

2nd Edn

THE

Star of Freedom

Journal of Political Progress, Trades' Record, and Co-operative Chronicle.

No. 8. NEW SERIES.]

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1852.

PRICE FOURPENCE HALFPENNY.

Review of the Week.

The intelligence from the United States is both various and important. While we are in a state of political stagnation, they are in the crisis of excitement preparatory to the Presidential election. There are six candidates in the field. General Pierce, Democrat—General Scott, Whig—Daniel Webster, Union Whig—J. P. Hale, Freesoiler—William Goodell, Liberty Man, and Governor Troupe, Secessionist. The conclusions to be gathered from the accounts is, that the democratic candidate will be successful. The numerous parties struggling against each other will most likely prevent either from having the required majority, and then the election will devolve upon the House of Representatives. Most of the members of that body are Democrats, and will support General Pierce.

The Fisheries question is not settled but has relapsed into the stagnation of unsettlement. It will remain in same position as it has done since the treaty of 1818, the British reserving the claims as to the bays, and the Yankees disregarding them; but the fisheries within three miles from the shore will be more rigorously preserved for the colonists.

A new case of "private war" has made its appearance in the States, shewing that an individual can in a small way emulate the society of the Lone Star. It will be recollected, that some time ago, a letter was published in the American and English papers, from Daniel Webster to a Mr. Jewett, in which the United States secretary, in reply to a former communication from his correspondent, entered upon the subject of the Lobos guano islands. Mr. Webster then informed Mr. Jewett, that there was no reason to believe those islands were the property of Peru—that in fact, they had been discovered some years ago by an American citizen—that American vessels had a right to load guano there without interference from the Peruvian government, and that the commander of the United States ships of war, upon that station, had orders to protect them in the exercise of their rights.

This answer of Mr. Webster's was marked "private," but somehow in the States, the same line of distinction between public and private, does not exist as is recognised in England. The letter found its way into the papers, and probably Mr. Webster was not displeased at his promptness to "protect" American citizens being trumpeted forth. Directly following the appearance of the document, the most signal refutation of the statements it contained was given. It was shown that the Islands were discovered by the old Spanish invaders—that they were dependencies of the ancient Spanish-American possessions—that they were recognized as being so by navigators, and laid down in the charts and maps of that period, under Spanish names. The presumption was clearly put, that when the Spanish yoke was shaken off, they became the property of Peru, and it was shown that Peru had exercised sovereignty, and that its right to do so, had been tacitly admitted by the diplomatic representative of America.

This seemed and still seems to be a very clear case, and probably Mr. Webster wishes he had not been quite so forward. Not so Mr. Jewett. He had the Secretary's opinion and the promise of protection, and went to work at once in a business-like way. His preparations completed, he addressed another letter to the astonished Mr. Webster, which is one of the most remarkable epistles ever penned in a merchant's counting house. It is a shrewd mixture of commerce and piracy, and contains a declaration of war against Peru if it keeps the guano, and against every body else who desires to take it. If Mr. Jewett's instructions could be carried out, he would become the proprietor of Lobos—a guano King. He coolly furnishes the information that he has despatched several vessels for the purpose of loading, and among the rest a certain bark strongly manned, well armed, and abundantly supplied with ammunition. He relates the instructions given to her captain, which are to take all the landing places on the Island—to hold them against all comers—to oppose force to force, and to do the fighting with the flag of his country flying. He adds that all the ships have been furnished with copies of Mr. Webster's unfortunate letter, for the purpose of calling upon the captains of men-of-war for assistance.

Mr. Webster now draws in his horns—he sees the blunder

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he has made, and the advantage he has given to so quick-witted and enterprising a Yankee as Mr. Jewett, and he tries to get out of the scrape—though we must confess rather awkwardly. In his reply he accuses Mr. Jewett of having deceived him in his first letter—as though a Secretary of state ought to allow an individual to deceive him on a territorial question. He calls Mr. Jewett's proceeding, an act of "private war," and says that the American naval officers have instructions not to give their aid. Mr. Jewett with his fleet is left to his own resources, and will perhaps get up an "indignation meeting;" but in the meantime the fleet has gone, and the bark with the carronades and fighting captain may commence an assault before it is known that the authorities of the country, whose flag is to be kept flying, are not prepared to go to war with Peru in such a quarrel.

We are anxious to know what will happen next. Perhaps the armed bark will be caught and brought back. If not—as the Peruvians have stationed a guard over their property and intend to defend it, and the Americans are ready enough to fight, the next news may be that there has been a battle between the forces of a private merchant, and the soldiers of a republic. If that should be so, and the Peruvians are victorious, Mr. Jewett will have to put up with the loss; but if his men do carry the day, the situation will become more embarrassing than ever. We hope this *faux pas* and that of the Fisheries affair may help to warn Mr. Webster of the danger of "going too fast."

The order of the Lone Star increases in strength and continues its preparations for the invasion of Cuba. We wonder whether Mr. Webster will snub its thousands of members as he has done Mr. Jewett. While our military authorities are busy experimenting upon the Minie and other rifles, the Lone Star folks are preparing to introduce a new weapon into warfare. They talk slightly of Colt's revolvers which only carry six charges, and intend their expedition to be armed with a newly invented rifle capable of firing some sixty shots a minute. If this can be effected, it will upset the recognised art of war, and make brave, steady men, with a little training, equal to the best disciplined troops.

The Spanish authorities at Havannah seem resolved to create an insurrection in Cuba, as though for the express purpose of improving the chances of the American sympathizers. The Island is in a state of terrorism, and political arrests are being made daily. The purser of the American steamer "Crescent City" who had published his notions of Cuba in a New York paper, was prohibited from landing, and the Governor returned the journals brought by the steamer with a message that "His Excellency had no idea that her majesty's loyal subjects committed to his charge, should have their minds contaminated by studying the pernicious doctrines of liberty inculcated in those unbridled journals." We guess that before long his Excellency, what with the "loyal subjects" inside, and the abettors of "unbridled journals" outside, will find the "pernicious doctrines" spreading, and Cuba too hot to hold him.

The advocates of Woman's rights have been holding a convention, the account of which is at least sufficiently funny. Among the members was one female M.D., who had studied at a college, and been "sacrificed" by the male students, as we imagine a young lady would be "sacrificed" by the students of Guy's or St. Bartholomew's, if she attended lectures and obtruded herself into the dissecting-room. There were several Rev. ladies—one of them a tall and "strong-minded" woman—a fair sprinkling of bloomers, and a large proportion of very young ladies. The talk was of the most exuberant description and the resolutions ditto. They determined to assert the independence of the sex, to claim the vote to share the pursuits of men, to aspire to office, and to revolt against the slavery of "household duties." One young lady practically remarked that it was all very well to claim their rights, but she did not see how they were to get them; she gave as an illustration of the difficulty, the "sacrificing" of the female doctor. The M.D. thought "sacrificing" too strong a term as perhaps it was; and a "strong-minded" woman came to the rescue by saying that she did not stay to talk about her rights, she took them. One of the rev. ladies put the argument into its theological shape, but a juvenile free-thinker

did not want to stand upon any written authority, but to go "to nature and reason" direct. Some gentlemen spoke on the other side without effect. One touched on feminine delicacy, but that was treated with contempt. Another hinted that women might whip their husbands "if they could," a practical suggestion which did not seem to gain much favor. Another deprecated the confusion of sexes, in terms which might do for an anatomical lecture, but which rather astonished the ladies. This caused a perfect uproar, and the rest was Babel.

We cannot count all the revolutions Mexico has undergone since we can remember. That country has a revolutionary atmosphere. Its normal state seems to be revolution. It has gone round till it has grown giddy; there is always a revolution on, or just over, or being prepared for. The last mail apprises us of revolution in its active phase, the authorities in terror, the insurgent army headed by an ex-hatter, and the recall of General Santa Anna, a result far from unlikely.

The French President still continues his "triumphant" progress through the South, so say the government papers, at least. All is *couleur de rose*, and the cry is still "*Vive l'Empereur*." Less interested recorders, however, tell of the silence of the people, the obsequiousness of Prefects and Councilors, and the clamor of gendarmes and hired *claqueurs*, who accompany the train from town to town for the express purpose of shouting. Some sensation has been created by the discovery of a plot. An infernal machine, "larger than Fieschi's" has been found by the police in a house at Marseilles, facing the President's line of march. Of course, it was for the destruction of his "Imperial Highness," (that is the last new title). It was a fearful affair, composed of 250 gun-barrels, and loaded with 1,500 balls. One man was taken in the house. Well "those who hide know where to find," and there is more than a suspicion that the machine was found just where the agents of the police put it. It is said to have been previously at other places; but at last Marseilles was selected. We think that very probable. It has no doubt accompanied his "Imperial Highness" from Paris as one of the dramatic properties necessary to produce a desired effect. When Napoleon the Little gets back to the capital, the fisherwomen, who seem very fond of him everywhere, will dote on the darling who might have been killed with 1,500 bullets. One is enough for an ordinary man—does a usurper take a thousand and a half?

The fact put forth by the agents of government, that this machine was at two other places, at once demonstrates the character of the plot, and marks it out as a police stratagem. Fancy any one in France, the land of passports and *surveillance*, following the usurper about with 250 gun barrels, and the frame, not to mention the ammunition, without being detected. That is far too much even for the mildest imagination. The police would have smelt the gunpowder, counted the bullets, and taken stock of the barrels on the platform of the first railway station they reached. To transport them through the streets, put them up, repack them again and send them to other places would be impossible. No, the tame eagle of Boulogne, which would not keep his perch, and the infernal machine of Marseilles which was never meant to go off, are "*Idees Napoléoniennes*." This infernal machine is the pretext for a machine still more infernal—the empire. Louis Napoleon wanted an argument for establishing and consolidating his government, and he made it—that is all.

We mentioned last week the fact of a British subject, Mr. Page, having suffered from a police outrage at Dresden, and that it was attributed to Austrian agency. That surmise was correct. Mr. Page was suspected of sympathy with Kossuth, and therefore, in the capital of Saxony, he was subjected to insult and injury at the hands of the Austrian police. We understand, that not only no compensation or apology has been offered to him, but that his books and papers are still detained. We really ought to know once for all, whether our Cabinet intends to allow Englishmen to be ill-treated, not only in Austria, but in the minor states where Austria has power, with impunity. If so Englishmen had better stop at home till we have a Foreign Secretary who has more regard for the dignity of his nation, and the rights and safety of those whom it is his duty to protect.

We have been thoroughly snubbed at Rome. Sir Henry Bulwer has been on a diplomatic mission extraordinary there and was met by Cardinal Antonelli. Sir Henry appears to have talked graciously about possible diplomatic relations between Rome and England, and to have been told by the Cardinal that Rome could do very well without them. Sir Henry bowed his acquiescence and turned to the case of the condemned English prisoner Murray. As Murray had been sentenced by a secret tribunal the English envoy desired to see the records of the trial. The cardinal coolly replied that we had condemned Mr. Newman, a spiritual subject of Rome, in our courts at Westminster, and Rome did not interfere for his protection. Where will the arrogance of these ecclesiastical tyrants end? The Cardinal's impudence almost takes one's breath away. The jackass kicking the lion is but a poor comparison, for in the fable the lion was dead. Is the English lion dead too? Are we to be told that because a subject of this realm, but a spiritual adherent of the Pope, is found guilty after an open trial by a jury of his countrymen, that, therefore, a Roman secret tribunal may murder an Englishman, and England may not interfere or ask a question. We deserve it all for suffering the Roman Republic to be crushed; but if Lord Malmesbury will put up with that he will submit to anything. Even the "Times" takes fire and hints that though France occupies Rome, and Civita Vecchia, and Austria the Legations, there is still room enough to throw a British regiment upon the coast. Have our rulers pluck enough to do that? We think not, and more than doubt their inclination.

Preparations are making for the Irish Religious Equality Conference, but as we have touched on that subject in our leader columns, under the head of "Priests Pelf and Power," it is unnecessary to do more than mention it here. If the priests are not quick they will have a diminished population left to back them, for the Exodus goes on rapidly. Two soldiers of the 31st regiment, visiting a fair near Fermoy, were attacked at night, by a number of ruffians, and one of them killed. At first it was the impression that the murder was to revenge the Six-mile-Bridge tragedy; but the evidence on the inquest leads to the conclusion that it was one of the drunken rows in which Irish fairs are prolific.

Among the dearth of our political news, we pick out the facts that Sir Fitzroy Kelly has been making a speech to the farmers, and Lord John Russell and Lord Panmure (late Mr. Fox Maule), have been practising oratory before a Scotch audience. Sir Fitzroy Kelly is puzzled. It would seem that his former flaring protectionist speeches are prohibited. He cannot throw off his old creed altogether, nor altogether retain it. He vacillates between protection to farmers, and exertion by them as their means of salvation. The farmers had far better depend on the latter than the former. The Whig lords speeches are what Whig speeches usually are when the Tories are in office. Lord John Russell especially seems to think that he is mistaken for a democrat; probably one of the democracy whose progress Lord Derby is to put a stop to. But he declares he has not deserted his old principles, nor taken up new ones, and that he is anxious to preserve the Constitution, though, at the same time, he is willing to recognize the power which the people may gain by their increasing intelligence and wealth. No, indeed, Lord John has not deserted his principles. Intelligence is not enough for him—wealth must be added. The consistent man thinks that a property qualification is not needed for a member of parliament, but is imperatively necessary for a voter.

The police records show accumulated cases of attempts at self destruction which magistrates are at a loss how to put a stop to. The fact that most of them are prompted by hopeless poverty, might suggest a remedy; but as that remedy would involve political and social justice, stipendiaries are not exactly the people likely to propound it. There are also numerous accounts of brutal outrages upon the person—on respectable people, policemen and women. One fellow named Cannon has gained a notoriety in this line. Beside several minor misdeeds, he has, it seems, killed one policeman and permanently disabled two others. Some correspondents of the "Times" suggest a punishment. Our ancestors, they say, understood human nature better than we do, and they flogged. We ought to flog too. Without pretending to any sympathy for the brutes who beat women, however degrading their punishment, we might just hint that flogging is only one of the modes of education—teaching is another. Could not our Floggers combine the two, and practice them in a schoolmaster-like fashion on the brutes, when they are boys. That might obviate the necessity for adult scourging; but it is always the way, when crime is to be treated—let people grow up brutes by all means—then flog and hang, and imprison. Always repress and punish, never Reform. Respectable people may find out by-and-bye, that such a system is worse than wrong—that it is dangerous.

DEATH IN A CHURCH.—The forenoon service in Dr. Peddie's church, Bristo-street, Edinburgh, was on Sunday interrupted by an event which illustrated in a very remarkable manner a subject not unfrequently enforced from the pulpit, the uncertainty of human life. About half-past eleven o'clock, while a respectable man, upwards of 80 years of age, of the name of Dickson, and by trade a cabinet maker, was turning over the leaves of his Bible, he suddenly fell down and expired. He was immediately removed to the vestry, where several medical men, members of the congregation, used every effort for resuscitation, but in vain.

Foreign and Colonial.

FRANCE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 29.

The great event of the week has been the discovery on Friday last, of an "Infernal Machine" plot at Marseilles. The police have a very great advantage now in manufacturing of plots, inasmuch as the absence of all means of free inquiry renders it next to impossible to arrive at the truth. The following is the official account of the "discovery":—

"The Minister of General Police has for some time past been on the trace of a secret society, of which the object became every day more manifest. The members had resolved to make an attempt on the life of the President. The city of Marseilles had been chosen for the execution of the plot. M. Sylvain Blot, Inspector-General of the Ministry of Police, carefully followed its development and progress. The construction of an infernal machine having been resolved on, several of the members set to work, and the machine was quickly completed. It is composed of 250 gun barrels, and four large blunderbuss barrels, the entire divided into 28 compartments. Those 28 pieces were for greater precaution deposited in 28 different places until the moment a suitable place could be found to fix and put the machine together. The conspirators then occupied themselves with the choice of a situation, which should naturally be situated on the passage of the President. They first fixed their choice on a first story in a house in the Rue d'Aix, whither they were to remove and raise the machine on the night previous to that in which the President was to arrive at Marseilles. Some suspicions which were excited in the minds of the conspirators cause them to change their idea, and a second locality was chosen. Like the first, it was situated on the passage of the President, being on the high road from Aix. An entire house was hired. It is a small house, composed of two stories, with two windows in front. The infernal machine was to have been placed on the first floor. It was seized on that spot. At the same moment one of the conspirators was in the very house in which the infernal machine was found. The others were in their houses, or in the different places where the police were assured of their presence."

Now, although there would be nothing at all surprising in an attempt to administer justice on the arch-bandit, there is a suspicious minuteness in the official descriptions of the machine, which is not calculated to inspire confidence. These descriptions are just such as we might expect from the manufacturers of the instrument; and when we call to mind the antecedents of the men, we may naturally suppose that, if they come not from the makers of the machine, they undoubtedly come from the makers of the plot. This suspicion is confirmed when we consider how useful to Bonaparte will at present be this affair, not only from its theatrical effect, but from its capability of being made one of those "soudes menas" which were to be considered sufficient grounds to warrant an "appeal to the people" in favour of the Empire.

The elections in the third and fourth electoral circumscriptions have terminated in favour of the Government candidate. In the third circumscription, out of 40,181 electors, 18,434 only voted, of whom there were for Thibaut 10,107, and 6,594 for Michelet. In the fourth, out of 42,366 voters, 21,996 came forward; 11,379 were for M. Japy, and 10,504 for M. Goudchaux. The great number of abstentions is no doubt to be attributed, in great part, to the proclamation of the society *La Revolution* of which I gave a translation last week. Had it been more universally known there would not have been here so many Republican voters as there were. But there was a division of opinion among the Republicans as to whether they ought to vote or not. Of course, if they had all determined to vote, they could easily have elected their candidates.

A second proclamation to the people has been issued by *La Revolution*, which has been printed clandestinely here, and circulated in thousands among the working men of the capital. It is as follows:—"You are told, citizens, that your brothers of the departme. ts hasten in serried phalanxes to the triumphal gate of the towns to fete the tyrant as he passes, and provoke, by cheering him, the servitude that has been fixed upon them. You are told that fond, idolatrous France, like a courtesane, cries, by every voice, and on every road, *Vive l'Empereur!* Citizens, you are deceived. This is a lie, like the veridical ballot of the 2nd of December, like the socialism of Bonaparte, like his loyal faith, his probity, his honour; this is an infamous lie against the public grief, silent but deep, and it is furthermore a calumny against the people. What took place at Bourges, at Moulins, at Nevers, at Roanne, at St. Etienne, at Lyons? The pioneers of the police first searched the faubourgs, arrested the socialist-republicans, consigned as in towns of war the bourgeois-republicans, and held them responsible for the event. The official enthusiasm then defiled, by hierarchies and by convoys: convoy of the church, convoy of the magistrature, convoy of the army, convoy of the old spatterdashers of the empire assumed by the veterans of December; a whole world, in fact, of parasites, courtisans, lackeys, pretorians, and drunken gendarmes, the worthy cortege of a Caesar, who follows crime as others have glory. A prefect turnkey, some young girls dressed in white, functionaries leprose with perjuries, *gardes champetres*, and a few bands of peasants led in leash, performed the part of the towns, whose doors and windows remained closed in the passage of the tyrant. Such is the truth, citizens, the naked truth, and who, then, in our country, will cry *Vive l'Empire, Vive l'Empereur?* The empire is your sovereignty overthrown and lost; it is the divine heritage of your fathers, and the sacred patrimony of your children alienated for ever in the hands of a man whom ambition has made a bandit, and debauchery a monster. The empire is a gag on every mouth, *espionage* on every hearth; it is oppression, systematic, universal, savage, and brutal. It is the silence of every voice, of every tribune; it is the repression, the death of the ideas, which, for sixty years, have been the grand army of our fatherland. The empire, in fact, is the public fortune pillaged by valets without mercy or control; it is the whims of adventurers incessantly let loose upon a regulated civilization; it is the caprice, the pride, hallucination of one man in place of the reason of a great people; it is Erostratus above France! Who, then, if it be not the mob of impostors will cry *Vive l'Empire, Vive l'Empereur*. No, a thousand times no; such a terrible buffoonery shall not have its day; we swear it by our dead, by our martyrs, by our holy hatreds, and we take to witness our avenging gods, both eternal—the people and the right!"

Notwithstanding the existing terror, there are men amongst us devoted enough to risk everything in circulating documents like the above; and not only does this fearless spirit exist in Paris, but in the provinces also. Seven men have been arrested in Toulouse for tearing down the Bonapartist placards, and at

Bordeaux it has been sought to establish a republican propaganda by means of *tobacco pipes*; large numbers of these being manufactured bearing likenesses of Louis Blanc, Ledru Rollin, Raspail, and other eminent republicans. So long as this spirit exists, even in a few, we should not despair.

BELGIUM.

The Belgian Chambers were opened on Monday by one of the ministers: there is accordingly no speech from the throne. The *Independance* of Wednesday states that it has just learned the resignation of the ministers, announced to the Assembly at the commencement of the sitting. The Chambers are adjourned to the 26th October.

HOLLAND.

The government of the Netherlands has gained a signal victory in the first division of the Chambers this session. The old anti-ministerial Speaker has been rejected, and the three candidates offered for royal nomination are decided supporters of the cabinet.

GERMANY.

The *Gazette de l'Empire Allemand* has the following, dated from Warsaw, Sept. 16:—"People talk here of a combination of the armies of the north, according to a plan prepared with a view to action in concert, in the event of certain contingencies. It is thought the presence in Warsaw of a large number of officers from all the states is to be attributed to this design."

AUSTRIA.—The semi-official *Correspondent* states that the Emperor has directed his Minister of Foreign Affairs to take measures at Rome for establishing a concordat between the Austrian government and the Pope.

According to the *Breslau Gazette*, General Haynau has been summoned to Vienna by order of the Emperor; his Majesty considering that the demonstrations which his presence has excited in certain places are calculated to compromise the honour of the Austrian uniform.

BAVARIA.—The conference of the coalesced governments at Munich terminated on the 20th inst. Deliberations were held not only on the reply to Prussia's last declaration, but also on the course to be pursued by the coalition in case of a separation of North and South Germany. The news of the separate conference held by Prussia on the 17th inst. is reported to have promoted unanimity among the members of the coalition.

FRANKFORT.—A letter from Frankfort of Sept. 23 says:—"Several arrests made this morning at Borheim have occasioned a great sensation, because the individuals arrested belonged to a politico-religious society which has assumed the denomination of 'The Children of God.' The chief of the society was only arrested after having made a passive resistance."

RUSSIA.

Letters from Odessa state that great military manoeuvres are to take place at Wavsesmusk, near that port, at which the Czar will be present.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—The *Mercantile Courier* of the 22nd states that a Roman refugee, named Del Frale, was stabbed, the day before, in the streets of Genoa, by another refugee. The wounded man was conveyed to the hospital, and hopes were entertained of his recovery. The assassin had made his escape.

NAPLES.—The *Piedmontese Gazette* of the 21st inst. contains the following telegraphic despatch, forwarded from Leghorn to Florence:—"NAPLES, Sept. 15. The Queen of Naples has given birth to a Prince in the Palace of Caserta. He was baptised by the name of Pascal, Count of Bari. The situation of her Majesty and the young Prince is most satisfactory."

SPAIN.

A despatch from Madrid announces the death of an old companion in arms of the Duke of Wellington, General Castanos, Duke of Baylen, who died on the 24th, at the age of 95. The *Military Gazette* states that the Minister of War has ordered that his funeral shall be conducted with all possible magnificence at the expense of the state.

THE IONIAN ISLANDS.

The *Corfu Gazette* publishes the speech of the Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands on proroguing the Parliament on the 15th until the 1st of March, 1854. His Excellency, after observing that the period of three months fixed by the Constitution for the duration of the session had been this time prolonged by three weeks, regrets that his attempts to improve the Constitution have failed, mainly in consequence of the coalition of two parties that do not agree on any other point; the one, being of opinion that the Ionian people are not fit for any greater measure of liberty than that granted by the Charter of 1817, while the other sees with alarm the removal of those anomalies which still exist in the reformed Constitution, and serve to give that party a temporary power.

UNITED STATES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 14th.

On Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, last week, a Women's Rights Convention was held at Syracuse. A great many speeches were delivered, the fair orators insisting upon the immediate recognition of the principle of absolute equality between the sexes. One of the speakers, a Mrs. Jones from Ohio, said she wanted the vote and more than the vote, she wanted not only to take a seat upon the judicial bench or in the senate, but to occupy the Presidential Chair itself! She was not, she said, one of those women who like to waste time in talking about her rights, she preferred taking them. One of the ablest speeches was that delivered by Mrs. Davis, and as it referred to the social relations of woman, it was of considerably greater importance than any amount of eloquence about judicial benches and Presidential chairs. At the close of her address, she moved the following resolutions:—

"Inasmuch as the Family is the central and supreme institution among human societies, so that all other organizations, whether in Church or State, depend upon it for their character and action, its evils being the source of all evil, and its good the fountain of all good, involved in the destiny of the race; and inasmuch as marriage, the bond of this primary and principal of human association, was the only institution given by the Creator in the innocence of Eden, and is the chosen symbol of relation for the union of the Church to her Redeemer in the Paradise to come, we are thereby taught as much as we can yet comprehend of the deep significance of its idea and the boundless beneficence of its office."

"Resolved, therefore, that the correction of its abuses is the starting point of all the reforms which the world needs, and that Woman by every fact of her natural constitution, and every circumstance of her actual position, is the fitting minister of its redeeming agency, and that answering to the duties of her great mission, and acting within her appropriate sphere, she is authorized to demand the emancipation of her sex from all the slaveries of law and custom, which hitherto have made and kept her incapable of her heaven-appointed office. And that Woman may perform her duties and fulfil her destiny, we demand for her, moral, social, pecuniary and political freedom. We demand that her proper individuality be held sacred, her rational independence respected; her faculties all educated, within their

aims and objects freely opened to her aspirations; her physical and mental health justly regarded, and all her natural strength elicited, without limit or restraint, reward or punishment, other than the laws of her own nature and of general harmony impose, in order that, with enlightened conscience and untrammelled energies, she may do her proper work and contribute the peculiar elements of the new era of civilization, now opening upon the world, in which love shall overrule force, and equal liberty and justice shall replace the degradation of castes and the oppression of individuals."

I have long been of opinion that inasmuch as human nature is made up not alone of the intellectual, which is the attribute of the masculine sex, the introduction of female feeling into public affairs would tend to aid the cause of human advancement. Unluckily, however, agitations like the present bring out only "strong-minded women"—women who, to a certain extent, partake of the masculine character. Until they light upon some means of bringing forward the real women—women in mind as well as in person, all these Women's Rights Conventions will come to naught.

It is rumoured that the Fisheries question is no nearer being settled now than it ever was. Whether the protest of the colonists may have induced the British government to withdraw from any arrangement which would be displeasing to them I know not, but the colonial journals assert that no such arrangements as those that have been mentioned have been sanctioned by the British government, adding that there is no probability of such a settlement, as the colonists are determined to lose none of the rights guaranteed to them by the existing treaty. Appearances are in favour of the truth of these rumours, as the correspondent of the *Atlas* writes that the Commander of the English cutter *Netley* continues to annoy American fishermen. On the 20th of August, the *Netley* boarded the schooner *Pow-lonal*. Capt. Coggins, and Leader, Capt. Hibbard, both of Lubec, between Campo Bella and Grand Manan, where there was no fishing ground, and after searching the vessels endorsed on the license "Found under suspicious circumstances." The Commander of the *Netley* told Capt. Coggins he observed the Yankee papers stated there would be no more trouble to the fishing vessels. He would like to know, he said, where they got their information. They would find him doing, in future, just as he had always done.

A fire, arising from spontaneous combustion, has consumed the steamer *Reindeer*, the explosion of whose boiler I mentioned in my last. The jury that sat to investigate the cause of the explosion, acquitted the captain on the charge of criminal recklessness.

Accounts from Peru represent the people of that Republic to be much incensed against this country, in consequence of Mr. Webster's letter. It is said they are ready to turn out to a man to defend the rights of Peru in the Lobos Islands. It is to be hoped there will be no occasion for their turning out for any such purpose. Meanwhile the Peruvian government are making great military preparations to enforce their claims.

From Central America, I learn that the town of Leon was seized on the night of the 19th of August, by Munoz, with a number of French and Americans, at the instigation, it is suspected of the French government. The Prefect of Grenada immediately on the receipt of this intelligence dispatched one hundred and fifty men and four pieces of artillery to Managua.

A quarrel has taken place between the British Consul at Acapulco and the Mexican authorities of that place, in consequence of the empressment of some British sailors. As this is not the first time he has come into collision with the local authorities, he is determined to resign unless the British government interfere for his protection.

Accounts from Havana state that yellow fever and cholera are committing fearful ravages in that city, and on board the ships in the harbour. The excitement in the island continues to increase and spread. Many more arrests have been made. It is reported that an invading expedition is now being prepared at New Orleans, and that an invasion will be attempted very shortly.

The following account of a torch-light procession to commemorate the anniversary of the death of Lopez, is given in a New Orleans paper:—"About 8 o'clock the procession commenced moving down Royal-street from Canal, where an immense crowd assembled to see it form. First went the different companies of the Washington Regiment, under the command of Colonel Wood, who was surrounded by a numerous staff with brilliant uniforms. Next came the returned Cuban prisoners, with a large illuminated lantern, bearing on one side an inscription designating them, and on the other "Beaten, but not conquered." A hearse, with all the insignia of mourning, and bearing on its sides the names of Lopez, Crittenden, Kerr, and others, as the next and most striking feature of the procession. Three pall-bearers walked at each side. Then came a large body of Cubans who are exiled in this city; and then followed a multitude of firemen and citizens, whose unbroken line, as they marched past where we stood, seemed interminable. A large number of the members of the Society of the Lone Star and a German association, organized for the purpose of practising gymnastics, called the "Turners," also joined in the procession. Last of all followed a number of well-known citizens on horseback and in carriages. As all moved along, the gleaming torches, the glancing bayonets of the military, the gay uniforms of the officers, the shining caps of the firemen, the stars and regalia on the breasts of many of those who composed the purely civic part of the procession, the flags of the United States and Cuba, and banners with various devices, gave the pageant a truly imposing aspect. There were several bands of music. Messmer's celebrated band played a very fine piece which had been composed by him for the occasion, and is called "The Lopez Dead March." Every street through which the procession passed, during a march of nearly two hours, was crowded by persons of both sexes and all ages and conditions. The balconies and windows in the line of march were filled with ladies. The principal streets appeared as if the population of the city had turned out *en masse*. When the procession filed into Lafayette-square Colonel Scott Haynes ascended a stand and introduced W. J. A. Roberts as the orator of the occasion. That gentleman delivered a very spirited address, which was received with repeated applause. All passed off in the most harmonious manner, and we did not hear of an accident or a breach of the peace during the progress of the procession through the city or at the meeting that followed. At the close of the procession religious services were held in the cathedral, when speeches were delivered by Lieutenant Haynes and others. Interesting ceremonies were also held on board the steamer *Pampero*."

ARRIVAL OF THE ARCTIC.

The New York papers give a series of railway accidents which have taken place since last accounts.

In the United States District Court a true bill of indictment for manslaughter had been found against the captain and officers of the *Henry Clay*.

The Toronto papers of the 15th of September have the fol-

lowing:—"We have received a special telegraphic despatch from Quebec, dated on Tuesday afternoon, informing us that Lord Elgin has been recalled, and that the office of Governor-General of British North America has been offered to Lord Harris."

There had been 319 deaths by cholera, in Buffalo, from the commencement up to the 13th. The epidemic is said to have entirely disappeared from Cincinnati.

Dr. Albert, editor of a German democratic paper, published in his paper of the 16th charges against the character of the wife of Mr. Klaubrecht, the editor of the *German Republican*. The latter, consequently, accompanied by two friends, called on Dr. Albert, and demanded a retraction of the charges, which being refused, Klaubrecht drew a pistol and shot Albert in the right breast. The wound is dangerous, but not necessarily fatal. Klaubrecht and one of his friends have been held to bail.

Caravajal was at Roma, without means or men, waiting for movements in the interior of Mexico. Santa Fe dates are to the 20th ultimo. Much excitement existed on the subject of land titles in New Mexico, and the consequences will probably prove serious, unless the government interferes.

The Black Warrior arrived on the 17th of September, at New York, with later news from Cuba. The *New York Herald* says, at the time of the sailing of the steamer it was said that all was quiet at Havannah; nevertheless, the details of the intelligence fully carry out the accounts of the volcanic state of affairs previously published, and justify us in asserting that there must be some determined and extensive movement in embryo for gaining the independence of the discontented people of the island. The Cuban government seem to have taken every precaution to prevent the real position of things from becoming known—it not only exercises complete jurisdiction over the newspapers published in the island, but probably would, if it could, also control the press of this country. It has gone so far as to issue a proclamation impliedly prohibiting employees on board of American steamers running to Havannah from going on shore in order to procure information for the American newspapers.

News from the Gold Diggings.

A letter from an emigrant furnishes some very interesting and late intelligence from the Australian gold diggings, and from which a few extracts will, no doubt, be read with interest by those who are about to seek their fortune in this land of promise. The letter is from Prahaw South Tarra, near Melbourne, and is dated in March, 1852. The writer to his brother says:—

"I wrote to you in September last, informing you of the Sydney gold fields. I also wrote about Christmas, informing you of our gold fields in Port Phillip, which, up to the present, surpass in richness all others yet discovered, and promise well for a continuance of the same, as our gold fields or diggings are spreading far and wide with the greatest success. In my last I stated that I had been two months at the diggings, during which time I procured from the earth gold to the amount or value here of seventy pounds, which certainly paid me well; but still I could not be classed anything like a lucky gold digger, as many have made half their fortune in less time. I have just returned from my second spell of three months: had Mrs. H. and C—— with me. They have been troubled very much with a disease of the eye called the blight, which we do not think much of in this country. During our first two weeks of the three months, I was not very well, and made but little more than what paid for my gold digging license; and during the last five weeks I procured about 3lbs. weight of gold, or 36oz., which at £3 per oz., the present price here, gives me £108, and still I am far from being a lucky gold digger. I promised in my last to do my best towards sending for you out. I therefore send you, by a gentleman who will post the letter for me as soon as he lands, twelve ounces of gold, which I expect will be sufficient for the passage out of yourself, wife, and family, as it will, in all probability, bring from £3 11s. 6d. to £3 18s. per ounce. * * * I send for yourself and family, knowing, as I do, that where diligence is used, prosperity is certain here; situated as things are just now, that even your son could earn sufficient to keep you all, as lads of 10 and 12 years are getting 30s. per week and board for minding the tent, boiling the kettle, and baking a few dampers in the week, besides what little gold they can pick up, and that, in many instances, is more than double their wages. Should you object to come out when this gentleman waits on you, I have requested him to send me out goods with the money, as in all probability the goods which I have ordered would bring me £100 for my £48., as all the working class have turned gold diggers. All articles connected with labour are very high, as you will see by the prices here annexed. Men's strong boots, £1; women's cloth boots, 12s.; slop-made Wellington boots, £1 14s.; bread, per lb., 3½d.; cheese, 2s. 6d.; butter, 2s.; sugar, 3d.; bacon, 2s.; beef and mutton, 3d.; tea, 2s.; coffee, 1s.; eggs, each, 4d.; milk, per quart, 1s. Tailors have plenty of work at 1s. per hour. Joiners and bricksetters are getting from £4 to £6 per week. Blacksmiths at the diggings are earning from £20 to £40 per week; in fact there are very few working men to be got at any price. As soon as you receive this, lose no time in making preparation and inquiry, and it is a serious matter to be one minute too late for a ship. You will have a deal of time during your voyage to mend and make, or attend to any little thing the children may want, and will pass away many a leisure hour. And, above all things, take this word of advice from me, as I know what characters there are. Do not play one game of draughts on board, and keep your affairs entirely to yourselves. Place confidence in no one. Say nothing about your friends and relations either in this country or in England, as you will have to see your shipmates another day; and if any difference arises, as is frequently the case, when they know nothing they can say nothing to harm you. Liverpool is the best place for you to sail from, as they are the best provisioned vessels that come out, and I have seen advertisements of passages from there at £10 each; and if such is still the case, you will have sufficient with what I have sent. Several of our passengers made bargains with the ship agents for their families at a much lower rate than the prices advertised, and thereby saved several pounds. H.H."

A BEEHIVE IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—Some passengers travelling at night on a railway in Ayr had an unpleasant A beehive had been placed in the compartment; the bees got out, attacked the passengers, and stung them severely. At the first station, the bees were quickly left in the sole possession of the carriage.

Ireland.

MURDER OF A SOLDIER OF THE 31ST REGIMENT.—A savage murder of a soldier belonging to the 31st Regiment occurred last week in the county of Cork. It appears that on the night of Tuesday, the 21st, two privates of the 31st Regiment, James Degan, the deceased, and John Thompson, went from Fermoy to Ballyhooly, to visit a policeman of the name of Rice, who is stationed there, and with whom they were acquainted. They left Ballyhooly about six o'clock, and reached the widow M'Grath's house, at Templemore, about seven. They turned into the house to get some tobacco and a pipe, and as the deceased was in the act of receiving his change from the widow, some five or seven men also walked in, apparently for the same purpose. On entering the shop one of them trod on the foot of Thompson or Degan, who thereupon addressed some words, most probably angry ones, to the offending new comer. These the other resented, and addressed his companions in Irish; but Thompson, not being acquainted with the language, cannot state what the nature or meaning of the expression was. Some altercation and hustling then took place, and after some difficulty the widow induced the new comers to leave the house. She then barred the door, and urged the deceased and his comrade to remain for the night; but this they refused to do, saying that they should reach their barracks that night, and after some time left the house. They were not long gone when she heard a rush of men towards her house, and then a knocking at the door for admission; but she, fearing that it was the countrymen who were returning, refused to admit the applicants. She then heard the noise of stones violently thrown, and on its ceasing she went out and found the deceased lying under a hedge, a yard or so from her door. He was then quite dead, though the body was warm. On Wednesday Constable J. Cudmore arrested, upon private information, a farmer of the name of Patrick Flynn, in York-street, Cork. His face is much cut, which he says, we have been informed, was done by a soldier, and he is from the neighbourhood of Templemore, where he holds 96 acres of land. Up to the present, however, he has borne a most unexceptionable character. Another man—one of the parties, we are informed, to the murder,—is also in custody, and he has given, we are also informed, such information to the authorities as cannot fail in leading to the apprehension of the other parties implicated in the crime. An inquest was held on Friday, when the jury retired, and after a short deliberation returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against some persons at present unknown."

EVICCTIONS.—The *Connel Chronicle* has the following particulars of an eviction scene which has just taken place on the property of the late unfortunate Mr. Callaghan Ryan, recently murdered in Tipperary:—"On Thursday last the sheriff accompanied by the land agent, and assisted by a strong party of police, proceeded to Clashmagany, the property of this much-lamented gentle man, to execute the *habere*, and eject the over-holding tenants on three farms. These farms were occupied by the Hackets, one of whom stands, with his boy, Noonan, fully committed for trial, charged with the murder, under a joint lease, and from them Mr. Ryan could get no rent. The occupants were ejected, and the dwelling-houses levelled to the ground, with the exception of one slate house, which was left for the accommodation of a caretaker, or the use of any future tenant who might take the lands. There was, as may be supposed, the usual crowd of country people present on the occasion, and so great was their "innocent pressure" on the sheriff and his men, that the sub-inspector in command had to order his party to prime and load and fix bayonets. Whether resistance was intended or not our informant does not pretend to say but if any such intention was entertained, the order had the effect of crushing it. The work of demolition did not last two hours." Another eviction scene in the outskirts of Galway thus described in the *Galway Vindicator*:—"On Friday, the Sub-sheriff, G. M'Donnell, Esq., accompanied by a large party of constabulary police, under the command of Sub-inspector Goolde, and 100 rank and file of the 9th Regiment, under the command of two military officers, proceeded to the Fair Hill-road adjoining the Claddagh, near this town, for the purpose of ejecting the tenants occupying fifteen houses on the property of Lord Fitzgerald and Vesey. Mr. Hill (who was acting for Messrs. Guinness and Mahon, agents of his lordship) was also present at the scene of eviction, and offered the families who were being dispossessed one pound each for possession, or to let them again into possession as weekly tenants at 6d. per week. The military took up a position near the village on the left, and in front of the bay. Great numbers of the fishermen had assembled. The inhabitants had locked the doors of the houses, and the bailiffs were therefore obliged, amidst the wailings of the women, and some evidences of excitement, to force open some of the doors to take possession. No violence was offered by the people. The people stated that they were paying only a small ground rent for their houses; and the deputy-agent represented that they owed £80 arrears. Thirteen families, consisting of fifty persons, were evicted, and were afterwards allowed to re-enter their dwellings as weekly tenants. The distressing proceeding terminated without any breach of the peace."

INTIMIDATION.—The *Kilkenny Moderator* has the following:—"On Sunday last the Rev. S. C. Foot received, through the Knocktopher Post office, an anonymous letter, desiring him to lend the writer the sum of £3, and to deposit the same, either in gold or silver, under a stone described at the entrance gate of Vickersfield, or to prepare his coffin. He was to have the money there by twelve o'clock the following day, and not place any one to watch, or the forfeiture of his life would be the consequence. The money was placed as desired; but the police, who were in ambush, captured the man who came for it. He gave his name as Michael Prendergast, of Kilkenny, and was committed by L. N. Izod, Esq., to our county gaol, to be brought up before the magistrates at the next petty sessions at Stonyford."

THE ANGLO CELT.—Mr. Wallace, the proprietor of the *Anglo Celt*, has retracted the charge that at the 31st Regiment had lost its facings for cowardice, and apologised for having given circulation in his paper to that erroneous statement.

THE CASE OF ELIZABETH SQUIRRELL.—At noon on Monday last the 14 days' watch over Elizabeth Squirrel terminated. One of the committee assures us that every means was taken to ascertain whether she had possession of her sight and hearing, but she gave no indication that she had the use of these faculties. He also states that during the entire term of 14 days she neither ate nor drank, and that the line was unsoiled. At the close of the watch her parents were allowed to see her. After embracing them she became powerfully affected, and for some minutes it was feared she was dead. The committee have unanimously signed a declaration that they acquit the girl, and her parents of fraud. Many hundreds of persons visited her during the watch. *Ipswich Express*.

Fire.

GREAT FIRE AT NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—On Sunday morning a fire broke out in the Tyne soap and alkali works of Messrs. Christian and Co., near Newcastle. The works are so extensive as to give employment to nearly one thousand persons, and the damage done is estimated at more than ten thousand pounds.

Crimes and Offences.

CONFLICT BETWEEN A BURGLAR AND A POLICEMAN.—One of the most desperate midnight encounters which has been known for many years, occurred late on Saturday night last, between a police-constable of the S division, at Highgate, and a professional housebreaker, which had well nigh ended fatally, and may yet terminate in the death of the burglar. It appears that about half-past ten o'clock the constable (233 S) was proceeding quietly along the road, near Highgate, having been only a short time on his beat, when he saw a powerful-looking man approaching him, carrying a bundle, and trying to avoid him, as if in haste. This excited the suspicions of the constable, who stopped him, and required to know what he had, at the same time discovering a gun under his arm; the answer given not being satisfactory, the officer desired him to proceed to the police station, which the other demurred to with imprecations, and endeavoured to pass on; but the officer seized the property and the man, the latter in turn laying hold of the policeman and swearing that, if not permitted to go on unmolested, the constable's days were numbered. A fight commenced, the policeman managing to disarm him of the gun, but being at the same time prevented himself from giving an alarm. They fought and wrestled for a considerable time, frequently rolling about the road, without much advantage on either side, until the burglar, getting hold of the constable's head, made the most determined attempts to gouge out his eyes, by forcing his thumbs into the sockets. Fortunately at this juncture the constable was enabled to get his truncheon into use, and struck his murderous assailant over the arm with such force as to paralyze him for the moment, and so to save his own eyes. Following up his advantage, he soon put him *hors de combat*, and, some assistance arriving, both men were conveyed to the station-house at Highgate, where, upon examining the property, it was found to consist of wearing apparel, and other articles, while the gun, upon being proved, was found to be charged with heavy shot. It has since been ascertained that the articles were the produce of a robbery which had been committed at a gentleman's house in the neighbourhood that very evening.

GAROTTE ROBBERY AT WAPPENHAM.—On Tuesday morning, the 21st instant, as John Giles, a dealer, of Brackley, St. Peter's, was on his way to Towcester market, he called at the Chequers, in Wappenham, to inquire the proper direction, and tendered a new sovereign in payment for a glass of ale. A tall, rough, red-whiskered man, dressed as a groom in sear of work, was sitting in the room at the time, and offered to show Giles the way. The offer was accepted, and they walked across some fields until they came to the highway leading from Wappenham, to Towcester. A thick high hedge separates the field from the road. Along the inside of this hedge White, the groom, induced Giles to go, on the pretext of a short cut. When they had walked a few score yards, and while going down a steep ridge, White tripped his companion up, and threw him on his face. He then seized him by the throat, which he compressed so tightly as soon to deprive him of all consciousness. The fellow then rifled Giles's pockets, and took away the new sovereign and 18s. in silver. When Giles recovered he saw the robber trying to escape on the other side of the field, but the thickness of the hedge made it difficult. Mr. Matthews, of Wappenham, was driving by at the moment, and on learning the circumstances, called two men who were nigh and gave chase. They caught the robber, and took him to Wappenham.

FRACAS BETWEEN TWO WATCHMEN.—On Monday a man named Richard Smith, a watchman at some buildings at present erecting in St. Alban's-road, South-end, Kensington, was brought into St. George's Hospital under the following circumstances:—He was watching the houses in conjunction with another watchman named Ford, and about half-past two o'clock in the morning Smith was examining one of the partially unfinished tenements, when he fancied he saw something moving among a heap of shavings on the kitchen floor, which, upon searching, turned out to be Ford. Smith shook him and roused him up, saying that it was not fair to shirk his work in that manner, leaving him (Smith) to do it all, and he could not stand it. Upon this Ford rose up and struck Smith several times with a heavy piece of wood, which soon rendered him insensible, and he lay so till morning, when he was brought to the hospital almost in a state of hopeless collapse. The surgeon says that he is suffering from concussion of the brain, and it may terminate fatally any instant. Such being the case, the police were immediately apprised, and Ford was at once placed in custody to await the result.

CAPTURE OF RAILWAY THIEVES AT BRISTOL.—Three notorious characters, named George Taylor, Elizabeth Barnes, and Mary Callaway, who have for a lengthened period infested the railway termini in this city of the Great Western, Bristol and Exeter, and Midland Companies, committing extensive depredations on persons travelling by the trains, but who had hitherto by their adroitness succeeded in eluding justice, have just been captured, and after a very lengthened inquiry before the magistrates on Monday, they were all three fully committed for trial.

Accidents and Casualties.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT AT LIVERPOOL.—On Tuesday, the screw steam-ship Tiber was steaming down the river, outward-bound for Gibraltar. In passing Prince's Pier-head she fired a gun, and was so close to the wall that the charge blew off the arm of a poor woman who was witnessing her departure. The sufferer was conveyed to one of the hospitals, where she still remains.

FATAL MISTAKE.—A short time since, there was a sale at Holmgate, near Chesterfield, of the effects of a deceased lady of the name of Hardwick; and Mr. Joseph Taylor of Ashover, purchasing a bottle of some liquor, and with which to regale some friends, when they were all taken seriously ill. Some of them vomited, and of the name of Marriott, died next day from the effects. On examination, the liquor was found to be an opiate.

DREADFUL DEATH OF THREE CHILDREN.—A frightful occurrence has just happened at Nevin, near Pwllheli, North Wales.

The wife of a labourer, who lives in a house remotely situated from other dwellings, had occasion to go for milk to a farm at some distance, and during her absence locked her three young children, aged respectively five, three, and one years, in the cottage; a large quantity of straw in the corner having been previously placed there. This by some means became ignited, and on the return of the woman she found the house on fire and her three children burnt to ashes. The mother is in a state of distraction.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE LONDON AND CROYDON RAILWAY.—On Tuesday, Mr. Carttar held an inquest at the Greyhound Inn, Sydenham, respecting the death of Elizabeth Thomas, aged 49. Deceased was a dressmaker, residing at Sydenham. On Sunday evening last, shortly after 8 o'clock, she alighted with some other passengers on the platform of the Sydenham station. She was observed to stagger, from some unexplained cause, towards the train, which at that moment was set in motion, and her dress having been caught by the steps of one of the carriages, she was whirled beneath, and before the train could be stopped, no less than four carriages had passed over her body. On being extricated, it was found that the poor woman's left leg and right thigh were crushed in a most frightful manner; the shoulder on the same side was also severely injured, with an evident dislocation of the spine, near the nape of the neck. There being signs of life, it was presumed she might be restored, and accordingly she was with all promptitude placed in an up-train, in order to be conveyed to one of the borough hospitals; but prior to reaching the New-cross station, it was found she had expired, and her body was accordingly returned to Sydenham, and placed in the Grayhound Inn. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

FATAL ACCIDENT AT PUTNEY-BRIDGE.—On Sunday last, between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock, an out-rigger boat, with four persons in her, was passing through the centre arch of Putney-bridge, when, from some cause unexplained at present, the boat came athwart one of the wooden piers, and was instantly capsized. The four young men were immersed in very deep water, it being nearly high tide, and running very strong. Three of the occupants of the boat could swim well, and succeeded in righting the boat and rowing to shore, but one, who could not swim, was drowned instantly. The Fulham and Putney watermen, by the use of drags, recovered the body between nine and ten o'clock next morning, near the spot where he sank. The deceased's name is William Butts, aged 25, and it is said was the sole support of his father and mother.

FALL OF TWO HOUSES IN SEVEN DIALS.—On Monday morning, between the hours of two and three, an occurrence of frightful character happened near the angle of Queen-street and Great St. Andrew-street, Seven Dials. The inhabitants of the various streets near the spot were aroused from their slumbers by a noise resembling a heavy clap of thunder, and so severe was the concussion that several houses were shaken to their foundations, and forthwith men, women, and children, rushed out in their night clothes, and sought safety in the open streets. It then became apparent that the greater portion of the two houses adjoining the public-house in either street had fallen, and from the screams which were proceeding from within the two ruins it was manifest that a large number of persons were buried in the debris. Several persons entered and after some time succeeded in extricating from the lodging-house three persons. These were at first thought to have been killed, and were quickly removed to St. Giles's workhouse, when, upon being examined by the surgeon, they were found to be yet alive, but so seriously hurt that they were at once removed to the infirmary. A few minutes afterwards, three other men were got out of the ruins of the lodging-house, most severely wounded, and were taken to Charing-cross Hospital. One man, it is feared, is fatally injured. Several others were likewise extricated, but they were found to be comparatively unhurt, and were removed to some of the other lodging-houses in the neighbourhood. Whilst most of the hands were engaged in the ruins of the lodging-house, a cry was raised that several other persons were buried in Mr. Levy's premises. This unfortunately turned out to be correct, for when the building fell five persons were in the place, most of whom were in the top of the house, and as the floors fell they were precipitated to the base and become embedded in the rubbish. A young man fell with Mr. Levy's two children, but the timbers toppled in such a direction as to form something like a tent over them. They were got out without much trouble and without being seriously injured. Mrs. Levy, however, was not so fortunate, for she fell amidst such a heap of rubbish that nearly two hours elapsed before she could be extricated; when that was accomplished, she was found to be so seriously injured that she was taken to Charing-cross Hospital, where she remains in a very precarious condition.

EIGHT LIVES LOST OFF THE COAST.—ABERYSTWYTH, Sept. 24.—A coroner's inquiry has just concluded concerning a most deplorable accident which happened at Aberaeron, near here, which terminated in the loss of eight lives. In the course of Tuesday morning a number of persons were out at sea in a schooner, which was built in the neighbourhood a few weeks ago, on a trial trip; and on returning to the bay, two boats, one containing nine persons and the other fifteen, left the vessel for the shore. They had not proceeded far before the one conveying the nine, in putting about, capsized, and threw the whole of its unfortunate occupants into the water. The other boat endeavoured to reach the poor creatures, but its crowded state prevented its being got near them in time to save their lives. With the exception of one, a little boy, who was an expert swimmer, the whole of them perished. Some of the sufferers were married men, and have left large families to lament their loss. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death." The melancholy event created much sensation in the district.

DREADFUL DEATH BY MACHINERY.—On Monday last an inquest was held by Dr. Davies, at Birmingham, on the body of a lad named Joseph Archer, aged 12 years, who resided in court 16, Allison-street. On the previous Saturday, the deceased, who worked for Mr. Timmins, fire-iron maker at Messrs. Nicklin's mill, in Bradford-street, was playing with the band of a machine, when it caught his arm and drew him round the shaft many times with fearful velocity. The engine was immediately stopped, and the deceased extricated, but life was extinct, as the skull was dreadfully crushed, both his legs torn off, and he was shockingly mutilated in other parts of his body. It appeared that the deceased had been repeatedly cautioned against playing with the machinery, even less than a minute before, for just previous to the accident a woman said to him, "Joe, you'll be caught if you do not let that band alone," to which he replied, "Ah, you're a nice old woman;" scarcely were the words out of his mouth, when he was instantly caught by the machine and was killed on the spot. Verdict, "Accidental death."

FATAL PRINTING-OFFICE ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday evening, Mr. W. J. Payne held an inquest at St. Bartholomew Hospital, on the body of Charles Wheeler, aged 15, a warehouse boy, who lost his life in consequence of an accident at the printing-office of Mr. Tyler, in Bolt-court, Fleet-street.—Traughton, al-

so a warehouse boy in the same establishment, stated that he and deceased were engaged in lowering a considerable weight of type set up in a frame, ready to be printed, from the top portion of the house into the machine room, by means of a crane. Deceased was at the handle of the crane (witness was steadying the chain connected with it), when by some means the handle slipped out of deceased's hand, and, going round at a rapid rate, struck him forcibly in the face, and knocked him down. He was immediately conveyed in a cab to the above hospital, where it was found that life was extinct. After some consultation, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

TWO LIVES LOST IN THE RIBBLE.—On Tuesday evening, the 21st inst., two men, named William Greenwood and Ellis Clark, were engaged in carting some timber from Preston to Little Town, for a person named Forrest, when at about eight o'clock, they approached the margin of the Ribble, near Ribchester, which was considerably swollen at the time, owing to the quantity of rain which had fallen in that part of the country. Greenwood and Clark were both forward in liquor, and were advised by several parties when the circumstance occurred, not by any means to cross the river, as their lives would thus be placed in imminent peril. Disregarding all entreaties, they drove the vehicle, which was a wooden waggon, and had three horses attached to it, into the water, but they had proceeded but a few yards when they found that the current was too strong to be resisted. The waggon, the three horses, and both the men were speedily washed down the river, the men piteously calling for assistance, but none could possibly be rendered, and both men and horses perished.

BOILER EXPLOSION.—On Tuesday morning a violent boiler explosion took place at Walker-mill, by the side of the Newcastle and Shields Railway, and about three miles from the former town. The mill was working double shifts, and at 6 o'clock on Tuesday morning the engine was stopped to allow the fire to be cleared. The fireman, James Robinson, had cleared out the "scarles," and the miller was just about setting the engine away again, when the boiler exploded with great violence. The boiler-house, engine house, and warehouse, are totally destroyed. The fireman and one half of the boiler were thrown over a hedge into an adjoining meadow, and three other men were more or less injured. The fireman was much scalded, and was removed to Newcastle Infirmary, where he lies in a precarious state, and the destruction of property is considerable. The boiler was an old one, but there is nothing to indicate how the explosion originated.

FATAL OCCURRENCE.—On Tuesday, Mr. Payne held an inquest at Bartholomew's on the body of Margaret Ann Jones, aged 58, on account of whose death a woman named Susan Keale is now under remand, from the Clerkenwell police court. Ellen Williams said that at the request of the deceased, she accompanied her on Wednesday evening to the house of Mrs. Keale, 23, Culford-road, De Beauvoir Town, Kingsland. Mrs. Keale, who opened the door, had a bundle containing two coarse aprons, and a pair of clogs in her left hand. Witness asked why she had discharged her daughter, upon which she threw the bundle at witness, and with her right hand struck deceased on her stomach. Deceased fell backwards, and then into the area, which was eight or nine feet deep. Mrs. Keale shut the door, and witness found the deceased lying insensible in a pool of blood. She was taken to the doctor's, and from thence she was removed to the hospital, where she died on Sunday last.

A SHIP AND CREW DESTROYED BY LIGHTNING.—On Saturday, intelligence was received at Lloyd's of the total destruction of the ship Maise, of Queenstown, Pearson, master, by lightning, on the 3rd of August last, when off the island of Malta. The ship, being on her passage from Ibrail to Queenstown, was overtaken by a violent thunderstorm. At half-past 10 p.m., the vessel was struck by lightning, which passed down her mainmast, and striking the hull, separated it in two pieces, fore and aft. The ship instantly went down with the crew, fourteen in number, and two passengers. Captain Pearson, on rising, caught a floating spar from the wreck, on which he continued to buoy himself up, and for seventeen hours afterwards he kept himself above water, when he was happily desecured by a Maltese coasting vessel, and landed at Queenstown, Ireland, the whole of the crew and passengers having perished.

ENCOUNTER IN THE CONGO RIVER.—ST. HELENA, Aug. 14.—On the 19th of June, while her Majesty's brigantine Dolphine was lying in the river Congo, an American brig, the Mary Adeline, attempted the passage up the river, but on reaching Shark's Point (a position of great danger, owing to the strong currents sweeping round it), she touched the ground, and in a few minutes the stream and surf imbedded her fast ashore. The danger of the brig was instantly observed by the Dolphine, which at once made preparations for her assistance; but while doing so, the master of the vessel in distress, seeing (so far as himself and crew were concerned) that nothing effectual could be done to get the vessel afloat, made the distress signal, by hoisting the American ensign reversed. Within half an hour of the disaster, the brigantine's boats, with anchors, hawsers, &c., were alongside the stranded brig; but the tide falling at the time rendered merely preparatory measures necessary for heaving off the following day. To the surprise of all, on the following morning the river was crowded with canoes, from 10 to 40 natives in each, all armed, and at least two-thirds with muskets. Their movements left no doubt as to their predatory and hostile intentions. A boat's gun, with ammunition, was sent on board, and fitted in the brig. The Dolphine, as soon as circumstances could admit, took up a position within gun range for her protection. The natives appeared determined not to lose their prey, and poured a fire of musketry into the stranded vessel, and brought their scaling ladders in front, evidently determined on boarding. Under these circumstances the Dolphine opened a fire of shot and shell, and in a little time cleared the beach of the assailants, whose numbers must have exceeded 3,000. This being done, the next object was to get the brig off, and, accordingly, every endeavour was made to do so. On the evening of this day (the 20th), Her Majesty's steam-ship Firefly arrived, and sent her boats to assist. During the night the natives, who had merely retired to the bush, again returned to the beach, and fired a few muskets on the brig, but without injury. On the morning of the 21st a movement on the part of the natives again took place. They appeared to concentrate and meditate a second boarding attack; but a shot from the Dolphine fortunately again dispersed them. The surf rolled in heavily during the day, increasing the difficulties and dangers of the necessary operations; so much so that the Dolphine's cutter and crew were capsized by the rollers, and one man seriously injured. Finding it necessary, on the 22d, to completely lighten the brig, the cargo was transferred to the Dolphine, and, by great industry and exertion, the brigantine succeeded in heaving the Mary Adeline off at 6.30 p.m.

DESTRUCTIVE FLOOD.—A letter from Chamounix gives an account of a dreadful inundation which has taken place there. The Arve has overflowed its banks and destroyed all the food of every description that the villagers possessed.

TO THE STONE MASONS.

BRETHREN AND FRIENDS.—A few months have scarcely elapsed since I was driven out of France by the savage despotism of the perjurer of December. What was my crime? Son of an agricultural labourer, myself a mason, it was after the revolution of February, that universal suffrage took me from the midst of my toils, to make me a representative of the people.

The treason of the 2d December found me faithful to my mandate, and unreservedly devoted to the working classes. It was enough to raise against me the hatred of the debauched traitor, who was then elevated to the summit of our institutions. Therefore I was not surprised when the *gendarmes* of Louis Bonaparte came to tear me out of my house, to put me in prison, and, later, to banish me from the land which they still sully with their presence.

I was obliged to choose another country. England alone, it must be said, offers a fitting refuge where an exile can freely live. I came to you as to brethren, without believing in all those rivalries, in all those hatreds which kings and princes endeavour to kindle between the nations, in order to better enslave them.

I was not deceived in my trust. The second day of my arrival, you opened to me your workshops, and in consequence of the employment I found amongst those who adopted me, I could live as an exile without any acquaintance with misery.

Since, you have done still better. In your solicitude you have raised a subscription, of which you offer me the proceeds. Accept my thanks. But, as I have been enabled to get my livelihood by my labour, allow me to dispose of the sum in favour of those of my fellow-countrymen who, less fortunate than I, are wanting bread and a refuge.

In receiving us amongst you, you have begun a great work: go on until you have accomplished it. Do not forget that the French proscribed are the Pioneers of the Revolution; that, in their country they have always struggled against all despotisms, under whatever name they might have been disguised. Remember that many of them have done so, being not rich, and having a wife and children. Now, to strive, when you have fortune, to strive for truth and justice, is very honourable indeed; but how far more is it not honourable, when you are poor, to give up your family, your business, your labour, your all, for the sake of the country!

English workmen, open to us your workshops. Be without fear: we will behave as honest men, and you will have done, for the realisation of our common thought, much more than many philosophers and sages; you will have substituted for the theory the practice; you will have opposed to the calumniating words of our enemies the example of working men, differing in language, in manners, but suited, without respect to nationality, in a common feeling.

May my wish be accomplished; and you will have well deserved of humanity, for you will have sealed practically an indissoluble alliance between the two greatest nations in the world: England and France. *Salus et fraternite.*

NADAUD, Mason.

LADIES GUILD.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE STAR OF FREEDOM."

SIR,—I may not be uninteresting, perhaps, to some of your readers to know that at the commencement of this year an institution was started in London, having for its aim the employment of ladies of education in artistic or other ornamental works; and that the institution is founded on the Associative principle.

We are exceedingly desirous that the members of the Guild should be those who are attached to this principle, not that the establishment refuses admittance to persons on account of any views which they may entertain on abstract questions, but it is clear that the more individuals working together sympathise in matters of vital importance the more are they likely to work energetically and harmoniously. Besides, the principle itself gathers strength when carried out into successful and extensive operation; and the severe test of experience alone can satisfy doubtful minds, and render truth triumphantly predominant.

There are now some vacancies in the institution for lady artists, as well as for young persons of respectable station, who can be employed in some of the more mechanical operations; these latter, I should think would be easily met with amongst the families of the associated workmen.

At all events, all who come to make inquiries, with a view to joining the Society, will be welcome to see the works and to form their own judgment of the likelihood of its suiting them; and ladies whose fortune it is to have money and leisure to dispose of for the good of others are invited to examine the institution and its arrangements, since the associate earnestly wish for the sympathy and co-operation which ladies of independent fortune and of benevolence can so easily render, and which they are usually so glad to give to objects of which they approve.

I am, sir, yours obediently,

C. S. H.

MESMERISM AND CLAIRVOYANCE.

Mr. Gerald Massey delivered his first lecture on "Mesmerism and Clairvoyance" at the Literary and Scientific Institution, John-street, Fitzroy-square, on Tuesday evening. There was a good attendance, notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather. The lecturer explained in a clear and impressive manner his ideas relative to this mysterious, and as yet almost unknown science. He was listened to throughout with the greatest attention, and was frequently interrupted by the applause of the audience.

After the lecture a number of experiments to test the truth of clairvoyance and phrenology were successfully made, the clairvoyant, Mrs. Massey, succeeding in reading, while her eyes were held, print and manuscript, supplied to her by persons in the body of the hall, and in doing many other things too extraordinary to be reasoned upon, but the accomplishment of which was too evident to be doubted.

The second lecture will, we understand, be delivered at the same place next Tuesday evening, when there will doubtless be a large attendance.

DEMONSTRATION OF SEAMEN.—The seamen of the adjacent ports, members of the Amalgamated Society, dissatisfied, it seems, with the lukewarmness displayed towards that association by the sailors of Sunderland, resolved upon visiting that port in a body, to endeavour to revive the enthusiasm of their mates on the Wear. Accordingly, early on Thursday forenoon, a considerable number arrived from Blyth and Hartlepool accompanied by the Hartlepool band, and having been joined by some of the seamen here, they proceeded along High-street and Bridge-road, in the direction of Fulwell, where, according to arrangement, they were met by the Shields and Newcastle men. Returning to town by the same route, they then mustered fully 700 strong, and on reaching Bridge-road, the procession halted, and gave three cheers along the line. Crossing the bridge they proceeded along High-street, with five bands

and an imposing display of banners, bearing in most instances characteristic mottoes. On reaching Sanson-street, they passed along to the Assembly Hall, where the whole filed off to take part in the meeting, which was announced to take place at 12 o'clock. After the settlement of a little difficulty which arose as to the selection of a chairman—the Tyne men claiming the honour of appointing one from their own port, and which they ultimately carried by two to one in the election of Mr. Esdaile, of Shields,—three resolutions were submitted for their adoption. The first—which was moved by Mr. Patterson of Hartlepool, and seconded by Mr. Shepherd, of Sunderland, set forth the good results which had arisen from the formation of the Union; the second deploring the apathy of the Sunderland men, and calling upon them, as they had been the first to unfurl the flag union to stick to it at all hazards, was proposed by Mr. Campbell, of North Shields, and seconded by Mr. Lumsdon; the third, which was moved by Mr. Snowball, of South Shields, drew attention to the approaching rise of wages (£4 10s.), which they claimed on the London voyage, and pledged the meeting to accept no less a sum. The proceedings connected both with the procession and the meeting were of a very orderly and business-like character.—*Sunderland Herald.*

THE "LEADER" AND THE EUROPEAN REVOLUTIONISTS.

Last Saturday's "Leader" contained the following:—

POLITICAL MISREPRESENTATION.

Our attempt in a recent article to distinguish between the good cause of democracy and the travesties of it, got up by certain "Red" Republicans abroad and at home, has been in some quarters tortured into an oppony of a wise political progress. But we doubt not that our intelligent readers will see the difference between a protest against the extravagancies perpetrated under the "Red" designation, and that manly and heroic championship of freedom which is the guarantee of national deliverance. It is because these extravagancies have never been disowned by the friends of the people, that the real patriots remain widely unrecognised by the public. If we render some service in this direction we shall not care to have been made the subject of misrepresentation.

What a miserable "misrepresentation" of facts is the above! Utterly contemptible and unworthy of further notice. In our contemporary's town impression there appeared, in addition to the above, a letter from Mr. THORNTON HUNT addressed to the editor. Mr. Hunt commences by intimating that he is opposed to the opinion "that newspaper writers should be held personally responsible for the work of their pens, when executed in concert with their colleagues." Mr. Hunt next compliments his chief on "the cordiality which subsists among the staff" of the "Leader." Mr. Hunt says: "The strictures on the comments which were published in the 'Leader,' on Red Republican politics, have been mingled with suggestions that I myself, personally, have receded from opinions which I had formerly expressed." This is incorrect. The STAR OF FREEDOM did not suggest apostasy on the part of Mr. Hunt, but simply demanded if the editor of the "Leader" spoke for Mr. Hunt as well as for himself. Mr. Hunt says: "As soon as a man becomes my accuser I cease to value his opinion." What would be thought of this kind of defence in a court of justice? Mr. Hunt adds: "And as soon as any man withdraws his trust from me on the mere report or a third person, I cease to covet his trust." No man who values justice will act as Mr. Hunt supposes. If I withdraw my trust from him, it will not be because of any man's "report," but because of Mr. Hunt's own admissions. Mr. Hunt proceeds to say—addressing the editor of the "Leader"—

Some of the leading men among French Socialists are also "Red Republicans;" with some of those men I sympathise most heartily. I dissent from the censure which the "Leader" has passed upon them; believing that it is not applicable either to the leaders of the party whom I know, nor to the working men who came out to defend with their blood the Republic compromised by the "Moderate" Republicans, and were slaughtered by the soldiery of those Moderate Republicans. That your opinion is founded on your own personal knowledge I know; that you have not formed it hastily I also know; that the utterance of your opinion was made under the strong compulsion of conscience I am equally aware; and I perfectly approve of your avowal. But it must not pass for the avowal of my sentiments among those who have reason to believe that I hold other sentiments.

The above is in part satisfactory. It is satisfactory so far as regards Mr. Hunt's disavowal of the sentiments of his chief in relation to the "Red Republicans." But why was Mr. Hunt silent until the 25th of September, when he might and should have made his disavowal in the "Leader" of the 11th or 18th?

Mr. Hunt then proceeds to vindicate his views in relation to the question of the right and duty of the people to take up arms against those who compress them by force, and to punish as felons the ringleaders of the Absolutist Conspiracy. With all that he says in this section of his letter I cordially concur—his siding with "the English Monarchy" as opposed to a Republic, excepted. After some allusions to his own forefathers, and compliments to his editorial chief, Mr. Hunt concludes his letter in the following terms:

Those who do not know you may for a moment mistake your motives; but the habit of suspecting sinister designs in opponents, is one to which democratic politicians would not be so prone, if they knew all the weakness which it implies; and in expressing my dissent from you on a special point, I am proud, in the face of your assailants, to stand with you side by side. Ever, my dear friend, your faithful and affectionate

THORNTON HUNT.

In the above paragraph, as well as in the editorial notice (quoted above) the impression is sought to be conveyed that the "Leader" and its conductors have been attacked and unjustly assailed. This is not true. It is the editor of the "Leader," who has been the assailant; and who by calumnious and brutal attacks upon honourable men has proclaimed himself the enemy of a whole cause. Mr. Hunt having repudiated the libel, very consistently winds up by making common cause with the libeller! Mr. Hunt professes to sympathise with at least "some" of the Red Republicans. His chief, on the contrary, denounces the whole body, en masse, as "destructive demagogues," a gang of demagogues, an ignorant, corrupt, greedy mass of scum, fresh from the foul kennels of crime, and Thornton Hunt declares himself proud to stand side by side with the traducer. This political morality I do not understand.—G. JULIAN HARNEY.

DEATH OF A CHILD FROM ALLEGED STARVATION.—

G. S. Brent held an inquest at the Fox and French Ho Clerkenwell-green, on Charles Hubbard, aged three months an illegitimate child, alleged to have been starved to death. The body was a bag of bones. Charlotte Hubbard, deceased grandmother, said that deceased died last Tuesday, in his mother's arms, at witness's residence, 2, Stewart's-place. He had a cough, and was fretful and puny from the birth. The mother suckled him five weeks, when she took a situation and gave him to be nursed by a woman named Sylvester, residing at Shadwell. Last July Sylvester left the child with witness, saying that she was going to Hampton-court, and would, upon her return, call for him. But witness had not seen her since. When she brought back the child he was very ill, and then witness took him to Mr. Gill, parish surgeon, who said that he wanted food, not medicine. She fed him on sago and arrow-root. The breast was also twice tried with him, but he refused it, and gradually pined away. Sarah Hubbard, the aunt, and Emma Hubbard, the mother, gave similar testimony declaring that deceased had been neglected and starved, and recommended that a wet-nurse should be got. The mother said he would not take the breast. But upon his getting another woman to give him the breast he sucked greedily. He made a post mortem examination. The body was emaciated, and the stomach wholly empty. The organs internally were healthy, but the body was nearly bloodless. Death resulted from want of food, which in his opinion he had not got some time prior to death. The jury expressed their horror at the treatment of deceased, and begged an adjournment of the inquest.

ATTEMPTED FLIGHT OF THE POPE.—The following extraordinary story is told in the *Official Gazette* of Savoy:—"According to a letter from Genoa Pius IX had actually attempted to make his escape from Porto d'Anzio, and was only prevented from effecting his design by the impossibility of getting out of reach of Captain Ollivier's steamer, which accompanied him under the pretext of showing him respect. I will quote the facts, leaving it to your readers to make the proper deductions, and shall afterwards tell you what induces me to give it some credence. On the 14th General Cotte, the Marquis de Turgot, and M. de Raydeval had waited upon the Pope at Castel Gandolfo. According to the letter in question, General Cotte, aided by the two diplomatists, had been fulfilled a delicate mission, that of persuading the Holy Father to proceed to Paris in order to crown Prince Louis Napoleon. The timid counsellors of the Pope at once advised him to take to flight, as he had done in the winter of 1848-49. They showed him, looming in the future, an honourable detention at Fontainebleau, and the Roman States turned into an apanage for the future King of Rome, the issue of the marriage of Napoleon III.; in short, the repetition of what had happened under the empire. With his usual weakness, Pius IX., on the following day, directed his steps to Porto d'Anzio where a pontifical steamer was in readiness to convey him to Naples. This resolution had only been taken in consequence of the difficulty of fleeing to Bologna, under the protection of Austria; for Castel Gandolfo is too far from Bologna, so that it was much easier to go to Naples. But at Porto d'Anzio it appeared that another steamer, which plies on the Tiber for the service of the French division, and is commanded by Captain Ollivier, had accompanied the pontifical one. How came this steamer, which ought to have staid at Fiumicino, its usual station, to be at Porto d'Anzio? It is supposed that Count Rayneval had some misgivings as to the Holy Father's *villeggiatura* at Castel Gandolfo, and taken precautions in consequence. The Pope and his suite embarked under pretence of taking a mere pleasure trip, but the French steamer insisted upon accompanying the Holy Father as an escort of honour. Hopes were entertained that she might be outstripped, so as to reach Gaeta or Naples in safety; but Captain Ollivier stuck close to the pontifical steamer, so that the idea of flight was given up."

ACCIDENT ON THE BIRMINGHAM AND OXFORD RAILWAY.

Preparatory to the opening of this line to the public yesterday, a special train left Paddington on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, propelled by the magnificent engine "The Lord of the Isles," which formed a feature in its department in the Great Exhibition. By this train travelled the directors and a large party of friends, with the band of the Life Guards. Their destination was Birmingham, whence they were to return to Leamington to a grand dinner at the Regent. At Oxford several ladies and gentlemen entered the train. At this time the ordinary passenger train, due at Banbury at 10 50, was on its way, and stopped at the Aynho-road station, about six miles from Banbury, where tickets were taken. While this was being done the driver of the train observed the special train approaching at a rapid pace. He immediately put his engine in motion, but was of course unable to get it sufficiently under way to avoid a collision, but his presence of mind was no doubt the means of saving the limbs, if not the lives, of the passengers in the his train. Had the train not been put in motion, the force in which the monster engine came in contact with it must have been vastly greater and the consequences very fearful. As it was, the crash was very great, and many of the passengers in the second class carriages were much cut and bruised; the trucks at the end of the train were smashed, and some of the second class carriages injured.

EXTRAORDINARY RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—*Gallignani* relates an extraordinary circumstance which occurred a few days ago on the Northern Railway at Montataire, near Creil. A carter arrived with a vehicle containing an enormous block of stone, weighing not less than six tons, drawn by three horses, and asked if he would have time to cross the line before the arrival of a train. The wife of the keeper of the crossing answered in the affirmative, and he went on to the line, but there being a sort of ascent his horses were not able to drag the vehicle the whole way across. While they were still endeavouring to get across a train was heard approaching. The carter, fearing a shock cut the traces of the two leading horses, and removed them out of danger. The keeper's wife ran towards the train, and made signs to the train to stop. It was an express train, drawn by one of Crampton's powerful locomotives. The driver reversed his steam, but seeing it was impossible to stop in time, he put on all the power of the locomotive and drove right into the cart.

Law and Police.

"THE PEOPLE'S PAPER."—CAUTION TO COMMITTEES.

MARY-LE-BONE COUNTY COURT.—PETTER AND OTHERS *versus* STRIGHT.

On Saturday Sept. 25th, this case came on for hearing, at the above court, when it appeared from the evidence of Mr. Petter, who stated that he was one of the firm of Petter, Duff, and Co., carrying on business as Printers in Playhouse-yard, Blackfriars, and that they claimed from the defendant, Mr. Stright, the sum of £23 for composing and printing "The People's Paper." He also stated, that a Mr. Alexander Grant, a person connected with the paper had applied to them for an estimate of charges for which they would perform a certain amount of work, which estimate was supplied, that subsequently the defendant called at their office, and inquired relative thereto—a conversation took place, during which the defendant said, that he was one of a committee, who were doing all in their power to support Mr. Ernest Jones, the proprietor, and that he felt very desirous for the success of the paper, the defendant also intimated that he would give a guarantee to see plaintiff paid, and on taking leave gave us his card. Mr. Petter further stated, that the estimate was accepted, they printed the paper for three weeks, Messrs. Stright and Shute had paid two bills, and the £23 claimed was now due to them.

Mr. Petter on being cross-examined, admitted that their bills were addressed to "The Proprietors of the People's Paper," and not to Mr. Stright, and that he had never taken the trouble to inquire at the Inland Revenue Office as to who were the proprietors.

Mr. Galpin another of the firm, corroborated a portion of the previous evidence, but on being pressed relative to the conversation, appeared entirely confused, and said that he could not recollect the exact purport thereof.

Mr. Stright on being sworn, said that the committee of which he had been elected chairman, consisted chiefly of workmen, that they acted entirely voluntarily, were called together by Mr. Jones himself, who being in want of support to carry on his paper, had solicited their aid, and they believing that he was honest in his intentions, had been doing their utmost by giving their subscriptions, circulating bills, and selling the paper to support him; but that he had used the words which had been stated by one of the plaintiff's or had given any guarantee to see them paid, he most emphatically denied; in fact the whole of the arrangements had been made by order of Mr. Jones, who was the sole proprietor of the paper.

Mr. S. Shute fully confirmed what had been stated by Mr. Stright, and in relation to the latter portion thereof, held in his hand, the following documentary evidence from Mr. Ernest Jones:—

"Halifax, June 23, 1852.

"Pray secure another printer, forthwith, *there will be no fear about funds.* Grant had an estimate from Petter and Duff, for £15 15s., reading included. Pray, pray, pray! let a printer be engaged for Monday, close at once with a new printer.

"ERNEST JONES."

"Halifax, June 28, 1852.

"My Dear Shute,

"I have heard from Grant of your unparalleled kindness and exertions for the paper; how shall I thank you! The arrangement with Petter and Duff is all that can be wished; we will soon make up the difference.

"ERNEST JONES."

Messrs. Highley and Young gave evidence to the effect that they never considered Mr. Stright responsible for any debts incurred on behalf of the paper; on the contrary, they had always understood that Mr. Jones was proprietor, and consequently the only party who held any responsibility.

The official document from Somerset House was then handed in, which stated that Ernest Jones was the sole proprietor, and Alexander Grant the registered printer of "The People's Paper."

The Judge having briefly summed up, to the evident surprise of a crowded court, gave a verdict for the plaintiffs for the full amount claimed. Consequently Mr. Stright will have to pay the £23 besides expenses.

Police Courts.

WORSHIP STREET.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Charles Martin, a middle-aged man, was charged with an attempt at self-destruction. Amelia Martin, an intelligent little girl twelve years of age, handed up to the magistrate a slip of paper, containing the following declaration, which she stated that her father had compelled her to write at his dictation just before he made the attempt to cut his throat:—"My father says that, so help him God, he is innocent of wilfully causing any injury to my mother." It was stated, in explanation to this, that the prisoner's wife had expired somewhat suddenly about a twelvemonth ago, and that, a coroner's inquest having been held upon her body, an open verdict was returned of death from natural causes, or in similar terms, and that the prisoner had been frequently since at intervals in a desponding way, but none of the circumstances that led to the woman's death or the inquest were adverted to. The prisoner maintained a gloomy silence, declining to offer anything in answer to the charge, and was ordered to be committed until that day week, that the magistrate might have an opportunity of determining how to dispose of him.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—A wretched and attenuated young woman, named Mary Ann Stopford, scarcely exceeding 18 years of age, was charged with this offence. In this case a constable of the G division, named French, was on duty in Shoreditch on the preceding day, when a person ran up to him in great alarm and entreated him to go instantly to a house in Brewer's court adjoining, where a woman was then supposed to be dying from having taken a large dose of poison. On entering the parlour he found the prisoner crouched down upon the floor in a state of the greatest agony, and manifestly in extreme danger. On being again apprised by the people of the house that she had just swallowed some kind of poison, he asked the prisoner what it was, and after repeating the question unavailingly she at length acknowledged that it was sugar of lead. The witness ran for medical assistance, with which he shortly returned, and after the use of the stomach pump and antidotes, by which the poison was dislodged, she at length recovered sufficiently to answer his questions, and on asking her the cause of committing such an act, she replied she could not help it, and was driven to it by the greatest distress and misery. She then stated that she had not tasted any food for three days, the last she had taken having been some coffee she had purchased with twopence she had borrowed of a policeman while wandering about, and that her life had lately been one of such misery that upon obtaining sufficient

money for the purpose, she had spent it on sugar of lead to destroy herself. Upon being called upon for her defence the wretched creature made no reply, further than an admission of the truth of the officer's statement, and, as she was obviously not in a state to be intrusted with her liberty, the magistrate ordered her to be committed until that day week, that he might determine how ultimately she should be disposed of.

CLERKENWELL.

WORKING AN ILLICIT STILL.—George Betts, a determined-looking young man, was placed at the bar, charged, at the instance of the officers of Excise, with having been concerned, in working a private still for the manufacture of illicit spirits. It appeared that, information having been communicated to the Excise authorities that some parties were in the habit of working a still at a house situate No. 22, Lower Rosoman-street, Clerkenwell, on Saturday last Mr. Richard Oliver, an officer of the Inland Revenue, accompanied by Joseph Green, 90 G, and other active officers, proceeded to the place well armed, in order to meet any resistance. On their arrival they knocked at the door, but were refused admission, although they mentioned that they were officers. They then burst open the door, when the prisoner ran down stairs, brought out a large bulldog, which barked and looked ferociously at the officers. He threatened to set it upon them, when Mr. Oliver told him if he dared to do so they would dash its brains out, and if he resisted it would be the worse for him. Finding the officers determined, he said he would quietly surrender if they would allow him to do so. He was then secured with the dog and taken to the station-house, where he was locked up. On searching the place, in the front kitchen the officers found an extensive still, capable of holding 40 gallons of spirits, at full work, and raw spirits running from the worm end of the still, which had a large furnace burning under it, 50lbs. of molasses in a bag, 80 gallons of molasses wash, 10 gallons of spirits, &c., and all the necessary apparatus for the manufacturing of illicit spirits. The prisoner was the only person in the place, and was evidently employed working the still when the officers entered the house. Mr. TYNWHITT convicted him, and sentenced him to pay £30 penalty, or, in default, three months' imprisonment, with hard labour, in the House of Correction.

THAMES.

LODGING HOUSE DENS.—Mr. YARDLEY was occupied for a considerable portion of the day in hearing summonses against several keepers of lodging-houses in the neighbourhood of Rosemary lane, who had neglected to comply with the provisions of the new act for registration and regulation of such places. Many of the revelations of Inspector Reason, who had been appointed to carry out the provisions of act, were startling. Insufficient sleeping room, want of retiring places, filth and disease, and the grossest commingling of the sexes, were found to be the prevailing rule. The inspector visited one house in Slater's-court, in the dead of night, and found in the lodging-room of one of the defendants four beds on the floor and no bedsteads. The first contained the defendant and his sister, a woman about 30 years of age, who said she had occupied it for some time. Another man was found with his cousin, in the absence of his wife, who was gone "hopping." Mr. YARDLEY explained the provisions of the act to the parties brought up, and remanded several cases to give the defendants time to comply with the act. The magistrate observed that too much haste must be avoided in the application of the act. Many of the poor Irish did not understand the language of the law, and too literal or too sudden application of the statute might have the effect of turning some of them houseless into the street.

SOUTHWARK.

A BEASTLY RUFFIAN.—William Foster, a tin-plate worker, was charged with maliciously wounding Ann Drumony, with a knife, in the face. He was further charged with indecent conduct to a little girl nine years of age. The fellow, in the first instance made a disgusting proposition to the child, and afterwards committed the exposure laid. Several females came to the child's protection, when he turned upon one with a knife and nearly cut off her nose.—The prisoner, being cautioned, said that he was beset by several women, who would have torn him to pieces, and that on extricating himself from their violence he accidentally inflicted the injury on the complainant.—Mr. A'BECKETT said that the assault on the complainant was of too serious a nature for him to decide upon, and that he should commit him for trial; and that for the indecent exposure of his person he should convict him and sentence him to three months' imprisonment.

ROBBERY BY A SERVANT.—John Andrews, a young man recently in the employ of Mr. John Winkles, a tradesman, of High-street, Southwark, was charged with stealing £10 10s., the property of his employer. On the preceding night, between 11 and 12 o'clock, a policeman in passing through a stable yard in the vicinity of this court, where empty omnibuses are kept, observed the prisoner, without coat, waistcoat, or hat, asleep in one of the vehicles. On being aroused, and asked what he was doing there, he gave a very reasonable answer to the question, saying that he was destitute, having parted with all his clothes, except his shirt and trousers, and that being now without money to procure a lodging that wet night, he had availed himself of the shelter of the omnibus. He went on to say that there was no use in disguising the fact any longer, that he had been in the employ of the complainant, had robbed him of 10 guineas, absconded from his service, and soon squandered away the money in debauchery; and he added that he now wished to resign himself into the hands of justice and answer for the offence, rather than suffer the torture of mind he had undergone any longer. The policeman, on being made acquainted with the voluntary confession of the prisoner, took him to the station-house, and afterwards communicated with the complainant, whose wife attended, and gave the following particulars of the robbery:—She stated that in last July the prisoner was in her husband's employ and lived in the house, with the family, and that on the night of the 13th, the prisoner got up when they were all asleep, and entered the room where she and her husband were in bed. There was a purse containing £2 15s. on the dressing-table, and in her husband's trousers' pocket, which was on a chair by the bedside, there were seven sovereigns and 15s. The following morning she and her husband were awakened by their son coming into their room for some change, and when desired to take what he required out of the purse on the table it was discovered that it was gone, as well as the bag containing the sovereigns and silver from her husband's trousers' pockets. Although the prisoner retired to bed the same hour as the family did on the night in question, yet, when he was sought after, upon the discovery of the robbery, it was found that he had absconded, leaving the street door ajar, so as not to disturb any of the inmates, and these latter circumstances gave rise to the suspicion that he must have been the thief; but he had managed

to keep out of the way ever since July, and nothing was heard of him until he was found by the policeman asleep in the omnibus on the preceding night, as above described, when he made the confession which led to his apprehension on the charge.—The prisoner, who said nothing in answer to the charge, was committed, but he will be brought up again in the depositions completed.

A DEBTOR AT BAY.—Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Sharp, of No. 35 Eterborough-street, Bayswater, appeared to answer a summons charging her with having assaulted Mrs. Mary Ann Taylor. The complainant stated that on Tuesday evening, the 21st inst. she hired a cab and went with her servant to the defendant's house, for the purpose of serving a bill upon her for a debt of £19. There was a crowd of people round the door, and some of the persons were asking for the payment of their bills. The gate was locked, and the defendant and her husband was on the other side in front of the house. Witness said, "Mrs. Sharp, this is your bill," and at the same time handed it over the gate to her. She (defendant) refused to accept the bill, and struck witness a violent blow upon the face across the gate with her fist. If it had not been for her bonnet, she certainly would have had a black eye. She gave the defendant into custody, but the constable refused to take the charge. The defendant's husband called witness by a very offensive expression. The magistrate fined the defendant 10s., with 15s. costs, to be paid immediately, with the alternative of 10 days' imprisonment.

MARYLEBONE.

GIVING GIN TO A BADGER.—Two well-dressed young men, John Gosney, 23, William-street, Regent's-park, and George Tayton, 30, Bridgewater-street, Somers-town, were brought before Mr. Broughton, charged with drunkenness and disorderly conduct in the Zoological-gardens, Regent's-park, and with wantonly injuring a badger, by administering to it some gin.—William Nixey, 19, William-street, City-road, deposed, that on the previous afternoon, about 4 o'clock, he was in the gardens, and there saw the prisoners, one of whom (Gosney) gave some gin from a bottle to a wolf, after which he gave the animal a biscuit, and then threw some gin into its mouth. He then gave some of the like spirit to an Esquimaux dog, by throwing it from a glass; and in addition to these freaks he offered a piece of biscuit to a badger. Upon the animal opening its mouth to seize the morsel, he introduced therein the neck of the bottle, from which no doubt a quantity of gin had passed down the animal's throat; it rolled and floundered about its cage, and he (Gosney) then struck a blow at it between the wires, the consequence of which was that the bottle broke, and a portion of the fragments went into the cage. The prisoners were both drunk.—Croome, 176 S, stated that he took the prisoners into custody, and that they said they were not aware they had done any harm. Gosney was very abusive, and aimed a blow at witness, but fortunately he avoided it.—Mr. Broughton, after reviewing carefully the whole of the evidence adduced, came to the conclusion that no real mischief was intended towards the animals, but that the conduct of the prisoners for going drunk into the gardens was reprehensible in the extreme.—Gosney was amerced in a penalty of 30s., or a month's imprisonment, for assaulting the officer; and Tayton was fined 5s. for being drunk.

BOW STREET.

INDECENT ASSAULTS.—Matthew Henry Simplin, aged 35, who described himself as clerk to an attorney, was charged with having indecently assaulted Caroline Herbert, in St. James's-park.—The prosecutrix, a child only 9 years of age, living n Pleasant-row, was the daughter of an engine-driver, and had been sent by her mother on some errand, at about 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon. The prisoner was seen to accost her near the fountains in Trafalgar-square, and, after taking indecent liberties with her, he took her to a stall and treated her to some milk and sweetmeats. He then invited her into the park with him, and, having been followed by a policeman and another witness who had been watching him, was there seen to repeat the same disgraceful conduct. The little girl at length got away from him, and ran homewards, upon which the prisoner was taken into custody.—The prisoner said he was only playing with the child. He was naturally fond of children, and that was what induced him to purchase milk and sweetmeats for her. He had sent for some of his friends, and would refer to them for a character.—The prisoner's uncle, who resides at Knights-bridge, expressed his belief that the conduct of the accused had been misinterpreted, though not wilfully, by the constable and witness; for the prisoner was a very respectable young man, and had been brought up in the fear of God.—Mr. JARDINE reminded the uncle that sins like this were always committed in privacy, and only discovered by accident. He believed, however, that mischief sometimes resulted from sending these cases to be re-investigated at the sessions, and therefore he should dispose of it summarily. His worship then fined the prisoner £5, and committed him for a month in default.

LAMBETH.

DASTARDLY ASSAULT.—Thomas Megham, a ruffian-looking cab-driver, was finally examined before Mr. ELLIOTT on a charge of violently assaulting Emily Scott, and throwing over her person and that of another woman named Eliza Disney a quantity of corrosive fluid, which destroyed their dresses.—Emily Scott deposed, that on the night of Thursday week, between 10 and 11 o'clock, she was standing close to the Royal Oak public house in Granby-street, Waterloo-road, when the prisoner, who used to live with her at different times, and whom she had supported by her prostitution for a length of time, came up to her, and asked her where she was going. She replied, "over the water," upon which he told her she had better not. She said she should, and he instantly struck her a violent blow with his right hand, and with his left poured something over her from a bottle. A female friend of hers, Eliza Disney, came up to her assistance, and the prisoner threw some of the stuff over her shawl and destroyed it, as well, at witness's dress.—Eliza Disney said she was present at the time, and saw him strike and kick the last witness in a most brutal manner, and also throw something over her, which destroyed her dress and bonnet. The prisoner also threw some of the stuff over her shawl, and completely destroyed it, burning a large piece right out.—A cabman who had witnessed the outrage confirmed the testimony of both the witnesses.—Mr. Elliott said it was very fortunate for him that the fluid, which there could be no doubt he had thrown over the women, had neither burnt, maimed, disfigured, nor done them any other grievous bodily harm, for if so, his offence would have amounted to one of felony, for which he might have been transported for the term of his natural life. His offence, however, was one of a most unmanly and dastardly character, and for it he should sentence him, in the first instance, to a penalty of £25, or one month's imprisonment, for the assault on the woman Scott; in the next place, he must pay a further sum of 10s., or 10 day's imprisonment.



for the injuries done to the apparel of the same person; and, in the third place, he should adjudge him to pay the sum of 20s. or 20 days, for the injury done to the shawl of the woman Disney.

MANSLAUGHTER.—*Richard Perry*, who stood remanded on the charge of killing his wife, was re-examined and committed to take his trial for manslaughter.

WESTMINSTER.

A COUPLE OF "GENTLEMEN."—*Mr. Henry Hoof*, of Madeley-house, Kensington, and *Mr. Frederick Montague Martin*, of 5, A., Sloane-street, described on the police-sheet as "gentlemen," were charged with being drunk and misbehaving themselves in the following manner:—They were found early in the morning upon the box of a cab driving through Brompton, and were stopped by a cabman, when Martin took the whip from the other's hand, and laid it about some person in the road. As the cab window was broken, Sergeant Timsley conveyed them to Walton-street station with some trouble, and while waiting for the owner of the cab with which they had driven off, a number of the constables were obliged to be called up to keep them in the station. The cab owner having arrived and received compensation for damages, &c., the defendants were told they were discharged, but no persuasion would induce them to leave the station, and it was found necessary to turn them out, when they created such a disturbance, by knocking at the door for admission, that they were at last pulled in again, in order to restore quietness, and were ultimately charged with this misconduct. It was proved that Martin had made use of the most horrible language to the constable. Hoof was fined 20s., or 14 days' imprisonment, and Martin 40s. or a month.

THE WHIG LEADERS AT PERTH.

At Perth on the 24th a public dinner was given to Lord Panmure. A great number of notables were present, and the Lord Provost occupied the chair. When Lord Panmure's health had been drank and that gentleman had replied, the Chairman gave "Lord John Russell and the cause of civil and religious liberty all over the world."

In his reply, Lord John Russell took occasion to attack the continental revolutionists of 1848, and ridiculed the pretended alarm of the Tories at the advance of democracy. He then proceeded to say:—"But, gentlemen, let us look at what is this alarm which is attempted to be created at the present time. Does it mean that the people of this country (who are, in other words, the democracy of this country), are seeking to add to their own power at the expense of the Crown or of the House of Lords? Does any one mean to say, really and solemnly that the people of this country are endeavouring to diminish any of the prerogatives of the Crown? I really believe that nobody could stand up and say that that was really his opinion, because the notorious fact is that at no time in the history of this country have its people been more attached to the Monarchy, or more loyal and affectionate to the Sovereign. (Loud Cheers.) Well, then, does it mean that they are attempting to take away the lawful privileges which the House of Lords hold, and to deprive it of its part in the constitution of this country? Now, I think I may appeal to my noble friend, who lately entered the House of Lords, whether he has ever heard of such an attempt, where it has been made, and what impediment there has been to the lawful exercise of any power or privilege which by the constitution of this country the House of Lords possesses. Well, then, if it has been so, that at least is not the charge that is made. It does not mean that the democracy of this country—and, be it observed, democracy has as fair a title to the enjoyment of its rights as monarchy or nobility—it does not mean that the democracy of this country is in a state of discontent and disaffection, and is endeavouring to push down this constitution, and to deprive the other branches of that constitution of any powers which lawfully belong to them. That cannot be—that I think we must immediately say cannot for a moment be maintained. But it may mean something else; it may mean something else which it behoves us all to wish—that the democracy of this country—meaning by that term the people of this country—by increase of power, by increase of intelligence, by increase of wealth, has increased in that weight which they must have not only in this country, but in each of the countries of the world; has gained an increase in that weight which is due to a people highly industrious, and earning a competence by their labour, physical and intellectual—employing their minds in the acquirement of knowledge, and in the forming and fostering of that public opinion which is so much the guide and government of this country. But, gentlemen, if these attempts to which I have lately alluded are made, which, though they have existed, ought to be discouraged and resisted—this fair growth of the honour of democracy—this growth of intelligence—this growth of wealth—this forming of opinions more enlightened and more calculated to carry on, in an enlightened manner the Government of the world—this is an increased power which ought not to be crushed, but ought to be encouraged and maintained. (Enthusiastic cheering.) But I will say more—I will say this, that the manner of dealing with that increase of the powers of democracy could not be according to the old system of restraint with which I was but too familiar during the last few years after I had entered Parliament in 1817 and 1819, which, besides all the faults of an irritation, promoting that discontent which it was intended to check, proved utterly powerless, and had much the same effect as if persons were to attempt to dam up your magnificent river with the view of preventing an inundation—or, to use a simile which applies perhaps more properly to the present time, as if persons were to lock up all the gates of the railroad, with the hope that the express train would be stopped in its course. (Laughter and applause.) Well, then, that is not the mode in which this increase of the power of democracy ought to be dealt with, by listening every complaint, by considering every grievance, and by giving a legitimate and legal organ to that power and influence which otherwise may be mischievous, irregular, and injurious. (Loud cheering.) That is my way of dealing with that which is complained of—this increase of democratic power in this country. After expatiating at considerable length on the blessings of Free Trade, the noble lord resumed his seat amidst much cheering. The other toasts were speedily disposed of, and the party separated.

Miscellaneous.

A lady, who was very modest and submissive before marriage, was observed by her friend to use her tongue pretty freely after. "There was a time when I almost imagined she had none." "Yes," said her husband with a sigh, "but it's very long since."

"Where there's a will there's a way," says the old proverb, and Shakspeare's marriage was a curious proof of this; for in the days of the great poet it might have been said, Shakspeare is the Will, and his wife *Hath a way*!

A FLAT FISH.—"I really can't sing, believe me, sir," was the reply of a young lady to the repeated requests of an empty fop. "I am rather inclined to believe, madam," rejoined he, with a smirk, "that you are fishing for compliments." "No, sir," exclaimed the lady, "I never fish in so shallow a stream."

A TELEGRAPHIC HOAX.—A farmer travelling by rail from Dublin to Athlone a few days ago, got out of the carriage at the railway station at Westmeath, leaving his umbrella behind him, and entered another. On reaching Athlone he discovered his loss, and was informed that he might recover it if he sent a telegraphic message to Mullingar. He proceeded to the office for that purpose, and while having the message forwarded, a wag, who had secured the umbrella, slyly approached and hung it upon one of the wires of the telegraph, at the same time remarking that he thought it would come very soon, and immediately after pointed it out to the owner. The countryman expressed his astonishment at the rapidity with which the umbrella had travelled, examined it to see that it was not injured in the journey, and departed, declaring that "the wires beat all ever he saw before!"

QUALIFIED FORGIVENESS.—Heard from a Sunday school teacher just now an illustration of one kind of "Christian forgiveness." Improving upon the day's lesson, the teacher asked a boy whether, in view of what he had been studying and repeating, he could forgive those who had wronged him. "Could you," said the teacher, "forgive a boy, for example, who had insulted or struck you?" "Y-e-s, sir," replied the lad very slowly, "I-guess—I-could," but, he added, in a much more rapid manner, "I could if he was bigger than I am!" Isn't there something of grown experience in that?—*Knickerbocker*.

ONLY ONE CREATION.—It was the opinion of Geoffrey and of Cuvier that there never had been but one creation. Dr. Knox, who was formerly well-known as a popular lecturer on anatomy in one of the extra-academical schools connected with the University of Edinburgh, declares himself, in the course of a volume he has just published, entitled, "A Manual of Artistic Anatomy," to be of the same opinion. "I believe," he says, "all animals to be descended from primitive forms of life, forming an integral part of the globe itself; and that the successive varieties of animals and plants which the dissection of the strata of the earth clearly sets forth, is due to the occurrence of geological epochs, of the power of which we cannot form any true conception."

"WHY DON'T YOU SPEAK OUT!"—From the impossibility of making our present ministers say what they mean, or even what they do not mean, the observation that was made by Talleyrand of a celebrated nobody may with equal point be turned round upon them—"Ces Messieurs ont un grand talent pour le silence."—*Punch*.

MADAME PFEIFFER was at Sambas when the latest number of the *Singapore Free Press* was printed, and was about to proceed to Pontianak en route to Batavia. She had visited the wild and independent Dyak tribes on the banks of the Lufar and Batang Lufar rivers, and on the Sekaniet mountains.

THE TALE OF A HORSE.—A story has been running round the papers, about a sporting character receiving of a gentleman a large price for a horse that had a most magnificent tail, and that tail turning out, after the purchase, to be a false one that had been stitched on for the occasion. The Betting Houses proceed on exactly the same system. They get large sums of money upon their horses by flourishing about them the most magnificent tales, and when the poor dupe has kept his horse a day or two, he finds out that he's been sold with a false tale.—"Punch."

A MORAL IN MONEY.—At Genoa, certain French five-franc pieces have been found with the motto, "Dieu punira la France," on the edge, instead of "Dieu protege la France." We doubt not the realisation of the prophecy, "God will punish France!" And how? Why, by causing the slaves of France to crown Louis Napoleon their Emperor. How Emperor Stork, with his crown on, will gobble the frogs!—*Ibid*.

HOW TO BRUISE YOUR OARS.—Send them by a cheap Excursion Train, and if, by the time they leave the railway, they are only half as well bruised as the passengers, you will have no cause to complain.—*Ibid*.

WRONG ON THE FACE OF IT.—We have seen a little book with the title of "French made Easy." We cannot believe this of a noble nation like France; for, under their present despotic ruler we should say it was decidedly the "FRENCH MADE EASY."—*Ibid*.

MISSING, since the 15th of October, 1851, the Surplus Fund of the Great Exhibition. Any information concerning the above will be gratefully received by the Nation.—*Ibid*.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED MILES IN A THOUSAND HOURS.—James Jones, the young pedestrian who undertook to perform this feat at the Borough-gardens, Manchester, completed his task on Saturday morning, at ten o'clock.

MR. THACKERAY is about to deliver four lectures at Manchester, previous to his departure for New York.

CRUCIBLES FOR MELTING GOLD have been imported into Southampton in great numbers from Havre lately. They are destined for the gold regions, and are formed of a kind of iron stone, very hard and infusible.

EXHIBITION OF 1851.—The City of London Committee have announced that the medals, certificates, and jurors' reports, presented to the exhibitors by her Majesty's Commissioners, are to be distributed at a meeting to be held at the London Tavern, on the 1st of October.

FORTIFICATIONS.—The Master-General of the Ordnance has desired that the Isle of Wight shall be put in a proper state of defence, and strongly fortified; therefore, a large number of guns of heavy calibre will be sent for that purpose. This undertaking will cost the country at least sixty thousand pounds.

THE CHOLERA.—The reports from Warsaw, to the 21st, show only two deaths and only two deaths and one new case; 34 persons remained still under treatment.

INQUEST ON THE HON. MAJOR FORESTER.—On Tuesday Mr. Wakley resumed the inquest opened at the King's Head Tavern, Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, on Saturday week, relative to the death of the Hon. Major Forester, who had died suddenly on the previous Thursday night at his town residence in the Cavendish-square. The jury after a short consultation returned the following verdict: "That the deceased died from the effects of opium incautiously administered by himself, in the absence of written instructions from his medical attendant."

SUICIDE AT ST. LUKE'S LUNATIC ASYLUM.—On Saturday afternoon Mr. W. Baker held an inquest at this asylum, respecting the death of Eleanor Shedlock, aged 34, who committed suicide there by hanging herself. The jury returned as their verdict "That the deceased destroyed herself while in an insane state of mind."

NEW MASONIC HALL IN LIVERPOOL.—On Thursday, at noon, the foundation-stone of a new hall for the brotherhood of Liverpool was laid by the Mayor (Mr. Littledale), in the presence of a numerous assemblage.

GREAT FREE-TRADE BANQUET AT MANCHESTER.—At a meeting of the Anti-Corn Law League, held at Manchester on Tuesday, it was resolved that a great banquet should be held in the Free-trade Hall on Tuesday, the 9th of November next, to which Mr. Cobden, Mr. Bright, and all the leading Free-trade members of the House of Commons shall be invited.

MEMORIAL OF WELLINGTON.—A subscription has been opened in Manchester for the purpose of erecting a statue to the memory of the Duke of Wellington.

A WOMAN SHOT BY HER LOVER.—At Newport on the 24th ult., a middle-aged woman, named Etheridge, was shot at by her suitor, named Samuel Greening, formerly the guard of a coach, and latterly the assistant of Miss Etheridge's blind father, who keeps a public house and large market garden, a short distance from the town of Newport.

NARROW ESCAPE ON THE BIRMINGHAM AND OXFORD RAILWAY.—A few days since a number of men employed on the Oxford railway works, at Birmingham, had a narrow escape of their lives by the falling of a large wall which has just been built, and back premises belonging to some houses in Temple-row.

DEATH FROM BREATHING COMMON GAS.—A man named Thomas Mears, aged 38, lately met his death, from an inhalation of gas, whilst at work on a lamp, at Higher-terrace, Torquay.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY.—At Lambeth police-court, on Monday, James Linstead, a draper's assistant, was brought up on a charge of plundering his employers to a large amount. Above £100 had gone within a month.

SWEARING IN OF THE NEW SHERIFFS.—Alderman Carter and Mr. Croll, the new sheriffs, were sworn in at Guildhall on Tuesday.

DESERTION OF A VESSEL BY THE CAPTAIN AND CREW.—On Tuesday morning, Sept. 21, a brig, apparently from the Baltic or some one of the eastern ports, was observed sailing of Copinsha, near Kirkwall. She was in full sail, having even her royals set, and veering about in such a manner that the people on shore suspected (and, as it eventually proved, right) that no person was on board. Three men went off from Deerness, and on boarding the brig found about eight feet of water in the hold, not a single individual on board, nor any boat to be seen in the neighbourhood of the vessel.

FIRE ALONGSIDE THE DEVONPORT DOCKYARD.—On Tuesday at about three o'clock in the morning, the Camel lighter, alongside the Devonport Dockyard, was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was raised by some fishermen who were passing the yard. The officers of the dockyard were immediately roused, and steps taken for extinguishing the fire. It was at first proposed to run the vessel across to the West Mud, and scuttle her, to such a height had the fire attained, and she was removed from her mooring for that purpose, but a constant and energetic supply of water from the firefloat, ultimately rendered this step unnecessary.

A YOUNG MAN SUFFOCATED.—An inquest was held on Tuesday evening, before John Edmonds, Esq., the coroner for the borough of Plymouth, and a respectable jury, on the body of John Hochin, a young man, 18 years of age, who came by his death under very singular and peculiar circumstances. Hochin was a seaman on board the merchant brig Eleanor and Grace, of Plymouth, and being in the vessel where a fire was made in the hold, for the purpose of finding out a leak, was smoked to death. Verdict "Death from suffocation."

FATAL QUACKERY.—On Saturday, an inquest was held at the King's Head, Middlesex-street, Somerstown, on Frederick Stubbing, aged two years. Anne Stubbing, the mother, said that two months back deceased was seized with purging and vomiting, when she took him to the Royal Free Hospital, where he was medically treated. As he did not recover under that treatment, she brought him to a Mr. Hardinge, whom she imagined to be a medical man, and who lived near St. Pancras Church. He gave deceased a powder, and a potion obtained from herbs. Last Sunday, Mr. Hardinge said deceased was dangerously ill, but he never advised witness to take deceased to a medical man. The following morning deceased expired after a severe attack of diarrhoea. Witness paid twopence for the medicine she had of Mr. Hardinge. Mr. Davis, the summoning officer, said that this was the second case of the kind which Mr. Hardinge had been mixed up in. He was not a medical man, although he displayed a large brass plate, with "Professor Hardinge" on it. He was an herbalist, and a mesmerist. Dr. Wilson performed the *post mortem* examination. Deceased died from exhaustion, the result of diarrhoea. If a medical man had been called in life would have been saved. Mr. Davis—Mr. Hardinge is one of the notorious Dr. Coffin's disciples, I believe. The jury returned the following verdict, with the subjoined addendum:—"Deceased died from diarrhoea and the want of proper medical aid, and we (the jurors) express our disapprobation of the conduct of Mr. Hardinge, who presumed to practice medicine, and prescribe remedies without having any legal medical qualification; and his not having called in a medical man when deceased was dangerously ill was an act demanding our highest censure."

ANOTHER EXTENSIVE FIRE IN BERMONDSEY.—Yesterday morning, shortly before one, a considerable loss of property by fire, and very narrow escape of several persons happened in Bermondsey. It originated in the lower part of the premises of Mr. Williams, Grange-road; and although only a few minutes elapsed before the Rotherhithe, London brigade, and other engines arrived, the house (a ginger-beer manufactory) and its contents, were enveloped in flames. In two hours the alarm subsided; but all Mr. Williams's stock and other property were destroyed, and the adjoining houses damaged. The house was insured in the County and Royal Exchange offices. The cause of the fire is unknown.

DIFFICULTY OF THE PRESS.—The Printer in want of two lines to fill the column!

"JUSTICE—IMMUTABLE, UNIVERSAL, ETERNAL!"

DEMOCRACY IN DANGER.

THERE are two different modes by which the enemies of a great principle may bring it into disrepute and reduce it to impotence. The one is to assail it with open violence, calumny, and falsehood. The other is to affect to patronise it only for the purpose of stifling its energies and extinguishing its vitality. This latter course has seldom if ever failed, while the former has scarcely ever succeeded, unless when open enemies have been aided by the perfidy or folly on the part of the friends of the great principle assailed. Christianity, at the outset of its history was savagely attacked by the interested upholders of the Pagan system. It triumphed, however, over all persecution, and confounded the calculations of its most able and inveterate foes. The fires of martyrdom were cheerfully, enthusiastically encountered by men ardent to prove their unflinching adherence to the new faith. Calumny was associated with the sword of the executioner; and to be pointed at as a Christian or Nazarene, was to be included in the most odious of all "the dangerous classes" of the Roman Empire. Force and slander alike failed, for the adherents to the New Thought were sustained by singleness of heart, unquestioned purity, and indomitable resolution. These gave them the victory. But that victory was a misfortune. The hour of Christianity's worldly triumph was also the hour of its moral fall. That which persecution would not accomplish was effected by corruption. CONSTANTINE was a more fatal foe to the Christian Church than NERO. The latter persecuted, but the former debauched. Then was set aside the religion of JESUS of Nazareth in exchange for the priestcraft of popes, archbishops, abbots, and the rest of the host of greedy and unscrupulous locusts, who, while exalting the word, have killed the spirit of the Christian faith.

In our own time we have seen a political movement founded upon the holiest principles, inaugurated under the most cheering circumstances, and at its very outset making conquest of the hearts of vast numbers. We have seen that movement, notwithstanding the fervid zeal of its adherents, gradually decline and come to nought. Why so? Not merely because of persecution. True, Chartists have been subjected to all that persecution which the opinion of the age permits. Some have suffered banishment and imprisonment; others loss of business, deprivation of employment, &c.; obliquy and reproach has been the lot of all who have borne the name. But these petty acts of persecution would have stimulated the growth rather than caused the decay of Chartism, had the Chartists been inspired by the devotion of the early Christians, or even by the inflexible resolution of the much abused Republicans of France. Unhappily the common foe has been strengthened, aided, and abetted by "the enemy within." There has been rottenness at the core of the Chartist movement. Egotism, mendacity, and faction, in the ranks of the party itself, have wrought the ruin. Persecution alone could not have effected it.

I have said rottenness has been at the core of "the Chartist movement," I speak of the Chartist movement as contradistinguished from Chartism; a distinction which should not be lost sight of. The Chartist organization is, or rather was, a matter of necessarily temporary existence, certain, sooner or later to be superseded by some better form of combination. But the Chartist principle is no such evanescent affair; on the contrary as part and parcel of the greater and universal principle of Democracy, it is necessarily eternal. Come what may of natural forms and names, Chartism itself will survive the wreck of parties and the ruin of politicians. Apparently it has fallen into contempt, and is nearly consigned to oblivion; but in truth its spirit has begun to exercise an influence over the country's politics; and all parties in turn have come to acknowledge the potency of that democratic opinion which some would shackle and contend against; while others, more crafty, would patronise it, only to work its ruin, and ensure its failure. In this last-named policy exists the danger by which Democracy is menaced. DERBY confronting and combating Democracy is, comparatively speaking, innocuous; but RUSSELL and others affecting to countenance the cause they in reality detest will, if permitted, bring Democracy to that shame and contempt to which their patronage long ago reduced once honest, earnest Radicalism.

The reader will remember that shortly after the Tory premier took office he declared it to be the mission of his administration to oppose the onward march of Democracy. After some months silence "Lord" JOHN RUSSELL has adopted his rival's declaration as a text on which to hang an artfully designed discourse calculated (as he imagines) to reinstate him in his old position of "leader" of "the liberal party." If "Lord" JOHN RUSSELL had been in earnest in his new-born attachment to democracy (?) he would have made his profession of faith at a moment when it might have influenced the composition of the newly-elected Parliament. As it is, his declaration can only be looked upon as a dodge designed to prepare the way for his return to office. A brief examination will show the hollow character of the Whig leader's "democracy." While affecting to deplore the present political state of the continent, he takes care to have a fling at the Revolutionists of 1848, observing that "the attempt which was made in 1848 to introduce wild license in place of sober liberty has tended instead of fixing or extending freedom, to confirm the claim of authority, and to make men rush with willingness, nay, with enthusiasm and vehemence, into the arms of despotism." A false and libellous representation of the men of '48; but not the less cheered by the speaker's "influential, wealthy, and respectable" hearers. It is false that the people of Europe attempted to introduce "wild license in place of sober liberty." The Revolution of 1848—the national uprising in France, Germany, Italy, Hungary, &c., &c., were one and all, glorious protests against the license of "authority;" and necessary manifestations in opposition to the brutal licentiousness of uncontrolled Despotism. The Revolution of 1848 will be memorable not for its "anarchical," but for its too-conservative cha-

racter. Everywhere—in Paris, Palermo, Berlin, Vienna, Milan, Rome, Venice, &c.—the people, the moment they had conquered their foes, retired to their ordinary occupations, leaving the management of affairs to "men of property" and democrats (?) of the RUSSELL stamp—an act of folly which has since cost the effusion of streams of blood and tears. But however unwise the conduct of the people, that conduct was at least the opposite to the "license" attributed to them by "Lord" JOHN RUSSELL. When the Whig leader speaks of "men" rushing with enthusiasm and vehemence into the arms of despotism, it is necessary to ask who he means. If by "men" he means stock-jobbers, and the wealthy classes generally, we admit the fact, while we deny their claim to the name of "men." "They will be serfs to tyrants, they may rest." But if "Lord" JOHN means by "men" the people of continental Europe, he asserts that which is false, infamously false and scandalous. The people were betrayed by their own want of good sense, by their lack of inflexible energy, by the treason of false leaders, and the perfidy of the tolerated tyrants. That which fraud commenced, force completed—for a time. But "bide a wee!" At the first opportunity the cheated and scourged nations will rise en masse, and make short work with those despotisms the ex-premier deems so strong in popular love and confidence!

"Lord" JOHN RUSSELL admits it will not do to deal with democracy after the manner of CASTLEREAGH and SIDMOUTH; and then proceeds to take credit for his manner of dealing with that power. He indulges in a fancy sketch of the state the country would have been in, in 1848, if that time of trial had not been preceded by the Reform Bill, Catholic Emancipation, Repeal of the Corn Laws, &c.; arguing that but for those progressive reforms, it would have been difficult, perhaps impossible to have saved this country from the general European conflagration. Doubtless he is correct. Logically he proceeds to argue that the best way of dealing with democracy is to grant bit-by-bit reforms, and thus stave off national convulsion. In fine, "Lord" JOHN RUSSELL's democracy means, simply, strengthening the garrison against the real democracy, by admitting to that garrison a certain select, and safe section of the excluded, not unreasonably calculating that the favoured few will, though dissatisfied to day, become conservative to-morrow. A cunningly devised policy by which our aristocratical system is to be perpetuated, and the advent of real democracy indefinitely postponed.

The *Times* speaks of "Lord" JOHN RUSSELL as the "presumed head of the democratical movement," and a persevering effort is being made by penmen in the *Daily News* and other "liberal" papers, to write up the veteran trickster as worthy of once again leading the people, and directing their energies to the ousting of the Tories, and the obtaining of some new instalment of mock reform. Surely this stale game will not succeed. Surely the people have had enough of the Dead Sea fruits of Whiggery.

"—that tempt the eye,
But turn to ashes on the lips."

A writer in the *Daily News* truthfully observes that "the people of this country want a government competent to grapple with the great questions of the day, whether they wear a moral, a social, or a political aspect." Assuredly "Lord" JOHN RUSSELL is neither able nor willing to form such a government. Indeed, no such government is possible without a radical re-construction of the popular branch of the legislature. Any reform party that will evade or trifle with this question of questions is utterly unworthy of public support. "Lord" JOHN RUSSELL's miserable apology for a "Reform Bill," introduced immediately previous to his last ejection from power, sufficiently shewed the folly of looking to him and his party for any measure founded upon the principles of common right and equal justice.

To save Democracy from the debasement of Whig patronage, and the mischief of "Liberal" perfidy, the democrats must repel the blandishments of RUSSELL and Co., and look to themselves only to hew their way to victory. When I say "look to themselves," I do not mean any mere section but the democracy as a whole. Has the time arrived to sacrifice faction and egotism for the exaltation, in their stead, of patriotism and duty? Let the people answer. Let the honest and earnest take the initiative in the glorious work of saving democracy from the snares of political schemers, imposters, and charlatans.

L'AMI DU PEUPLE.

Notices to Correspondents.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

All communications intended for publication, or notice, in the *Star of Freedom*, must be addressed to G. JULIAN HARNEY, 4, Brunswick Row, Queen's Square, Bloomsbury, London.

* * * Correspondents will oblige by writing on one side only of their letter paper; and by forwarding their communications as early as possible in the week.

ORDERS FOR THE STAR OF FREEDOM.

In consequence of new publishing arrangements, each of our Agents will oblige by henceforth giving his orders for the *Star of Freedom* through his ordinary London publisher, by whom he is supplied with other London Newspapers.

Those agents in the habit of sending cash (or stamps) with their orders, may have their papers from Mr. JOHN PHILLIP CRANTZ, Publisher, 2, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, London.

No Credit can be given.

The *Star of Freedom* will henceforth be published at No. 2, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, London.

A NATIONAL PARTY.—We have a number of communications, including a letter from G. Julian Harney, on Mr. Newton's proposal for the formation of a National Party, which are unavoidably postponed till next week.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST REPUBLIC.—The Members of the Society La Revolution, celebrated the 22d of September by a banquet, the report of which reached us too late for insertion in this number. An account of the banquet, with Ledru Rollin's speech, will be given in the next number of the *Star of Freedom*.

H. BEAL.—Whilst we do not hesitate to expose any dereliction of duty on the part of the *Leader*, we do not feel justified in publishing the communications rejected by that journal. We are not surprised, however, that your indignant remonstrance with its conductors for their flunkeyism in surrounding the paper with a black border on the death of the Duke of Wellington was left unnoticed.

E. H. S. FITZROY PLACE.—There is much truth in what you say, but you are too despondent. Doubtless there will soon be something better for the working classes than either of the alternatives you mention.

MESSRS. HOLYOAKE AND LINTON. In a foot note to the letter of SPARTACUS (Mr. W. J. Linton), headed the "Palmerston Crutches," we offered our columns to Messrs. Holyoake and Hunt, if they thought fit to answer the charge preferred against them by Mr. Linton. This was merely an act of justice, and we expected to be called upon to publish a defence or reply by one or both of these gentlemen. Mr. Holyoake has written, what he, no doubt, considers his vindication, but which, in the well aware that there is a wide distinction between a simple defence of himself and such a letter as he has written. Had this distinction not been forgotten by Mr. Holyoake, we should have published the reply. As presented to us, regard for Mr. Holyoake himself forbids its publication in our columns. If Mr. Holyoake will confine himself to the limits his own common sense will dictate, we will redeem our promise, and give to his reply publicity in the *Star*.

MONIES RECEIVED FOR THE REFUGEES.—Moses Nichols, 5d.; J. D. Cogan, Liverpool, 6d.; W. Bunton, Banbury, 5s.; Edinburgh, per Wm. Mc Keechie, (including 10s. from Leith) £1 0s. 0d.

SECULAR CONFERENCE.—We understand that this important meeting of delegates, convened to promote the organisation of free-thinkers, will be held in the Secular Institution, opposite the Carpenters' Hall, Manchester, on Sunday (to-morrow) October 3rd, to commence at ten o'clock, A. M.

SUB-PUBLISHERS OF THE "STAR OF FREEDOM."

NOTICE TO READERS AND THE TRADE.

The following Booksellers and News-agents undertake to supply the London Trade with copies of the *Star of Freedom*:

Mr. Vickers, Holywell-street, Strand.
Mr. Purkiss, Compton-street, Soho.
Mr. Clements, Little Pulteney-street, Soho.
Mr. Nye, Theobald's-road.
Mr. Truelove, John-street, Fitzroy-square.
Mr. Cox, Drury-lane.
Mr. Parkinson, Wilsted-street, Somers' Town.
Mr. Caffyn, Oxford-street, Mile End, Old Town.
Mr. Mathias, 80, Broad-street, Ratcliff.
Mr. Fellowes, George's Circus, Blackfriars-road.
Mr. Harris, Blackfriars-road.
Mr. Coulson, Playhouse-yard, Whitecross-street, St. Luke's.
Mr. Baker, Providence-place, Kentish Town.
Mr. Steele, Clerkenwell-green.
Mr. Brown, Charlotte-place, Goodge-street.
Mr. Cooper, Trafalgar-road, Greenwich.

"This is truth tho' opposed to the philosophy of ages!"

MESMERISM AND CLAIRVOYANCE.

ON Tuesday Evening, the 5th August, GERALD MASSEY, Author of "Voices of Freedom, and Lyrics of Love," will deliver the second of two Lectures on HUMAN MAGNETISM AND CLAIRVOYANCE, in the Literary and Scientific Institution, John-street, Tottenham Court Road.

SYLLABUS.

Opposition to new and great ideas—"Common Sense" not the best standard of appeal. Animal Magnetism, its friends and foes. The Antiquity of Mesmerism. Nothing new but what has been forgotten. Health contagious as well as Disease. Magnetism, a powerful curative agent. Spontaneous Somnambulism. A "Stomach-brain." Somnambulism artificially induced. Magnetism the law of the Universe. The truth of Phrenology illustrated by Phreno-Mesmerism, or excitation of the organs of the brain, mentioned by the audience and called into activity by the operator, without contact. Calalepsy induced by means of Mesmeric passes. Readings of Books, Papers, &c., by means of Inner Vision, the ordinary visual means being suspended by any of the audience, closing and holding the eyes of the Clairvoyante with their own hands.

The Clairvoyante, Mrs. Gerald Massey, long known as the "Somnambula Jane," has manifested the peculiar power of Clairvoyance or Second Sight, for a period of eleven years, during which time she has been satisfactorily tested by numerous persons of all classes, and the Lecturer confidently invites all who desire to make themselves acquainted with the truth of a mysterious phenomenon, to a fair and faithful investigation. It is also requested that the audience will provide themselves with their own books, papers, &c., for the Clairvoyante to read, to prevent any supposition of collusion or deception; and that in every instance the print be legible.

"There are more things in heaven and earth,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

Admission to the Hall, 3d.; gallery, 4d.; Reserved Seats on the Platform, 6d.—Doors open at half-past Seven, Lecture to commence at Eight o'clock.

The Star of Freedom.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1852.

DESPOTISM'S DEFENDERS.

ONLY a few weeks ago we felt it our duty to rebuke, for its insensate and immoral language, a Dublin contemporary, which assumes the dignity of representative of the Democracy of Ireland. At that time we found it rejoicing in the prospect of an invasion and conquest of England, and making merry in the hope of England seeing the sabres of BONAPARTE's Pretorians gleam in the streets of London. This, too, from the pen of a "democrat," one who professes to believe in the great principles of human liberty, and the brotherhood of the people, to satisfy a petty spite—or rather to flatter the prejudices of a large portion of the Irish people, who have as yet been taught nothing but to hate those who never injured them, to treasure up a feeling of impotent rage against a sister nation—a nation willing to labour for their freedom as much as for its own.

Doubtless, the "leaders," who thus inspire their followers with such fatal and unworthy thoughts, have but small desire to awaken the better nature of their countrymen, or raise them from their present state of ignorance and degradation; for they know full well that the success of their endeavours to excite animosity between people and people could ultimately have no other result than to perpetuate the slavery and degradation of both. If they really desired a happier and a better fate for Ireland, they would cease their senseless appeals to the most hateful passions of the population, they would cease to see subject matter for Ireland to congratulate herself upon, in the possibility of London being deluged in the blood of its citizens, and of English hearths being polluted by the drunken soldiers of a foreign bandit. They would rather point out to the suffering masses the real causes of their misery, they would show them that they were the victims of political and social tyrants—Irish even more than English—who keep them in subjection by keeping them in ignorance and degradation; they would show them that the only means

of overthrowing those tyrannies under which they suffer, is to struggle for the obtainment of political power—equal political power for all—and that the best and only means by which that power can be gained is to act in unison with their brethren of England and Scotland.

But Irish agitation is a trade, and there are no hopes of such a course being pursued by the men who so glory in the thought of England's downfall, and who hope for independence, not by means of the patriotic arms of their own land, but by the ruffian soldiery of the perjured BONAPARTE.

Notwithstanding the passing strange freaks of the journal alluded to, we must confess ourselves to have been considerably surprised at the appearance in its columns, unaccompanied by a word of comment, the letter of a correspondent, in which the public and private character of LOUIS BONAPARTE is defended with a degree of ardour which the hireling scribes of the Elysean journals might vainly attempt to equal. "Why," asks this laudator of the Decembrist, "copy the flunkies of the English press, by calling him 'Napoleon le Petit'?" How can you tell but he may achieve the conquest of an empire which consigned Napoleon le Grand to the barren rock of St. Helena? His career has only commenced. Though of mature age, and heir to the greatest man of modern times, he has not had an opportunity of distinguishing himself." The writer has forgotten, or thinks the intelligence of his readers is not sufficiently great to render it necessary for him to show wherein consists the "flunkies" of the English press. Who betrays the greatest flunkies, the writers who nobly express their horror and indignation at the criminal deeds of this monster in human guise, or those who, like the correspondent of the *Nation*, degrades himself so far as to palliate those crimes, and defend the criminal, merely because the wretch panders to the priests of a religion which happens to be that of the *Nation's* correspondent?

LOUIS BONAPARTE'S career has only commenced, says his worthy defender, and it would seem that the commencement has been one well calculated to please that gentleman and inspire him with great hopes for the future. We all know that his whole public life has been one continued series of crimes, of perjuries, and treasons, that since his elevation to the presidential chair, he had never ceased to plot against the liberties of the people, to undermine that Republic he had sworn to defend, and to do all in his power to crush every aspiration for freedom within and without the frontiers of France; and during, and ever since the crowning crime of the *coup d'état*, has not his every word been a hypocritical lie, his every action been a crime of the deepest dye, his reign a reign of terror, of robbery, and bloodshed?

Had no opportunity of distinguishing himself, forsooth! He has had ample opportunity, and he has improved it. He has distinguished himself in infamy; the annals of crime record no more distinguished criminal than he! And what he might have done had he been honest and honourable! His elevation to the Presidency of the French Republic in 1848, placed under his control the destiny, not of France only, but of the world. He had it in his power to have repaired the errors of the Provisional Government, the misfortunes consequent upon the fatal "Peace," and "Respectability," notions of the criminally incapable LAMARTINE, to have firmly established the Republican institutions of France, and to have struck off the fetters of the European nations, so enthusiastic in the cause of liberty, and so determined to be free.

But LOUIS BONAPARTE refused to tread in this, the only path that could have led him on to real greatness. Instead of aiding the people to obtain their freedom, he was eager to prove himself no enemy to the despotisms of the continent; instead of freeing Italy, Poland, and Hungary from their foreign oppressors, he sent the troops of France to overthrow the Roman Republic and restore the priestly tyranny. We need not here capitulate the number and monstrosity of his subsequent crimes. They are recorded in the English journals, in the writings of the patriots of France, in the pages of VICTOR HUGO, of SCHÖLCHER, XAVIER DURKIEU, H. MAGEN, and others. And yet a man has the impudence to publicly assert that since LOUIS BONAPARTE got power in France, he has used it to the right purpose!

O, shame for Ireland, when even her "democrats" can thus defend a perjurer and an assassin, and prefer the elevation of a miserable old man at Rome, and a few lying and intriguing Jesuits in France and elsewhere, to the freedom and enlightenment of the people. And still greater shame to the journalist, who should be the teacher of the masses, and who professes to be the exponent of Irish democracy, who can thus publish, without comment or disapprobation, the shameful laudation of LOUIS BONAPARTE of which we have spoken. But it is evident that the "JOSHUA of the Irish people" also prefers the POPE and the Jesuits to liberty and progress; for, side-by-side with the song of praise to BONAPARTE, is an editorial article in which the papal government's refusal to make any explanation with regard to the case of MURRAY is justified, and is spoken of as a matter for congratulation by the Irish people. MURRAY was a Democrat and a Republican, but he was the enemy of priestly domination; it is right and proper, therefore, according to the "democratic" *Nation*, that he should be tried by a secret tribunal, and be put to death.

Irish democrats, we are told, are Catholics, and have no sympathy with continental democrats, who are socialists; they have no feelings in common with them. Out upon such democracy as this. We reply to these *soi-disant* democrats, that true democracy has no feelings in common with priestcraft, its votaries or its organs, or with any men who can constitute themselves the defenders of despotism.

THE CHISWELL-STREET TYPE-FOUNDERS.

Our readers will all remember the protracted "strike" of the type-founders in the employ of the Messrs. CASLON and FAGG, Chiswell-street, two years ago. The injustice of their treatment, and the mean and selfish feelings which dictated the proceedings of the employers, raised a universal feeling of indignation against those gentlemen, and one of the most cordial sympathy towards the wronged workmen. Thanks to that sympathy, and to the aid rendered to them by the type-founders in employment, and by the working classes throughout the country generally, the men were enabled to hold out.

They gained their point; the masters had to succumb, and the workmen prevented not only a reduction of wages in that foundry, but saved, without doubt, the wages of all the men in the trade.

The "strike" lasted for two-and-thirty weeks, yet such was the generous support they received in their righteous struggle that, as appears by an account of the receipts and disbursements just published, a copy of which has been sent to us, each person received, on an average, 10s. a week throughout the whole period of the "turn out," at the termination of which they had still something in hand.

This is gratifying, inasmuch as it proves the existence of a real spirit of fraternity amongst the workers, and also that, with support, the working men may very successfully defend their labour against the encroachments of capital, notwithstanding the many and great disadvantages they labour under in such a strife.

It is indisputable that "strikes" very seldom tend to the benefit of the workers. The capitalist may suffer a money loss much greater than any one of them, or perhaps of all of them together; but if he is only determined enough to make this sacrifice, he is certain to conquer, as hunger, an enemy he has not to encounter, will fight his battle, and in time will bring the men to terms. But, notwithstanding all this, in such cases as that of the Chiswell-street type-founders, the men can only choose the lesser of two evils; they must submit to the grossest injustice, or they must "strike." And although we should vastly prefer their being in a position in which they should be able to defend their rights with a greater chance of success than a "strike" presents, we cannot but applaud, so long as they have no such opportunity, their taking the only course which a sense of their dignity as men would suffer them to adopt.

We have often enough heard the complaint, as absurd as heartless, of the economists, that "strikes" are unjust, inasmuch as they are intended to exact a higher price than that determined by the labour market. But the real injustice is in determining the value of labour at the starvation point. It is the grossest tyranny for society to do so, and this tyranny should be resisted by all possible means. The very term "labour-market," is an insult to humanity, for it implies that human labour is a thing to be valued only at that for which it can be procured. In the postscript to the statement issued by the type-founders, the sophistry and worthlessness of this favourite argument of the opponents of "strikes" is fully exposed:—

Capitalists and political economists are against strikes, and they urge their injustice, inasmuch as they are efforts to compel a higher price for labour than the state of the market will allow. This allegation seldom gives us much concern, from the fact, that those whose work people are most frequently on strike, contrive to accumulate colossal fortunes in a very few years. We are therefore led to put little faith in the truth of the charge; but even were it true, does it follow that the labourer must live on in discomfort and privation, in order that the capitalist may retire to his country seat years the sooner? To what national benefit is a trade carried on to the advantage of only one per cent. of those engaged in it? What national loss would it be if we were to leave the country altogether? Members of parliament, and newspapers may quote statistics of imports and exports, but where trades and manufactures are carried on under such circumstances as these, it is certain that, as evidence of a nation's prosperity, nothing can be more fallacious. If we are to entertain such objections, we may as well at once revert to primitive feudalism. It is also made an accusation against strikes, that they interfere with the operations of capital, and are therefore injurious to the public—we confess the impeachment, but not the usual inference. It is only when capital attempts to encroach on the rights due to labour, that we resort to a strike, and then, what other resource is left us? When a reduction of wages is notified, we must either tamely submit, or refuse; a daily sacrifice of necessities and comforts is the concomitant of acceptance, the benefit of which we are at a loss to discover, and the producers are a very large portion of the public, whilst refusal is to strike, and were this alternative never resorted to, there would be no end to the reduction of wages. Apart from the disagreeable circumstances incident to the best supported strike, they are always undertaken with pain, and nothing but the hope that the temporary sacrifice may prevent a permanent one, would induce working men to resort to them. It is only those whose incomes are limited, that know the loss of two or three shillings every week. Surely it is as much a duty to protect our means of subsistence from the avaricious capitalist, as it is to protect our native shores from the invasion of a foreign foe. Not until capital and labour have a more tangible and abiding interest in each other, do we see how strikes are to be prevented. Were the remuneration of labour the margin of profit left, after paying the interest on capital and the cost of its management, antagonism would be at an end. As it is, supply and demand regulate wages, which means the lowest price at which we can be got, not the value of our productions to the community. We are therefore compelled to take measures to limit the supply of our labour in order to live with respectability when that labour is employed.

It is not because they are unjust in principle that we have discountenanced and still discountenance "strikes." As the type-founders truly say, resistance to any species of oppression is nothing more or less than a strike:—

We may also add, that to our minds all that distinguishes modern from ancient civilization has been won by strikes of one kind or other. Religion has been elevated from the formality of a ritual to the standard of conscience. Politics have progressed from the divine right of one to govern, to the recognition of the inherent rights of one and all; and in the eye of the law, the labourer is no longer a serf, a mere chattel to a feudal lord. Did not the movements that initiated this improved order of things partake of the character of strikes? What was Luther, the man that pulpit, press, and platform emulate to praise, but the leader of a strike against the mental despotism of Rome? What is the history of the 17th century in our own country, but a series of strikes for political and religious freedom? And of later times, what was the Anti-Corn Law League but a gigantic strike of the manufacturers against the monopoly of the landowners?

But we discountenance strikes because they do not constitute a means by which the desired end may be obtained. And it is therefore that we would recommend that the working classes should take means to prevent strikes, by such an organization of labour as would deliver them from the power of the capitalist, and by obtaining possession of that political power which is the only guarantee of social justice.

PRIESTS, PELE, AND POWER.

A new agitation is breeding in Ireland, or rather, an old agitation is taking a new turn. A more vigorous and determined attack than ever, is to be made upon the Irish Church. The Catholic Defence Association is to be abandoned as an instrument unequal to the work to be done, and a new religious Equality Association to be constituted in its place. The meaning of this is, that one sect, however large, is not sufficiently strong to act upon the legislature. A merely Catholic Association is not universal enough. The past might have taught the movers that truth before now. The emancipation of the Religionists of the Sister Isle was carried by the united power of the great majority of all sects dissenting from the National Establishment, and that is the only safe foundation for religious or ecclesiastical agitation. It has become apparent to Archbishop M'Hale, that something must be done to catch the Protestants, and inaugurate a common activity, hence the association about to spring into life.

There is every probability that to some extent, at least, the attempt will be successful. With whatever suspicion or dislike rival professors may look upon each other, they have a common bond in hatred of the establishment. To all it seems a great injustice, representing the wrongs and the plunder of centuries. It fleeces the peasant who confesses to the priest, and the mechanic who sits under Mr. Snufflebotham, with equal impartiality—It knocks for rates and tithes at the doors of all—whether they read the scriptures in the vernacular, or pour out their petitions in doubtful latin. It would as soon disstrain upon those who denounce the doctrine of purgatory, as those who charitably hope their persecutors may make a long stay there. To satisfy its demands it would pounce upon the image of a saint, or Watt's hymn book, with precisely the same absence of compunction. It looks upon pigs as pigs, whether they be by ownership, puritan or papist. It has no more pity for a Wesleyan widow, than a Roman relict. Looking upon all as fish that comes to the net, it spoils all. Tithes are a part of its temporal theology, bearing alike upon Protestant property and Catholic chattels. It would be a wonder if such an incubus did not ensure universal detestation, when it is looked upon as a legalized thief, and an impenitent thief to boot—a thief not crucified, but crucifying. A church with rich pastors, but without congregations—its ancient service drawled to empty pew seats, or not drawled at all—its clerks tithe proctors, and its processions, parties of plunderers—is a spectacle too scandalous to be patiently contemplated. No correctness of creed, or purity of doctrine, can atone for its spiritual uselessness and its temporal evilness. In the one great hate of its minor animosities are hidden if not abated.

It is probable, that beside a portion of the Irish Protestants the English Dissenters will also be led into the struggle. Our readers are already aware that Mr. Bright is in Ireland, and that he has given signs of his willingness to act with the Religious Equality party there. We of course do not regard Mr. Bright as a friend of the people. The Manchester school does not breed helpers for us—but opponents of the bitterest kind. It is a levelling school down to a certain point, but not down to our mark. It erects the standard of property, and will maintain it as inveterately as ever aristocrat fought for Corn Laws, or bigot for Religious Disabilities. Still Mr. Bright is a man of energy, ability, and great influence among his own class—somewhat conceited and egotistical, and therefore conscious of his own power. He is a politico puritanical trader, with the commercial tendency uppermost, but with the sectarian as strong as the legislative impulse. He, with all his party, advocate anarchy without perhaps being thoroughly conscious of it—the anarchy of being "let alone" and doing "as they please." Not anarchy for the people, but for a class. Freedom to do good, or to let it alone, with the chances in favour of the latter is practically his motto. He has a horror of all establishments, excepting possibly the police. His aversion ranges with pretty equal force over armies, navies, churches, by-law and Factory Supporters. There is no doubt that he would devote lavishly, time, talent and money, to separate ecclesiastical and temporal government, and get rid of the eyesore of Bishops in the House of Lords. We are very much inclined to think that this is the special path of agitation that he has marked out for himself. It abounds with opportunities to employ his energies and satisfy his ambition. In it he may become in ecclesiastical matters what Cobden has been in commercial ones. This is the man whom the Irish hierarchy has pitched upon to aid them in their crusade, and if the alliance be completed, he will lead as large a body of English nonconformists to the invasion of the "sacred property" of the church, as Richard of the Lion-heart led mailed warriors to the invasion of the Holy Land.

It is quite plain that the compact, if it be formed, will be a hollow one—the allies aiming at very different objects. Bright and his party are for Religious Equality and voluntarism—they would do what "the spirit moved them" to do—no what acts of parliament enforced upon them. Their road to public worship is through private means, not over national property. Who are to be their coadjutors? The priests of Rome. The people distrust all priests. They not only distrust the men for which they have had too much reason, but they have a strong inclination to distrust the doctrines preached, not practiced. But of all kinds of priests the sort that is most feared by liberals, is that which owes allegiance to Rome, and numbers among its orders that of the Jesuits. The history of all churches present records of fraud, treachery, tyranny, and persecution, but Rome in that respect stands prominent in the present. Our English establishment is tolerably tolerant—it emulates Manchester in its will to "let alone." Men may read their bibles or not read them—bow in churches, or kneel in chapels, or do neither, as they list. It has become in its spirit, thoroughly commercial. The money changers are indeed in the Temple. It requires to be let alone, to buy and sell presentations and adwosons—to gather tithes and make rates. In short it is content with any.

thing so that it be paid handsomely. Its object is traffic, and spiritual powers and temporal possessions its stock in trade. But the spirit of persecution is dead, while that spirit lives, and is active wherever the Tiara has power. We need hardly give instances to prove the truth of that. Rome, Florence, Naples, Tuscany, all conspire to attest its correctness.

It is true that the Roman Catholic hierarchy in Ireland is not allied to the state, but it is almost the only branch of that church which is not, and we fear the isolation rests upon inability to make its own terms, rather than in a love for the people, an attachment to liberty, or reluctance to assume temporal dignities and enjoy state-conferred wealth. In Ireland the Roman Catholic church has been placed in an anomalous and singular position. There it is opposed to the governing power, but where else does that happen? In its very nature it is an aristocratic church, with a despotic monarch for its head, and in all catholic countries it seeks to ally itself with the state. Wherever it does so, its proves that Religious Equality is not its object, for Religious Liberty becomes but a name. Throughout the whole of the Continental struggles for Freedom, the priests have been among the worst enemies of the people. Mazzini and Louis Blanc—Kossuth and Proudhon are equally the objects of their detestation. In Paris they besanctified the slaughter of June and the massacre of December—and the ecclesiastics who bowed to the Republic while it was a power—kissed it, Judas like, in order to betray it—are now ready to consecrate as Emperor, the butcher who emulates the indifference to life, without being able to imitate the ability of Napoleon. In Rome it broke a constitution having the semblance of right—fled to the worst monarch in the Italian peninsula for protection, procured the butchery of its people, and re-entered “the holy city” amid the mourning of its inhabitants, and the priest blessed bayonets of French mercenaries. In Austria it pronounced benedictions on the bandits who shed the noblest blood of Hungary. Everywhere but in Ireland, where its partizanship of the poor is accidental, it is the advocate of tyranny and the justifier of spoliation and murder. This is all accounted for when we remember that the mainspring of that church is, submission to authority.

The overthrow of the Established Church is only one of the objects of the Roman hierarchy. They look upon its possessions as their own, and they seek to recover them. The priests wish to gratify their revenge and their cupidity at one blow. Let Dissenters, English and Irish remember this, and act upon it. If they do help, it should be with their eyes open. They ought to know exactly what they are to expect. It should be understood once for all, what is to become of the temporalities. We would as soon see them the property of the Protestant as the Catholic preacher—possibly they are less dangerous in the hands of the former. It is not worth while to struggle to pull down one evil merely to set up another. John of Tuam is just the man to say, let us do our work now, and leave what may be, to the future. He should be plainly asked, and forced to give an answer to the question, how is the church properly to be disposed of after its present possessors are ousted from it? If he gives in his adhesion to the principle of voluntarism (setting aside mental reservation) well and good—that would be an admission worth having—a blow at one of the worst features of both churches. If he does not, then it will be for Dissenters to determine, whether or not, after the battle has been fought, they will be able to prevent the Roman Dragon from putting its foot upon the spoil. That would be a great calamity not only to England but to Europe, which conferred upon Romish priests pelf out of national property and enduring power over the people.

THE DIGGINGS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

It would be an idle task to set about proving that society as at present constituted labours under serious defects. All economists, of whatever school, would be ready, we presume, to grant this point. The rush of emigration and the gold fever proves at once that there is a screw loose somewhere. As doctors, however, are well known to disagree, so economists in like manner—our social doctors—differ as to the remedies for the evils that afflict society.

Malthus says, “Be prudent, do not marry in a hurry—all mischief comes from over-population.” Godwin shakes his head at him. A third says, “Emigrate;” and a fourth says, “Associate.” They have all much to say for their nostrums, and in all probability much that is good, with something that is foolish. All, however, probably labour under the defect of taking partial views of the subject.

For our part we are ready to confess that the two last schemes seem the only permanent rational cures that have been hitherto suggested—that they each work well separately, and still better when combined.

Let us, however, fearlessly face the subject and see what is the matter, and the best remedy that offers. The following points appear especially knotty, and require our special notice: 1. Idleness, the result of painful and distasteful occupations. 2. Poverty, the result of idleness, competition, and inadequate remuneration. 3. The problem of uniting order and social liberty. 4. The problem of remunerating according to merit. 5. The problem of reconciling individual capital with an associative system. 6. The question of over-population and emigration.

These points cover most of the questions that are embraced by political economy in all its ramifications, and to them we propose to devote the following series of articles. Before we proceed to grapple with the points in question, we may be permitted a word on political economy as it has hitherto appeared. Political economy has hitherto confined itself to a partial and superficial statement of facts, to the statistics of proletarian misery, and to pointing out as the sole cure the greatest curse of our social machinery, the “live and let live” system. To make short work of it, it is a science that destroys itself, as its grand principle is the most uneconomical possible. A hard individualism and a selfish competition are the everlasting parents of starvation and beggary. Again, it is a most impolitic science, since it is eternally preaching up as an unremediable and necessary evil, the misery of the masses, stock-jobbing, forestalling, social and individual bankruptcy, privation, and death; coupled with a glut in the market, insufficient salaries, the want of comfort in dress, food, and habitation to the great majority, &c.

Hence political economy may be justly styled a pathological

catalogue, but certainly not a science. Social economy is a juster and truer term for the science that we seek, and we shall henceforth employ the term to denote our speculations.

We shall now attend to the first evil included in the catalogue above enumerated. An adage says, “Idleness is the mother of all the vices.” True enough; but if we look a little farther back we shall find that Idleness hath a step-mother, ye clept “Painful Labour.” To remove idleness, then, we must make labour pleasurable; such is the first problem of social economy. The whole life of the people is passed in labour; the workshop is their world, while therefore their labour is monotonous, exhausting, ill-paid, and disgusting; and while their world is unhealthy, fetid, and odious, their life is a burthen and idleness a blessing, and at a premium.

But here another view of the case presents itself to help us out of our dilemma. What is the aim of man?—to live happy in a proper exercise of his faculties; in other words, labour, but attractive, and not repugnant labour. Labour is necessary for happiness, but pleasurable not painful labour. The diggings settle this question at once. A man works hard at the diggings with pleasure, up to his waist in water, because he expects a ton of gold, and works of his own choice. If, then, labour is made attractive, nobody will be idle; and we are thus led directly to the first problem of social economy—idleness and its cure.

The first aim of social economy must be to make labour so attractive that men, women, and children, will be drawn to it instinctively, without the compulsion of morality and the sting of hunger.

Charles Fourier,* whatever may have been his defects, grasped the true basis of the science in perpetually reverting to this point.

It is of no use for moralists and legislators to insist on men working patiently, making the best of a bad business, without grumblings or giving way to idleness, drunkenness, or riot. If they go into the high-ways and bye-ways they will soon find a host of starving and ruined brothers, the outcasts from our christian charities, the victims of our false economy. They will meet crowds of victims sacrificed to the reign of a cruel individualism and a heartless competition, men willing to work even for the merest crumb, yet unable to obtain it, or if provided with it, soon worn out and carted to the dead-house, after a life of sickening drudgery.

Thus labour as at present exercised is, in most cases, painful, and offers a premium to idleness, and hence to the gaols and hospitals.

Three cures present themselves for this disorder: 1. The Gold Fields. 2. Emigration in general. 3. Association.

The first remedy is transitory, imperfect, and in part illusory. The two last are practicable and valuable, and all three are capable of being combined with the greatest advantage.

Gold fields are limited in time and space, and do not admit of being held an universal pursuit.

Emigration is valuable, but limited in time, and its value is quintupled by coupling it with association. Finally, association at home or abroad in gold diggings, and all other diggings, is the great instrument of industrial attraction. It shall be our purpose to prove in a future number that labour can be rendered attractive and pleasant to all, with or without gold diggings and emigration, by means of a new system of industrial association, forming a new social economy.

A PIONEER.

*See his Treatise on the Passions of the Human Soul, collected and translated by J. R. Morell. 1 vol. 8vo. 12s. W. Lea, Warwick-lane, and R. Theobald, Paternoster-row, London.

THE PEACE SOCIETY & THE FRENCH PRESIDENT.

The *Times* publishes another letter from “An Englishman,” in which the writer eloquently and indignantly repudiates the shameful and cowardly doctrines of the Peace Society:—

“Of late we had heard little of the Peace Society. Those who have faith in common sense imagined that it had achieved its highest triumph, and reached even that sanctuary of philanthropical absurdity. They were mistaken. The towns of Great Britain find, to their astonishment, that they are “exploited” by the society’s sections, each of which appropriates its own. This quasi resurrection of “the three tailors of Tooley-street” is led by Elihu Burritt, who, as one of “the great Anglo-Saxon race,” represents the people of England. He is now in Paris, the plenipotentiary, it would seem, of the society and us.

“In this imposing capacity Mr. Burritt announces in the Bonapartist *Pays* that he bears fraternal missives from the cities of Britain to those of France. They pair off in more than forty couples in the country dance. Elihu Burritt is the “Simpson” for the nonce, and “introduces” with a grace worthy of the Petronius of Vauxhall. London “sets” to Paris; Cheltenham bows to Rouen; Edinburgh and Glasgow, Dublin and Manchester, “hands round” with their several partners. The grotesque Roger de Coverley recalls the dream of the bold dragon in Washington Irving’s story. In the dead of night the furniture of the warrior’s bedroom played the same freak as the towns of France and England. The chest of drawers led out the old arm chair, the tongs curtsied to the shovel, and “a weazen face fellow,” the prototype of Mr. Burritt, made “asthmatical music” with the bellows. Yet there is malice in the drollery. While the municipalities of the Peace Society flirt with those of France, they protest against “the irritating language” of the press, and insinuate that it fans national antipathies, thwarts commercial intercourse, and endangers peace.

The language of the press is “irritating.” To France? Impossible! It cannot be irritating to a generous nation to deplore her wrongs, to sympathize with the proscription of her most illustrious sons, to execrate the bastard reproduction of an Empire which shed torrents of her blood, banded Europe against her in hate and arms, cost her Waterloo, and quartered the Cossacks upon Paris. Has the press proclaimed a crusade or coalition against her rights or her? Has it once whispered aggressive war? Has it counselled more than legitimate defence against too probable ambition? Is it M. Bonaparte that the press “irritates?” No doubt. But are the *coup d’etat*, its atrocities and consequences, the strangling of liberty, the consummation of a military despotism, the audacity of the Society of Jesus, and the deification of force, historical realities, or not? If not, do more than tell the press it lies; convict it. If so, assert at once that the press has no business with either morality or facts. Be consistent. If the press may not denounce the *coup d’etat* built abroad, deprive it of the right of exposing political or moral sin at home. May it anathematize Castlereagh or Sidmouth, condemn Palmerston, even hunt down Peel, and must it hold its “bated breath” before M. Bonaparte? Is the freedom of the press to take no heed of vice or virtue, good or evil, but idolize success and the accomplished fact, and proclaim, with Machiavelli, Cæsar

Borgia the model of a prince? Is this the Gospel of the Peace Society? It is the cant of hypocrites and creed of slaves. You concede, perhaps, to the press its right, but demand that it be waved in presence of the interests of England. Was that your language to the West Indian planters? Is that your tone to Virginia and New Orleans? Was it so that Wilberforce pleaded, that Henry Brougham declaimed? *Piat justitia, ruat cælum*, is the abolitionist motto. Are your sympathies only for another hemisphere, and for sooty savages and cannibals, and may not her press give utterance to an indignant cry at its treacherous massacre in France? Is this the logic either of the heart or head? It is not so certain that silence would serve the interests of England. Our greatness has grown and will die with our freedom. Personal liberty brings individual energy, and that makes Britain what she is. A nation is but an assemblage of units, and in a free State that unit is a man. Individual liberty, pushed even to license, makes young America a giant; individual constraint has reduced the vast empire of Charles V. to a decrepit dwarf. The history of the past and present reads but the same lesson. It is not the institutions, but the spirit of a people that protect its liberty or sustain its greatness. Let Englishmen be taught to excuse treason, perjury, and tyranny abroad, and you educate them to tolerate those crimes at home. No man can say how soon the love of liberty may be invoked to defend our hearths and Constitution. Would you castrate the spirit of independence, and debase your free battalions to a guard of mutes? The press does not create danger, but contracts by baring it. The *coup d’etat* was perpetrated, like a burglary, by night. It is the duty of the press to see that the blow of invasion or of conquest does not smite Europe in its sleep. This duty it performs, and for this it is calumniated. It affronts a reckless despotism, subjects itself to exclusion from France, its correspondents to expulsion, risks its interests, is denounced abroad, is abused at home, and from *gaieté de cœur*, suicidal frenzy, or devilish spite, it invites taxation and infamy upon itself, the horrors of war upon the world! No! The press is the advanced guard of civilization. It descried the approach of another Attila, and, taking counsel only of its courage and its conscience, it charged in Liberty’s name Liberty’s barbarian foe.

Peace, then, between the “peoples” is possible, perhaps their inevitable future; but peace between antagonistic principles is a madman’s dream. Liberty and tyranny are face to face. The strife has been deadly for more than half a century. Is it ended now? *Credat Jædæus*. Look on France, Italy, Germany, Spain, to the east and to the west, to the Old World and to the New, and believe it, believers in the peace of millennium!

“You welcome, or, at least, would not repel, the Cossack, the Croat, the Chasseur de Vincennes. It is a libel, you say, on those generous legions to pretend that they could march beneath their countries’ flags, plunder in the van, the knout and the drum-head court-martial in the rear, to assault our innocence and wealth. Be it so. Preach the New Jerusalem, but practise it. What! You scout the supposition of foreign war, and wage a civil one. You ridicule the notion of an enemy, and admit that a countryman—an Anglo-Saxon—dressed in a smock-frock, corduroys, and high-lows, crape upon his face, a horse-pistol in his hand, may break into your chamber in the dead of the night, hoarsely demand your plate or life, and with his grip upon your throat, swear with a ruffian’s oath if you but move to blow your brains out. Your cosmopolitan benevolence repudiates the possibility of an invader, and you lift or hire the fratricidal hand against your burglarious brother. Do not halt half way in magnanimity. Down with the police, away with the criminal courts and judges, unbar your doors, take the shutters from your windows, throw open the till and the strong-box, unbutton your breeches-pockets, remove the watch from the impracticable fob and let the chain dangle from the confiding coat-tail, suspend your purses from the park trees, and restore the good old days of Alfred, with this trifling difference—he hung the cut-throats; you invite them.

“It would be ill for England and the world if the spirit of the Peace Society prevailed among the people. Its prophets and its proselytes may kiss the hangman and the rod, but their abject doctrines and their servile instincts are not owned by that Anglo-Saxon race to which they affectedly appeal. The *Charivari* and the intelligence of France may laugh at Mr. Burritt and his mission. The society’s fanatics are too ridiculous to be important, though too impertinent to be unnoticed.”

MISS O’CONNOR.

We beg to direct attention to the letter of Mr. AITKEN in another column. The friends and admirers of Mr. O’CONNOR should take immediate steps to carry out the suggestion Mr. AITKEN has made. As we stated last week, Miss O’CONNOR is in pressing need of assistance, and as she has heretofore been totally dependant on her brother for support, we think that the subscribers to the O’Connor Fund should apply to the relief of the wants of that lady the money they have subscribed, since it would appear that for the present at least Mr. O’CONNOR himself is not in need of assistance. Letters for Miss O’CONNOR may be addressed to the care of Mr. HARNEY, 4, Brunswick-row, Queen-square, Bloomsbury.

Democratic Movements,

PUBLIC MEETINGS, &c.

PATRIOTIC BANQUET AT BRUSSELS.

A grand banquet took place on the 24th ult. at the Hôtel des Brasseurs, under the presidency of Citizen Louis Labarre, on the occasion of the national rejoicings in commemoration of the Belgian revolution of September, 1830. The following account of this patriotic gathering we take from *La Nation*.

This solemnity brought together combatants of September, and representatives of the communes which 22 years ago sent soldiers of the national cause to Brussels, civic guards, mostly in uniform, merchants, members of the working associations, representatives of the bar and of the press, &c.

The fine hall of the Hôtel des Brasseurs, formerly occupied by the “Alliance,” was decorated with Belgian flags, amongst which was that given by the illustrious chief of the Hungarian revolution, Kossuth, to signify the new social dogma of the solidarity of the peoples, and with the escutcheons of the nine provinces, bearing the words, “Belgique, 1830.”

Towards eight o’clock, when the banquet commenced, the magnificent square of the Hôtel de Ville was lit up with the fairy-like gleams of the electric light, and the *Grand-Har-*

monie opened its concert with the patriotic strains of the *Brabançonne*.

The President proposed to place on the committee a citizen of Fleurus, the patriotic city from whence came, in September, 1830, the first company of volunteers. This citizen would represent on the committee his town and the other valliant communes that initiated it. The proposal was received with acclamation. Citizen Louis Ranz, cabinet-maker, having sung the national anthem, the assembly joining in the chorus, the orators whose names were inscribed for the toasts and patriotic songs, successively spoke.

The President spoke as follows: Citizens,—“We are about to drink to the four grand days of September. In a few words we will explain wherefore our first toast should be to the Belgian revolution of 1830. And first of all, salutation to you who are called martyrs, notwithstanding you are shrouded in the country's laurels, and to all of you combatants of September who are seated amongst us! Salutation, also, to you who sleep beneath the Column of July, and to the cemetery where Poland lies! Salutation to all the soldiers of liberty, whatever be the banner of the country which armed you: ye dead who have done your duty; exiles aiding in the last combat; Belgians, French, Italians, Sicilians, Hungarians, Germans, and Spaniards; sons of the same country—free Europe; soldiers of the same banner—the banner of humanity! And to you, also, salutation, wives of our Belgian brothers, who, 22 years since, sent or accompanied our volunteers to the combat! Salutation, French exiles! Italians, Germans, Hungarians, widows, daughters, wives flogged by the executioners, hail! three times hail! And to you, also, Belgian women, who have branded the woman-flogger! (Cheers.) The revolutions are sisters; you know it; and whoever has fought for liberty before or since the days we celebrate, has fought for us. Soldier of our cause, may he be our brother, whether in the tomb where the heroes repose, or in exile, where the brave men are waiting! This is why we salute in the same toast the glorious revolution of this little country, with its soldiers, the representatives of the foreign revolutions. We do so; it is needful to proclaim it solemnly, with the enthusiasm of national pride; for, whatever be our strength, whatever be our destiny, now that liberty has succumbed with those whom we have accompanied or followed in the struggle; it is the Belgian Revolution which, hoisting the banner of solidarity, is become a rampart for the liberty of Europe. Behold wherefore, also, we who have celebrated it not in the anniversaries gone by, celebrate it now, when, in its turn, it is menaced, because its power has become greater! We celebrated it when betrayed by incompetent sons, it alienated the national sovereignty to give up to the stranger a bleeding portion of the territory. We celebrate it now, when calling under the banner of the solidarity of the peoples all the sons of liberty. We, who have wept over it in the days of weakness that delivered it to despotism, come this time to cry to it, “Glory to thee!” For the banner torn by the diplomats, the valliant hand of the sons of our fathers at this moment proudly waves over the heads of the enemies of the future. Then the stain which defiled it made us blush. In the excess of the national shame, we had come to seek oblivion of past victories. To-day, it is the stain itself which we would forget, for the future will efface it. For the banner which, mutilated as it was, could no longer give a place to all, behold it hoisted now, immense enough to float over every head, and to display our colours even at the frontier! It is useless to recall the character of that patriotic *fete*. The thoughts that our words feebly express palpitated ardently and enthusiastically in every soul. We have been brought together here by a common thought, to whatever shade of politics each may appertain. Now become the standard of liberty, the Belgian flag is great enough to be a complete political banner. Now become powerful enough to everywhere reanimate expiring liberty, the Belgian Revolution is sufficiently menaced by the enemy of the peoples for we should fraternally clasp each other by the hand. That which is the safety of the country is the safety of liberty. Circumstances sinister for friendly peoples have given to our country this glorious destiny. When a bandit presents a knife to the throat of French liberty, it is to Belgian liberty that falls the heritage of the struggle in the foremost rank. Yielding France transfers to Belgium her immortal banner. Belgium has received it, and our little country has proved that her hand is strong enough to accept the glorious burden (“*Oui, oui! Bravo!*”) Already she has gained a battle. Think of Belgian liberty branding the assassin of French freedom, avenging France, bearing the sentence of Europe, and that sentence rendered by your writers and ratified by the justice of the country, saying to the enemy of the peoples, “Thou hast done nothing so long as a foot of Belgian soil remains free. The pen of the lowest citizen of the country is more powerful than thy imperial sword.” (Loud cheers.) Remember, the cry of resistance escaping from indignant bosoms at each signal of war coming from this Napoleon of the tariff. Yes, citizens, our glory has become greater with our task and our courage. The secular glory of the Belgian name has greatly increased, for this has come to pass: beaten in a great country, liberty has taken refuge on our soil, and there she finds an impregnable rampart. France vanquished, a last citadel remains to liberty, and that citadel is Belgium. Citizens, will we not guard it? (Yes!) Will we not be worthy of the past bequeathed to us by our fathers, and of the future, to which we bequeath the circumstances? Will it not be, that so long as the Belgian name shall be pronounced, liberty shall live in this land, and that so long as a Belgian is left, there will be a free man in Europe, and human liberty shall not have perished? (Thunders of applause.) This toast to the Revolution of 1830 we should, citizens, regard as an oath to defend it as long as a drop of Belgian blood circulates in our veins. The eve of new combats has arrived. It is for that that we call this banquet a patriotic one; because every thought expressed here will be a thought of resistance to the enemy. Will we be worthy to *fete* the victory of the dead, if we would live on the tomb of the stifled revolution? Here a toast to the past becomes a toast to the future. To drink to the revolution is to drink to its safety, though our blood gush forth like that of our brothers of 1830. To *fete* the memory of the heroes of the national battle is to swear before our country that their heritage has not fallen into the hands of degenerate bastards.

You celebrate the days when our people in 1830 rose as one man against the banner of the Holy Alliance. What is that to say, if not that the Belgium of 1852 will defend the conquest of 22 years ago? Citizen-soldiers, before whom M. Chazal, a Cossack sabre—(cheers and laughter),—dare not appear, now to drink to 1830 is that not to drink to the immortality of Belgian liberty? Soldiers of 1830, seated amongst us, is it not to take you to witness of the patriotism with which we will continue with you your work? Belgians who repose in the Place des Martyrs, is it not to swear before God that we will not forswear your ashes where the tree of Belgian liberty took root? Free men of France, Italy, Sicily, Hungary, Germany, Poland, and of Spain, be as you may, dead or in exile, is it not to proclaim before you that that Belgium, which, for centuries, marched at the head of Europe to the conquest of freedom, has produced sons who now on the 24th of September, 1852, declare themselves infamous in history if they do not die at the post which God and the enemies of the people have assigned to them, rather than abandon that last citadelle left to European liberty—the Belgian Revolution? to the 23d, 24th, 25th, and 26th of September, 1830!”

Citizen Henri Samuel then rose, and thus addressed the assemblage:

“To the martyrs of 1830! to the memory of all the citizens who died fighting for liberty. Twenty-two years since the Belgian people was, as now, met in arms; only the arms were charged; the cannon of the foreigner thundered in the midst of our cities, and vomited death amidst the improvised combatants who died to the cry of *vive la liberty!* Belgium was free. (Cheers.) The blood of the martyrs has borne its fruits; let it never be forgotten by us who enjoy the liberty conquered at the price of that blood so precious, and so generously shed for the fatherland; let us never forget that in dying for us, these martyrs have bequeathed to us the duty of defending the conquest of 1830, and their example to follow if our national independence was menaced; let us never forget that our liberty and our independence issued from barricades, and, if others think no more of that glorious origin, may the gratitude of the people, at least, remember not only those who repose under the monuments of Sainte-Walburge; and of the Place des Martyrs, but all the citizens who have died for liberty. (Applause.) For liberty is not the lot of one man, of a caste, or of a privileged people, it is the destiny of humanity, and whoever has struggled and died for the freedom of his country, has merited well of entire humanity. (Renewed applause.) This is wherefore the sun of liberty may, like the sun of day, for an instant veil its light, but it is only to reappear immediately in all its splendour, and to shine with a new and greater brightness. Remember that one day, an evil day for liberty, on the very place where we celebrate at this moment the triumph of the people, the Duke of Alba, the executioner of Phillip II, the holy sword of the epoch, caused to fall the heads of Horn and Egmont, in order, said he, to stifle the revolt in the blood of its chiefs, and to establish the reign of order. The ambassador of France witnessed that decapitation, and when he had seen die the conqueror of Gravelines and Saint-Quentin, he wrote to his master: “I have seen fall the head of the Belgian who has twice put France at the point of destruction.” The reaction triumphed; it believed the peoples for ever reduced beneath the yoke of the sabre and the holy-water sprinkler. But the blood of the martyrs raised a popular tempest, which drove out the Spaniards, and two centuries after France crushed with a hand so powerful the throne of her King, that the whole of Europe was shaken. The reaction since then has vainly endeavoured to tear from the people their conquests; but we will conserve ours, we will defend them if need be; besides, these trying times are but temporary, and soon the sun of liberty will invite all the peoples of the earth to form a holy and indissoluble alliance. While waiting for the time when liberated humanity shall honour all the martyrs fallen during her long martyrology, let us anticipate that solemn hour in drinking to the memory of the martyrs of all the people who have died while fighting for liberty!”

This appeal having been enthusiastically responded to, Citizen Samuel resumed his seat amidst great applause. Citizen Desiré Brismée, a working printer, then addressed the company:

“Citizens, I have to propose a toast to our valourous elders, whose pure blood, in September, 1830, reddened our streets and our public places, in order that they might expel tyranny, conquer a nationality, and save liberty. Honour, and glory to those patriots! I propose a second toast to the Belgians of 1852, who will preserve in tact those liberties so dearly acquired, and who, I am convinced, will fly in a body to the frontier, if a tyrant dares to put a foot upon our soil to deprive us of that which is dearest to us on earth,—liberty! The timid ever speak of number; what signifies number when we have right? Do we not know that, like a feeble machine driven by means of oil, the soldier-slave is moved by gold, wine, and pillage? And have we not the example recently given us by the valliant and noble Hungary, which, also wishing to conquer its nationality, made head against two empires, and was overcome only by the act of a traitor? Should our country one day find itself in one of those solemn combats, and a Georgey glide into our ranks, the Brabançon will know how to punish at once traitors and oppressors! I drink to the immortality of our fathers, and I wish it may one day be said of us, like fathers, like sons! (Loud and continued applause.)

An artilleryman proposed the Civic Guard, “that revolutionary institution of 1830;” and the President gave “the wounded and the combatants of September present at the banquet, as well as the citizens who had come to represent the provinces insurgent in 1830.” A working tailor sang the *Marseillaise*, and the company separated, each bearing with him the *souvenir* of a reunion, where had been expressed all the enthusiasm which fills the hearts of the Belgians in presence of the dangers of their country and of liberty.

A NATIONAL PARTY.

To the Editor of the STAR OF FREEDOM.

SIR,—I have read the letter of Mr. Newton on the formation of a “National Party.” It is to me the most hopeful sign that the English Democracy has made for a very long time. Mr. Newton is a representative man, and what he says must be

what many others are thinking. I can assure you it is so among those with whom I am acquainted. As great an error as any perhaps that the Chartists ever committed was, that whilst attempting to redress a national wrong—to acquire for the nation a national representation—they seemed not to care to form a national party. The result of Chartist agitation, instead of being the formation of a National Party out of the six millions of unenfranchised men, has been the antagonising of the principle, by making it a sectional war cry, and the antagonising of classes, by mixing the wrongs and injuries resulting from our system of industrial and social anarchy with those resulting from political servitude. The first class of injuries are the inevitable results of our present industrial and social system—a system which is the growth of centuries, and for which no one class is answerable. All are injured by it, save perhaps a few huge capitalists. Without entering any further on this part of the subject, which would not be to the point now, permit me to say, that, agreeing perfectly with what Mr. Newton proposes, it appears to me that such proposition will be entirely futile unless the political action that is to enforce the said proposition be based upon a wider, more generous and statesman-like policy than has hitherto been the case with Chartist action. I am not supposing that a sound policy would not be inaugurated, but only doing my little towards inaugurating a sound policy. Not attempting, in any way, to assert what must be, but as one of the humble workers in a great cause, putting forward my thought for consideration and discussion. In doing this I think I am doing what all ought to do.

Some seem hurt at reference to past failures and mistakes. Is it not necessary to keep a steady and unprejudiced gaze on the past, if we would gain experience from it to guide us in the future? It would be strange indeed if mistakes had not been made. Every great party and good cause has made mistakes, committed errors and blunders enough. Failure! why, what is in failure to dishearten? Every good cause that has won success has marched over failure to victory. We look to the past to learn wisdom for the future. And strange indeed it would be if the Chartist party is to be the only party that can learn no lesson from experience, and require no change under changed circumstances.

The following suggestions I offer for your consideration, Sir, and for the consideration of your readers. It appears to me, that all reform, whether industrial, commercial, or political, is achieved gradually, piece by piece; in a word, that all permanent progress is a compromise, until we gradually arrive at the ultimate principle. I am, of course, speaking of peaceful reform, not revolution. I am quite ready for a physical force revolution (as a few personal friends and myself were in '48) when it can be shown that the three millions and a half of unenfranchised working men are also ready. Until then, I am a moral force politician. Enunciate a principle, unencumbered by anything else that may direct discussion from the principle, as proposed by Mr. Newton. This would force men to take sides. We should know our opponents; and to know them without mistake is to already half defeat them. Enunciate a principle—Manhood Suffrage; take every opportunity of enforcing that principle, accept every partial admission, work through and by every party that is going in the same direction. This is to be done without coalescing with any party. Keep the national party intact, and bring its forces to bear upon any passing questions; let it lead an active life; and, as it makes itself felt, so will it make itself respected. It seems to me that no considerable party can exist for long unless it makes itself important, and keeps up its importance by continuous successes, even though only minor successes. What, for instance, might not an organised people's party do at the elections? What a national feeling it might evoke against a foreign minister who permits Englishmen to be sabred and insulted abroad without remonstrance! Such activity would, I think, all help to develop the resources and increase the power of a political party, and aid ultimate success. I will not now write anything further; but should these hints attract sufficient interest as to need any further statement, I shall be happy to develop my views more fully and methodically in another letter, under the title of “Principle, Policy, and Expediency, considered in relation to Political Reform.”—Yours truly,

C. F. NICHOLL.

10, Great Winchester-street, Sept. 28, 1852.

A NATIONAL PARTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE “STAR OF FREEDOM.”

SIR,—It is pleasing to see the dead leaves shaking and the stagnant water put in motion. A National Party, as the name implies must be a party of the nation, comprising England, Scotland, and Ireland, and would, I presume, comprise all who may think proper to join its ranks, for the one great object—Universal Manhood Suffrage—whether of the working, middle, or so-called upper classes; in fine, the great and good of all classes—of all who recognise man as a brother. Of course, Universal Suffrage—alone or with the other “points” annexed—simply implies the means to an end, that end being beyond all question the social amelioration of the wealth producers. And here Mrs. Glasse's aphorism presses on me most forcibly, “first catch your hare;” and, therefore, in reply to some well meant allusions of your correspondents, as to what the association, or party, should do, and how it should do it, I say, first let us form the association, and for this purpose a sufficiency of opinions have been expressed. I would, therefore, humbly suggest, that as Mr. Newton first threw out the suggestion, he should take the initiative in action, that he should call together some of the friends of the plan, form a preliminary or provisional committee, receive such contributions in aid of the object as friends might feel disposed to give, and for which agents in the several parts of the quendom might be appointed, and a mighty machine set in motion; of course, such preliminary or provisional committee would then call the public meeting or take such other steps as it might deem necessary. Let the party be formed, personalities eschewed, the one great object kept in continual view, and success cannot long be problematical.

EDMUND STALLWOOD.
September 27th, 1852. 2, Little Vale-place,
Hammersmith-road.

A NATIONAL PARTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE “STAR OF FREEDOM.”

SIR,—In reference to Mr. Newton's plan for a new Party, I consider that it is of the utmost importance that every one professing Reform Principles should give an opinion. I think the plan laid down by Mr. Newton is the right one, and ought to be put into operation as soon as possible; for although I hear of other plans, there is none so simple, and on that one account it is the best; moreover, it is the right of man. What can be of so much importance as the suffrage? If you want to erect a column to the memory of a great man as a matter of course

you lay the base, therefore why not lay the basis of a great cause by endeavouring to obtain for a people Manhood Suffrage, and make man what he ought to be, not a slave, but a free Citizen. I very much approve of the plan, and all that I can do to forward it I will.

AUGUSTUS PIERCEY.

THE RIGHTS OF LABOUR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "STAR OF FREEDOM."

SIR,—Much has been said, and much has been written on the question, *what is meant by the rights of labour?* but that few comprehend the question in all its bearings is evident from the variety of opinions that prevail on the subject.

By some we are told that by 'the rights of labour' is meant 'a fair day's wages for a fair day's work.' But this explanation is so ambiguous that it requires a further explanation; it may mean five shillings a day, or one shilling a day. By others we are told that by 'the rights of labour' is meant, 'that the labourer shall have, in return for his labour, a sufficiency of all the necessaries of life.' By others we are told that by 'the rights of labour' is meant, that 'the labourer shall be the first partaker in the fruits of his own toil' an impossibility.

By 'the rights of labour,' as I understand the subject, is meant, that those who do work, together with those who are unable to work, shall enjoy the wealth produced by those who do work; or, in other words, that those who are *able* to work and *will not*, shall not enjoy any part of the wealth produced by those who do work. But, by what means those who are *able* to work and *will not*, shall be prevented from enjoying any part of the wealth produced by those who do work, must be left to the people at large when they have the power to adopt what laws and institutions they may desire. True, each one has a right to state his views on the subject; it is his duty. But let us always bear in mind that the great mass of the people have no political power, and that without that power they are unable to adopt any laws or institutions that may be requisite to give a practical solution to the question, "what is meant by 'the rights of labour?'"

It is true that small bodies of men, each one of whom being able to advance one or two pounds towards the formation of a common fund may, by extraordinary exertions, and sometimes great sufferings, improve their own condition a little; but such societies can never permanently improve the condition of the great mass of the working classes; it is impossible. The great burdens that press on industry, and the great monopolies that enable the *useless* classes to rob the *useful* classes of three-fourths of the wealth produced by their industry, must be swept away, ere the condition of the great mass of the people can be permanently improved, ere the wealth producers can occupy their rightful position in society.

No, the condition of the great mass of the working classes can never be permanently improved, while they are robbed of from fifty to sixty millions a year under the name of imperial taxation; and from forty to fifty millions a year in the shape of local taxation. Their condition can never be improved while a corporation of priests is allowed to swallow about twelve millions a year, and the land of the country is monopolised by a selfish, liberty-hating aristocracy. Their condition can never be permanently improved while they are the slaves of usurers and capitalists; and they will be the slaves of usurers and capitalists as long as the present banking arrangements continue, as long as *credit* is a monopoly for the benefit of a few, instead of being really national institution for the benefit of the whole people. And those enormous sums plundered from the people under the name of national and local taxation, will be plundered from them as long as they are without political power. These monster monopolies that enable the *useless* classes to plunder and degrade the *useful* classes, will continue to exist as long as the people are political slaves; and they can be redeemed from their political slavery only by the establishment of Universal Manhood Suffrage.

Yet this greatest and most injurious of monopolies, the monopoly of law-making, must be first destroyed by the establishment of Universal Manhood Suffrage. Then we may hope to see those burdens that crush the labouring classes swept away; and those monopolies that crush the working classes in social slavery, we may hope to see destroyed also, by the nationalization of the land and the organization of credit as a really national institution, for the benefit of the whole people. Then the people will have the power to adopt such laws and institutions as may be considered necessary in a practical solution of the question "What is meant by 'the rights of labour?'"

Then we may hope to see the workers of old England happy and free, and their homes resound with the song of joy; then will all England become great and glorious, and be admired by all the nations of the earth; then will the tyrants of the earth dread her, for then she will be able to lend a helping hand to all who aspire to be free. But till then we must be content to be insulted by the tyrants and be despised by the people of other lands, and suffer all the evils inseparable from political and social slavery.

Hinckley, Sept. 27.

L. S.

FINSBURY CHARTER ASSOCIATION.—A public meeting was held at the Finsbury Institute, Ray-street, Clerkenwell, on Sunday, September 26. Mr. John Gough occupied the chair. 16 members were enrolled, and took out certificates of the National Charter Association. The following officers were appointed for the next three months:—Mr. P. Johnson, treasurer; W. Hockley, secretary; John Fussell, and William Osborne, delegates to the council. On the motion of Mr. Hockley, the following resolution, was agreed to, without one dissentient: "That this meeting views with disgust the disgraceful and unprincipled attack made by Ernest Jones, in the 'Peoples' Paper,' of the 25th, on a number of honest and tried democrats, meeting at the Finsbury Institute; that we give our total denial to all the base assertions contained in that attack; and we call on all honest and independent democrats to withhold their support from any individual who, in order to maintain a system of dictatorship, has recourse to the most vile and untruthful measures." On the motion of Mr. Fussell, it was agreed that a committee of three persons be appointed to draw up an address to the country in defence of this locality; Mr. Hockley, Mr. Fussell, and Mr. Lombard were chosen. The secretary was instructed to send copies of the above resolution to "Reynold's Newspaper," the "Star of Freedom," and the "Peoples' Paper," requesting its insertion. The meeting adjourned to Sunday next at 11 o'clock.

W. HOCKLEY, Secretary.

THE O'CONNOR FUND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "STAR OF FREEDOM."

SIR,—Some time ago I in common with many of the old friends of democracy, not only expressed a wish to raise a sum of money to assist Mr. O'Connor, but did so. The mental aberration under which that gentleman was then suffering, together with other events relating to him, have prevented anything farther being done in reference to that matter. If those who con-

tributed to that fund would allow the committee to hand over that money to Miss O'Connor it would be the means of doing much good to that lady.

You have my permission to use the money sent from here in that way, and I believe it will be agreeable to my other friends in Ashton. As Miss O'Connor was dependent on her brother, by assisting her they will, to some extent, be assisting him.

I am much pleased with the manner and matter of the *Star*, and while it tends to support the cause of civil and religious freedom, I most sincerely hope it will pay you for your great anxiety bestowed thereon. The proposition for the establishment of a national party, under the War Cry of Universal Suffrage, is one that entirely meets my approbation, as it must be evident to us all that all attempts to rouse the people to our old battle cry is utterly hopeless. The principle of universal suffrage once established, all matters of detail must soon follow.

I am, your's faithfully,

Ashton-under-Lyne, Sept. 28, 1852

W. AITKEN.

[Mr. Aitken speaks of my handing over the money to Miss O'Connor, but the funds are in the hands of the Committee. Mr. A. should communicate with Mr. Arnott or some other member of that Committee.—Ed.]

THE NORTHERN POLITICAL UNION.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—The committee of the Northern Political Union held their usual meeting on Sunday morning last, when Mr. Angus McLeod read from the *Star of Freedom* the letter from Mr. Newton, the sentiments of which were duly appreciated by all present, and a feeling of approval was generally expressed. The business of the meeting was then entered into, the subject being the utility of convening a public meeting on an early day to lay before the inhabitants of the borough the necessity of attending to the registration, both as regards the municipal and parliamentary elections. Decision on the question, after an animated discussion, was postponed till Wednesday evening next at 8 o'clock. Cards were issued to a number of new members.

BRADFORD.—**SECULAR LECTURES.**—On Sunday evening Mr. Broom gave a second review of the Rev. Mr. Wallace's Lectures on the Bible. The lecture gave great satisfaction. Mr. Broom is effecting great good by dispelling the illusions of priestcraft, and developing the popular tendency to freely and fearlessly investigate institutions born of barbarism.

POPULAR PROGRESS AND SECULAR EDUCATION.—We understand the committee of the Westminster and Pimlico People's Institute, established to promote the above objects, intend holding their annual soiree in aid of its funds, on the 4th instant (Monday evening next), at the Assembly Rooms, Vauxhall-bridge road, when Sir J. V. Shelley will preside, supported by Mr. W. Coningham, Mr. W. Newton, Mr. W. Cooper, and other friends. There will be singing to make perfect the attractions of the evening. We understand that the members for the borough have each contributed £10 to the funds of this praiseworthy institution.

BANBURY.—**THE PROPOSED NATIONAL MOVEMENT.**—It is pleasing to see returning signs of life and vitality in the Democratic movement which has laid prostrate and dormant for so many months past. That past must have been one which all good men and true have deplored, but which none had the power to alter or amend; and if at the blast from Mr. W. Newton's trumpet, we are to have a resurrection, all I have to say is that I hope it may be such a one as that we may be able to say, "blessed is he who took part in such a resurrection." I, too, am one of those who have become disgusted with the past, its follies and its crimes. I have seen ardent spirits quenched, hopes destroyed, and that burning faith so necessary to the success of every just cause, uprooted and despoiled, and I have for some time past hung my harp upon the willows, and have gazed with sorrow and astonishment at the contention and strife which has been raging around us. Sir, whatever plan of organization we may have for the future, allow me to say that in my opinion numbers is not the mark to which we should direct our attention; better a few, if intelligent and united, than many if ignorant and divided. With this view I would recommend that the subscriptions be not less than a penny per week, and that alone should constitute membership. Men who would pay a penny per week are men who would take an interest in the movement. I would recommend further that lectures (excepting locally) be dispensed with as much as possible. In the new movement the printing press must be used more and the railroad less. In such a movement you may rely on my zealous co-operation and support, and I shall be ready at any time to take my share of the work. I enclose you 5s. for the Refugee Fund, in behalf of which you have taken so noble a part. I will conclude for the present by wishing a speedy birth and a happy career to the people's new movement.—Yours faithfully,

Sept. 26, 1852.

W. BUNTON.

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.

MINERS DELEGATE MEETING AT NEWCASTLE.

To the Editor of the *Star of Freedom*.

The miners of this district held their usual delegate meeting on Saturday last, September 25th. Mr. John Hall, of Leaton Deval, being called upon to preside, introduced the business by suggesting the collection of all monies due, and which being done the following resolutions were agreed to:—

"That in order to extend the organisation of the miners of this district, it is proposed to lay before the collieries the utility of engaging once more Benjamin Embleton, the tried friend of the miners cause and a veteran of 70 years standing; and that the votes from each colliery be forwarded to the secretary on or before Saturday the 9th of October ensuing."

"That it also be recommended to the collieries to employ local lecturers, as the Slaswell colliers feel confident great good must result from the same."

"That should the local organization be extended a proposition will be submitted to the mining body to join the National Association of Trades, which has been recently brought before the collieries by Mr. T. Winter an agent of that body."

"That the secretary prepare petitions to the Houses of Parliament praying for an increased number of Inspectors of Miners, likewise that Sub-Inspectors be appointed. That a minister of miners be appointed, and that the system of inspection may be perfected."

"That correspondence be kept up with the Lancashire miners, and others likely to assist in procuring justice to the body generally."

"That such members contribute one half-penny per week towards the general expenses."

"That the next delegate meeting be held this day three months, unless the secretary deem it necessary to call one sooner."

The business was brought to a close by a vote of thanks to the chairman, who briefly responded by detailing the advantages gained by collieries in union (an advance of price having been obtained recently), whilst those miners unorganized were suffering reductions in their wages.

Sir, the thanks of miners are due to you for the articles in the *Star of Freedom* on the ventilation of mines, and the report of the recent parliamentary committee. The excellency of that report stands out very prominently when contrasted with reports which preceded it; and we are the more keenly alive to its merits, seeing our viewers are being aroused to action by it. They are now quite convinced that something really is meant to be done. The wedge of legislative interference has been introduced, and if the whole body of miners will act upon then wedge they will soon drive it home and secure for themselves a system of protection for their health and lives which they are so justly entitled to.

Trusting the working miners and others of the industrious classes will give that support to the *Star of Freedom* which it deserves,

I am yours, &c.,

MARTIN JUDE, Secretary.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF UNITED TRADES, 259, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

EMIGRATION is the advised national remedy for the injustice inflicted upon British industry by class legislation.

Influential, intelligent, and popular men, whose superior attainments have caused them to be petted and looked up to with confidence and respect by their fellow workmen, and appointed to posts of honour and distinction as guardians and champions of their industrial rights and interests, have arrived at the astounding conclusion that Trades Unions as protective agents are useless, and that there is no escape from their bondage, no safety, no hope for British labour, but in self-expatriation.

It is one of the greatest anomalies of the age, a perfectly unfathomable and inexplicable paradox, that England, the mistress of nations, the boasted head of the wide world's civilization, the cradle, the sanctuary, the last refuge of what is called rational constitutional freedom, the manufacturing depot for the largest moiety of the world, with fifteen millions of uncultivated, yet cultivable acres, possessing a population probably unequalled, and certainly unsurpassed for industry and perseverance by any nation, past or present, that *this England*, so favourably circumstanced by nature and art, should be driven to thrust out from her bosom, the best and most useful, to cause the most industrious of persons to seek the means of existence in strange lands.

This may be a necessary and inevitable result of an extremely artificial state of society, where every appliance which can diminish the necessity for, or supersede human labour is hailed with ecstasy by the favoured few whom the laws wrongfully permit to monopolise and appropriate all the advantages arising from their introduction; or it may be the logical consequence, the scientific compliment of our newly-adopted commercial code, or of a more refined development of our time-honoured and glorious institutions, which we have been told are "the envy of surrounding nations and the pride and admiration of the world." It may be all or any of these, but it is a state of things so revolting to every sense of justice and humanity, that it ought not to content us, nor ought we to accept this proffered emigration, as a national remedy for wrongs and grievances of so serious a character. It is said that trades unions are useless, and that our attention should henceforth be exclusively directed to political agitation. To this we demur, and say, that unless your political agitation is an organised movement of the trades of England, it will be precisely similar to all previous mere political movements, a loose heterogeneous medley, an incohesive rope of sand, prone and liable, at no distant day, to be split up, as heretofore, into rival factions and coteries, wherein the great principle will be sacrificed to a bitter war of personalities. We therefore advise the strengthening our existing organisation by amalgamation, investing this powerful labour confederacy, for it would be indeed a powerful one, with a more decidedly political character. That its general and ultimate object should be the restoration to the working classes of their social and political rights as fully and as freely as is now possessed by any other class of the Queen's subjects. That its particular and immediate business should be to obtain amendments of existing laws in the spirit of those laws, to render them operative for the purposes intended; we allude particularly to the Combination, Ten Hour, and Truck Acts, &c. To demand the repeal or the amendment of the unjust Masters and Servants Act, and all such laws as operate partially and unfairly.

Here is a wide field of useful action, for which the materials already exist in isolated elements, and all that is required to bring these scattered fragments together to a work so much needed is the co-operation of those active spirits who now by their individual antagonisms and personal ambitions are contributing daily and hourly to widen breaches, and to make confusion worse confounded. And then, as our *adjunct*, but not as a *succedaneum* for our industrial-political league, we might, by small individual contributions, raise a gigantic emigration fund to relieve the labour market where the surplus pressed the most severely.

The opinions of the executive have undergone no change by recent events as to the utility of trades unions, but their views have become enlarged by the opinions of their friend and representative, Mr. Duncombe, who, upon this point, thus expresses himself:

"Gentlemen,—In terminating my official connexion with your association, do not imagine, for one moment, that I have grown indifferent to the great and important objects for which it was established, or that I have lost faith in the principle on which it was founded. The experience of the last seven years has only more profoundly impressed me with the conviction, that combination on the part of the working classes is necessary for the due protection of their interests. But the decision in the Wolverhampton case, and the result generally in all similar cases, are calculated to raise grave doubts as to whether the present state of the law is sufficiently clear and explicit to afford that fair and open combined action on the part of the operatives which it apparently guarantees; and it is still more doubtful whether with our existing representative system any substantial alteration in favour of the industrious classes can be introduced. Seeing the paramount importance in such a change in the constitution of the legislature as will give labour its fair share of the representation, it is my intention to devote my restored health, and such energy as I possess to the promotion of those great political reforms of which I have been the humble advocate ever since I had the honour of a seat in parliament."

WILLIAM PHEL, Sec.

Literature.

REVIEWS.

MACKENZIE'S SCHOOL GEOGRAPHY, Part I. London: E. Mackenzie, Fleet-street.

Although written for the use of schools, this excellent Geographical treatise contains a vast amount of information, which renders it well worthy perusal by those who have long passed the age of boyhood, while the smallness of its price puts it within the reach of all. Much information relative to the history and resources of every English town and county is given. If the succeeding parts equal the first, this little work will form a manual of geography that may well vie with the highest priced works. The following extracts will serve to indicate the style of the work:—

THE SYSTEM OF THE UNIVERSE.

The Universe, according to William Herschel, is a vast assemblage of *Astral Systems*; the dusky spots observed in the regions of space, by the powers of his immense telescope he discovered to be systems possessing firmaments similar to our own, which fact has since been further corroborated and elucidated by Lord Rosse. Thus our solar system and starry heavens must appear to those distant systems but as a misty spec. The whole combine in forming the mighty, sublime, and awe-inspiring System of the Universe. From patient and profound experiments William and John Herschel state, that having gauged our Astral system they find it to be of an oblong, flattish shape, divided at one extremity with an apparent partial vacancy in the centre. A section of it somewhat resembles the form of the body of a whale, rather jagged at the underpart and rounded at the upper, having a long forked tail, like that of a swallow. The Milky Way the learned Herschels state to be comprised of an immense collection of stars or suns, some double, supposed to have solar systems resembling our own. Our sun is placed on the south of this gigantic field, and is observed to recede from the centre, having a wavy motion like the other suns; but the regions of space being so incalculable, any effect perceptible on our planet surpasses the powers of a man's mind, and becomes the inheritance of a futurity beyond our comprehension. In fact, Time and Space, when attempted to be measured by man, in the daring task of scrutinizing the stupendous and illimitable works of God, seem beyond his destined intellectual faculties, and lost in eternity. Maedler, first by theory, and afterwards by patient examination, pointed out that the brilliant star Alcyone, in the beautiful little cluster called the Pleiades, or seven stars, now occupies the centre of gravity of our astral system, as the sun does that of our solar system, and that Alcyone is at present the sun about which the universe of stars, composing our astral system, are all revolving. It is termed the Central Sun.

THE EARTH.

The *Earth, World, or Globe*, is that portion of the universe on the outside, or crust, on which man dwells. It is a primary planet, having one satellite, or attendant, revolving round it—the moon. The waters of the earth, man and his edifices, are held on the surface by a power called gravity, which is constantly pulling them, as it were, towards the centre of the earth, and thus things are kept in their position, and prevented flying off. In form the earth is round, as known by the first disappearance of the lower part of a ship at sea, by sailing in one direction and arriving at the same point from which the vessel started, and from the shadow of the earth on the moon; but it is not a perfect sphere, being flattened at the poles, and is therefore termed an oblate spheroid. When engineers are about forming those level iron roads, called railways, they allow 7-9 inches in each mile for the curve or bend of the earth's surface. Were this not done in making canals, all the water would rest at one end; as in three miles, if a true level, it would have to ascend from the surface of the earth nearly two feet. The most popular illustration of the form of the earth is that of an orange; but if an insect, proportioned in size to the fruit, as man is to the earth, were placed on the orange, the inequalities of the skin would be greater to the little being than the mountains and valleys of the earth are to man. The world floats in space as a soap bubble floats in air, but is kept in its circular path by a power called the attraction of gravitation, which holds it the same as if a powerful rope bound it to the sun, while it swings round and round it. The position of the earth, in the solar system, is that of the third planet from the sun, measuring a distance of 95,000,000 miles. In speaking of the distance of the earth from the sun we give the mean distance, it being sometimes nearer, and sometimes more distant. The orbit of the earth is the path it takes in its annual motion, which is not a circle, but an ellipse, or oval. From this circumstance, and the sun not being in the centre of the earth's orbit, it takes seven days longer to pass through one portion of its orbit than through the other. The sun is 1,600,000 miles from the centre of the curve in which the earth moves, and thus, there is a point at which the earth is 3,200,000 miles nearer the sun, which is in Mid-winter, than it is when at the opposite of its orbit, at Midsummer; but this difference is only one-thirteenth of the whole length. The *Axis* of the earth is an imaginary line around which the earth rotates: its extremities on the earth's surface are termed the *Poles*. It would be more correct to term them *Poles of Rotation*, since the discovery of the *North Magnetic Pole*, by Commander Ross, in 1831, which is about 1,200 geographical miles distant from the true Pole. The latitude of the spot is 70 deg. 5 min. 17 sec.; its longitude 96 deg. 46 min. 45 sec. west, and the dip of the needle 89 deg. 59 min., being thus within one minute of the verticle. The axis is not perpendicular to the plane of the earth's orbit, having an inclination of 23 deg. 28 min. The earth has two motions, one on its own axis, which it performs daily, in 23 hr. 56 min. 4 sec., which time is called a sidereal day; this diurnal motion causes day and night. The earth turns from west to east, while we think the sun moves from east to west, which is a mere deception of the senses; as, when on a pier, and a vessel leaves it, we think the pier is moving, not the vessel. Thus, the phrases the *sun is rising*, and the *sun is setting*, are wrong; it is the earth turning its surface towards the sun, and from it. The other motion of the earth is its annual circuit round the sun, which is accomplished in 365 days, 6 hours, 9 minutes, 11·5 sec., or one year: this, with the inclination of the earth's axis, causes the change of the seasons. The size of the earth in circumference, or round it, is about 24,930 English miles, and its diameter, or through its centre 7,916 miles; but the flatness at the poles, and the bulging out at the equator, causes a difference of about 26 miles, that is, measuring from pole to pole through the centre of the earth is less, by 26 miles, than measuring from one point

of the equator to its opposite. The surface or face of the earth is computed at 197,829,150 square miles, of which 123,636,819 is covered by water, and 74,192,331 by land. The earth is encompassed, like the down on a peach, by a fluid substance called the *atmosphere*, or air, which we breathe. The atmosphere causes the rays of the sun to be refracted or bent, which is the reason of our twilight, or partial light, after the sun has disappeared below the horizon. This aerial ocean is about 45 miles high: it presses upon the surface of the earth with a weight of 15 lb. per square inch, but its density or weight becomes rapidly less as it ascends from the surface. Of the air, man breathes upwards of 57 hogsheads in a day, and it presses on his body with a weight of about 14 tons. On the earth its pressure is equal to 2,160 lb., or about one ton for every foot, or for the whole earth 12,043,468,800,000,000 lb. When the barometer falls 2 inches over 100 miles, it is equal to the removal of 1,858,560,000 tons of pressure.

CATHERINE SINCLAIR; OR THE ADVENTURES OF A DOMESTIC IN SEARCH OF A GOOD MISTRESS. By a Servant of Servants. London: W. Tweedie, Strand.

This little volume is a reprint from an American work, by Mrs. Little. The idea of the book was, as she says in her preface, suggested to her by the title of that very absurd publication of the brothers Mayhew, "The Greatest Plague in Life, or the adventures of a Lady in search of a good Servant." Mrs. Little's work is, however, of a very different nature from that of Mayhew. Catherine Sinclair is an orphan girl who maintains her two little brothers by her industry. She passes through many trials, consequent upon the bad qualities of her mistress, but her uprightness and steadfast virtue is proof against them all. After encountering bad mistresses of every shade, she at length meets with one worthy of love and admiration, and at last she finds a reward for all her years of suffering in her marriage with a young man whom she loves, an enthusiastic abolitionist lecturer. Though there are many opinions expressed in this work which we can by no means endorse, we can bear witness to the good intentions of the writer, who seeks, by means of this simple tale, to inculcate lessons of purest morality and virtue.

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF BENJAMIN EMBLETON. Edited by J. P. Robson. Newcastle-upon-Tyne: T. Dodds.

In this the autobiography of Benjamin Embleton, we have another chapter added to the "short and simple annals of the poor." There is always something pleasing in the history of the joys and sorrows, the sufferings and hopes of a working man, detailed by a working man himself. It is therefore that few will not take pleasure in reading this simple history of a simple, yet chequered life. His early associations, his labours in the mines, his perilous life upon the ocean, his first love vows, the fickleness of his mistress, his own unhappiness, and his subsequent love and espousal of another, have more than the charms of romance, for we feel that we have presented to us a picture of real life—the life that is lead by the people, and that the events that are recounted are such as are occurring day by day around us. We feel assured that none will consider thrown away half an hour employed in the perusal of the "Life and Adventures of Benjamin Embleton."

THE FEE-LOSOPHY OF TOOTHACHE.

BY AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

I believe the venerable father of our Semitic Chancellor of the Exchequer has omitted to chronicle the toothache amongst his "Calamities of Authors," which fact I shall certainly remember against the old gentleman in my forthcoming work on the "Blunders of Literature." Now, if there be one calamity more monstrous than the rest, that, like Aaron's rod it swallows up all others in its hungry hugeness, it is the toothache. I am an author, and belong to that department of literature yclept "light." No matter how heavy-hearted I may be, I can't afford to indulge in the luxury of grief. I must appear like the clown in the play, with a happy smile of greeting, and a merry joke to crack, though jaws be aching, and heart be breaking, because it is my province to make merry, and my business to amuse! Now, who can be amusing with the toothache? Who can be sparkingly witty, and give birth to brilliant fancies, that shall upspring like butterflies from summer flowers, while this infernal toothache is running up and down the octave of throbbing, gnawing, piercing, darting, gnawing, harrowing, thrilling, leaping, maddening pain, each one of which (as my friend, the eloquent Bard of Bombast would say), is working with all the activity of a scalded fiend to keep the requisite torture at red-heat? For twenty-four hours has this old enemy of mine, like some terrible Inquisition, racked and torn me with its happy host of horrible inventions for inflicting the highest amount of suffering in the shortest possible space of time, until I, who have known what it is to fight poverty's grim combat with daily death, and have borne the ache of "Want's fell tooth" unblenchingly, am dead beaten by this "hell of a' diseases," and chew the cud of my misery, while grovelling on my face, as anguished as a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way. "In multiplicity of council there is wisdom," says some one, who never had such a toothache as mine, nor was pestered with the thousand and one "certain cures" as I have been, or he would have hesitated before he had written such a sentence. Everybody can tell me of a remedy for THEIR toothache; but what I want is the cure for MINE. I have drunk spirits and masticated spices enough to embalm a mummy. "Drops of Brandy," have been injected into my ear, not in the shape of the tune of that name, but the genuine liquified fire, until my brain swims. The smoke of my torments has ascended from numberless cigars; one by one have I run out their leaves, and the only fruit has been, like the dead-sea apples—ashes. The only thing which has afforded me momentary relief has been Burns's hearty "curse on thy envenomed stang," which has been hot as ginger in my mouth, but the toothache is not to be frightened away with curses, nor charmed away with prayer or blessing. And then one's friends are so superfluously kind, and so impertinently attentive, its unbearable. Who wants kindness or attention with the toothache? One does not need burthens added to the unbearable. Only—if one did not get every attention and condolence! Lachrymose lamentations are of small avail; but who can be heroic, and bear the toothache with stoical indifference? One can understand the heroism of martyrs, who have put on the furnace-flames of martyrdom as lightsomely as a bridal-robe, and ascended its chariot

of fire with rejoicing, because, inspired with their faith, they have been exalted beyond the reach of bodily pain. But I should like to see the martyr that can be heroic with the toothache; that is, with my toothache. If I had seen the tombstone of that hero of whom it was written, "Here lies a man who never knew fear," instead of exclaiming with the monarch, "then he never snuffed a candle with his fingers," I should have said, with exultation, "he never knew what it was to have my toothache." And, it strikes me, that if the cunning devil, when he held his torturing hour over poor Job, had sent him the plague of such a toothache as mine, even his renowned patience might have succumbed. It has often occurred to me, that countless stretchings on the rack and breakings on the wheel might have been spared if tyrants and torturers had only studied the science of toothache, possessed themselves with the power of inflicting it at will; and I have speculated grimly as to the chances of "suicide under temporary insanity," in numerous instances meaning a "shuffling off this mortal coil" to escape from the terrors of toothache. If it be true that "Poets learn in suffering what they teach in song," what an almighty fund of inspiration there must lie hidden in this worst of mortal ills, the extraction of which would transcend the beat of those poetasters who make a Pegasus of the nightmare, or the alchemy of those experimental philosophers who produced sunbeams out of cucumbers! Let our expiring geniuses look to it, the subject may open up a new vein, which may prove a very Australia in the poetical gold-diggings. It is a marvel to me that no more is thought about the toothache by mankind at large, and the community in general. "Its only the toothache," is the universal comment, as though that "only" was not the sum total of corporeal suffering. It must have been popular because so general, and tolerated because so familiar. I suppose we grin and bear it because, like the eels with skinning, we are used to it. "Its very bad, but you must bear up;" and then your comforter will leisurely proceed to unfold his manifold experiences, with all the volubility of a mother of a large family, as though a recital of the peculiar horror of his torments was calculated to mitigate the misery of yours! or as though it was a positive virtue to "bear up" under the circumstances. No, there is no merit in silently enduring the toothache; the man who could do so must be a perfect brute, without nerves, or a being in whom sensation was fossilized. Besides, what object have you in shrouding yourself in your pain, like a Greek in his mantle, and of proudly disdaining act or word? It was all very well with the young Spartan—who must have been a black "broth of a boy"—to let the fox tear out his entrails rather than be found out: his fortitude was sublime. But the case is different with the toothache, which does not irresistibly compel you to keep it secret, but inspires you with the most vehement intention of letting everybody know it. There are sorrows that mollify, enlarge, and ennoble one's nature, which rises from them like the land of Egypt from the overflowings of the river Nile, irrigated and more fruitful; and there are pains and sufferings which sublime one's nature, and lift it up to the heroic level of a noble endurance; but the toothache shuts one up like a hedgehog in water, and sets one bristling with mortal enmity to everybody. It develops selfishness to a superlative degree. It conquers and kills us by its miserable insignificance, as the torture by the falling drops of water frets to madness and murder by its remoteness. The toothache is the most subtly malicious, and the most devilishly insidious of all enemies and diseases. If it would but assume some tangible and palpable shape, we might grapple with it, and pluck out the heart of its mystery; but no, it works like the maggot in the kernel of the nut, or the mole in the darkness of the earth, and we are subjugated we know not how, and stricken we know not whence; and like blind Polypheme groping about the cave of the Cyclops, mad with agony, and vainly endeavouring to seize the invisible foe, we are driven to admit that the bravery of man is not proof against the toothache, which "doth make cowards of us all."

Our Pen and Ink Portrait Gallery.

ONE OF ENGLAND'S FORGOTTEN WORTHIES.

In August, 1591, Lord Thomas Howard, with six English line-of-battle ships, six victuallers, and two or three pinnaces, were lying at anchor under the island of Florez. Light in ballast and short of water, with half their men disabled by sickness, they were unable to pursue the aggressive purpose on which they had been sent out. Several of the ships' crews were on shore: the ships themselves "all pestered and romancing," with everything out of order. In this condition they were surprised by a Spanish fleet consisting of fifty three men-of-war. Eleven out of the twelve English ships obeyed the signal of the Admiral, to cut or weigh their anchors, and escape as they might. The Twelfth, the *Revenge*, was unable for the moment to follow; of her crew of 190,90 being sick on the shore, and, from the position of the ship, there being some delay and difficulty in getting them on board. The *Revenge* was commanded by Sir Richard Grenville, of Bideford, a man well known in the Spanish seas, and the terror of the Spanish sailors; so fierce he was said to be, that mythic stories passed from lip to lip about him, and, like Earl Talbot, or *Cœur de Lion*, the nurses at the Azores frightened children with the sound of his name. "He was of great revenues," they said, "of his own inheritance, but of unquiet mind, and greatly affected to war," and from his great propensities for blood eating, he had volunteered his services to the Queen; "of so hard a complexion was he, that I (John Huighen von Linschoten, who is our authority here, and who was with the Spanish fleet after the action) have been told by divers credible persons who stood and beheld him, that he would carouse three or four glasses of wine, and take the glasses between his teeth and crush them in pieces and swallow them down." Such he was to the Spaniard. To the English he was a goodly and gallant gentleman who had never turned his back upon an enemy, and remarkable in that remarkable time for his constancy and daring. In this surprise at Florez he was in no haste to fly. He first saw all his sick on board and stowed away on the ballast, and then, with no more than 100 men left him to fight and work the ship, he deliberately weighed, uncertain, as it seemed at first, what he intended to do. The Spanish fleet were by this time on his weather bow, and he was persuaded (we here take his cousin Raleigh's beautiful narrative, and follow it in his words) "to cut his mainsail and cast about, and trust to the sailing of the ship."

"But Sir Richard utterly refused to turn from the enemy, alleging that he would rather choose to die than to dishonour himself, his country, and her Majesty's ship, persuading his company that he would pass through the two squadrons in despite of them, and force those of Seville to give him way, which

he performed upon diverse of the foremost, who, as the mariners terms it, sprang their luff, and fell under the lee of the Revenge. But the other course had been the better; and might right well have been answered in so great an impossibility of prevailing. Notwithstanding, out of the greatness of his mind, he could not be persuaded."

The wind was light. The San Philip, "a huge high-cargued ship," of 1,500 tons, came up to windward of him, and, taking the wind out of his sails, ran abroad him.

"After the Revenge was entangled with the San Philip, four others boarded her, two on her larboard and two on her starboard. The fight thus beginning at three o'clock in the afternoon, continued very terrible all that evening. But the great San Philip, having received the lower tier of the Revenge, shifted herself with all diligence from her sides, utterly misliking her first entertainment. The Spanish ships were filled with soldiers, in some 200, besides the marines, in some 500, in others 800. In ours there were none at all besides the mariners, but the servants of the commander and some few voluntary gentlemen only. After many interchanged volleys of great ordnance and small shot, the Spaniards deliberated to enter the Revenge, and made divers attempts, hoping to force her by the multitude of their armed soldiers and musketeers, but were still repulsed again and again, and at all times beaten back into their own ship or into the sea. In the beginning of the fight the George Noble, of London, having received some shot through her by the Armadas, fell under the lee of the Revenge, and asked Sir Richard what he would command him; but being one of the victuallers, and of small force, Sir Richard bade him save himself and leave him to his fortune."

A little touch of gallantry, which we should be glad to remember with the honour due to the brave English heart, who commanded the George Noble; but his name has passed away, and his action is an *in memoriam*, on which time has effaced the writing. All that august night the fight continued, the stars rolling over in their sad majesty, but unseen through the sulphur clouds which hung over the scene. Ship after ship of the Spaniards came on upon the Revenge, "so that never less than two mighty galleons were at her side and aboard her," washing up like waves upon a rock, and falling foiled and shattered back amidst the roar of the artillery. Before morning fifteen several armadas had assailed her, and all in vain; some had been sunk at her side; and the rest, "so ill approving of their entertainment, that at break of day they were far more willing to hear-ken to a composition, than hastily to make more assaults or entries." "But as the day increased so our men decreased; and as the light grew more and more, by so much the more grew our discomfort, for none appeared in sight but enemies, save one small ship called the Pilgrim, commanded by Jacob Whidden, who hovered all night to see the success, but in the morning bearing with the Revenge, was hunted like a hare among many ravenous hounds—but escaped."

All the power in the Revenge was now spent, all her pikes were broken, 40 out of her 100 men killed, and a great number of the rest wounded. Sir Richard, though badly hurt early in the battle, never forsook the deck till an hour before midnight; and was then shot through the body while his wounds were being dressed, and again in the head; and his surgeon was killed while attending on him. The masts were lying over the side, the rigging cut or broken, the upper works all shot in pieces, and the ship herself, unable to move, was settling slowly into the sea; the vast fleet of Spaniards lying round her in a ring, like dogs round a dying lion, and wary of approaching him in the last agony. Sir Richard, seeing that it was past hope, having fought for 15 hours, and "having by estimation 800 shot of great artillery through him," commanded the master gunner, whom he knew to be a most resolute man, to split and sink the ship, that thereby nothing might remain of glory or victory to the Spaniards; seeing in so many hours they were not able to take her, having had above fifteen hours' time, above ten thousand men, and fifty-three men of war to perform it withal; and persuaded the company, or as many as he could induce, to yield themselves unto God, and to the mercy of none else; but as they had, like valiant, resolute men, repulsed so many enemies, they should not now shorten the honour of their nation by prolonging their own lives for a few hours or a few days.

The gunner and a few others consented. But obedience to such a request was more than could be expected of ordinary seamen. They had dared do all which did become seamen, and they were not more than men, at least than men were then. Two Spanish ships had gone down, above 1,500 men were killed, and the Spanish Admiral could not induce any one of the rest of his fleet to board the Revenge again, "doubting lest Sir Richard would have blown up himself and them, knowing his dangerous disposition." Sir Richard lying disabled below, the captain, finding the Spaniards as ready to entertain a composition as they could be to offer it, gained over the majority of the surviving crew; and the remainder then drawing back from the master gunner, they all, without further consulting their dying commander, surrendered on honourable terms. If unequal to the English in action, the Spaniards were at least as courteous in victory. It is due to them to say, that the conditions were faithfully observed. And "the ship being marvellous unsavoury," Alonso de Becon, the Spanish admiral sent his boat to bring Sir Richard on board his own vessel.

Sir Richard, whose life was fast ebbing away, replied, that "he might do with his body what he list, for that he esteemed it not;" and as he was carried out of the ship, he swooned, and reviving again, desired the company to pray for him.

The Admiral used him with all humanity, "commending his valour and worthiness, being unto them a rare spectacle and a resolution seldom approved." The officers of the rest of the fleet, too, John Higgins tells us, crowded round to look at him and a new fight had almost broken out between the Biscayans and the "Portugals," each claiming the honour of having boarded the Revenge.

"In a few hours Sir Richard, feeling his end approaching, showed not any signs of faintness, but spake these words in Spanish, and said, 'Here die I, Richard Grenville, with a joyful and quiet mind, for that I have ended my life as a true soldier ought to do that has fought for his country, Queen, religion, and honour. Whereby my soul most joyfully departeth out of this body, and shall always leave behind it an everlasting fame of a valiant and true soldier that hath done his duty as he was bound to do.' When he had finished these or other such like words, he gave up the ghost with great and stout courage, and no man could perceive any signs of heaviness in him."

Such was the fight at Florez, in the August of 1591, without its equal in such of the annals of mankind as the thing which we call history has preserved to us, scarcely equalled by the most glorious fate which the imagination of Barrere could invent for the Vengeur; nor did it end without a sequel awful as itself. Sea battles have been often followed by storms, and without a miracle; but with a miracle as the Spaniards and the English alike believed, or without one, as we moderns would prefer believing, "there ensued on this action a tempest so

terrible as was never seen or heard of in the like before." A fleet of merchantmen joined the Armada immediately after the battle, forming in all 140 sail; and of these 140, only 32 ever saw Spanish harbour. The rest all foundered, or were lost on the Azores. The men of war had been so shattered by shot as to be unable to carry sail, and the Revenge itself, disdained to survive her commander, or, as if to complete his own last baffled purpose, like Samson, buried herself and her 200 prize crew, under the rocks of St. Michael's.—*Westminster Review*.

Science and Art.

ASTOUNDING PROJECT.—Within the last quarter of a century we have made great progress in locomotion, but certainly we were not prepared for the startling project of Mr. D. S. Brown, who proposes to reach America in 48 hours, and to make the voyage to India and back in a fortnight! Mr. Brown says, "The events of a year in the present age are equal to the occurrences of a century in the past; projects which a short time ago were received with ridicule have long since passed into realities, and no longer excite our wonder; such has been the case with railways and steam navigation." Our correspondent intends to put his theory into practice by vessels of quite different construction to those at present in use, giving them a greater depth of beam. He proposes to make the under surface of the vessel, which is flat, of two inclined planes; the effect of this will be, when the ship is in motion, to raise her whole hull to the surface of the water, thereby removing entirely the resistance at the bows, which is stated to be the great obstacle of her progress, being an illustration of the principle well known to every schoolboy who has thrown a stone slantingly on the surface of the water, making what is vulgarly called a duck and drake. By reducing the angles of the inclined plane speed could be added to the vessel, which could be increased from 30 to 60 miles per hour, and a ship so constructed would be as little affected by the ordinary waves of the Atlantic as a Gravesend steamer is by a Thames ripple. The hull is of a square tubular form; the deck, bottom, and sides, being of great thickness, and, in order to combine lightness with strength, they are intersected throughout with hollow cells or cavities, consisting of a series of central cells, surrounded by another series of smaller cells; by means of these the weight of the vessels would be reduced to one-eighth of the amount, according to the number of series employed, and still have nearly all the advantages of solidity; whilst the form in which the hull is made gives to it the strength of a tube, enabling it to be made of almost any length with perfect safety. If water obtains its wonted superiority as a mode of locomotion, the velocity of a steamship might as much exceed that of a railway carriage as the railway carriage now does the steamship. Unseen rocks could not endanger a ship whose path was on the surface, sea sickness could not take place where there was no oscillation, and the size of the vessel would place her beyond the mercy of the wind and waves. In conclusion, Mr. Brown hopes that the numerous advantages to be adduced are a sufficient excuse for this attempt "to add another feather to our wing," by projecting a ship worthy of the ocean she is to traverse, and the two worlds which she is to unite; and that the scheme will receive the attention that it merits, and which the importance of the subject with which it is identified has a right to demand. We shall give a diagram, and other particulars in an early number.—*Mining Journal*.

ELECTRIC CLOCK FOR REGENT'S CIRCUS.—On Saturday, Mr. Clarke, the secretary of the Electric Telegraph Company, waited upon the Marylebone vestry to solicit permission to erect a small station and an electric clock of ornamental character at the Regent's circus, Oxford-street, of a similar character to that in the Strand facing Hungerford-market. The vestry appeared to view the application in a most favourable manner, and appointed a committee on the subject.

MONSTER SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH.—The practicability of successfully laying down a submarine insulated wire for the purpose of placing England, and in fact Europe, in telegraphic communication with America, is a question of very grave and serious consideration; and although we live in an age when the terms "difficulties" and "impossibilities" are well nigh expunged from our engineering vocabularies, there do exist impediments in crossing the Atlantic, a distance of 3,000 miles, certainly most formidable, if not of an entirely prohibitory character. The only points of land or rock which could be made at all available for securing the wires are the "Three Chimneys," situated at about 30 deg. west longitude, and "Jacket Island," 40 deg., from whence it would proceed to St. John's, in Newfoundland, longitude about 55 deg., leaving long sea spaces of varying depths, encompassed with difficulties, the means to escape from which it is hard to surmise. In some parts of the Atlantic, the plumb line has been let out to a depth of five miles without reaching soundings; in other portions the depth of the sea valleys varies from half a mile to two miles, and many of the more shallow spots consist of ridges of hard water-worn, sharp-pointed rocks, which, from the violent action of the sea, would inevitably abrade and sever, in a very short period, any kind of metallic rope, however strongly manufactured, or externally protected. Vast masses of gigantic sea weeds, of unknown thickness, form the sea bed, extending over some thousands of square miles, in which the rope, once embedded, whether fractured or not, no power that could be placed on board a ship could ever again raise it. With such facts before us, it appears necessary, if telegraphic communication is to be accomplished between the two countries, to look about us, and see if there does not exist a route in which we may find a little more *terra firma*, and unaccompanied by such startling difficulties. A plan has been suggested, and the route partially surveyed, by two young engineers, Messrs. Harrison Brothers, which appears to solve the problem; and, in fact, nature has placed at our command land stations by which, we have no doubt, the highly desirable achievement may be successfully accomplished. They propose to start from the most northern point of the main land of Scotland, proceed to the Orkney, Shetland, and Faroe Islands, from the most north-westerly of these, cross to Iceland; from Cape North, in Iceland, to the eastern coast of Greenland; thence across the peninsula to a point on Davis's Straits, near the Arctic Circle, crossing the Straits to a point near Cape Walsingham. The next and last submarine line would be across Hudson's Straits into Upper Canada, the wires then traversing the land to Quebec, from whence it would command the whole extent of the great continent of America. By this arrangement the whole of the submarine line would, probably, not exceed 2,500; but, being in detached portions, the longest of which, from the Faroe Islands to Iceland, would not much exceed 500 miles, the chances of practical success are greatly multiplied. In the whole of the route, too, the bed of the North Sea is singularly favourable for the project. At depths varying from 160 to 200 fathoms it consists of stony, sandy, and shingly bottoms, undulating in

hills, and valleys, where, out of a course of any very extensive navigation, and in situations not generally used for anchorage, the wires would lie secure, performing their rapid, silent, and mysterious vocation in safety. The length of the line overland would much exceed that by sea before reaching Quebec; but, as no difficulties are involved in its construction, whether carried on posts or laid beneath the surface of the ground, the only consideration is the quantity of wire required, and, consequently, the expense to complete the connexion. The practicability and successful results of the submarine telegraph is now a great fact, exemplified in the working of the line between England and France; and, if twenty-one miles can be accomplished, we see no reason why, with a favourable sea bed, and under other advantageous circumstances, five hundred miles could not be successfully completed. The construction of such a line as we have here described would, indeed, lay the ground-work for encircling the earth with the means of instantaneous intelligence; proceeding westerly through the Russo-American possession we come to Behring's Straits, crossing which, by a submarine line, at the narrowest part, perhaps 250 miles near Prince of Wales's Cape, we land on the coast of Russia in Asia, and, crossing Siberia, establish an electric belt, surrounding the globe, from which communications could with facility be made with every principal place in Europe, Asia, and Africa; and from the United States, by the Isthmus of Panama, the same results would follow with South America. We think enough has been said to show the practicability of the project, and as we understand the Danish government are favourable to the scheme and are willing to render every assistance as far as the route crosses their territories, we have no doubt there is sufficient enterprise and scientific perseverance abroad to carry out the plan to a successful issue.—*Mining Journal*.

Public Amusements.

THE THEATRES. SADLER'S WELLS.

On Friday and Saturday last week there was revived at this theatre Lillo's tragedy of *Arden of Feversham*. The play is very old, and although called, by courtesy, Lillo's, that playwright has but little claim to its authorship, since it was but put in a new dress by him. The picture of fearful crime that it presents, although the moral is good, produces a painful sensation, and we were not surprised, therefore, that the applause, on the fall of the curtain, was by no means unanimous. The plot of the piece is this: *Alicia* (Mrs. Ternan) has been married by her parents to the wealthy *Arden of Feversham* (Mr. Marston) whom she does not love, her affections having previously been set upon *Mosley* (Mr. Bennet). *Arden* is a prey to jealousy, and his suspicions are aroused by seeing his wife alone with *Mosley*. He challenges *Mosley* to combat, but *Mosley*, whose cowardice is proof against every indignity, refuses. A plot is then formed by *Mosley* and *Alicia* to murder *Arden*; but the courage of *Alicia*, who had undertaken to stab her husband while he slept, forsakes her at the last moment, and repentance ensuing, she becomes reconciled and attached to her husband, and happy in his love. While this reconciliation is taking place, *Mosley* has agreed with *Green* (Mr. Melon), another enemy of *Arden*, to employ *Black Will* (Mr. Barrett) and *Shakebag* (Mr. Harris), two cut-throats, to assassinate *Arden*. The latter is several times saved from impending death by some fortunate circumstance. At length *Mosley* gets the two cut-throats to quarrel with and attack *Arden* in the street. *Mosley* rushes in and rescues *Arden*. He thus gains the confidence of the unsuspecting *Arden*, who invites him to sup with him. *Mosley* consents, and with the aid of *Michael* (Mr. Belford), one of *Arden's* servants, whom he had tempted with the hope of obtaining *Maria* (Miss Mandelbert), *Mosley's* sister, he introduces the murderers into the house of *Arden*, who is presently set upon by them and murdered. The body is hid behind the abbey, but shortly after discovered. The assassins are arrested, declare that they committed the crime at the instigation of *Mosley* and *Green*, and the participators in, and confidants of, the crime are marched off to execution. In the comic drama of *Young Husbands*, the social vices and absurdities of the sickly civilization of our day are lashed with an unsparing hand. This piece has had a long run, and is well worthy the success it has achieved.

OLYMPIC.

A drama, entitled *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, founded on Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's novel of the same name, was produced at the Olympic last week, but too late to give us an opportunity of witnessing it before the issue of our last number. To detail the plot of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* would be writing only for those who have not read the soul-stirring work of Mrs. Stowe—and who have read it not?—for, although considerable liberties have been taken with the narrative in order to render it fit for dramatic representation, it is not dissimilar enough to warrant our giving the plot. The piece is well put together, and well acted. Mrs. Walter Lacy ably represented *Eliza*: *George Harris* was well personated by Mr. W. Farren, junr.; and as *Haley*, the Yankee slave speculator, Mr. Hoskins was excellent. The piece was received with great applause by a house crowded to overflowing. *Uncle Tom's Cabin* was followed by a musical drama, called *The Swiss Cottage*, which brought out Miss Harriet Gordon as *Lisette Gierstein*. Phillips' comedy of the *Master Passion*, which we have previously noticed, followed, and the *Waterman* concluded the evening's entertainments.

Waits and Strays.

Alexander Smith has published a new poem, entitled "A Life Drama," in the *Critic*. These are the opening lines of it:—

"The lark is singing in the blinding sky,
Hedges are white with may. The bridegroom sea
Is toying with the shore, his wedded bride,
And in the fulness of his marriage joy,
He decorates her tawny brow with shells,
Retires a space to see how fair she looks,
Then proud, runs up to kiss her."

THE ROYAL "WE."—Sir Edward Coke is wrong. Not King John, but Richard Cœur de Lion, was the first of our monarchs who adopted this imperial style.—*Notes and Queries*.

A militia-man being told by a phrenologist that he had the organ of locality very large, innocently replied, "Very likely—I was five years in the 'local militia.'"

"THE VIRTUOUS POOR."—Dr. R— maintained that poverty was a virtue. "That," replied Mr. Canning, "is literally making a virtue of necessity."

An Irish lad, having been asked if the man who had just flogged him was his own father, replied, "Yes, sure enough he's the parent iv me; but he treats me as if I was his son b y another father and mother!"

GARDENING CALENDAR.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Take the opportunity of dry days to earth up Celery and Cardoons, if the latter are grown, and to tie up Lettuce and Endive for blanching; house immediately late Onions, and keep them in well ventilated sheds; Cauliflowers now showing their heads should have a few leaves turned over, to protect them from frost. Clear off crops as they are gathered and dig up the ground for future use; prepare a piece of ground in a sheltered situation for hand-glass Cauliflowers. When Tomatoes are late in ripening, place spare sashes before them, to assist in getting them in; finish taking up Potatoes, and if they are dry, pit or store them away directly, as we find exposing them to the air increases the disposition to rot. —*Gardeners Chronicle.*

STATISTICS OF THE WEEK.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN THE METROPOLIS.—Last week the births of 847 boys and 793 girls, in all 1,640 children, were registered in London. The average number in seven corresponding weeks of the years 1845-51 was 1,360. The official report states that last week 1,077 deaths were registered in the metropolitan districts. There is an increase on the return of the preceding week, when the number was 913; but this is chiefly due to coroners' cases, many of which occurred at previous dates, but were not registered till the end of the quarter. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1842-51 the average number of deaths was 1,042, which, with a correction for increase of population, becomes 1,146.

STEAM-BOAT BUILDING ON THE CLYDE.—In reference to the progress of the trade of steamboat building on the Clyde, it is shown that in the year ending June, 1852, the number and tonnage of steamers engaged in traffic on the Clyde were 93 vessels, of 11,992 tons—the increase on regularly employed vessels on the river was 26, and in tonnage, 5,301 tons. But that gave no idea of the magnitude of the steamboat building and marine engine making. During the last seven years there have been constructed, or are constructing, in Glasgow and neighbourhood, 123 vessels, 122 of which were iron, 80 paddle and 43 screw, consisting of 200 wooden tonnage, 70,441 iron tonnage; 6,610 horse-power engines for wooden hulls; 22,539 horse-power for iron hulls; and 4,720 horse-power engines for vessels not built in the Clyde. At Dumbarton, during the last seven years, there have been constructed, or are constructing, 66 steamvessels, 13 of which are wood, and 53 of iron, 25 being paddles, and 41 screws; the gross tonnage being 47,202 tons. It would be seen that the wooden hulls are fast giving place to those of iron, and the screw is more patronized than the paddle. The proportion in 1852 was 73 iron against 4 of wood, and of screws to paddles it is as 43 to 30. Dr. Strang then exhibited the amount of money expended in this branch of trade, and the quantity of employment it gives. Both are enormous:—taking the last seven years of building on the Clyde at £4,650,652, and the employed at Dumbarton, Greenock, Port Glasgow, and Glasgow, at 10,820 persons at annual wages of £450,112.

THE MILITIA.—The cost of the Militia now raising, for the year ending the 31st of March, 1853, is estimated at £386,715. In the present year the number to be raised is 50,000, and £100,000 is put down as "bounty and recruiting charges, payable within the year, taken at the rate of £2 per man, payable partly on enrolment, and partly at the termination of the training and exercise, or by monthly allowance."

GUIDE TO THE LECTURE ROOM.

Literary Institution, John Street, Fitzroy Square. Friday evenings [8] a Discussion. Oct. 3d, [7], Richard Hart, 'Political Parties and their relation to the Future.'

Hall of Science, City Road.—Oct. 3rd, [7], Thomas Cooper, 'Life and Character of the Duke of Wellington.'

National Hall, 242, High Holborn.—Oct. 3rd, [7½], P. W. Peritt, will Lecture.

South London Hall, Webber Street, Blackfriars Road.—Oct. 3rd, [7½] Charles Southwell, 'Transubstantiation.'

Arcopagus Coffee and Reading Room, 59, Church Lane, Whitechapel.—Every Sunday, Monday, and Wednesday (8), a Lecture or Discussion.

Commercial Hall, Philpot Street, Commercial Road East.—Oct. 3d, [11 a.m.], Charles Southwell will lecture.—Theological Discussions every Sunday evening [7], Tuesday [8], Thursday [8], and Saturday [8].

White Horse, Hare Street, Bethnal Green.—A Lecture and Discussion every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Social Institution, Charles Street, Old Garratt, Manchester.—Oct. 3rd, [11 a.m.], a Lecture.

Progressionist Hall, Cheapside, Leeds.—Oct. 3rd [6½], a Lecture.

Eclectic Institute, 14, Garthland Street, Glasgow.—Oct. 3rd, [6½], A Lecture.

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21	1 12 7	3 2
22	1 13 5	3 3
23	1 14 2	3 4
24	1 15 3	3 5
25	1 16 3	3 6
26	1 17 3	3 7
27	1 18 4	3 8
28	1 19 5	3 9
29	2 0 5	3 10
30	2 1 8	3 11
31	2 2 9	4 2
32	2 3 10	4 3
33	2 5 0	4 5
34	2 6 3	4 6
35	2 7 8	4 8
40	2 15 4	5 3
45	3 4 1	6 1
50	3 17 1	7 3
55	4 16 6	9 1
60	6 2 7	11 7

SPECIMEN OF TABLE II.

WITH PARTICIPATION.

Next age	Annual premiums	Monthly prem.
20	1 16 4	3 6
21	1 17 3	3 7
22	1 18 2	3 8
23	1 19 2	3 9
24	2 0 3	3 10
25	2 1 4	3 11
26	2 2 6	4 0
27	2 3 9	4 2
28	2 5 0	4 3
29	2 6 2	4 4
30	2 7 6	4 6
31	2 8 9	4 7
32	2 10 0	4 8
33	2 11 4	4 11
34	2 12 10	5 0
35	2 14 4	5 2
40	3 3 2	5 11
45	3 13 2	6 11
50	4 7 11	8 3
55	5 10 1	10 5
60	6 19 11	13 3

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30	" 11	30	" 10½
35	" 1 0½	35	" 11
40	" 1 2½	40	" 1 0
45	" 1 5	45	" 1 3
50	" 1 8	50	" 1 6

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	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
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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 passage 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.

A deduction allowed to Agents in Town and Country.

THE STAR OF FREEDOM.

Published every Saturday.

TERMS (Cash in advance):—

Per Year, 19s. 4d.; Half Year, 9s

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

"STAR OF FREEDOM" OFFICE,
Saturday Morning, 12 o'Clock.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, FRIDAY, OCT. 1.

The Minister of Police has interdicted the department of the Seine to a certain number of persons, in virtue of the law of the 9th of July.

POLAND.

In Posen on the 25th there were five new cases of cholera, and three deaths. In Buk the epidemic has ceased, after sweeping off 105 persons of the 170 attacked. In Elbing, for the last few days, only isolated cases have occurred; in the district also there is a decrease. In Ortelburg, Königsberg, and Braunsburg the disease still prevails, but with abated force; during the month from the 25th of August to the 25th of September the mortality in all these three towns has been above 50 per cent. of the parties attacked by the disease. From the general tenour of the last reports, it is hoped the epidemic has exhausted its strength for the present season.

At Ostrowa, in the Duchy of Posen, four criminals were beheaded on the 24th, in the court-yard of the prison. They had been condemned for murder. The death-warrant having been read to them, they were taken separately to the block, all traces of each execution being removed before another was led out. In 20 minutes the executioner had severed the four heads, each with a single blow of the axe—a dexterity lauded by the journals, as it presents a striking contrast to a scene which took place recently at Dresden, where the instrument was the sword. At Ostrowa the execution was, according to the Prussian law, in private.

INDIA.

We have received by way of Trieste the following telegraphic message in anticipation of the overland mail:—

TRIESTE, SEPT. 30.

"The Austrian Lloyd's steamer Egitto arrived here yesterday, September 29, at 9 p.m., with advices from Bombay to the 1st of September.

"The Governor-General returned to Calcutta on the 6th of August.

"Commodore Lambert, accompanied by Captain Rundall, of the Engineers, had gone up to Promé in the Phlegathon steamer to reconnoitre; it was understood that she would be followed by other vessels, and that Promé would be occupied by an advanced force, consisting of the 18th Royal Irish and the 40th Native Infantry.

"It was also believed that a general advance would be made as soon as four or five fresh regiments had reached Rangoon.

POLICE.

DEFRAUDING EMIGRANTS.—At Mansion House, Lionel George Thompson, of No. 1, Riche's-court, Lime-street, and Gavin Shotton, his clerk, were summoned before the Lord Mayor for having conspired to defraud several persons who intended to emigrate of sums of money.—Mr. Hobler, who appeared for the defendants, said that Mr. Thompson was unavoidably absent upon business.—Shotton appeared to answer the charge, which excited great interest.—A number of witnesses attended who stated that they had paid various sums of money to the defendants for passages in the South Sea, of which they, the defendants, assumed to be agents. It was now shown by the owner of the South Sea that they had no connection with him or his vessel.—The Lord Mayor: I shall hold Mr. Shotton to bail, himself in £80, and two sureties in £40 each, to appear here on Friday next.—There were, it was stated, several other cases, and some of the disappointed men now begged to know whether steps had been taken to find the whereabouts of Mr. Thompson, whose retreat they believed to be known to the present defendant.—The Lord Mayor said the applicants did not seem to be aware that there was a warrant against Thompson, and that active officers were engaged in the search for him.

RUFFIANLY ASSAULT.—At Marlborough-street, John Davis was brought before Mr. Bingham charged with having cut the lips and loosened the teeth of Mary Lynch. The complainant, a young Irishwoman of decent appearance, said she was going through Leicester-place at night about 10 o'clock, in company with another young girl, when the defendant and two other persons passed her, in doing which the defendant put his arm round the neck of her companion and said something to her. She pushed the defendant from the girl, and told him to go on. She walked a little way, and the defendant followed and gave her a blow on the mouth, which cut her lips through and loosened several of her teeth. She called "Police!" and before the police came up the defendant's friends wished her to let the defendant make it all right with her. She refused, and gave the defendant into custody. She bled very much, and was obliged to have her lips strapped up. He was fined £5, or two months imprisonment.

IMPORTANT TO INVENTORS.—At Guildhall, Messrs. Rogers and De Costa, commission agents, of Hutchinson Avenue, Petticoat-lane, appeared to an information wherein they were charged with making or causing to be made, for the purposes of sale, a fraudulent imitation of an original design for an alarm door and window wedge, of which Mr. William Adolphus Biddell, brass-founder, of 33, Great Sutton-street, Clerkenwell, was the registered proprietor. The registered design consisted of a brass plate about three inches long and one broad, raised at one end by a pronged foot, and covered by a wedge-shaped cap, so that by inserting a detonating ball between the plate and the cap, and placing the so-charged wedge at the bottom of the door or behind the sash line of the window, any attempt to open either would be attended with an immediate explosion, loud enough to alarm a whole household, according to the number of detonators placed in the wedge; after which the pronged foot, being forced by the pressure causing the explosion into the floor or window frame, would prevent the opening of either, and prove in itself an effectual protection from burglars.—Alderman Moon said he was of opinion that the defendants had not only fraudulently imitated the design in question, but had also improperly used the word "patent" on their wedge, in order to evade the penalties of stamping an unregistered article as "registered." He therefore, as only one conviction was sought for, should fine Rogers—the partnership between him and De Costa not being proved—£5, and in addition award 10s. for costs.

SUICIDE FROM LONDON-BRIDGE.—On Wednesday night, at half-past eight o'clock, a determined suicide took place by a man jumping from London-bridge into the Thames. A respectably-attired man, and apparently about forty years of age, was observed walk to and fro on the west side of the bridge, and when near the recess in the centre of the bridge he leaped on the seat, and, taking off his hat, looked round and threw it into the river, and immediately precipitated himself over the parapet. A passer-by, observing the man in the act, ran to him, but only in time to touch his coat, without being able to obtain a tight hold. An alarm was instantly given, and the drags put into requisition, but without success, as the tide was running down very rapidly.

MANSLAUGHTER BY AN ENGINEER.—BRISTOL, Oct. 1.—An inquest was held this week at the Ring of Bells public-house, Coalpit-heath, near this city, by the coroner, Mr. W. Joyner Ellis, on the body of Joseph Lawrence, a coal miner in the employ of the Coalpit-heath Company, and who met his death at the Ramshill Colliery on Monday last under the following circumstances:—It appears that on the morning of that day the deceased went to his work as usual, and was engaged for a considerable period in what is termed the "lower vein." He gave the usual signal for ascending, which was passed in the accustomed manner by the banksman to the engineer, Isachar Dando, who at once set the engine in motion for the purpose of hauling up the cart. The cart had ascended about half way when it happened that a drover came along the roadside by the colliery with a pig, which had been purchased for Dando at Westerleigh fair, and he, wishing to look at it, without waiting to complete the task of hauling up the cart, gave over the engine handles to his son, Moses Dando, a lad 18 years of age, who, it is said, had been in the habit of hauling up the cart on several previous occasions. This time, however, he must have mistaken the reversing handles, for after the cart containing the deceased came to the pit's mouth, the speed of the engine was increased instead of decreased, and the deceased was drawn over the shiver wheel and precipitated with the cart to a distance of more than 50 yards, receiving such severe injuries that he died shortly afterwards. The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the engineer, Isachar Dando, who was taken into custody and committed for trial on the coroner's warrant.

SMUGGLING IN THE HIGHLANDS.—On Monday, the 20th of September, Mr. Otty, accompanied by Mr. Macfarlane and two preventive men, discovered in the hills of Dalriach, of Glen-Urquhart, a smuggling bothy, situated in the bottom of a deep ravine, surrounded with rugged rocks and water-falls. There were four men in the hut at the time, which was very well concealed. Two of the smugglers were captured, but one of them, a strong athletic mountaineer, after a severe struggle of about an hour's duration, baffled the efforts of the officers to take him along with them, as he would neither walk nor stand; the other was taken before General Cameron, of Polmailie, who convicted him in the statutory penalty of £30, or three months' imprisonment. The fine not having been paid, he is undergoing imprisonment in Inverness Gaol.—*Edinburgh Advertiser.*

COMMITTAL OF A NOTORIOUS BURGLAR.—A notorious burglar, named Moggs, one of a gang of desperate ruffians who have long infested the neighbourhood of Frome, and who, after eluding justice for a long period, was recently captured through the activity of Newport, one of the Frome constables, has been fully committed for trial by the Frome magistrates on two distinct charges. On the premises of the prisoner being searched, there were found on them no less than seven bags of skeleton keys, containing 130 altogether. They were concealed in a floor under the loft, and lying by them was a pair of knitted socks, such as housebreakers wear over their shoes to prevent noise; they were wet, and the fresh grass upon them clearly showed that they had been recently worn. The occurrence created considerable excitement in the town of Frome, and the streets were lined with people, in the same manner as when the prisoner with his companions Hurd and Sparrow were in custody on suspicion of being the murderers of the girl Watts, at Keyford. The prisoner appeared much dejected. The evidence given against him was similar to that upon which Sparrow and Hurd have already been transported. In the case of the robbery of Mr. Plaister's warehouse, it was proved that a man named White, who was watching his garden to prevent depredations on the night of the 12th of June last, saw the prisoner and Sparrow get over a wall, and go to the door of the warehouse. White ran and got the assistance of three other men, and on returning caught the prisoner Maggs and Sparrow coming out laden with a bag containing cheese; a struggle ensued, but though the goods were captured, the thieves succeeded in getting away. Two caps belonging to the prisoner and Sparrow were also found; they were so made as to form a disguise for the face. The prisoner was fully committed for trial, and this formidable gang is now broken up.

DESTRUCTION OF THE SHIP MAISE.—The Maise was laden with Indian corn from Ibra for Cork or Falmouth for orders, and on her passage home was, on the 3rd of August, by log 30 miles to the N. and W. of Cape Bon. In the evening it was the mate's watch, and the heavens having become overcast, towards ten o'clock he commenced to shorten sail, and make all snug. The clouds still lowering, the master got out of bed, and about midnight was on deck with the rest of the crew. It came on a dreadful storm of thunder and lightning; and while they were employed on deck, and the master states, before any one had time to say "God help us!" a ball of fire came out of the heavens, struck the masts of the vessel, and in a moment capsized her. The master computes that in three minutes she went down; and there was nothing left on the surface of the water but the spars floating about. The principle part of the crew must have been killed by the electric fluid, as the master, after narrowly escaping death on being sucked down by the vessel, did not, when he came to the surface, see any of them, with the exception of William Murray, a sailor lad. The master got hold of two oars, a rigger ten feet long, and a studdingsail-yard, with which he made a raft as best he could; and, having secured the poor lad Murray, they floated away to sea. Their sufferings were intense during the night, as they were partially immersed in water, and the oars and spars chafed their bodies, abrading the skin, and producing a great "raw." The sufferings when the sea got up were increased by the sun's rays striking their bare heads. The master, the stronger person, cheered up the boy, who seemed towards 12 o'clock at noon to give way. His bowels then appeared to obstruct, the muscles of the abdomen having been chafed through, and he was suffering the most intense agony. Having stood out bravely so long he at last began to sink. He said, "Good by, master. God help my poor mother;" and was lost to the master's sight. Having drifted about till 5 p.m. of the 4th, the position of the master was described by the master and crew of the bark Peter Schroeder, of North Bergen, who bore down to him, and got him on board in a most exhausted condition. He was treated with the greatest kindness, and, having been on board of that vessel five days, was transferred to the Donna, of Newcastle, and brought by her to Queenstown, and thence sent on to Shields.

Markets.

MARK-LANE, Sept. 27.

We had a good arrival of English Wheat this morning, and the best samples sold readily at last Monday's prices, but inferior damp samples met with a slow sale. The supply of Foreign Wheat and Flour was more moderate, and the sale fair at the same rates as on Monday last. Fine Malting Barley scarce, and made rather more money; but the demand for secondary descriptions and foreign was very limited. Beans scarce, and salable at full prices. White Peas likewise quite as dear. The supply of Oats was nearly altogether from Archangel, and dealers being in want of fresh corn, paid, in some instances, 6d. per qr. more for Russian, whilst old stale samples were neglected.

PRICES PER QUARTER OF ENGLISH GRAIN.

		BRITISH.		OLD.		NEW.	
		s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
WHEAT	Essex, Kent, Suffolk, white—[per qr.	34	to 52	34	to 40	34	to 40
"	Ditto, fine selected runs	49	to 54	47	to 48	47	to 48
"	Ditto red	40	to 45	35	to 41	35	to 41
"	Ditto, ditto, extra	45	to 48	41	to 44	41	to 44
"	Ditto, Talavera	51	to 54	46	to 48	46	to 48
"	Norfolk, Lincolnshire, Yorkshire, white	44	to 49	43	to 46	43	to 46
"	Ditto, red	40	to 47	38	to 42	38	to 42
BARLEY	Malting	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
"	Grinding and distilling	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
"	Chevalier	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
MALT	Essex, Norfolk, and Sussex	44	to 51	53	to 58	53	to 58
"	Kingston, Ware, and town-made	48	to 55	58	to 60	58	to 60
OATS	Essex and Suffolk	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
"	Scotch and Lincolnshire, potato	19	to 23	16	to 19	16	to 19
"	Ditto ditto feed	16	to 19	16	to 20	16	to 20
"	Irish, potato	16	to 20	17	to 20	17	to 20
"	Ditto feed	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
RYE	27	to 29	27	to 29	27	to 29
BEANS	Mazagan	25	to 30	27	to 30	27	to 30
"	Tick and Harrow	30	to 33	29	to 32	29	to 32
"	Pigeon	32	to 34	32	to 34	32	to 34
"	Windsor	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
"	Long Pod	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
PEAS	Non-boilers	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
"	White, Essex, Kent, boilers	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
"	Ditto, fine Suffolk	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
"	Maple	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
"	Grey	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
FLOUR	Best marks, delivered, per sack	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —
"	Country markets, ex ship	—	to —	—	to —	—	to —

PRICE OF BREAD.

The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 7d. to 7½d.; of household ditto, 5½d. to 6½d. per 4lbs. loaf.

SMITHFIELD—CATTLE.

	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.			
Inferior coarse beasts ...	2	6	2	8	Prime Southdown	4	4	6
Second quality	2	10	3	0	Large coarse calves	2	10	3
Prime large oxen	3	2	3	8	Prime small ditto	3	10	4
Prime Scots, &c.	3	10	4	0	Large hogs	2	8	3
Inferior coarse sheep ...	3	2	3	6	Neat small porkers	3	6	3
Second quality	3	8	3	10	Suckling calves	19	0	24
Prime coarse woolled ...	4	0	4	2	Quarter-old store pigs ...	16	0	20

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.

Per 8lbs. by the carcass.			
Inferior Beef -	2s. 4d. to 2s. 6d.	Inferior Mutton -	2s. 10d. to 3s. 0d.
Middling ditto -	2 8 - 2 10	Middling ditto -	3 2 - 3 8
Prime large -	3 0 - 3 2	Prime ditto -	3 10 - 4 2
Prime Small -	3 4 - 3 6	Veal -	2 8 - 4 0
Large Pork -	2 8 - 3 0	Small Pork -	3 2 - 3 8
Lamb -	4s. 2d. to 5s. 2d.		

SEEDS.

	s. d.	s. d.
Turnip, white, new, per bushel	8	0 to 11 0
Ditto, Swede	10	0 to 12 0
Mustard, brown	7	0 to 8 0
Mustard, white, new	8	0 to 11 0
Tares, new	8	0 to 9 0
Canary, per quarter	38	0 to 42 0
Rye Grass	28	0 to 35 0
Clover, red, English, per cwt.	38	0 to 48 0
Clover, white	39	0 to 48 0
Trefoil, new	21	0 to 23 0
Caraway, new	33	0 to 37 0
Coriander, new	12	0 to 13 0
Hempseed, per quarter	32	0 to 37 0

ENGLISH LINSEED.

Sowing	50	0 to 55 0
Crushing	45	0 to 48 0

HOPS.

Sussex Pockets	70s. to 76s.
Weald of Kents	80s. to 92s.
Mid. and East Kents	100s. to 140s.

HAY AND STRAW.

At per Load of 36 Trusses.

	s.	s.
Prime Meadow Hay ...	72	to 80
Inferior ...	60	to 68
New ...	60	to 75
Rowen ...	50	to 60
Clover, old ...	75	to 95
New ...	80	to 90
Straw ...	28	to 33

COALS.

Factors gained an advance on Friday's rates. Hetton's, 17s.; Thornley, 16s. 6d.; Bell's, 16s.; Braddy's, 15s.; South Hartlepool, 16s. 6d.; Wylam's, 14s. 9d.; Hugh Hull, 14s. 9d.

Fresh arrivals, 21; left from last day, 5; Total, 33.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.

SUGAR.—The market has been steady, with a fair amount of business done, at last Friday's prices.

COFFEE.—The public sales have been small to-day, and did not alter general quotations.

TEA.—The market has been inactive to-day, prices are unaltered.

BANKRUPTS.

(From Tuesday's Gazette).

COLLETT, J. R., Princess-street, Hanover-square, miller.
HARKER, W. M., Little Moorfields, City, currier.
RUSSELL, T., and MUSGROVE, J., Norwich, sack manufacturers.
WINTER, J., Holborn-hill, City, clothier.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

CHAMBERS, A., Greenock, commission agent.
HALEY, J., Denny, mason.
MARTIN, J., and MARTIN, D., Glasgow, provision merchants.
TEMPLETON, T., Cambeltown, merchant.
WEILD, N., Annan, merchant.

Deaths.

Sir Sandford Graham, Bt., died on the 18th ult., at Portland-place, aged 64.
Sir John Webb, M.D., C.B., and K.C.H., late Director-General of the Ordnance Medical Department, died on the 16th ult. at his residence, Chatham-lodge, Woolwich-common, having nearly completed his 80th year.
Field Marshal Prince Wolchonsky, Minister of the Imperial household at St. Petersburg, died at Peterhof, on the 9th ult.
The Most Rev. Thos. Stewart Townshend, D.D., Bishop of Meath, died at Malaga, on the 16th ult.
Mr. Rouse, long known as the proprietor of the Eagle Tavern, in the City-road, died on Saturday last, at Boulogne-sur-Mer, in the 69th year of his age.
James O'Neal, the Manchester Centenarian, died on Thursday week, in Salford, at the age of 107.

Printed and Published at the Office, 2, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street, in the Parish of St. Bride, London, by GEORGE JULIAN HARNEY, of No. 4, Brunswick-row, Queen's-square, Bloomsbury, in the County of Middlesex.—Saturday, October 2, 1852.