cell, and break away  
The chains the State has bound on him."

Thus sings the American poet Whittier, whose brave and vehement heart bursts the garb of quakerdom, and shows the living man, and the true warrior in the cause of humanity, whenever he sings about slavery, while his splendid thoughts rush from his mind like bolts of steel welded white-hot in a sevenfold-heated furnace. Then there is Longfellow, whose pleadings for the oppressed negro slave are as the sweet and holy voice of a sister. And Lowell, whose bright wit, and genuine Yankee humour, play havoc with the cause of the slaveholders. The sharp and barbed arrows of his sarcasm and scorn stick irremovably in the wounds which they inflict on the hydra-headed beast. And with these are joined a brave company of heroic hearts and noble natures, who speak with tongues of fire in speech and song, and carry on the battle of freedom with a zeal and bravery worthy of the grand old pilgrim fathers. They are encircling the walls of this hideous tyranny, which are doomed to fall before them as surely as the walls of Jericho before the Israelitish warriors of old. In this brave band the honoured names of Garrison and Townshend, Giddings and Loavitt, Perry and Clapp, Follen and Douglass, and a thousand others deserve warm mention of us, and the eternal thanks of mankind. Honour to you and blessings on you, dear brothers, for your gallant strife in the cause of the poor crushed slave! Thanks, the heart's best and proudest thanks, to you for nursing the old pilgrim spirit and keeping alive in your hearts the old heroic fire, and proclaiming in your deeds the old Saxon hatred of slavery.

We are proud to welcome the authoress of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" as a great and worthy champion in a great and worthy cause. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is a book which strong men will read with weeping eyes. It will call the blood up hot from the heart, and make it run red lava through the veins. It is a terrible book—terrible in the awful Dantean distinctness with which it depicts the workings of the slavery-curse. It is a true book; true, in being of the right "grit" and grain. It is a beautiful book; beautiful, in its tearful tenderness; and what marvellous smiting tenderness it has! it must make the waters of kindness gush from the rockiest heart. What a bright and beautiful creation is that spirit-child, Eva St. Clair! one of those beings who, like a smile of sunshine, seem to visit the earth under some heavenly promise that will not stay long. Sweet rainbow of the storm that glitters upon us through falling tears! And then what glancing lights of negro mirth, which seem to make the gloom of slavery more horrible, as the lightning reveals the darkness of night! We have nothing but thanks for the woman who can witch the world with such a love for the "nigger" as she makes us feel for "Uncle Tom," and who drops such a crown of glory on the dark and branded brow. In reviewing this book, criticism will run into eulogy. We do not marvel at the extraordinary success it has had in America, and we trust it will have as large a sale in England. Everybody should read it. It will be impossible to do justice to it in extracts. But, who will not buy it for one shilling? Here, however, are a few specimens:—

## THE HUMANE (!) SLAVEDEALER.

"These critters an't like white folks you know; they gets over things, only manage right. Now, they say," said Haley, assuming a candid and confidential air, "that this kind o' trade is hardening to the feelings; but I never found it so. Fact is, I never could do things up the way some fellers manage the business. I've seen 'em as would pull a woman's child out of her arms, and set him up to sell, and she screechin' like mad all the time;—very bad policy—damages the article—makes 'em quite unfit for service sometimes. I knew a real handsome gal once, in Orleans, as was entirely ruined by this sort o' handling. The fellow that was trading for her didn't want her baby; and she was one of your real high sort when her blood was up. I tell you, she squeezed up her child in her arms, and talked, and went on real awful. It kinder makes my blood run cold to think on't; and when they carried off the child, and locked her up, she jest went ravin' mad, and died in a week. Clear waste, sir, of a thousand dollars, just for want of management,—there's where 'tis. It's always best to do the humane thing, sir; that's been my experience."

"Now there was Tom Loker, my old partner, down in Natchez; he was a clever fellow, Tom was, only the very devil with niggers—on principle 'twas you see, for a better-hearted feller never broke bread; 'twas his system, sir. I used to talk to Tom. 'Why, Tom,' I used to say, 'when your head takes on and cry, what's the use o' crackin' on 'em over the gals, and knockin' on 'em round? It's ridiculous,' says I, 'and don't do no sort o' good. Why I don't see no harm in their cryin',' says I; 'it is natur,' says I, 'and if natur can't blow off one way, it will another. Besides, Tom,' says I, 'it jest spiles your gals; they get sickly, and down in the mouth; and sometimes they gets ugly—particular yellow girls do, and it's the devil and all gettin' on 'em broke in. Now,' says I, 'why can't you kinder coax 'em up, and speak 'em fair? Depend on it, Tom, a little humanity, thrown

in along, goes a heap further than all your jawin' and crackin'; and it pays better,' says I, 'depend on't.' But Tom couldn't get the hang on't; and he spilled so many for me, that I had to break off with him, though he was a good-hearted fellow, and as fair a business hand as is going."

## THE ESCAPE OF A FEMALE SLAVE.

"Sam tumbled up accordingly, dextrously contriving to tickle Andy as he did so, which occasioned Andy to split out into a laugh, greatly to Haley's indignation, who made a cut at him with his riding-whip."

"'T's 'stonished at yer, Andy,' said Sam, with awful gravity. 'This yer's a seris business, Andy. Yer musn't be a makin' game. This yer an't no way to help mas'r.'"

"I shall take the straight road to the river," said Haley decidedly, after they had come to the boundaries of the estate. "I know the way of all of 'em—they make tracks for the underground."

"Sartin," said Sam, "dat's de idee. Mas'r Haley hits de thing right in de middle. Now, der's two roads to de river—de dirt road and der pike—which mas'r mean to take?"

"Andy looked up innocently at Sam, surprised at hearing this new geographical fact, but instantly confirmed what he said by a vehement reiteration."

"Cause," said Sam, "I'd rather be 'clined to 'magine that Lizy'd take de dirt road, bein' it's the least travelled."

"Haley, notwithstanding that he was a very old bird, and naturally inclined to be suspicious of chaff, was rather brought up by this view of the case."

"If yer warn't both on yer such cussed liars, now!" said he contemptively, as he pondered a moment."

The pensive, reflective tone in which this was spoken appeared to amuse Andy prodigiously, and he drew a little behind and shook so as apparently to run a great risk of falling off his horse, while Sam's face was immovably composed into the most doleful gravity."

"Course," said Sam, "mas'r can do as he'd rather; go de straight road, if mas'r think best—it's all one to us. Now, when I study 'pon it, I think de straight road de best *deridedly*."

"She would naturally go a lonesome way," said Haley, thinking aloud, not minding Sam's remark."

"Dar an't no sayin'," said Sam; "gals is peculiar. They never does nothing ye thinks they will; mose gen'ly the contrar. Gal's is nat'lly made contrary; and so, if you thinks they've gone one road, it is sartin you'd better go t'other, and then you'll be sure to find 'em. Now, my private 'pinion is, Lizy took der dirt road; so I think we'd better take de straight one."

This profound generic view of the female sex did not seem to dispose Haley particularly to the straight road; and he announced decidedly that he should go the other, and asked Sam when they should come to it."

"A little piece ahead," said Sam, giving a wink to Andy with the eye which was on Andy's side of the head; and he added gravely, "but I've studded on de matter, and I'm quite clar we ought not to go dat ar way. I nebber been over it no way. It's despit lonesome, and we might lose our way—whar we'd come to, de Lord only knows."

"Nevertheless," said Haley, "I shall go that way."

"Now I think on't, I think I hearn 'em tell that dat ar road was all fenced up and down by der creek, and thar; an't it, Andy?"

"Andy wasn't certain, he'd only 'hearn tell' about that road but never been over it. In short, he was strictly non-committal."

Haley, accustomed to strike the balance of probabilities between lies of greater or lesser magnitude, thought that it lay in favour of the dirt road aforesaid. The mention of the thing he thought he perceived was involuntary on Sam's part at first; and his confused attempts to dissuade him he set down to a desperate lying, on second thoughts, as being unwilling to implicate Eliza."

"When, therefore, Sam indicated the road, Haley plunged briskly into it, followed by Sam and Andy."

"Now the road, in fact, was an old one that had formerly been a thoroughfare to the river, but abandoned for many years after the laying of the new pike. It was open for about an hour's ride, and after that it was cut across by various farms and fences. Sam knew this fact perfectly well; indeed, the road had been so long closed up that Andy had never heard of it. He therefore rode along with an air of dutiful submission, only groaning and vociferating occasionally that 'twas 'desp't rough, and bad for Jerry's foot."

"Now, I jest give yer warning," said Haley, "I know yer; yer won't get me to turn off this yer road, with all yer fussin'—so you shet up!"

"Mas'r will go his own way!" said Sam, with rueful submission, at the same time winking most portentously to Andy, whose delight was now very near the explosive point."

"Sam was in wonderful spirits; professed to keep a very brisk look-out—at one time exclaiming that he saw 'a gal's bonnet' on the top of some distant eminence, or calling to Andy 'if that thar wasn't Lizy down in the hollow'—always making these exclamations in some rough or craggy part of the road, where the sudden quickening of speed was a special inconvenience to all parties concerned, and thus keeping Haley in a state of constant commotion."

"After riding about an hour in this way, the whole party made a precipitate and tumultuous descent into a barnyard belonging to a large farming establishment. Not a soul was in sight, all the hands being employed in the fields; but, as the barn stood conspicuously and plainly square across the road, it was evident that their journey in that direction had reached a decided finale."

"Want dat ar what I telled mas'r?" said Sam, with an air of injured innocence. "How does strange gentlemen 'spect to know more about a country dan de natives born and raised?"

"You rascal," said Haley, "you knew all about this."

"Didn't I tell yer I know'd and yer wouldn't believe me? I telled mas'r 'twas all shet up, and fenced up, and I didn't 'spect we could get through—Andy hearn me."

"It was all too true to be disputed, and the unlucky man had to pocket his wrath with the best grace he was able, and all three faced to the right about, and took up their line of march for the highway."

"A thousand lives seemed to be concentrated in that one moment to Eliza. Her room opened by a side door to the river. She caught her child, and sprang down the steps towards it. The trader caught a full glimpse of her, just as she was disappearing down the bank; and throwing himself from his horse, and calling loudly on Sam and Andy, he was after her like a hound after a deer. In that dizzy moment her feet to her scarce seem to touch the ground, and a moment brought her to the water's edge. Right on behind they came; and, nerved with strength such as God gives only to the desperate, with one wild cry and flying leap she vaulted sheer over the turbid current by the shore, on to the raft of ice beyond. It was a desperate leap—impossible

to anything but madness and despair; and Haley, Sam, and Andy instinctively cried out, and lifted up their hands, as she did it."

"The huge green fragment of ice on which she alighted pitched and creaked as her weight came on it, but she stayed there not a moment. With wild cries and desperate energy she leaped to another and still another cake;—stumbling—leaping—slipping—springing upwards again! Her shoes are gone—her stockings cut from her feet—while blood marked every step; but she saw nothing, felt nothing, till dimly, as in a dream, she saw the Ohio side, and a man helping her up the bank."

"Yer a brave gal, now, whoever ye ar!" said the man, with an oath."

"Eliza recognised the voice and face of a man who owned a farm not far from her old home."

"Haley had stood a perfectly-amazed spectator of the scene, till Eliza had disappeared up the bank, when he turned a blank, inquiring look on Sam and Andy."

"That ar was a tol'able fair stroke of business," said Sam."

"The gal's got seven devils in her, I believe," said Haley. "How like a wild-cat she jumped!"

"Wal now," said Sam, scratching his head, "I hope mas'r 'll 'scuse us tryin' dat ar road. Don't think I feel spry enough for dat ar, no way!" and Sam gave a hoarse chuckle."

"You laugh!" said the trader, with a growl."

"Lord bless you, mas'r, I couldn't help it, now," said Sam, giving way to the long pent-up delight of his soul. "She looked so cur'is, a leapin' and springin'—ice a crackin'—and only to hear her—plump! ker chunk! ker splash! Spring! Lord! how she goes it!" and Sam and Andy laughed till the tears rolled down their cheeks."

"I'll make you laugh t'other side yer mouths!" said the trader, laying about their heads with his riding-whip."

"Both ducked, and ran shouting up the bank, and were on their horses before he was up."

"Good evening, mas'r!" said Sam, with much gravity. "I berry much 'spect missis be anxious 'bout Jerry. Mas'r Haley won't want us no longer. Missis wouldn't hear of our ridin' the critters over Lizy's bridge to-night;" and, with a facetious poke into Andy's ribs, he started off, followed by the latter, at full speed—their shouts of laughter coming faintly on the wind."

"Uncle Tom" has been sold from a good master into slavery "down south," and his young "Mas'r George" is absent at the time: he, however, follows "Uncle Tom," of whom he is very fond, and this is the

## LAST PARTING.

"Tom was sitting very mournfully on the outside of the shop. Suddenly he heard the quick, short click of a horse's hoof behind him; and, before he could fairly awake from his surprise, young Master George sprang into the waggon, threw his arms tumultuously round his neck, and was sobbing and scolding with energy."

"I declare, it's real mean! I don't care what they say, any of 'em! It's a nasty, mean shame! If I was a man, they shouldn't do it—they should not so!" said George, with a kind of subdued howl."

"O, Mas'r George! this does me good!" said Tom. "I couldn't bar to go off without seein' ye! It does me real good, ye can't tell!" Here Tom made some movement of his feet, and George's eyes fell on the fetters."

"What a shame!" he exclaimed, lifting his hands. "I'll knock that old fellow down—I will!"

"No you won't, Mas'r George, and you must not talk so loud. It won't help me any, to anger him."

"Well, I won't, then, for your sake; but only to think of it—ain't it a shame? They never sent for me, nor sent me any word, and, if it hadn't been for Tom Lincon, I shouldn't have heard it. I tell you, I blew 'em up well, all of 'em, at home!"

"That ar wasn't right, I'm feared, Mas'r George."

"Can't help it! I say it's a shame! Look here, Uncle Tom," said he, turning his back to the shop, and speaking in a mysterious tone, "I've brought you my dollar!"

"Oh! I couldn't think o' takin' on't, Mas'r George, no ways in the world!" said Tom, quite moved."

"But you *shall* take it!" said George. "Look here; I told Aunt Chloe I'd do it, and she advised me just to make a hole in it, and put a string through, so you could hang it round your neck, and keep it out of sight; else this mean scamp would take it away. I tell ye, Tom, I want to blow him up! it would do me good!"

"No, don't, Mas'r George, for it won't do me any good."

"Well, I won't for your sake," said George, busily tying his dollar round Tom's neck; "but there, now, button your coat tight over it, and keep it, and remember, every time you see it, that I'll come down after you, and bring you back. Aunt Chloe and I have been talking about it. I told her not to fear; I'll see to it, and I'll tease father's life out, if he don't do it."

"O, Mas'r George, ye mustn't talk so 'bout yer father!"

"Lor, Uncle Tom, I don't mean anything bad."

"And now, Mas'r George," said Tom, "ye must be a good boy; 'member how many hearts is sot on ye. Always keep close to yer mother. Don't be gettin' into any of them foolish ways boys has of gettin' too big to mind their mothers. Tell ye what, Mas'r George, the Lord gives good many things twice over; but he don't give ye a mother but once. Ye'll never see sich another woman, Mas'r George, if ye live to be a hundred years old. So, now, you hold on her, thar's my good boy—you will now, won't ye?"

"Yes, I will, Uncle Tom," said George seriously. "And be careful of yer speaking, Mas'r George. Young boys, when they come to your age, is wilful, sometimes—it's natur they should be. But real gentlemen, such as I hopes you'll be, never lets fall no words that isn't 'spectful to their parents. Ye an't 'fended, Mas'r George?"

"No, indeed, Uncle Tom; you always did give me good advice."

"I's older, ye know," said Tom, stroking the boy's fine, curly head with his large, strong hand, but speaking in a voice as tender as a woman's, "and I sees all that's bound up in you. O, Mas'r George, you has everything—larnin', privileges, readin', writin'—and you'll grow up to be a great, learned, good man, and all the people on the place and your mother and father 'll be so proud on ye! Be a good mas'r, like yer father; and be a Christian, like yer mother. 'Member yer Creator in the days o' yer youth, Mas'r George."

"I'll be real good, Uncle Tom, I tell you," said George. "I'm going to be a *first-rater*; and don't you be discouraged. I'll have you back to the place, yet. As I told Aunt Chloe this morning, I'll build your house all over, and you shall have a room for a parlour with a carpet on it, when I'm a man. Oh, you'll have good times yet!"

"Haley now came to the door, with the handcuffs in his hands."

"Well, good-by, Uncle Tom; keep a stiff upper lip," said George."

"Good-by, Mas'r George," said Tom, looking fondly and admiringly at him. "God Almighty bless you! Ah! Kentucky han't got many like you!" he said, in the fulness of his heart, as the frank, boyish face was lost to his view. Away he went, and Tom looked, till the clatter of his horse's heels died away, the last sound or sight of his home. But over his heart there seemed to be a warm spot, where those young hands had placed the precious dollar. Tom put up his hand, and held it close to his heart."

#### THE TRUTH TO ENGLAND.

"I always have supposed," said Miss Ophelia, "that you, all of you, approved of these things, and thought them right—according to Scripture."

"Humbly! We are not quite reduced to that yet. Alfred, who is as determined a despot as ever walked, does not pretend to this kind of defence; no, he stands, high and haughty, on that good old respectable ground, *the right of the strongest*; and he says, and I think quite sensibly, that the American planter is 'only doing, in another form, what the English aristocracy and capitalists are doing by the lower classes;' that is, I take it, *appropriating* them, body and bone, soul and spirit, to their use and convenience. He defends both—and I think, at least, *consistently*. He says that there can be no high civilization without enslavement of the masses, either nominal or real. There must, he says, be a lower class, given up to physical toil and confined to an animal nature; and a higher one thereby acquires leisure and wealth for a more expanded intelligence and improvement, and becomes the directing soul of the lower. So he reasons, because, as I said, he is born an aristocrat; so I don't believe, because I was born a democrat."

"How in the world can the two things be compared?" said Miss Ophelia. "The English labourer is not sold, traded, parted from his family, whipped."

"He is as much at the will of his employer as if he were sold to him. The slaveowner can whip his refractory slave to death—the capitalist can starve him to death. As to family security, it is hard to say which is the worst—to have one's children sold, or see them starve to death at home."

"But it's no kind of apology for slavery to prove that it isn't worse than some other bad thing."

"I didn't give it for one—nay, I'll say, besides, that ours is the more bold and palpable infringement of human rights. Actually buying a man up, like a horse—looking at his teeth, cracking his joints, and trying his paces, and then paying down for him—having speculators, breeders, traders, and brokers in human bodies and souls—sets the thing before the eyes of the civilized world in a more tangible form, though the thing done be, after all, in its nature, the same; that is, appropriating one set of human beings to the use and improvement of another, without any regard to their own."

"I never thought of the matter in this light," said Miss Ophelia.

"Well, I've travelled in England some, and I've looked over a good many documents as to the state of their lower classes; and I really think there is no denying Alfred, when he says that his slaves are better off than a large class of the population of England."

Next week we will cull further extracts. For the present we conclude with the following from the noble

#### SPEECH OF A RUNAWAY SLAVE.

"I saw my mother put up at sheriff's sale, with her seven children. They were sold before her eyes, one by one, all to different masters; and I was the youngest. She came and knelt down before old mas'r, and begged him to buy her with me, that she might have at least one child with her; and he kicked her away with his heavy boot. I saw him do it; and the last that I heard was her moans and screams, when I was tied to his horse's neck to be carried off to his place."

"She was a pious, good girl—a member of the Baptist church—and as handsome as my poor mother had been. She was well brought up, and had good manners. At first I was glad she was bought, for I had one friend near me. I was soon sorry for it. Sir, I have stood at the door and heard her whipped, when it seemed as if every blow cut into my naked heart, and I couldn't do anything to help her; and she was whipped, sir, for wanting to live a decent Christian life, such as your laws give no slave girl a right to live; and at last I saw her chained with a trader's gang, to be sent to market in Orleans—sent there for nothing else but that—and that's the last I know of her. Well, I grew up—long years and years—no father, no mother, no sister, not a living soul that cared for me more than a dog; nothing but whipping, scolding, starving. Why, sir, I've been so hungry that I have been glad to take the bones they threw to their dogs; and yet, when I was a little fellow, and laid awake whole nights and cried, it wasn't the hunger, it wasn't the whipping, I cried for. No, sir; it was for *my mother and my sisters*—it was because I hadn't a friend to love me on earth. I never knew what peace or comfort was. I never had a kind word spoken to me till I came to work in your factory. Mr. Wilson, you treated me well; you encouraged me to do well, and to learn to read and write, and to try to make something of myself; and God knows how grateful I am for it. Then, sir, I found my wife; you've seen her,—you know how beautiful she is. When I found she loved me, when I married her, I scarcely could believe I was alive, I was so happy; and, sir, she is as good as she is beautiful. But now what? Why, now comes my master, takes me right away from my work, and my friends, and all I like, and grinds me down into the very dirt! And why? Because, he says, I forgot who I was; he says, to teach me that I am only a nigger! After all, and last of all, he comes between me and my wife, and says I shall give her up, and live with another woman. And all this your laws give him power to do, in spite of God or man. Mr. Wilson, look at it! There isn't one of all these things, that have broken the hearts of my mother and sister, and my wife and myself, but your laws allow, and give every man power to do in Kentucky, and none can say to him nay! Do you call these the laws of my country? Sir, I haven't any country, any more than I have any father. But I'm going to have one. I don't want anything of *your* country, except to be let alone—to go peaceably out of it; and when I get to Canada, where the laws will own me and protect me, that shall be my country, and its laws I will obey. But if any man tries to stop me, let him take care, for I am desperate. I'll fight for my liberty to the last breath I breathe. You say your fathers did it: if it was right for them, it is right for me!"

**NEW POST-OFFICE REGULATION.**—By a new regulation issued by the Postmaster-General, which came into operation last week, all letters posted in the United Kingdom, or within the metropolitan districts for places in the kingdom, must either have a stamp thereon, or be sent unpaid, no prepayment by means of money being allowed.

#### STATISTICS OF THE WEEK.

**THE TRADE AND REVENUE OF IRELAND.**—A series of returns, furnished by the Treasury Chambers, and ordered to be printed by the House of Commons, on the motion of Sir Robert Ferguson, having reference to the revenue, expenditure, imports, and exports of Ireland during the year 1851, have been delivered. It appears that the net produce of the Irish revenue paid into the Exchequer in the year ended the 5th of January, 1852, was £4,000,681 17s. 4d. This amount was contributed from the following sources:—Customs, £1,854,268; excise, £348,911; stamps, £451,534; Post-office, £5000; small branches of the hereditary revenue, £300; miscellaneous (including repayment of advances), £340,067. The money remaining in the Exchequer at the commencement of the year, was £221,891, and if this sum be added to the net produce, it would make the actual income for the year £4,622,573. The expenditure during the year amounted to £3,847,134, leaving a balance in the Exchequer, on January 5th, 1852, of £775,439 18s. 1d. The expenditure for the year is thus made up: dividends, interest, and management of public debt, £1,394,027; other payments out of the consolidated fund, £854,272; payments on account of grants of parliament for the army, £585,000; miscellaneous grants of parliament, £611,382; money advanced out of the consolidated fund for public objects, £800,493. Although the gross expenditure is stated at £3,847,134, the real expenditure was only £3,745,245, as a sum of £101,888 remitted through the customs and excise to the Exchequer in England, is, by a curious mode of calculation, charged as an item of "expenditure." The account, however, does not include the whole expenditure of the United Kingdom on account of Ireland; but on the other hand, the receipts from the crown lands in Ireland are brought into the general account of the Commissioners of Woods, &c., and do not appear as part of the income of Ireland. The amount received from rent and other sources of land revenue in Ireland, in 1851, was £62,776 16s. 5d., but the return does not state what is the amount expended by the United Kingdom on account of Ireland, against which the sum of £62,776 is a set off. The largest excise collections in Ireland appear to be those of Dublin, Belfast, Cork, and Drogheda, and the ports in which the greatest amount of customs duties paid are Dublin, Belfast, Cork, Limerick, Londonderry, and Waterford. There is a small "port" called Strangford where the customs duties collected during the first year amounted to only £141. It appears by returns furnished by the Inspector-General of Imports and Exports that there was retained for home consumption in Ireland, in 1851, 499,131 gallons of wine, 202,498 gallons of foreign spirits, 7,550,518 gallons of whiskey (home made), 4,457,980 lbs. of tobacco, 6,573,278 lbs. of tea, 684,873 lbs. of coffee, 407,701 cwt. of sugar 333,412 bushels of flax-seed and linseed, 5,138 lbs. of cotton wool, 1,393 lbs of raw and thrown silk, seven tons of unwrought iron, 78,175 loads of timber in logs, and 75,776 loads of ditto sawn or split. The consumption of coals cannot be exhibited, the coasting duty on the article having been discontinued since 1830. The view which this statement affords of the consumption of imported commodities into Ireland is to a certain extent defective, inasmuch as the coasting regulations by which the cross-channel trade has been governed since the year 1825 prevent the keeping of any record of goods imported duty free from Great Britain, either in the case of British productions or of foreign merchandise upon which the duty has already been paid in a British port. The exports of Irish productions and manufactures during the last year as compared with former periods, exhibit a very great decrease, owing in great part to the failure of the potato crop, and also to the depopulation of the country. The exports of live animals and provisions to foreign parts has almost wholly fallen off, while the returns of the exports to Great Britain presents a similar result. The total quantity of Irish spirits exported to foreign countries within the last year was only 8,687 gallons, while of linen manufactures 50,964 yards only were exported. "The quantities of provisions (live and dead) exported to Great Britain within the year was as follows:—Oxen, bulls, and cows, 183,780; calves, 2,474; sheep, 151,807; swine, 106,102; wheat and flour, 95,116 quarters; oats and oatmeal, 1,141,976 quarters. The stamp duties collected in Dublin amounted to £350,308 14s. 3d., whilst all the other stamp districts put together did not contribute much more than one-third of that sum."

**POPULATION OF CALIFORNIA.**—Our population, drawn from every quarter of the globe, and made up of every race, continues to increase with astounding rapidity. The number of passengers landed at San Francisco during the month of May was 10,641. The departures have been more than usually few, probably not exceeding 1500, leaving a net increase of 9,141 to our population during the month of May. Altogether the real increase of population will fully reach 10,000 for the month, being at the rate of 120,000 for the year.

**SUICIDES AND ACCIDENTS IN PARIS.**—The number of dead bodies exposed at the Morgue in Paris during the month of July has been unusually great. This augmentation is attributed to the great heat, which occasioned a number of sudden or accidental deaths. The total number of bodies exposed during the month was 60, of which 50 were adults, 41 men and 9 women, 3 children, and 7 foetuses. Out of the 50 adults 44 were recognised. Twenty-one cases of suicide, 15 accidental deaths, 11 sudden ones, and 3 cases of drowning, the cause of which is unexplained. The number of persons drowned when bathing was 10.

**THE TEA TRADE.**—Last week the deliveries of tea in London increased a little, being 654,291 lb.

**AUSTRALIAN EMIGRANTS' REMITTANCES TO THEIR FRIENDS IN ENGLAND.**—A paper called "The First Remittance-Roll from the Re-union of Families in Australia," says, the sums subjoined have been sent by the emigrants of Mrs. Chisholm's ships. They amount to almost £3,000, and the number of contributors is about 136:—

	Amount Deposited.		Amount Deposited.
1st Labourer	£15 0 0	15th Labourer	£22 10 6
2nd —	1 10 0	16th —	47 12 6
3rd —	16 10 0	17th —	10 0 0
4th —	180 0 0	18th —	10 0 0
5th —	9 15 0	19th —	15 0 0
6th —	13 0 0	20th —	20 0 0
7th —	19 1 0	21st —	111 0 0
8th —	19 0 0	22nd —	14 1 0
9th —	30 10 0	23rd —	20 0 0
10th —	47 12 6	24th —	53 0 0
11th —	89 3 0	25th —	8 5 0
12th —	5 0 0	26th —	18 1 0
13th —	9 0 6	27th —	36 14 0
14th —	30 0 0	28th —	17 10 0

#### THE AUSTRALIAN DIGGINGS.

In the *Melbourne Morning Herald* of the 2nd of April last there is an official statement of the number of ounces of gold which arrived in that town and at Geelong at periodic times from the 30th Sept., 1851, to the 31st of March, by the Government escorts. This statement is interesting, as showing the enormous and increasing yield of the Mount Alexander diggings. The totals from Sept. 30, 1851, to the 31st of March, 1852, are as follows:—From Ballarat diggings, 32,825 ounces; Mount Alexander diggings, 266,398 ounces. A chamber of commerce had been established at Melbourne, and a statement had been published by them which contains an elaborate view of the condition and prospects of the colony of Victoria. According to this able document, whatever temporary inconveniences the colony has suffered, and is suffering, from the sudden discovery of gold, are likely to be amply compensated by its future extension and prosperity.

The following are extracts from letters received by the recent arrivals:—

"Melbourne, April 4, 1852.

"The condition of society here exceeds anything ever known, excepting, of course, California: the utter recklessness of the inhabitants of every class, but more especially the working classes, is truly marvellous. Your previous ideas are knocked sixes and sevens; you feel yourself living in a condition in which there is one huge mistake, without knowing where to look for it. Only fancy a fellow asking me 5s. for taking a case of goods across a street; an engineer to drive a steamer getting £30 per month, a joiner 14s. a day, and a woman cook £30 to £40 a year, with nothing but plain victuals to dress up. Prices of goods of first necessity are monstrous, but more especially those manufactured in the colony. And yet with all this apparent wealth, this extraordinary remuneration for labour, you find some social maxims ignored—such, for instance, as that 'poverty is a great instigation to crime;'

and that 'in times of abundance and prosperity the ratio of crime decreases.' Now, this as applied to England is correct enough; as applied to Victoria the very reverse has taken place; for what the increased wealth the ratio of all manner of crime has increased beyond far what even the increased population would or ought to give. And the last extraordinary crime which, for its audacity, has no parallel even in the disorganized state which, for a while, California had to pass through, is the plunder, in the middle of the night, by a band of twenty armed ruffians, of a gold-ship; they carried off in safety eight thousand some odd hundred ounce of gold, amounting in value to £30,000. This robbery was committed a few evenings ago, and, so far, no tidings of the perpetrators."

"Port Phillip, March 31, 1852.

"The town is surprisingly fine as regards the width of the streets and the fine surrounding country. The people at present are the most vagabond set of fellows in appearance that you ever saw; their principal amusement seems to be cabbaging it, and becoming temporary proprietors of horses. Cab fare is at the almost incredible price of two guineas an hour, with no hope of ever getting a cab at all unless you have the orthodox moustache, long beard, striped shirt, and general devil-may-care appearance of a successful miner. Everything here has the appearance of a bustle that is unnatural. House rent and lodging are enormous. There are a few hundred canvas tents out on the outskirts, and well may people be driven to this dilemma when in one day twenty-one sail came hither, bringing between two and three thousand souls."

**BRADFORD SOCIAL AND DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATION.**—At the meeting of the committee, on Tuesday, Mr. John Smith was appointed secretary in the place of Mr. Rider, about to remove to Leeds for a short time. It was decided to invite Mr. Julian Harney to revisit Bradford. The address of the *Star of Freedom* committee was read, and it was resolved to form a committee in Bradford. Myself and friends have already commenced canvassing for new subscribers, with every prospect of success.—JOHN SMITH, Secretary.—P.S. Dr. M'Donnell will lecture in the Odd Fellows' Hall on Sunday and Monday next. Mr. G. J. Holyoake and Mr. Broom will each shortly deliver a course of lectures.

**A LADY SAILOR.**—Some amusement was created in Cork on Monday by the curious discovery, that a young and rather attractive girl had been parading the streets dressed in the garb of a sailor. Arrested by a policeman, she stated that her name was Agnes Corbett, and that she was a native of Limerick, where she resided with her brothers, who were possessed of property near this city. She had assumed the masculine attire for the purpose of endeavouring to work a passage to America as a sailor, hoping there to find her lover, a man named Alexander Moore, mate of a vessel. For protection she was removed to a separate and comfortable part of the bridewell, and her friends have been written to.

**STEAM TO AUSTRALIA.**—The Peninsular and Oriental Company's screw mail steamer *Formosa*, left Southampton for Port Phillip and Sydney on Saturday, to be placed on the mail station between Singapore and Australia. She was filled with passengers, and she took out a large amount of specie. Some hundreds of persons were in the Southampton docks to witness her departure.

**JESUITS IN AUSTRIA.**—The Emperor of Austria has formally re-established the orders of the Jesuits and the Redemptionists in Hungary.

**AN AWKWARD HABIT.**—The Vienna correspondent of the 'Chronicle,' describing the young Emperor's reception in Hungary, says:—The *Eljens* are few and far between, 'Vivat' being the *mot d'ordre* for the peasantry. This particularly struck the young Monarch at a certain village near Neutra, where the country population, that had been hunted up by the gendarmes to salute the Emperor, had assembled by the roadside for that purpose. 'Why 'Vivat?' exclaimed the Monarch to the Richter; can they not shout *Eljen*?' "Sire," replied the official, scratching his head, "it is difficult to explain the reason to your Majesty." "Fear nothing," replied the Sovereign, "and speak out." "Well, Sire, I have done my best with them; but when they cry '*Eljen*!' they always add the name of Kossuth, from mere habit. I thought it better therefore to teach them to cry '*Vivat*!'"

**THE VULTURES.**—There is a regular migration of Corsicans to Paris. The citizens of Ajaccio and Bastia flock to the French capital as those of Edinburgh and Glasgow did to London on the accession of gentle King Jamie to the English crown.

**A PENNY-THREATRE HERO.**—Lord John Russell's play of "Don Carlos" has been translated into German, and is being prepared for the stage of one of the minor theatres at Vienna. It is a very stupid affair even for a lord.

**SCOTTISH GOTH.**—In the ancient parish of Auldambus, now part of the parish of Cockburnspath, Berwickshire, stands on a lofty position by the sea-shore, the venerable ruins of St. Helen's church, hitherto much admired as presenting an interesting specimen of simple Saxon architecture. The church is supposed to have been built so early as the seventh century. Lately a large portion of this edifice, and that the most valuable in an architectural point of view, has been pulled down to repair a neighbouring stone dyke.

**A LUCKY MAN.**—A Glasgow painter took up a newspaper the other day, and found in it an advertisement to the effect that a relative had left him £10,400.

**EMIGRATION TO AUSTRALIA.**—Notwithstanding the thousands of "fortune seekers" who have sailed during the last few months for the "golden regions" of Australia from the ports of London, Liverpool, Glasgow, &c., the tide of emigration does not appear to have much subsided, as from 30 to 40 first class ships, varying from 500 to 2,000 tons, are entered to sail during the present month from London, Plymouth, or Liverpool, for Port Phillip, Melbourne, Geelong, Adelaide, and Sydney, New South Wales.

**THE NEW STEAM YARD AT DEVONPORT.**—It is generally expected that the magnificent and extensive new government works known as the Keyham Steamyard will be opened in the course of the present summer.

**STRANGE AFFAIR.**—An undertaker named Avis was a few days ago brought before a police magistrate on a charge of burying a child without a medical certificate, when it was ascertained that he still retained the body in his house, although upwards of two months have elapsed since the child died!

**NEW YORK EXHIBITION.**—The programme of a world's industrial exhibition, to be held in New York, in 1853, has been issued. It is to be opened in May next.

## GARDENING CALENDAR.

## KITCHEN GARDEN.

Every day shows the hopelessness of trusting to the Potato as a root crop, and the necessity of growing increased breadths of Parsnips, Carrots, Artichokes, and whatever may reasonably become a substitute. Our former directions for planting largely the different kinds of winter greens, &c., should be acted on whenever the opportunity of vacant ground occurs. In sowing crops at this season which do not come into perfection till spring, and which are expected to grow more or less through the winter, the ground should not only be well manured, but trenched to a considerable depth; that the rains and snows of winter may pass quickly beyond the reach of their roots, and that a comparative dryness and warmth may be thus maintained around the roots of growing plants. These remarks will apply to Spinach, of which a good plot of the true Flanders for winter use may now be sown; as may two or three kinds of hardy Cos and Cabbage Lettuce; the latter will be useful for transferring to frames in February. Endive should be sown for February and March consumption, and Tripoli Onions for early spring. Still continue planting out Cauliflower and Walcheren Broccoli; before earthing up the main crop of Celery, remove a few of the lower leaves and any suckers which may be found; tie up slightly with matting, and well water the trenches with liquid manure, in which a small quantity of salt has been dissolved; this will kill slugs and worms, and assist the plant to a quick growth. When the plants become dry, the earthing up may be liberal, taking care, however, not to reach the heart of the plant. Cardoons may be treated in the same way; water freely Peas, Artichokes, Cauliflowers, and succulent-leaved plants.

## SCIENCE AND ART.

**THE PANOPTICON, LEICESTER-SQUARE.**—This chartered institution is designed for scientific exhibitions, and for promoting discoveries in arts and manufactures. To carry out this intention, the council have called together men of the greatest eminence in their several professions, for the proper development of this truly national and important scheme; and it is gratifying to hear that the most lofty in science and the arts have readily responded to the invitation. The council to form a large collection of apparatus suitable for lectures in every branch of natural and experimental science, which will be lent out on hire upon very moderate terms. In addition to the usual routine of optical experiments, the council has secured for this institution an exhibition of a higher character in the patent optical diorama, a recent invention of Mr. Clarke, the inventor of the hydro-oxygen dissolving views. The scenic representations exceed in size anything of the kind yet exhibited. There is scarcely any movement in nature which may not be represented by this process, and it is anticipated that the optical diorama, under the co-operation of men of ability, will prove a powerful dispenser of useful knowledge. The musical department of the institution is under the direction of Sir George Smart. The building of an organ of surpassing power and compass has been entrusted to Messrs. Hill, whose names are known as the builders of the organ at Birmingham. The one for the Panopticon will, it is said, exceed the provincial organ in all its attributes, and if so, it will be the finest in the metropolis. Schools are to be formed, to illustrate practically, apart from the lectures, the leading features of astronomy, chemistry, optics, and mechanics. The steam-engine, the telegraph, the lathe, and the loom, in all their modifications will here work their wonders; and as at this period general attention is so much drawn to the wonderful properties of electricity, the council have judged it desirable, for the more clear exhibition of such experiments, to build a gigantic machine with a plate of glass of ten feet in diameter, a size unprecedented in the annals of science, and all the scientific apparatus will be on a similar extensive scale. It is intended that the laboratory should be practically efficient and placed under the direction of Sir David Brewster and others. There will likewise be a separate department for teaching mechanical engineering, including the principles and construction of agricultural implements, under the superintendence of a practical engineer. Females in the middle ranks of life are to be taught various light trades, such as watchmaking, &c., to which they are eminently competent, and thus will an additional path be thrown open to them to attain a livelihood, now so truly difficult for even the most accomplished in the more elegant arts.

[But what of the male watchmakers already suffering from foreign competition? With the addition of female competitors, they can hardly hope to escape the level of Spitalfields weavers.—Editor.]

**PROGRESS OF MACHINERY.—TRIAL OF REAPING MACHINES.**—This trial was made at the show of the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland, at Perth, on Friday. The competition of the reaping machines excited the most intense interest among all classes of the community. It had become generally known that the directors of the society had arranged for a fair competition between one of Hussey's American reapers and a new machine, invented by the Rev. Mr. Bell, of the parish of Carnyllie, twenty-five years ago, and which has been in use on the farm of Mr. Bell, of Inchmichael, Carse of Gowrie, for the last fifteen years. The competition being limited to these two machines, the contest was popularly viewed as Scotland v. America. The whole population of the city, and many of the inhabitants of the neighbouring counties, appeared to have turned out to witness this trial. To those who have not seen a reaping machine it is difficult to convey a tangible idea of its appearance. Most men are now familiar, however, with the look of those exhibited by McCormack in the Great Exhibition, and by Hussey as improved by Garnett, and now in use at Tipree and on some other farms in England. The principle is the same in Bell's, but the details are essentially different. Hussey's machine on being put to work requires a clear space on the right hand of the standing corn for the horses to draw it. Bell's goes right into the corn at once, the cutting apparatus being before the horses. Hussey's may be illustrated by supposing two men drawing a scythe down one side and through a standing crop, with the handle for a pole; Bell's like two men cutting forward with a Dutch hoe. When Hussey's machine takes the field one man at least is required to stand on it, and with a hand rake throw off the cut corn for the gatherers and binders; Bell's machine is supplied with a canvass apron on rollers, rising at an angle of 45 degrees from the cutters, and worked by a concentric motion, so as to lay the cut corn in line to be gathered. Hussey's machine cuts the crop as it stands; Bell's has flying arms in front, which lay the corn to be cut exactly as a newspaper printing machine lays hold of the sheet of paper to be printed. Hussey's machine goes to work with a rumbling noise, Bell's in silence.

The first trial was by Bell's machine on a field of oats, in the presence of the judges. It went along very smoothly and laid the corn with the utmost ease. The stubble left was about three inches high and very even. Eight women and two men were scarcely able to gather it, which gives some idea of its speed, and the horses, two Clydesdale greys, seemed quite equal to their work. Hussey's machine was then tried. It cut two or three breadths with ease and very speedily, but, getting to a piece of rough ground, by the furrow of the field, or the "rig" as it is called in Scotland, where the grass had grown about a third part up the straw of the oats, it got choked, and came to a dead stand. So far as it had cut here the stubble was very uneven, and the corn much spoiled. On being cleared, the rest of the breadth, if cut at all, was not a satisfactory performance. The second trial was on a field of barley. The late heavy rains had "laid" the barley in several places, and in some parts it was so twisted that but little hope was entertained that it could be cut by the one machine or the other. Bell's machine went in first, and cut a breadth very smoothly. Here the practical value of the arms became apparent. They laid hold of the crop so as to put the most twisted parts of it in order for the scissors, and when the breadth was cut the stubble was as good as that of the sickle. Hussey's machine worked much worse among the barley than among the oats. It cut smoothly and speedily where the straw was straight, but whenever it came to a portion that was laid at an angle from the machine the cutters missed, or tore the corn up by the roots, leaving a very uneven stubble on most parts of the ground. The third trial was on a field of wheat in beautiful order for cutting. Bell's machine moved the strong stubble and laid it in order very freely for the first twenty yards, but it then got loaded with the cut corn and stuck fast. The canvass apron did not appear to have power or velocity enough to throw off the wheat as quickly as the cutters laid it on, and this deficiency in the working of the machine occasioned its coming to a standstill three or four times in the course of this trial. Hussey's machine went into the wheat with great ease and power. It was soon evident that its *forte* lay in cutting straight wheat on smooth land, while for oats and barley it is ill adapted.

The competition ended about half-past four o'clock, when the atmosphere, which had been most oppressive and sultry during the day, was relieved by a heavy thunder storm.

In the evening the judges gave their award unanimously in favour of Bell's machine. They are to publish a detailed report of the grounds on which they have given it the preference, which we were given to understand would be simply these:—Economy of time, the grain cleanest cut, less shaken, laid with greatest regularity, less liable to interruptions from choking in case of grass, requires less power to cover the same breadth, requires no open side to the field before commencing work, has a power of laying off grain on either side, which Hussey's wants, a power of depositing grain in rows without manual labour, and saves by mechanical power the cost of two men, which Hussey's requires in the process of laying for the gatherers.

The difference of cost of the two machines was a subject of consideration, Bell's being £35, and Hussey's only £13; but, in estimating the comparative saving of labour by Bell's, to say nothing of other advantages, they found that, though the dearest machine at first, it is cheapest in the end. The expense of machine reaping has been found not to exceed 3s. 6d. per acre.

**ANCIENT ARCHITECTURE—DISCOVERIES AT ATHENS.**—A letter from Athens states that on the previous day the King of Greece visited the Acropolis to examine the antiquities recently discovered there by M. Beulé, a Frenchman. Some of the excavations made under his directions have brought to light the last steps of the staircase which led to the principal entrance and the surrounding wall of the citadel. The steps are in Pentelic marble, and not a joint of them has been displaced. The door is twelve feet high, and of the Doric order. The lintel and the casing of the door are in a single block of marble. The wall is twenty-one feet in height. It is composed of different kinds of marble. At its base are pedestals and fragments of the Roman epoch. The upper part, on the contrary, comprises the entablature of several Doric temples anterior to Pericles. Above the architrave is placed the frieze, with its triglyphs in stone and its metopes in marble, in the same style as the first Parthenon. The cornice does not crown the wall, but is in its turn surmounted by an elegant attic formed of fresh architraves and cornices which belonged to the interior of the temple. Several fragments of architecture and sculpture, and twenty-three inscriptions, have been discovered. A bas-relief, well executed, represents eight young Athenians dancing.

## GUIDE TO THE LECTURE-ROOM.

Literary Institution, John-street, Fitzroy-square.—August 15th (7½), a Lecture.  
Hall of Science, City-road.—Aug. 15th (7½), Henry Tyrrell, Wisdom and Morality of Shakspeare.  
National Hall, 242, High Holborn.—Aug. 15th (8), P. W. Perfit, 'Prince Rupert.'  
South London Hall, Webber-street, Blackfriars-road.—Aug. 15th (7½), Charles Southwell will lecture.  
Savile's Wells Discussion Society, three doors from the Hugh Myddelton.—Aug. 12th (8½), Discussion.  
East London Literary Institution, Bethnal-green.—Aug. 16th (8), Mr. Taylor, 'Punch and its Writers.'  
Areopagus Coffee and Reading Room, 59, Church-lane, Whitechapel.—Every Sunday, Monday, and Wednesday (8), a Lecture or Discussion.  
City Forum Coffee House, 60, Red Cross-street.—Every Sunday, Monday, and Thursday (8½), a Lecture.  
Commercial Hall, Philpot-street, Commercial-road East.—Aug. 15th (11 a.m.), Charles Southwell will lecture.—Theological Discussions every Sunday evening (7), Tuesday (8), Thursday (8), and Saturday (8).  
Social Institution, Charles-street, Old Garratt, Manchester.—Aug. 15th (11 a.m.), Discussion (7 p.m.), a Lecture.  
Progressionist Hall, Cheapside, Leeds.—Aug. 15th (8½), a Lecture.

## MARYLEBONE.

**THE RESULTS OF BETTING.**—*John Hollingshead*, charged with having stolen a quantity of silver plate value 130l., the property of his master, Mr. James Tilyer Blunt, of 3, Dorset-square, was on Monday committed for trial. While being conveyed from Hammersmith to Molyneux station-house, Hollingshead told the officer that betting upon races had brought him into all the trouble.

## THAMES.

**AN OLD BEAST.**—*Thomas White*, a tall old man, aged 70, and who is nearly bald, was brought before Mr. Ingham, on remand from Friday, charged with violating the person of Mary Kennedy, aged 14 years.

Mr. Ingham said, that three assaults were proved against the prisoner, and they were of a most aggravated description. He had no doubt whatever that the prisoner decoyed the girl into his room for the worst of purposes, and that he was a very wicked and profligate old man. He should fine the prisoner 5l. for each assault, or, in default of payment, two months' imprisonment in each case, the second term of imprisonment to commence at the expiration of the first, and third term of imprisonment to commence at the expiration of the second—in all six months' imprisonment.

**MR. DISRAELI** has secluded himself from public gaze ever since the nomination for Bucks, and is understood to be busy concocting his first original budget.

WORKING TAILORS' ASSOCIATION,  
63, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, LAMBETH.

LORD GODERICH,

TRUSTEES.

A. A. VANSITTART, ESQ.

As working men organized for the management and execution of our own business, we appeal with great confidence to our fellow-working men for their hearty support. We ask that support in the plain words of plain men, without the usual shopkeeping tricks and falsehoods. We do so because we know that we offer an opportunity for the exercise of a sound economy, but we make our appeal more particularly because we believe that every honest artisan in supporting us will feel that he is performing a duty to the men of his class, which to overlook or neglect would be a treason and a disgrace.

We ask for the support of working-men in the full assurance that no better value can be given for money than that which we offer—and we desire success through that support, not solely that we may rescue ourselves from the wretchedness and slavery of the slop system, but more particularly that our fellow-workers of all trades, encouraged by our example, may through the profitable results of self-management, place themselves and their children beyond the reach of poverty or crime.

Relying on the good faith of the people, we wait patiently the result of this appeal.

WALTER COOPER, Manager.

## LIST OF PRICES.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Black Dress Coat .. .. .	1	5	0	2	5	0
Ditto Frock Coat .. .. .	1	7	6	2	10	0
Palatots .. .. .	1	4	0	2	2	0
Oxonians .. .. .	0	18	0	1	15	0
Plaid Doe Shooting Coats ..	0	18	0	1	10	0
Strong Pilot, prime quality, from	0	2	6	1	3	0
Mild Tweed—a serviceable article	0	12	0	0	18	0
Overcoats .. .. .	1	1	0	2	0	0

## VESTS.

Black Cloth, double-breasted ..	0	7	6	0	12	0
Ditto single-breasted .. ..	0	6	6	0	10	6
Doeskins .. .. .	0	5	6	0	9	0
Black Satins .. .. .	0	8	6	0	14	0
Fancy Silks—rich patterns ..	0	6	6	0	22	0
Black Cloth or Doe Trousers ..	0	11	6	1	1	0
Doeskin, Fancy-lined throughout	0	9	0	0	18	0

## BOYS.

Boys' French Suits .. .. .	1	5	0	2	2	0
Tunic Suits .. .. .	1	0	0	1	15	0
Shooting Coats .. .. .	0	12	0	1	0	0
Black Vests .. .. .	0	5	0	0	8	0
Black Trousers .. .. .	0	8	0	0	14	0
Fancy Trousers .. .. .	0	7	0	0	12	0
Tweed Coats—well lined .. ..	0	8	0	0	15	0

Cord or Mole Jackets—double sewn	0	7	0	0	10	6
Vests .. .. .	0	4	0	0	6	0
Trousers—Double Genoa .. ..	0	6	6	0	10	6
Mole Shooting Coats .. .. .	0	16	0	0	16	0
Boys' Jackets .. .. .	0	5	0	0	7	6
Vests .. .. .	0	2	6	0	4	6
Trousers .. .. .	0	4	6	0	6	6

HATS AND CAPS IN ENDLESS VARIETY, AND AT PRICES UNPRECEDENTED.

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The following is the list of articles—

Hall Lamp, 10s. 6d.; Umbrella Stand, 4s. 6d .....	15	0
Bronzed Dining-room Fender and Standards .....	5	6
Set of polished Steel Fire-irons .....	3	6
Brass Toast-stand, 1s. 6d.; Fire Guards, 1s. 6d. ....	3	0
Bronzed and polished Steel Scroll Fender .....	8	6
Polished Steel Fire-irons, bright pan .....	5	6
Ornamented Japanese Scuttle and Scoop .....	4	6
Best Bedroom Fender, and polished Steel Fire-irons ..	7	0
Two Bed-room Fenders, and two sets Fire-irons .....	7	6
Set of four Black-tin Dish Covers .....	11	6
Bread Grater, 6d.; Tin Candlestick, 9d. ....	1	3
Tea Kettle, 2s. 6d.; Gridiron, 1s. ....	3	6
Frying Pan, 1s.; Meat Chopper, 1s. 6d. ....	2	6
Coffee Pot, 1s.; Colander, 1s.; Dust Pan, 6d. ....	2	6
Fish Kettle, 4s.; Fish Slice, 6d. ....	4	6
Flour Box, 8d.; Pepper Box, 4d. ....	1	0
Three Tinned Iron Saucepans .....	5	0
Oval Boiling Pot, 3s. 8d.; Set of Skewers, 4d. ....	4	0
Three Spoons, 9d.; Tea Pot and Tray, 3s. ....	3	9
Toasting Fork .....	0	6

£5 0 0

Note.—Any or more of the articles may be selected at the above prices; and all orders from £5 and upwards will be forwarded, carriage free, to any part of the kingdom.

Note, therefore, the address—

BENEFIT and COMPANY,

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And, if you are about to furnish, and want to buy economically and tastefully, visit this establishment.

## GOLD! GOLD! GOLD!

## NATIONAL GIFT EMIGRATION SOCIETY.

TO AUSTRALIA, OR ANY OTHER PART OF THE WORLD.

'Many can help one, where one cannot help many.'

Office, 13, Tottenham-court (thirteen doors from Tottenham-court-road), New-road, St. Pancras, London.

The late gold discoveries in Australia, and the great want of labour experienced in both the agricultural and commercial districts consequent on that fact, calling loudly for an extension of the means of emigration, it is proposed that a number of working men should associate together, and, by the gifts of

ONE SHILLING EACH,

A certain number should be enabled without expense to themselves to receive a FREE PASSAGE to

AUSTRALIA, AMERICA, NEW ZEALAND,

or any other part of the World, at the option of the receiver, who will be, allowed to expend £26, without deduction, for the purpose of Emigration, Outfit, &c.

The Society will be divided into Sections, and, immediately on the completion of a Section of 1,200 at 1s. each, a Free Passage, to be decided by a Public Ballot at some public place of meeting, shall be given to a certain number of members, the holders of the numbers declared gifts to be entitled to a Free Passage as above stated.

TRANSFERABLE AT THE OPTION OF THE RECEIVER.

The whole of the money received will be expended in procuring passages at the current charge, outfit, &c., with the exception of a deduction on the gross amount received, for the payment of expenses of Management, Advertising, &c.

The books will be open for general inspection at the weekly meetings every Monday evening till ten o'clock at

MR. COLLEN'S, 'WHITE HORSE TAVERN,' 100, HIGH HOLBORN.

All communications, enclosing fourteen postage stamps for Return Ticket to be addressed to Mr. Ruffy, at the Office, 13, Tottenham-court, New-road St. Pancras, London.

Money Orders to be made payable at Tottenham-court-road.

FEMALES AND CHILDREN ARE ELIGIBLE.

On the completion of each Section the Ballot will be advertised in 'Reynolds' Weekly Newspaper,' 'Star of Freedom,' 'The Times,' or 'Morning Advertiser,' one week previous.

N.B.—The names and residences of the parties who obtain the Gift will be given on application at the Office.

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Published every Saturday.

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The First Edition of the STAR OF FREEDOM is Published on Friday at Three o'clock, and is immediately circulated extensively throughout the Country. The Second Edition, containing all the latest information, is Published at Two o'clock on Saturday.

OFFICE, 133, FLEET STREET.

## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## HAYMARKET.

A new piece has been produced at the Haymarket this week, with the Adelphi company for its actors. It is entitled "The Writing on the Wall," and has met a very good reception. The scene opens in a village in the neighbourhood of Elton Hall, in Cornwall, with the arrival of young Sir Philip Elton (Mr. Worrell), a ruined gambler. He appeals to his sister (Miss Chaplin) to preserve the ancestral domains, the peace of his mother, and his own personal liberty, by becoming the wife of a foolish cockney, named Augustus Trotter, Esq. (Mr. Wright), who has come to Cornwall to establish a "model farm." She indignantly refuses; and Richard Oliver (Mr. Emery), young Elton's principal creditor, takes possession of Elton Hall. This Oliver had in conjunction with Bob Smithers (Mr. Paul Bedford), an itinerant musician, many years before, robbed the hall, and murdered its master, young Sir Philip's father, whose brother, who had suddenly fled, had been falsely looked upon as the criminal. In the second act, Oliver surprises Margarette Elton and her lover, a village doctor, and denounces him to Sir Philip as the illegitimate son of his father's murderer. That he may escape, Margarette consents to marry Richard Oliver. In the last act, Augustus Trotter marries Lotty Smithers (Miss Woolgar), an ex-heroine of the Hippodrome, and the blind beggar, Tobias (Mr. Smith) proving to be the innocent brother of the murdered man, declares the lover of Margarette to be his son. Oliver's guilt is discovered, and he is arrested, while Margarette is united to her lover with the consent of her family. The parts were very creditably supported. The acting of Miss Woolgar, as Lotty Smithers, was not to be excelled. The piece would be greatly improved if much of the "buffoonery introduced, with the view, we presume, of getting up an Adelphi effect," into the scene of the "model farm," was withdrawn. "Mephistopheles" and "Slasher and Crasher" follow "The Writing on the Wall," to make up the night's entertainment.

## OLYMPIC.

In our last impression we gave our readers an outline of the new comedy, "Sink or Swim," produced at this neat and attractive little house. Ever catering for the amusement of the public, the management have introduced a new piece somewhat in accordance with what Mr. Disraeli would call the "genius of the epoch." "The Field of Terror, or the Devil's Diggings," is the name of this production. The piece opens with a view of the happy gold diggings of the Gnomes—Gnomes discovered asleep. When they are awakened we have a glorious emulative work of gold digging. Beyond this field we have the Field of Terror, a dismal wilderness, inhabited by Rubezhal the imp of the "Devil's Diggings." Into this place, by the aid of a charmed lamp, the imp leads his victims, who follow him as a will-of-the-wisp is said to lead benighted travellers.

The fairies decide that his career shall last so long as he retains possession of his lamp, and, when lost, the new possessor shall hold him as a slave at will. After a desperate encounter, assisted by the fairies, Leopold, a young forester, succeeds in destroying the power of the demon of the diggings, by obtaining his lamp. Leopold, who with his wife, has been discarded by a haughty family for their poverty, compels the demon to dig gold for him, and most efficiently does this gentleman perform the prescribed employment. The piece concludes by the fairy queen condemning the imp to eternal confinement in the centre of the dark earth. And thus the piece concludes with the triumph of virtuous mortals over infernal spirits by the aid of the good genii—the fairies. Upon the whole, the piece went off very well. As a spectacle merely (as it professes to be) it may find favour, for it was successful as such, but if intended for any thing else we cannot recommend it.

No moral is inculcated, and the piece seems to be more adapted to exhibit the dancing of Mr. Flexmore and Madame Auriol than to serve as a medium of instruction. The scenery was excellent, and some very pretty dances were performed by the ballet dancers. We never saw Mr. Flexmore to greater advantage than on Wednesday evening. His agility is truly astonishing, and he sustains the character of Rubezhal (the imp) with considerable ability.

## ASTLEY'S.

This favourite place of amusement, in spite of the hotness of the weather, continues to receive its full share of patronage. *Peter the Great*, written by J. Fitzball, Esq., expressly for this theatre (the plot of which we gave in the "Star of Freedom" last week), was again performed on Monday, and, judging from present appearances, is likely to have as "long a run" as *Mazeppa*. We are certain that those who visit Astley's once during its performance will desire to witness it a second time. All the characters were well sustained, and the mounting of the piece reflected great credit upon the theatre. The acting of Miss Lydia Pearce and Mr. Thomas Barry was remarkable for its vigour and fun. They acted with great spirit, and ensured the success of the piece. The performance of Messrs. Siegris on *La Perch* was truly astonishing, and drew forth loud applause. As the bills state, "They form a most unprecedented combination of splendour and science in the art of amphitheatrical amusements." We must likewise draw the public attention to Signor Hennim, the tight-rope dancer, who went through some extraordinary feats, and appeared to be boneless. The evening's entertainments concluded with some clever scenes in the circle, and a laughable antique farce called the *Mayor of Garrett*, the principal characters in which were Miss Pearce and Mr. Barry. On the whole, the performances went off exceedingly well.

## ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.

This pleasing and instructive place of amusement has been well attended during the past week. On Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, lectures were given by Mr. Pepper on the all-absorbing topic of the day—"The Australian Gold Diggings." He recommended all emigrants to take their own houses, or tents, out with them. By so doing a great saving would be effected. He stated that a friend, in communicating to him, said that a single room cannot be procured at the "diggings" for less than £85 per week, and very small, too, for that sum. You can purchase in England what is termed a tent for the low charge of £4 10s., hammock included. One of these tents is to be seen at the Polytechnic. The emigrant will not only have a house for the ninety shillings, but also a place to rest upon. Mr. Pepper concluded his very able lecture by pointing out to the audience how, by a very simple chemical process, to discriminate gold from other metals and minerals. Mr. Buckland also gave, on the above-mentioned days, a lecture on "Music," illustrated by patriotic and antique songs, aided by Miss Young. On Tuesday

and Thursday Dr. Bachhoffner lectured on the "Mode of Preserving Provisions," illustrated by specimens from Messrs. Ritchie and McCall, and samples of Fradeuilltre's and Moore's solidified preserved milk, which gave great satisfaction. The evening's amusements concluded with the dissolving views and chromatope, which surpasses any thing we ever before saw at this institution, particularly the chromatope. We would recommend our friends who have not done so to go and see the Polytechnic Institution, and judge for themselves, the charge for admission being so low that the poor as well as the rich are enabled to enjoy a few hours' amusement, combined with which is instruction.

## SURREY ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

These gardens have been very thinly attended during the week, on account of the unfavourableness of the weather. But, on the whole, they have received their full share of visitors.

## VAUXHALL GARDENS.

It is a mystery to us how the proprietor of this noted place of amusement manages to make these gardens pay. In fact, the receipts cannot, at the present time, pay the expenses; for, when we were present on one or two occasions this week, we should think there were not more than from one to two hundred persons present at any one time during each evening.

## CREMORNE GARDENS.

On Monday we were present at these gardens, when that ridiculous scene took place of a man being suspended by his feet to the car of a balloon, with his head downwards, and ascending into the air in that position. We think it is time a stop was put to such capricious franks; for they are neither instructive nor amusing, nor do we think they add to the renown of these gardens. Cremorne, we should imagine, has paid as well if not better than the majority of places of amusement in the metropolis during the season.

## PANORAMA OF THE AUSTRALIAN GOLD FIELDS.

Reader! you have often read of the "golden ages," and have, doubtless, associated with it in your own mind ideas of simple young maidens dressed very sparingly in white and flowing robes, illustrative of the innocence and freedom of themselves and of all around them, sporting amid beauteous flowers and ripening fruits, in a world where no evil thought or bad passion had existence. Such is the "golden age" of the poets, but now-a-days everybody knows the poets to be little better than a parcel of "muffs," and they and their "golden age" are laughed at alike. The golden age of the utilitarian men of our day is the age when they may have a chance of getting a pretty considerable haul of the "precious stuff." It was, without doubt, a knowledge of this feeling that induced Mr. Prout and his colleagues to bring before the public their moving panorama of the Australian Gold Fields, and the route thereto. The views painted by Messrs. Prout, Robins, and Wingate, are beautifully executed. We have given us a delineation of the principal gold fields. At the present time such a panorama could not fail to be attractive, for, besides the artistic talent displayed, a vast amount of valuable information may be obtained from the explanatory lectures which accompany the exhibition. Those of our readers who have not yet had the good fortune to see the "Panorama of the Australian Gold Fields" would do well to visit it at once. Those among them especially who think of emigrating cannot fail to be both gratified and enlightened. The representation is given in the Panorama Rooms, Regent-street, adjoining the Polytechnic Institution.

## LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

STAR OF FREEDOM OFFICE,

Saturday Twelve o'clock.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## INDIA.

## THE OVERLAND MAIL.

(BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.)

BOMBAY, July 5.

The Burmese made a second attempt to re-take Martaban on the 26th of May, but were driven back. On the 3rd of June, Pegda was taken, and its fortifications destroyed, by a detachment of the force under General Godwin. Our loss was very insignificant.

CALCUTTA, July 2.

By the steamer which arrived from Rangoon on the 21st of June, with dates of the 20th, all was quiet, and the troops enjoying good health.

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 7.

No news whatever of the Bombay missing steamer.

## ITALY.

The *Opinione* of the 9th inst. contains the following, dated Acqui, 8th inst. —

"Our town has enjoyed for the last 20 days the presence of the illustrious and generous defender of Venice, General William Pepe. One cannot approach without a lively emotion that passionate lover of Italy, who, from the age of sixteen, devoted to her his head, his arm, and his life. The amiability of his manners and the sweetness of his melancholy smile easily convince all those who have the good fortune of conversing with him that he unites the purest virtue with the rarest modesty. A few days ago Professors Mancini and Barti, and several other friends, came from Turin to dine with the General. We refrain from disclosing what passed in that family *fete*, but cannot help expressing the pleasure we felt at hearing the inspired and charming poetess, Madame Mancini, recite a few Italian verses in honour of our noble guest."

The Austrians had stationed a flotilla in the lagunes of Venice.

The court-martial of Mantua was proceeding against 83 persons arrested for conspiracy. Among them were a bishop and 13 clergymen.

## SWITZERLAND.

A letter dated Berlin, August 8, says: "In consequence of the alleged continual provocation of the authorities of Neuchâtel, who unreservedly attack all the institutions which have any relation with the union between the Canton and Prussian minister at the Helvetic Confederation has

received orders to address a requisition to the Federal Council, calling upon it to re-establish the ancient political relations with Prussia in the canton of Neuchâtel. In case of refusal, the amicable relations will be looked upon as broken, and the necessary coercive measures will be adopted."

## THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO BELGIUM.

(BY SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH.)

BRUSSELS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 13.

Her Majesty the Queen received the *corps diplomatique* at the Palace to-day, and will leave to-morrow for Antwerp, at 3 o'clock p.m.

## ALLEGED SCANDALOUS PROCEEDINGS OF LORD FRANKFORT.

At Bow Street, yesterday, *Vicomte Frankfort de Montmorency*, commonly called *Lord Frankfort*, of 14, Buckingham-street, Strand, appeared before Mr. Henry, upon a summons charging him with having "unlawfully composed, printed, and published a foul, malicious, and defamatory libel of and concerning Lord Henry Lennox. The libel was contained in the following disgusting circular:—

"Mr. Macbeath presents his duty to the peeresses and the daughters of the nobility and gentry, and informs them that he continues to arrange assignations with the most perfect impunity and safety. Having been trained by Mr. Harris, he now acts directly under President and Director-General of assignations, Phipps.

"Mr. M. begs to call the attention of the ladies to his long-established mode of transacting business. He himself waits upon them at dusk, sending up his card in a tissue envelope; always seeing the parties himself, and arranging personally with them for the reception of the Lothario of the evening at 1 o'clock at night; when he is enabled by his peculiar system to keep the husband insensibly asleep, while the parties are amorously engaged in the drawing-room.

"P.S.—He guarantees to married women half their husband's fortune, or more, if they are found out; and will put him in the Ecclesiastical Courts, which are an appendage to his establishment. To spinsters he promises husbands, whom he puts in madhouses, and gets all the fortune for the wives. His predecessor broke one baronet's neck, for his wife's sake; and having got rid of another, is now endeavouring to destroy his will. Those ladies who will turn up with the parties sent may be satisfied they will be 'looked at,' but those who refuse to do so will not be looked at at all."

Evidence was called to show that the female servant of Lord Frankfort was detected in putting into the post-office as many as 59 letters of a precisely similar character, and nearly all addressed to clergymen in different parts of the country.

On being cautioned in the usual way, the defendant said he should reserve his statement for the present.

Mr. Henry then ordered his Lordship to enter into his own recognisances in £500 to appear again on Tuesday next.

## MARKETS.

CORN.—MARK LANE, AUGUST 13.—After about forty-eight hours steady rain, the weather has turned fine. All the accounts received from various parts of the country this morning report serious mischief to the Wheat crops, and the advance quoted at the various agricultural markets held within the last day or two, varies from 2s. to 5s. per qr. upon the quotations of the previous week. In Mark-lane this morning a fair amount of business was done at an advance of fully 2s. per qr. upon the rates of Monday last for both English and foreign Wheat. Notwithstanding rather large arrivals of American Flour, the article was held with increased firmness, and an improvement of fully 1s. per bbl. was realised. Barley was in moderate supply and fair request, with the turn in price in favour of the seller. Archangel Oats, in consequence of some further arrivals, scarcely sold so well as on Wednesday, while other descriptions were the turn dearer. Beans and Peas fully supported their previous rates.

CATTLE.—SMITHFIELD, AUG. 13.—The non-arrival of our usual foreign supplies caused a short number of Beasts; trade was consequently brisker, at a small advance in the price of second rate descriptions. The supply of Sheep was not so large as of late. Sheep, on the average, were about 2d. per lbs. dearer, but trade for Lambs was no better.

## BANKRUPTS.

(From yesterday's Gazette.)

GEORGE BALL, Fenchurch-street, City, wine merchant, to surrender Aug. 20 and Sept. 24, at 1, at Basinghall-street. Sols., Messrs. Linklater; off. assign., Whitmore, Basinghall-street.  
GEORGE WILLIAM BRIGHT, Swansea, Glamorganshire, licensed victualler Aug. 27 and Sept. 22, at 11, at Bristol Court. Sols., Strick, Swansea, and Hinton, Bristol; off. assign., Hutton, Bristol.  
EDWARD BUTT, Newcastle-place, Edgware-road, Leiceman, Aug. 18, at 12½, and Sept. 25, at 1, at Basinghall-street. Sols., Reed and Co., Friday-street; off. assign., Pennell, Guildhall-chambers.  
HYMAN COHEN, Booth-street, Spitalfields, paper hanging manufacturer, Aug. 20, at 12, and Sept. 28, at 1, at Basinghall-street. Sols., Jacobs and Foster, Crosby-square; off. assign., Whitmore, Basinghall-street.  
THOMAS DELF and NICHOLAS TRUBNER, Paternoster-row, booksellers, Aug. 20, at 11½, and Sept. 24, at 11, at Basinghall-street. Sols., Hughes, Bedford-row; off. assign., Cannan, Aldermanbury.  
WILLIAM HOLLAMBY, Hurstport, Sussex, grocer, Aug. 25, at 1½, and Sept. 27, at 12, at Basinghall-street. Sol., Sowton, Great James-street; off. assign., Stansfeld, Basinghall-street.  
THOMAS LAMPLUGH, Great Driffield, Yorkshire, draper, Sept. 1 and 22, at 12, at Leeds Court. Sol., Collinson, Great Driffield; off. assign., Carrick, Hull.  
JOSEPH ROBERTS, Chester, grocer, Aug. 26 and Sept. 23, at 11, at Liverpool Court. Sols., Evans and Son, Liverpool; off. assign., Bird, Liverpool.  
JOHN STEVENS, Bermondsey-wall, Bermondsey, sail-maker, Aug. 27, at 1, and Sept. 28, at 2, at Basinghall-street. Sols., Hill and Matthews, St. Mary Axe; off. assign., Whitmore, Basinghall-street.  
ROBERT GLEAVE SUTTON, Portsea, proprietor of the Porehester Castle Pleasure-grounds, August 20, at 1½, and Sept. 28, at 12, at Basinghall-street. Sols., Messrs. Briggs, Lincoln's-inn-fields, and Parnell, Portsea; off. assign., Whitmore, Basinghall-street.  
JOHN SWIFT, Stately, Derbyshire, grocer, Aug. 14, and Sept. 18, at 12, at Leeds Court. Sols., Hoole and Yeomans, Sheffield; off. assign., Freeman, Sheffield.

## SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

JOHN HOOD, Glasgow, manufacturer, Aug. 16 and Sept. 6, at the King's Arms Inn, Glasgow.  
ANDREW JOHNSON, Banff, spirit-merchant, Aug. 20 and Sept. 10, at Gillander's Hotel, Banff.  
JOHN MORRISON, Laorin, Island of Islay, distiller, Aug. 20 and Sept. 10, at the Argyll Hotel, Inverary.

Printed by JOHN BEZER, at the Printing-office, 16, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, in the City of Westminster, for the Proprietor, and published by the said JOHN BEZER, at the office, 183, Fleet-street, in the City of London.—Saturday, August 14, 1852.