

ONWARD AND WE CONQUER,
BACKWARD AND WE FALL.
NO SURRENDER!
REGISTER! REGISTER! REGISTER!!
TO THE IMPERIAL CHARTISTS.

MY BELOVED FRIENDS.—My heart is so full of joy at our immediate prospect of social and political improvement, that I am once more about to rouse the whole country from the Land's-end John o' Groats, for THE LAND AND THE CHARTER. I cannot, I will not, remain idle, and useless, while every fragment of faction is uniting to continue your oppression, and perpetuate your inferiority. My present joy arises from the state of preparedness in which I found even the out-of-the-way county of Devon, the Land of parsons, squire, and low wages.

This was my first political experiment in the agricultural districts, and I have added Devonshire to the solid army of Chartists; and I will now go on converting every fibre of the slave class of all denominations to our glorious principles. Now, my dear friends, will you pay close attention to my solemn advice and recommendation. We have now a powerful party in the country. We have raised up a substantial thing to struggle for—THE LAND. But then, believe me when I tell you, that close attention to our political principles, is the surest and speediest way of pushing and accomplishing our social object.

I say we have a great and powerful party in this country, but we only use its power wisely, and for a legitimate and useful purpose. Will you then permit me to suggest the proper guidance of that mind which I have mainly created and organized? It is the last stage of a political movement.

THE DIRECTION OF PUBLIC OPINION.

And now I proceed to counsel you under this head.

Will you then abandon every species of agitation of every sort and kind, save and except that which will be required for securing the return of TWELVE CHARTIST MEMBERS to the next parliament, and the procuring of signatures to the National Petition? Now, I ask you to place every other description of agitation in abeyance, in order that we may devote our untiring, undivided energy, to those two important questions. The return, not of a choice of evils, but OF TWELVE OF OUR OWN MEN, and the National Petition. Let the country secure the power of electing, and I will undertake the task of securing the PARLIAMENTARY QUALIFICATION.

Remember that the restoration of Frost, Williams, and Jones; the Ten Hours' Bill; the Repeal of the Poor Law; and all other interesting questions, are the work to be done. PARLIAMENT IS THE TOOL TO DO IT WITH; and in the present balanced state of fact, get only twelve members, over whom you have entire control, and who shall be pledged in writing to resign the trust whenever called upon by a meeting of non-electors, convened for the purpose, and of which the member shall have due notice; and you can recall Frost, secure a Ten Hours' Bill, Repeal the Poor Law Amendment Act, or arrest the whole business of the country, and snap up Government after Government. You can command the circulation of your opinions and principles through the press. You can have your every grievance exposed without the dread of ridicule or flat denial. You can have the LAND PLAN fully and fairly expounded. You can make the subject of the Land familiar to every ear and every nation. You can refute the calumnies which Mr. O'Connell has so indubitably spread of you in Ireland. You can prove yourselves the real friends of Ireland and the Irish. You can inundate the House with petitions, when you are convinced that they will be honoured not only with mock presentation, but with serious discussion. In short, you will then have an interest in all Parliamentary proceedings, and the world will learn that there is a powerful public opinion in England as well as in Ireland; and that the English mind cannot be turned to suit the will of a political, place-hunting weathercock.

In September, 1838, I wrote you several letters upon this subject, and laid down the machinery for carrying out the plan; but you were careless and heedless. We had not our day of NECESSARY MAD EXCITEMENT; let us now have our season of calm reflection; and, if you will, of FIERCE ACTION; that is, of enthusiastic work.

Let the whole nation, from North to South, from East to West, now join in the work of manufacturing tools to make freemen and unirritated men.

In 1832, by my own sole and unaided exertion, I succeeded in returning seven out of eight members for the County Cork. It is true that you in England have not the same class of electors to deal with, but I do not set you as hard a task; I ask you only to return our FIFTY-FIFTH part of the House of Commons. In Ireland we returned one-half of the Irish members, and a d—d bad lot they were, but the people were not to blame for that.

If you had twelve Chartist members, all pledged to follow their leader Duncombe, you would see no more government prosecutions, and instead of the people, and especially the women, being frightened from the advocacy of our principles, you would see them becoming fashionable, and thimble riggers would cease trying to make us afraid of the name. You would give security to the free expression of public opinion, dignity to the name of demagogue, and protection to democracy; you would rip up the past, and take vengeance, though tardy, upon your persecutors and betrayers. You would lure the lagging trades into your fashionable, because represented, movement; and thus become actually, instead of virtually, THE SOURCE OF ALL POWER, and through it the first partakers of the fruits of your own industry.

It is nonsense to talk of a committee sitting in London to carry out this project, if every city, town, and borough in the kingdom does not aid and assist. I am resolved, however, that you shall not have to charge me with apathy, or urge my neglect as the cause of your failure. Since I last wrote to you, I have been in Gloucestershire, seven miles beyond Stratford-on-Avon, but the land was too stiff and dead; I would not have it at any price; you could not dig an acre in a month. I have been in Devonshire—glorious Devonshire!—and to night (Thursday) I go into Essex, Monday to Wexford and Kidderminster, where I WILL HOLD A MEETING ON MONDAY NIGHT NEXT, the 14th; thus making the Land serve the Charter, and the Charter serve the Land. Now then, if I am to work you must work; and once for all, if YOU DO NOT WORK, I WILL NOT WORK. You see that all the bad men in Ireland have joined O'Connell in the sale of their country, and if you don't take care you will have an exchange of place, as '98 had of militias; and of all evils pray God defend us from an Irish official, and Good Lord deliver the people from a coalition of Whigs, Free Traders, and Irish Place-hunters; and God will deliver them if they wish, for God helps those who help themselves. Now, in the midst of your culpable apathy, and while I am devoting my every hour to your improvement, you may, perhaps, ask me, why I have thus resolved to increase my labours for the negligent, once more.

Then hear my answer, and I am not ashamed to confess the value of new zeal, and the advantage of young blood being infused into our lethargic sluggish body. Here then is my answer:—

For a giant had risen, all grisly and grim, With his huge limbs, loud, clattering and vast And he breathed his steam-breath—through long channels of death. Till the soul itself died on the blast.

And fibre and flesh had bound down on a rack, Flame-girt of a factory-floor; And the ghastly steel-corse—piled its horrible force Still tearing the hearts of the poor.

Like a wine press for manmorn to form a gold-draught, It squeezed their best blood through its fangs;

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PRICE FIVEPENCE or
Five Shillings and Sixpence per Quarter

And he quaffed at one breath—the quick vintage of death,
While it foamed with humanity's pangs.
Oh then I looked back for my cold, quiet home,
As the hell-bound looks back for the grave;
But I heard my soul cry—who but cowards can fly,
While a tyrant yet tramples a slave!
Then I bound on my armour to face the rough world,
And I'm going to march with the rest,
Against tyrants to fight—for the sake of the right,
And, if baffled, to fall with the best.

Now behold my answer, and the moving cause—
Jones's splendid Poem,

THE BETTER HOPE.

The whole poem, but especially the verses I quote, and more especially the two last inspiring verses.

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As the hell-bound looks back for the grave;
But I heard my soul cry—who but cowards can fly,
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And I'm going to march with the rest,
Against tyrants to fight—for the sake of the right,
And, if baffled, to fall with the best.

Your faithful friend and bailiff,
FRANCIS O'CONNOR.

O'Connorville, Thursday.

ACCESSION OF DEVONSHIRE TO THE CHARTIST CAUSE.

GRAND DEMONSTRATION AND TEA PARTY AT NEWTON ABBOTT.

The 7th of September, 1846, will be a day ever memorable in the cause of Chartism, for never since Devonshire was first inhabited, down to that hour, was there such an unequivocal representation of the County's feeling, opinion and will, as upon that day. The struggling patriots of Newton, with Mr. Elms, and Mr. Crews, as their legitimate and universally-elected leaders, worked efficiently, and for the short time allowed for preparation, incessantly, to secure a triumph for the Chartist principles; or, at least, a discussion which would teach the agricultural labourers that there was more good in store, from the adoption of a different policy and different principles. Devonshire is a purely parson-ridden, land-ridden county; where the serfs of the soil luxuriate in a genial climate, sour cyder, and from seven to nine shillings per week. The very names of their streets, their towns, their villages, their hamlets, and cross-roads, are distinguished by Scriptural names; but, alas! philanthropy, civilization, and piety, appear to be no longer the type or symbol of Christianity. Upon the one side we see lordly mansions, princely villas, proud cathedrals, ornate churches, and gorgeous parsonages; and upon the other hand, we are struck with the squalid misery of those whose industry all have been created, and are sustained.

The undertaking of Mr. O'Connor, to preach unshilled Chartism, and the people's right to the soil, to a congregation thus exiled and oppressed, was considered a perilous undertaking; and, especially in the market-place of a town under the management of a pie-bald corporation, however differing about their individual interests, always united in their opposition to democracy. However, he ventured against the odds, and the success of his mission will be gathered from the following narrative, and the report of the proceedings.

Mr. O'Connor was met at the Exeter station, at ten o'clock on Sunday night, by that excellent, intelligent, consistent, and unflinching patriot, Mr. Wilkinson, formerly Mayor of Exeter, and a numerous party of friends. Upon arriving at the hospitable and beautiful mansion of the ex-Mayor, his dining room was found to be small for the accommodation of the several deputations, and his spacious drawing rooms were cheerfully thrown open for the reception of labour's sons, where from forty to fifty honest and respectable men and women, met in solemn, but not in secret, council, as to the best mode of forwarding the interest of the future, and secured a pledge from Mr. O'Connor of a long visit to Devonshire, when the several localities had manifested their love of Chartism, by recruiting their associations, and signing the national petition. At eight o'clock on Monday morning, Mr. O'Connor and Mr. Wilkinson started by train for Teignmouth, where they were met by a zealous and ardent Chartist and Tee-totaler, Mr. Garratt, an extensive Railway Contractor, to whose hospitable mansion they repaired for the purpose of the arrangements. Teignmouth is a fashionable bathing-place, the chosen resort of the aristocracy, and about twelve o'clock the lounging group of fashionable loafing upon the Den, and admiring the vast expanse of calm and quiet ocean, were roused and startled by the approach of distant music, and were presently surprised by the appearance of a very beautiful open van, occupied by the tee-total brass band, dressed in military uniforms, playing merry Chartist airs, and followed by a very handsome open carriage drawn by four "blood tits," with neatly dressed postboys. Having paraded the Den, which is the fashionable promenade upon the coast, the van and carriage halted, and Mr. Wilkinson, Mr. O'Connor, Mr. Elms, and a dozen of friends on the box, started for Newton, a distance of six miles and a half, amid the gaze of the astonished bathers, and the delight of the populace; passing through the principal streets of the town, which were crowded with spectators, while every window and door presented a fair share of the curious, and the band playing the while. As the party passed through the several villages in their way to Newton Abbott, the peaceful villagers, who had been made acquainted with the objects of the demonstration, cheered them on their way, and when the cavalcade had arrived within less than a mile of the town it was joined by a large procession of the men of Torquay, the most fashionable bathing-place in Devonshire, with a population of about ten thousand. These honest fellows, with another band that came from Newton Abbott, formed a beautiful procession of well-dressed respectable Chartists. And here Mr. McGrath, who had come from London to aid in the conversion of Devonshire to the Chartist principles, joined, and entered the carriage. The procession was met at a distance from the entrance of the town by a vast concourse of persons, who cheered and cheered again, until the carriage arrived at the Globe Inn, where Mr. O'Connor and his friends remained until the necessary preparations were arranged for the public meeting. And at half-past two precisely, Mr. O'Connor, Mr. Wilkinson, Mr. McGrath, and Mr. Tanner of Management, mounted the platform, and were received with the most rapturous cheers, and waving of hats of the men of Devonshire, in the open market-place of Newton Abbott. As soon as the cheering had subsided,

will be glad to learn that in the person of Mr. Wilkinson, of Exeter, (and continued cheering)—the working classes of Devonshire are secure in the faithful representation of that gentleman, therefore, I now propose him as a fit and proper person to preside over the meeting.

Mr. Elms of Newton Abbott, seconded the appointment, which was carried by acclamation and without a dissentient.

Mr. Wilcoxon, in rising to open the meeting, was received with tremendous applause. He said, when of Devonshire, you have conferred upon us a high and distinguished honour to-day, and notwithstanding the invitation of the editor of *Woolmer's Exeter Gazette*, to the magistrates of this place, to be in a state of preparedness to meet and to put down any insubordination that may occur amongst you—(groans for the *Gazette*)—he, Mr. Wilkinson, who ensured that invitation as a threat for the purpose of intimidating the people, would nevertheless be answerable for the good conduct of his countrymen, and would save the magisterial office from trouble and interference. He felt no ordinary pride and satisfaction in introducing Mr. O'Connor to a Devonshire audience. Devonshire, where so little was done, and where so much might be done, if the industrious as well as the luxurious were allowed to participate in the blessings of Divine Providence, so magnificently bestowed upon that favoured county. (Loud cheers.) He also felt pride in introducing Mr. O'Connor, because he conscientiously believed him to be the most philanthropic, and benevolent man he had ever met, with in the whole course of his life. (Cheers.) His continued exertions were to benefit the people, to raise man to that state of society which it was intended by his Maker and Creator he should enjoy. (Cheers.) Mighty were his efforts in regard to the land, and for the exercise of which there was ample room in this beautiful and productive county, which may be made more fertile and still more productive by the application of its native industry to the native soil, and no man was more able or more capable of carrying out that mighty principle than was Mr. O'Connor. (Loud cheers.) The chairman again expressed his conviction that the orderly conduct of the meeting would be the best answer to the anticipations of Mr. Woolmer, and concluded amidst loud cheers by introducing

Mr. McGrath, who on rising was loudly cheered, he who was the talented gentleman occupying the chair, who was a native of Devon, and who was personally known to most of them, had reason to be proud of his position, how much more reason had he, an entire stranger, to feel elated by the greeting with which they had been pleased to honour him. Many a time had they assembled on that spot to promote by their resolves and exertions, interest and causes, which had deemed of importance, but never since this town was called Newton Abbott, did a nobler object engage the inhabitants than the one which to-day convened us under Heaven's blue canopy. (Cheers.) We are here in obedience to the impulse of that pure of human feelings—Chartism. We are here in subordination to the great flat of nature, which with due imperious call, compels humanity for incessant progression towards the goal of perfection. Our man's elevation, soul and position, through the elevation of the land of which he had been deprived by ruthless power, combined withordinate avarice. (Hearts.) What is the character of the mind that is not interested by such a mighty theme, what is the nature of the heart that throbs not in the admiration of s—sublime an object? As the Poet has it, "Breathes there man with soul so dead, Who never within himself has said, This is my own, my native Land?"

Gentlemen, your native land has produced sons which culminate and helpe you; we have had them amongst us latterly, diligently labouring in their vocation, to stamp the public mind with the impression that our native land cannot yield to the land of husbandry that amount of produce required for the maintenance of our present population, in other words that Almighty Providence has committed the egregious blunder of placing more mouths among Nature's bounties than there is food to fill them! This is an error, men of Newton, which must be exploded you must be made to understand the capabilities of your native land, and these are the men who produce a sufficiency to support a population, the quadruple number of the existing population. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, we are not here to amuse your fancy with startling propositions, or to excite your contempt with those of an untenable nature, we wish to flush the conviction of truth upon your minds, by fair argument, by producing that sort of evidence in favour of our cause, which the intelligence of these days requires before the popular judgment yields its assent to it. Mr. McGrath then entered into an elaborate argument demonstrative of the truth of his position, and then drew the inference that as we had land and labour in abundance, poverty or its fear should never assail or disturb the industrious classes of Britain. He then called the attention of the meeting to the Chartist Land Co-operative Society. It was a noble confederation of intelligence, energy and perseverance; it may without hyperbole be pronounced the vanguard of civilization and progress in Britain. Its past history has been a series of triumphs. Its present condition is prosperity itself, and its future prospects are bright and cheering; to those who rely upon it for their release from the thralldom in which grasping capital has ever held prostrate labour. (Cheers.) The speaker then dilated on the benefits held out by the Land Society to the working classes, and illustrated clearly the principle of operation by which the society proposed to realize its objects. He urged on them the necessity of joining the society, because by so doing their condition would be improved, he invited them to examine for themselves the objects and principles of the society, convinced as he was that they would stand the ordeal of the strictest scrutiny. (Hearts.) He wished them to join the society because he was desirous of seeing a spirit of manly independence diffused among the working classes, he advised them to become members of the society, feeling assured that their corporal and mental meliorations would ensue, that they would enjoy life's choicest blessings in the fruits of their labour, secure in their happy homes, no avaricious landlord or tyrant taskmaster daring to make them afraid. (Cheers.)

Mr. O'Connor was next introduced, amid the most enthusiastic applause. He said—If I can form a proper estimate from this great, this magnificent, this cheering demonstration, of the will, the wish, and the mind, of the industrious inhabitants of this vicinity, I must come to the conclusion, that at last my mangled fame has burst like a radiant light through that murky halo by which faction hoped to obscure it. (Loud cheers.) Their excellent Chairman had a right to be proud of his position to-day, notwithstanding the invitation of the time-serving fool, who writes for hire in a garret—(cheers and laughter)—and who passes in the transfer of opinions to each new purchaser as a portion of the dross machinery. (Cheers.) These are the creatures who threaten most danger to institutions and society, by the vain endeavour of veiling the popular will from the eye of authority. (Cheers.) These, and not you, are the real parties from whom danger is to be apprehended; but, however, as this time-serving tool has thought proper to herald my name to the public, I will not let him go scot-free. (Loud cheers and laughter.)

Mr. O'Connor then entered into a lucid exposition of the capabilities of the soil and the principles of the Chartist Co-operative Land Association. Then, said he, this is the new feature in Chartism, which the enthusiastic ignorant assured me would destroy the great political principle, but I now appeal to a large jury of sufferers who are struggling for the means of living by honourable labour, and I ask them if I have destroyed the spit by putting a leg of mutton upon it—(loud cheers and laughter)—of one thing, however, the working classes may rest satisfied, it is, that rather than live upon their pennies I will become a practical illustration of my own Land theory by living as an independent gentleman upon two acres of land, rather than as a state pauper upon the gleanings of the poor man's board. (Loud cheers.) He would ask that meeting whether they had in ought participated in the political benefits of the Reform Bill, or in the social improvements upon increased commerce and manufacturers. (Shouts of not a bit!) Yes, they were mistaken, they were benefited in the highest degree—they had increased in civilization, as a means of securing their own ascendancy; and he would ask, which party's philosophy—those who toiled for a mere existence most approved; the philosophy of Whiggery, which said, "Keep us in office, in the hope that you may one day be enabled to make an impression on our country's," or the philosophy of Toryism, which says, "Honour and obey the King, and all that are in authority under him"—and thank God that you constitute a portion of that pauperism which marks the civilisation of your country—(loud cheers); or the philosophy of political economy, which says, "Buy in the cheapest, and sell in the dearest market," while they have the power of affixing the lowest

standard to the only thing you have to sell—your labour; while they have the power of affixing the highest standard to the chief commodity you have to buy—your food; or the philosophy of Chartism, which says, "Labour for yourself, produce for yourself, and consume the produce of your own labour, before there is a surplus for traffickers to speculate upon—(loud cheers)—and if the surplus increased labour shall become so large that glutted markets shall reduce the price of provisions, rejoice that each well-fed, well-housed, well-clothed husbandman, sells but the surplus, after an abundant consumption. (Cheers.) My friend, Mr. McGrath, has given you clear and convincing statistics, as to the capabilities of the soil to sustain four times its present amount of population, gleaned from the study of those well informed upon the subject; but I will give you an illustration that you can analyse in your walks, ramble upon in your solitude, and carry home to your retirement; it is this—and pay attention to the easy rule:—can any man in Devonshire point out to me any ten acres in Devonshire, lying together, and cultivated to one-fourth of their highest power of bearing. ("No," cheers, and "that's it.") Well, then, let us cultivate the land four times as well as it is now cultivated, and let the labourer that produces the increase be the first partaker of the fruits; and you have the easy proof of the capability of the land to sustain four times its present amount of population. (Cheers.) I admit with Mr. McGrath, my friends, that under the present system each parish is overpopulated; but take one State pauper who nips the grass from the fold, and the parish will be fonder large enough for the flock. In propounding the principles of the People's Charter, and the question of the Land, to you, you are not to be led astray by the supposition that I am advocating idleness, or exemption from toil, or that I ask for any remission of labour; for the labourer should be unshackled, in order that the labourer may perform more work—BUT FOR HIMSELF. (Cheers.) I am not for promoting idleness, nor for distinguishing the idle; but my object is to separate the willing from the unwilling—(cheers)—so that society may be able to say to the wilful idlers of all classes, "Go out from amongst you; you have had an opportunity of living honourably upon the fruits of your own industry; but you have preferred idleness, and dependence upon others to industry and honourable remuneration, and if you will not labour you shall not partake of the fruits of our industry. (Loud cheers.) That's my doctrine, a doctrine which would solve the problem of the Criminal Law, dispense with governmental sanitary improvement, educational aid, and a standing army—(cheers)—but the Criminal Law ought not to be a problem when the dietary and discipline of a prison is preferable to the degradation of a poor house, and when the crime of pauperism is more damning than offence against class-made laws. (Loud cheers.) Perhaps the GREAT HORSE OF DEVONSHIRE may say that, I am disturbing the exuberant and heartful loyalty of her Majesty's subjects of Devon, but, my friends, I am subversive to the great flat of nature, which with its wild beasts had perambulated the nation with a brainy language convincing fools of their wisdom, idiots of their rationality, and the ignorant of their education. (Repeated cheers.) Luxurious hypocrites, who revelled upon pauper's sweat, designated him (Mr. O'Connor) as an unchristian dog, as an infidel, a firebrand and destructive, because in obedience to his mission he had sought to carry out the injunctions of his Creator by raising those who fall, and comforting and assisting the weak-hearted. (Loud cheers.) He proclaimed it as an unnatural state of things that while the bird had its nest, of which the strength of each class would not deprive the weak of its tribe, that while the wild beasts of the field had their "jungle," their "lair," their "earth," their "form," their "burrow," their "hole," or their resting-place, that man, poor man, made from distinction after the image of his Maker, should alone hold his refuge from the storm, and the winter's blast, at the caprice of a tyrant by the system made more powerful than himself. (Loud and long continued cheering.) He protested against any system, any law, or any practice which deprived man of his habitation. It is folly to say that he occupies the property of another, and that failure of a contract which society will not allow him to fulfil, justly deprives him of his home; for I say, free him, unshackle him, and protect him, and like other animals, and with more wisdom, every son of the soil will soon erect his own habitation. (Loud cheers.) Do you then think that I am an unchristian dog, a destructive, and a lever? (No, no, and cheers.) No, my friends, I who hate suffering would not pull down the mighty, even the oppressor, to your state of degradation; but, without injuring them, would raise you up to the standard of freedom, simply by throwing you upon your own resources, and placing you in the free labour market, for the free exercise of your own industry, and the full, the free and undiminished enjoyment of your own produce. (Great cheering and waving of hats.) And when that experiment, made upon a national scale, shall fail, and when the lordly oak is levelled to the dust

THE NORTHERN STAR.

ASTONISHING EFFICACY
OF
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

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

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

To Professor Holloway.

Sir.—I send you a crude list of some eleven cases, all cured by the use of your Pills. I cannot exactly give you a professional name to the various complaints, but this I know, some of them baffled the skill of Derry and me. In a previous letter this gentleman has stated as follows:—Within a short distance of my house resides a small farmer, who for more than twenty years has been in a bad state of health; Mrs. Prior gave him a box of the Pills, which did so much good that I heard him say, for twenty years past he ate his food or enjoyed it much as since taking the Pills.

(Signed) George Prior.

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

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

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

Cure of a Confirmed Asthma, accompanied with great Debility.

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

To Professor Holloway.

Sir.—There is at present living in this city a Sergeant, who had been for many years in the army at Calcutta, in the East Indies, from whence he returned in September last. On his way here, from the change of weather of tropical to a moist climate, he caught a violent cold, which produced a severe attack of asthma. In December last he commenced taking your Pills, and by the use of ten or twelve boxes, with two or 3d. pots of your Ointment well rubbed into his breast, he is, I am happy to say, not only quite cured of the asthma, but is also become so strong and vigorous, that he informed me yesterday he could now run round the Mall, with any person in the city, and that he never got any medicine equal to your Pills and Ointment.

(Signed) J. THOMPSON.

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

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

To Professor Holloway.

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

Your most obliged and obedient servant,

(Signed) ALDEBOROUGH.

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

Ague Female Irregular Sore Throats
Asthma fits Scrofula, or King's
Bilious Complaints Fists Evil
Blotches in Skin Gout Secondary Symp-
Bowel Complaints Headache tic Dolorex
Colic Indigestion Tumours
Constipation of Inflammation General Affection
Bowsels Jaundice Ulcers
Consumption Liver Complaints Worms, all kinds,
Debility Lumbago Weakness, from
Dropsy Piles whatever cause,
Dysentery Rheumatism Retention of Urine &c., &c.
Fevrs of all kinds Stone and Gravel

Pills for all kinds Stone and Gravel

Sold at the establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, near Temple-Bar, London, and by most all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1d., 2s., 2s. 4d., 3d., 1s., 2s., and 3s. each box. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

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

Just Published,
A new and important Edition of the *Silent Friend* on
Health and Duty.

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

A MEDICAL WORK on the INFIRMITIES of the GEN-
ERATIVE SYSTEM, in both sexes; being an enquiry into the concealed cause that destroys physical energy, and the ability of manhood, are vigour has established her empire—with Observations on the pathological changes in the body, and the effects of local and constitutional WEAKNESS, NERVOUS INFLAM-
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THEREFORE.—It is to be recommended to be taken before persons enter the matrimonial state, lest, in the event of procreation occurring, the innocent offspring should bear stamp on it, as it is physically derived from parental debility.

Price 1s., or four bottles in one, in a bottle for 3s., by 1s. 1d. is saved; the £5 cases may be had as usual, which is a saving of £1 12s.

THE CONCENTRATED DETERSIVE ESSENCE.

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

Price 1s., or four bottles in one for 3s., by which 1s. is saved, also in £5 cases, which costs £2 12s.

Venereal contamination, if not at first eradicated, will remain secretly lurking in the system for years, and, therefore, for while unobserved, at length break out upon the unobtrusive in its most dreadful forms or else, "small" and dangerous to the vital organs of existence. This may have its behind in the form of secondary sores, eruptions of the skin, blisters on the head and face, and, threatened destruction of the nose, throat, tonsils, and threatened destruction of the heart, palate, &c., nodes on the skin bones, or any of these dangerous afflictions arising from the dangerous effects of the indiscriminate use of mercury, or the evils of an imperfect cure, the Concentrated Deterotive Essence will be found to attend with the most astonishing effects in clearing a ravage of the disorder, removing all scrofulous con-
sists, and effectually re-establishing the health of the constitution. To persons entering upon the responsibility of matrimony, and who ever had the misfortune to have their most youthful days to be affected with any of the various forms of venereal disease, of course of this medic' in is highly essential, and of the greatest importance. All personal afflictions are visited upon an innocent wife, and sparing, from a want of these simple precautions,

that perhaps half the world is aware of; for, it must be remembered, where the fountain is polluted, the streams that flow from it cannot be pure.

PERRY'S PURIFYING SPECIFIC PILLS,

Price 9s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 1s. per box.

With explicit directions rendered perfectly intelligible to every capacity, are well known throughout Europe to be the most certain and effectual remedy ever discovered for the most certain and effectual removal of the most certain, and effectually alaying inflammation and arresting further progress.

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

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

Messrs. PERRY expect, when consulted by letter, the usual fee of One Pound, silent which no notice whatever can be taken of the communication.

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

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

MESSRS. PERRY'S PILLS for the benefit of his poor parishioners.

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

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

Cure of a Confirmed Asthma, accompanied with great Debility.

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

To Professor Holloway.

Sir.—There is at present living in this city a Sergeant, who had been for many years in the army at Calcutta, in the East Indies, from whence he returned in September last. On his way here, from the change of weather of tropical to a moist climate, he caught a violent cold, which produced a severe attack of asthma. In December last he commenced taking your Pills, and by the use of ten or twelve boxes, with two or 3d. pots of your Ointment well rubbed into his breast, he is, I am happy to say, not only quite cured of the asthma, but is also become so strong and vigorous, that he informed me yesterday he could now run round the Mall, with any person in the city, and that he never got any medicine equal to your Pills and Ointment.

(Signed) J. THOMPSON.

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

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

To Professor Holloway.

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

Your most obliged and obedient servant,

(Signed) ALDEBOROUGH.

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

Ague Female Irregular Sore Throats

Asthma fits Scrofula, or King's

Bilious Complaints Fists Evil

Blotches in Skin Gout Secondary Symp-

Bowel Complaints Headache tic Dolorex

Colic Indigestion Tumours

Constipation of Inflammation General Affection

Bowsels Jaundice Ulcers

Consumption Liver Complaints Worms, all kinds,

Debility Lumbago Weakness, from

Dropsy Piles whatever cause,

Dysentery Rheumatism Retention of Urine &c., &c.

Fevrs of all kinds Stone and Gravel

Pills for all kinds Stone and Gravel

Sold at the establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, near Temple-Bar, London, and by most all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1d., 2s., 2s. 4d., 3d., 1s., 2s., and 3s. each box. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

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

Just Published,
A new and important Edition of the *Silent Friend* on
Health and Duty.

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

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LONG ISLAND, Nov. 9, 1844.

The extraordinary effects of this medicine is the wonder of the age; it has been tried in every part of the world, and has, at times, kept me for months together, and could not get anything to do me good, till I took PARRY'S LIFE PILLS, which I am very happy to state have nearly restored me to perfect health. As witness my hand, this 11th day of September, JOSHUA BALL.

Extraordinary Case of Cure in British America.

Public attention is respectfully called to the following letter forwarded by Mr. J. Noble, bookseller, Boston, to the Proprietors of PARRY'S LIFE PILLS; another proof that this medicine is the most efficacious remedy of the present day:—

BOSTON.—My neighbour, Mr. John Costall, saddle and harness maker, of this borough, has this morning shown me a letter he has received from a near relative residing at Niagara, in Canada; and has kindly

Poetry.

THE TWO RACES.

BY ERNEST JONES.

Part I.

The Old.

Up! Gentlemen of England,
Brave armour to the breast!
Where are you, North and South?
Where are you, East and West?
Up! Gentlemen of England,
Ride up from tower and hall,
Ye peers of the Plantagenet,
And conquerors of the Gaul.
Ye sons of Saxon chivalry,
And hospitable state;
Those champions of old liberty,
When kings had grown too great.
Who bearded bluid King Harry,
And John on Runnymede;
Who tamed the tyrant's tyranny,
And soothed the people's need.
Who welcomed honest poverty
To shelter and to feast,
And broke on his own infamy,
The crozies of the priest.
Now mount your high blood chargers,
And furish up your mail,
And let your proudest summons
Go gathering on the gale!

For nobles works awaiting,
Than tournament and tilt:
To give its rights to labour,
And punish puns proud guilt.
Arise! if ye are nobles
In nature as in name:
There's misery to banish!
There's tyranny to tame!
For the lords of trade are stirring
With their treasures, far and nigh;
They are trampling on the lowly,
They are spurning at the high.
With weights of gold and silver,
They are crushing spirits fast,
And the people rise like one man,
To break the chains they cast.
Now, Gentlemen of England!
Where are ye, one and all?
Ye peers of the Plantagenet,
And conquerors of the Gaul!

Part II.

The New.

Go! Seek them on the carpet floor,
Where rustling silk is sheer,
Or lalling with the countreas,
Beheld the painted scene,
Not weers of an English maid,
By death of honour done;
But kneeling at the shameless feet
Of lust, that wealth has won.
Not hunting cheery forests through,
In chase of deer or fox;
But pacing Bond Street and Pall Mall,
Or scented in Opera-box.
Not leading on their young bold
For hearth and home to fight;
But languid exquites by day,
And rustians in the night.
Not bidding in their fathers' halls,
The general welcome swell;
But paupers and chis, and fevered waifs,
That crowd the rattling hell,
Not righting innocence betrayed,
Like gallant knights and true;
But lucre of the village maid,
That scorns what they undo.
Then, wrecked by premature excess,
By rifled pleasures closed;
They seek on banks of foreign streams,
The strength have destroyed.
No champions of the nation!
No men of better kind!
But a worn-out generation,
In body and in mind.
They've buried all their manhood
In silk, and plume, and gem;
They look for strength from us,
Not we for strength from them!
Though still some few flashes
Of former power are seen;
And still an old pulse dashes,—
But few and far between!
Like echoes that remind us,
While faintly ringing over,
Of some old, gallant ditty,
That man can sing no more.
But another strain is sounding,
In music fresh and clear;
And the nation's hearts are bounding,
That glorious psalm to hear.
It tells, a race has risen,
Of more than knightly worth;
Forcible-breaking from its prison,
In the dungeons of the earth.
And not by lance or sabre,
These nobles hold their lands,—
But by the right of honest hands.
And not for crown or crozier,
They till the sacred soil;
But the liege-lord of their holding,
Is the lord of nature—God.

Reviews.

THE ARISTOCRACY OF ENGLAND. A HISTORY FOR THE PEOPLE. By JOHN HAMPDEN, JUNIOR. London: Chapman, Brothers, 121, Newgate Street; Ethington Wilson, Royal Exchange.

[No. II.]

From the time of the accession of Henry VII, to the flight of the second James, with the exception of one reign, that of Edward VI, the aristocracy play but a secondary part in the grand drama of English history. Throughout the reigns of the two last Henrys, the aristocracy exhibited the most pusillanimous cowardice and disgusting sycophancy to the crown, accompanied by a most determined spirit of plunder, directed against both church and people. They played the same part throughout the reigns of Elizabeth, James the First, and Charles the First. In the time of the Commonwealth they crouched like game-striken slaves before the people; they assisted Charles the Second in his bloody persecutions against the patriots, aiding him in all his infamous designs upon the liberties of the kingdom; and if they resisted his successor, it was because they feared they would be compelled to disgorge some of their ill-gotten wealth, had that fool, "lost three kingdoms for a mass," succeeded in his attempts to re-establish the corrupt and justly hated despotism of the Romish Church.

From the time of Henry the Seventh to that of James the Second, for a moment only, the aristocracy attempted a revival of their former undisguised and high-handed domination over both King and People; this was during the short reign of the boy monarch, Edward the Sixth.

As has been before observed, the "Wars of the Roses," followed by the "loppings" in the reigns of the seventh and eighth Henrys, had almost totally extinguished the old aristocracy—the mail-clad host who produced a "king-making" Warwick, with his army of *thirty thousand men*! The day of these was gone, never to return. A new class of *robbers*—ignoble miscreants, with no glory of "chivalry" to disguise their tyranny,—pimps, parasites, and church plunderers, were now in the ascendant, vaunting themselves in the stolen tides of the iron-handed barons of the middle ages. The following extract is part of a finished picture of this scoundrelism:

THE ARISTOCRACY IN THE REIGN OF EDWARD VI.

Spite of the lopping and levelling of the last reigns, a swarm of adventurers and gamblers for rank and influence stood as thickly and as closely as ever round the throne. What was worse, they were new men—hangers and without law or conscience. The old oaks had gone, and there was a prodigious growth of fungus shot up from their stumps and stumps. The nation had got rid of its lions, and had got wolves and leeches in their places. The estates wrested by the crown from the fallen nobles and the church, and suffered by the blotted hands of Henry VIII, to be snatched away from it, were now possessed by a crowd of hitherto unknown men. All these, the moment they became possessed of a good share of this booty, were seized with an equally ravenous desire of titles and power. We find a complete catalogue of strange names, and even where we find the old titles, they are no longer old men in them, but dull and creeping things—asses in *Houn's* skins; toads and salamanders, which had crept into the desried shells of tortoises, and were ready to fill, if possible, the space so wide for their reptile littleness. Amongst the now surrounding the death-bed of Henry, or forming the first council of Edward, were Towns, Parrys, Deans, Bromleys, Wimbleys, Petres, Bawlers, Pechmans, Pecters, Budeys, Bakers, Sadiers, and such like, all unknown to the old history and glory of the country. There was Wriothesley, who had grown up in Henry's reign, a royal hand to his father's, and by laying what the historian calls his *stetian* hands on any *viril* job which the tyrant wanted, had gorged himself with church and other spoil, and grown to Lord Chancellor. There was John Russell, Lord Privy Seal. This is the origin of the greatness of the Bedford family; for this John Russell managed to be made Earl of Bedford; as many of these men were made

of an enormous slice of church property, and to be made Earl of Bedford; as many of these men were made

during Edward's minority, in fact, by themselves, into nobles and great ministers. But above all, the two families destined to play the grand nobles in this reign—the Dukes of Seymour were the most complete upstarts, and played "the most fantastic tricks before high heaven," leaving less than the crown being able to satisfy their ambition. The whole of the proceedings of this reign constitute a most admirable tragic-comedy, showing what aristocracy is and always will be when it can have full swing.

The above-named locusts, with many others, having the king in their own hands, proceeded to grant to themselves (in the king's name) titles, estates, revenues, &c. The head of this gang, Seymour, assumed the title of "Duke of Somerset" by the grace of God," and again, "The Most High, Nobil, and Victoriou Prince Edward, Duke of Somerset, Guardian of the person of the King's Majesty, and Protector of all his realms, &c., &c., &c." This Duke had a brother as ambitious as himself, who aimed at marrying the princess Elizabeth (afterwards Queen), his career, however, was cut short by his head being cut off, principally by the instigation of his brother, who signed his death warrant. Somerset, himself, was next in the line of succession, and he had caused his brother to be executed. Some great enemy, the Duke of Northumberland, whose father had been beheaded as a "traitor and felon," next ruled the roost.

The attempt of this towering son of an executed felon to place his own family on the English throne resulted in the tragedy in which Lady Jane Grey

was the conspicuous and deservedly pitied victim.

One of the most instructive chapters in this work is the exposure of the real character of that royal tigress Elizabeth. The author has done immense service to the cause of truth, by unveiling the real character of this abominable she-tyrant—woman we will not call her, for she had no one womanly virtue. This "Good Queen Bess" was "a woman of undoubted ability, though overruled with the most ludicrous vanity, and the most childlike weaknesses—a woman of a most masculine will and despotic disposition—daring, selfish, cunning, and artful as a serpent, but with the serpent's venom and the tiger's cruelty—a true Henry the Eighth in petticoats." The disclosure of the foul conspiracy against the reputation, peace, person, liberty, and life of the unhappy Mary, Queen of Scots, which Elizabeth from first to last directed, never pausing until she had gorged herself with the blood of her victim, is most revolting. From this portion of the work we shall make an extract illustrating the character and doings of

THE INFAMOUS SCOTTISH ARISTOCRACY.

Most of the Scottish Protestant nobles were in the pay of Elizabeth. These Lords, commonly known as the Lords of the Congregation, were eager to receive English great names they bore, such as the Earls of Argyle, Montrose, Glencairn, and Arran, called also Duke of Chatelherault, Lord Lorn, the Prince of St. Andrews, Mary's illegitimate brother, &c. We find Sadder pay them £2000 at once, telling them, that if they made a good use of it, and kept it a secret, and the Queen's honour entreated, they should soon have more.

Knox, the reformer, was amongst the most active of them, and amongst the most clamorous for some money, and Sadder soon advised the sending of £6000 or £8000 more, which was done.

Elizabeth's real design was to undermine Mary; and when she resorted not only to instigations of insurrection, but of murder, the object became too apparent to be mistaken. In all those dreadful transactions—the murder of Rizzio, the murder of Darnley, and other murders, the money and the instigations of Elizabeth are now brought to the day.

Say, that the perfidious the Scottish nobility had always been, but now they were promoting Protestantism, not for any care they had had about religion, but to seize on the estates of the church. They hallooed on the prowl, as their tools, to denounce the catholics, and pull down the churches, and then billeted on them of their prey, seizing all to themselves, and setting all the members of Knox, which had "sent tower and temple to the ground," to defiance. These nobles affected surprise, and expressed a sincere displeasure when the Presbyterian ministers put in a claim for a share of the monastic and other church property; and asked them whether "the nobles of Scotland were to turn bad bears in the building of the Kirk."

Into the midst of such a set of wolves and hyenas, whetted to still more ravenousness by the hope of Elizabeth's traitor-gold, did the Queen of England see with a secret certainty of her d-structure, her youthful constancy, her haughty air for her beauty, and for the moral certainty that she or her descendants would possess that power which she now held, and would soon hold firm. The dreadful scenes which followed, were the natural and inevitable results of Elizabeth's preparations. How far Mary in her youth and weakness became implicated in the crimes laid to her charge, we will not pretend to say; but two things are certain, that she both denied them, and demanded, on all occasions, the fullest examination, face to face with her enemies, and that all these enemies were in the pay of Elizabeth. The murderers of Rizzio and Darnley were the paid agents of Elizabeth as those of Cardinal Beaton, the able head of the Catholic party in Scotland, had been of her father. "The revelation of these atrocious secrets, which had been concealed for centuries amid the dust and cobwebs of the State Paper Office," says Knight's History, "is enough to make the villains turn in their graves." The direct bargaining for the murder of Cardinal Beaton by Henry, through his agents, the Earl of Hertford, Thomas Forster, and the notorious Sir Ralph Sadrill, who spent a long life in the commission of the blackest crimes, is indeed one of the most atrocious things in history.

But their dastard proceedings did not end here. Having removed all taxation from themselves, the amount of which was actually half the revenue of the whole country, and laid it on the people, they managed to get from William III, a *stranger* and a *foreigner*, almost all his crown lands, either in gifts or on long leases, thus making the crown dependent on themselves. When it was found that cost to the nation was made, they contrived, of the crown, to appropriate all the revenues of the public business, and tax was laid on all other taxes, and all the profits of the public business, and land was but a light onus in fact for the main part, falling on personal property. As their land grew rapidly in value, through these exemptions and the industry of the people, this tax would have, notwithstanding, grown to something considerable; and therefore, what did the aristocracy? They passed an act in 1737, declaring that the land tax should only be levied on the original assessment of William III. Thus, while their land had been raised to tenfold the value of that period, and the taxation on the people has risen from £100,000 a year, to £50 Millions a year, the land tax has stood stationary from 1737, at £2,000,000!

The consequences of the "Restoration" were specially seen in the royal, aristocratical, and priestly vengeance directed against the patriots. The survivors amongst the "regicides" were tortured and put to death, and the country narrowly escaped the entire infamy of hanging his immortal poet, Milton, for having written his "Defense of the English People." The dead bodies of Cromwell, Ireton, Bradshaw, and others, were torn from their tombs, dragged on hurdles to Tyburn, hanged, beheaded, and buried under the gallows, the heads being set on the stocks, and then billeted on them of their prey, seizing all to themselves, and setting all the members of Grey's Ministry, and sapped the Marlborough, are strong in them as ever." Such are the opening sentences of an article on the "Politics of the Month."

There is another party, the "Philosophical Radicals," who, judging of them by their monthly oracle, appear to have "learned nothing and forgotten nothing." Thus, Tait says, "The Poor Law Commission has been proved to be inefficient in its poor Law; new Commissioners will be appointed, but no one thinks of rescinding the New Poor Law; and Tait will find that not the

whole of the English people demand a

repeal of the Poor Law."

This transaction between the most debauched and unprincipled prince and the selfish aristocracy that restored him, should never be forgotten when the Restoration is spoken of. It should then and for ever be remembered at what cost to the nation it was made. How the proper resources of the crown from the landholders were fished away by those landholders, as the price of the monarch's return, put for ever into their own pockets, and the pockets of the people fatidom by the excise-man's stick to make up the deficiency; so that the people are actually bearing all those burdens for the aristocracy, which were the pines of all their land!

But their dastard proceedings did not end here. Having removed all taxation from themselves, the amount of which was actually half the revenue of the whole country, and laid it on the people, they managed to get from William III, a *stranger* and a *foreigner*, almost all his crown lands, either in gifts or on long leases, thus making the crown dependent on themselves. When it was found that cost to the nation was made, they contrived, of the crown, to appropriate all the revenues of the public business, and tax was laid on all other taxes, and all the profits of the public business, and land was but a light onus in fact for the main part, falling on personal property. As their land grew rapidly in value, through these exemptions and the industry of the people, this tax would have, notwithstanding, grown to something considerable; and therefore, what did the aristocracy? They passed an act in 1737, declaring that the land tax should only be levied on the original assessment of William III. Thus, while their land had been raised to tenfold the value of that period, and the taxation on the people has risen from £100,000 a year, to £50 Millions a year, the land tax has stood stationary from 1737, at £2,000,000!

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The dead bodies of Cromwell, Ireton, Bradshaw, and others, were torn from their tombs, dragged on hurdles to Tyburn, hanged, beheaded, and buried under the gallows, the heads being set on the stocks, and then billeted on them of their prey, seizing all to themselves, and setting all the members of Grey's Ministry, and sapped the Marlborough, are strong in them as ever." Such are the opening sentences of an article on the "Politics of the Month."

There is another party, the "Philosophical Radicals," who, judging of them by their monthly oracle, appear to have "learned nothing and forgotten nothing." Thus, Tait says, "The Poor Law Commission has been proved to be inefficient in its poor Law; new Commissioners will be appointed, but no one thinks of rescinding the New Poor Law."

This transaction between the most debauched and unprincipled prince and the selfish aristocracy that restored him, should never be forgotten when the Restoration is spoken of. It should then and for ever be remembered at what cost to the nation it was made. How the proper resources of the crown from the landholders were fished away by those landholders, as the price of the monarch's return, put for ever into their own pockets, and the pockets of the people fatidom by the excise-man's stick to make up the deficiency; so that the people are actually bearing all those burdens for the aristocracy, which were the pines of all their land!

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them from devoting much of their time to the study of the science of politics or political principles. To this he replied, saying, "that he knew more about politics than I did; because he had more time to read the newspapers than I." Had he not been a clergyman, and a good, heart, honest one he is, I would have told him what that great man, the late Mr. Cobett, said of that class of politicians who rely upon newspapers for their knowledge of political principles: he classed them all under the head "Pot-house politicians." I merely mention this circumstance to illustrate the complete and total state of political ignorance in which the poor associates, the payer of a shilling, must be, when a parish priest, and a good one, too, was under the impression, that Mr. O'Connell was seeking for a Repeal of the Union, and that he himself was a profound politician because he had leisure to read Repeal speeches in Repeal newspapers.

But to return to "Young Ireland," for whose wilful blindness there is no excuse; because they were on the spot; they had daily intercourse with their "august leader"; they vied with that drunken buffoon, and ill-bred, vulgar scrophomaniac, Tom Steele, in fulsome adulterations of the sublime ethics of Conciliation Hall. They were present on Monday, the 14th of August, 1843, when Mr. O'Connell made the following offer of the Repeal movement to the Duke of Wellington:—

"He (Mr. O'Connell) found that, on the coast of Newfoundland much blood had been shed by the sailors of an English ship, and the Duke of Wellington might shortly want to draw troops out of Ireland when his right to shoot Frenchmen was disputed in France on more than equal terms. (Hear, hear.) But let him intend it equal terms. What he asked, he would be at his word. What he asked, he would be at his word. (Hear, hear.) He (Mr. O'Connell) would now offer to sell him a good bargain; he would give him Ireland, if he gave Ireland just."

Now, the proprietor of the *Nation* was not only present, when this offer to sell the Repeal movement to the Tory administration was formally made, but handed in the sum of £40 9s., Repeal rent, without one word of remonstrance against this lease offer.

The "Young Ireland" party were present upon several other occasions when offers were made to abandon Repeal upon similar conditions. This being the case what right had they to refuse compliance with the ridiculous resolutions recently proposed by Mr. John O'Connell? Compliance with those moral force delusions was not half so absurd as degrading as the slavish silence observed upon several occasions, when it was not only plainly stated, but actually resolved, that the Repeal agitation should not disparage the agitators' claims on the government, the pledged foes of Repeal.

In my next letter, I shall have a word or two with the Rev. Daniel Heane of Manchester; with the Rev. Dr. Miley of Dublin; and with His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, touching his last letter to Lord John Russell and other matters. It shall also contain some very interesting extracts from Mr. O'Connell's speeches, letters and resolutions, showing how dexterously the poor working classes have been wheeled about, and turned about, during the last forty-six years, and left twenty-three times worse off than they were when their benefactors gave them the first turn. In the meantime, I beg of them to bear in mind that no man is their friend, but the man who will help them to get the FRANCHISE for EVERY MALE INHABITANT OF THIS EMPIRE. (*In fane, insane persons, and criminals, only excepted.*) This is the plain simple test by which you, my countrymen, can distinguish your friend from your enemy. It will not give you much trouble to learn it, nor to teach it to others.

PATRICK O'HIGGINS.

Dublin, Sept. 6th, 1846.

To Readers & Correspondents.

MR. THOMAS BANGHAM.—Send your address—enclose your postage stamps, and we will send the plate by post.

THE MILITIA.—The following communication, which was issued from the War Office on Wednesday evening, Sept. 9, will put at rest, at all events, for the present, any further speculation and excitement regarding the embodying of the militia. What the intentions of the present Government may be with regard to the future it is impossible to say; but the fact that nothing can occur until the next meeting of Parliament should be generally known. The letter dated Sept. 9, and signed by Mr. Fox Maule, Deputy Secretary-at-War, proceeds thus:—

"With reference to the circular communications from the War Office, dated 23rd May and 27th June last, on the subject of reorganising the staff of the—Regiment of Militia under your command, I have the honour to acquaint you that it is not intended at present to take any further measures for revising the laws relating to the militia, nor for assembling that force for training and exercise. I have, therefore, to request that in all cases where any sergeant belonging to the corps under your command shall have been admitted to the out-pension list, you will be pleased to suspend the filling up of the same, until the time when which might have existed from other causes on the proposed establishment of the staff, until the course to be taken by Her Majesty's Government in reference to the militia shall have been further considered."

A MASTRUM or POETS must wait for the "Prest."

General communications prepared for insertion are excluded for this week by press of master.

Sub-secretaries, when sending reports of meetings, notices, &c., for the *Northern Star* are requested to write on separate sheets or slips of paper, as much unnecessary trouble is occasioned by having them to copy the Star.

Thomas Martin Wheeler, Secretary.

Mr. O'CONNOR'S MANIFESTO.—The great length with which we have reported the proceedings in Devonshire compels us to withhold Mr. O'Connell's manifesto until next week.

ERRATA.—I am directed by the sub-committee of the Cripplegate branch of the Co-operative Land Society, meeting at Cartwright's Coffee-house, to correct an error in last Saturday's *Star*, viz., placing the money paid to the credit of Section No. 1, instead of Section No. 2.

John ANNAT.—Both the "Song" and the proffered service accepted, with thanks.

John GARRETT.—We are compelled to postpone the publication of your letter till next week.

George CAVILL.—Received. Will any of No. 2, be wanted?

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.

Those who are interested on the subject of lamps and improved gas burners, would do well to attend one Dr. John Ryan's excellent lectures at the above-named establishment, on artificial light. So clear and defined is the Professor's method of handling the subject, that dull-headed must be the comprehension of that man, who fails to become master of the theory of combustion, and of luminous flame.

In these lectures, the learned doctor is careful in pointing out the laws of combustion, the nature of our hydro-carbon flame, in order that light may be produced. His experiments, in proof of these positions, were certainly most apt and successful, and especially the separation of solid carbon from olefiant gas. We could not help noticing, however, that the necessary exhibition of the mixed gases in the experiment caused the doctor most acute pain. In fact, we learn with great regret, that so enthusiastic is this gentleman, and so venturesome, that more than once he has been carried home in a state of great exhaustion, after a lecture of this kind.

ART UNION OF LONDON.

Having been favoured with an invitation, we visited the Institution, in Suffolk-street, Pall Mall, East, on Tuesday last to feast our eyes on those works of art, selected by the prize-holders of the year 1846, and not exhibiting at the above Institution.

The Gow Chromatic organ conducting the Gleemaiden to a place of safety, is a beautiful picture, by R. S. Leader; "The Passing Thought," by T. F. Marshall; the right merino, conducted by the first, and a fine example of "The Village Rival," admirably illustrated the despatch of the poor camel-driver. There are a great variety of subjects, such as "Sun rise," "Sun set," "Miss Haredale giving the letter to Dolly Varder," the last highly admired; "The first run of the season," "Italian boy dancing," "Italian boy waving," "The First Whist of Love," "Sea veggies," medallions, &c., &c., amounting in number to 261 subjects, presenting a great variety of breath and colouring, suited to the diversity of tastes extant. No one can visit the gallery without experiencing much pleasure and gratification at the mental feast he must enjoy. The gallery, we understand, will be thrown open to the public during the whole of next week, between the hours of ten and four; to our friends we say go early, on our visit the gallery was densely crowded with delighted beings of both sexes.

KIDDERMINSTER.
Mr. O'Connor will address the Chartists of Kidderminster on Monday evening next.

RECEIPTS OF THE CHARTIST CO-OPERATIVE LAND SOCIETY.

PER MR. O'CONNOR.

SECTION NO. 1.

SHARES. £ s. d.

Sutton-in-Ashfield, per C. Meakin 0 16 3

Artichoke Inn, Locality, Brighton, per W. Flower 0 5 0

Halfax, per C. W. Smith 1 7 0

Stockport, per T. Woodhouse 1 18 6

Carlisle, per J. Gilberston 2 6 6

Nottingham, per Mr. Hornby 2 0 0

Norwich, per J. Hurry 1 6 0

Winchester, per M. Griffiths 1 6 0

Birmingham, per W. Thom 1 6 0

Exeter, per F. Clark 1 5 10

Alva, per J. Robertson 1 10 0

Ashdon-under-Lyne, per E. Hobson 1 19 8

Huddersfield, per J. Stead 8 3 2

Leicester, per Z. Astill 0 6 0

Manchester, per J. Murray 3 8 8

£27 14 6

SECTION NO. 2.

SHARES. £ s. d.

Sutton-in-Ashfield, per C. Meakin 0 12 0

Gatton, per Smith 4 12 1

Artichoke Inn, Locality, Brighton, per W. Flower 0 1 0

City of London, per J. Dunn 0 1 0

Halfax, per C. W. Smith 1 19 0

Carlisle, per J. Gilberston 1 1 0

Dalston, per T. Sowerby 0 6 0

Hawick, per H. Done 0 12 2

Nottingham, per F. Clark 0 18 3

Nottingham, per A. Barshaw 2 0 0

Worcester, per H. Griffiths 1 13 2

Birmingham, per W. Thom 2 2 2

Exeter, per F. Clark 0 4 0

Alva, per J. Robertson 2 14 8

Ashdon-under-Lyne, per E. Hobson 5 8 10

Bradford, per J. Alderson 4 0 0

Leicester, per Z. Astill 1 11 0

Manchester, per J. Murray 2 2 9

£56 10 2

PER GENERAL SECRETARY.

SECTION NO. 1.

SHARES. £ s. d.

Sudbury 1 10 0

Greenock 1 18 0

Carrington 2 7 0

St. Albans 0 6 0

Wimborne 1 3 8

Derby 3 6 4

Leigh 1 12 0

Rachel Rowall 0 1 0

£28 3 6

SECTION NO. 2.

SHARES. £ s. d.

Clifford 0 15 0

Carrington 1 10 0

John Dartnell 0 2 6

W. Preedy 0 5 0

James Chadwick 0 2 0

John H. Topp 1 10 0

Eliza Robertson 0 1 0

G. Wilson 0 2 6

Greenwich 0 10 0

F. Cope 0 1 0

Westminster 0 1 0

Thomas Youell 0 1 4

John Cain 0 4 0

George Dyer 0 5 0

Leigh 1 4 0

Prescot 1 4 0

Edinburgh 4 0 0

Horsley 0 4 0

£60 18 2

PER GENERAL SECRETARY.

SECTION NO. 1.

SHARES. £ s. d.

Mr. O'Connor, Section No. 1 37 14 6

Mr. Wheeler 23 3

£60 18 2

Mr. O'Connor, Section No. 2 56 10 2

Mr. Wheeler 60 7 11

£116 18 1

FOR MR. FROST.

PER MR. O'CONNOR.

SECTION NO. 1.

SHARES. £ s. d.

Dalston 0 12 0

FOR WILLIAMS AND JONES.

SECTION NO. 2.

SHARES. £ s. d.

From Sheffield 0 1 0

From Rotherham 0 5 0

£17 6

RECEIPTS OF NATIONAL CHARTIST ASSOCIATION.

PER GENERAL SECRETARY.

SECTION NO. 1.

SHARES. £ s. d.

Finstone 0 1 0

Huddersfield 0 8 6

Bolton 0 5 0

Bury 0 0 0

Northampton 0 12 0

Feinton 0 1 0

FOR MR. FROST.

Westminster, Mr. Parkes book 0 9 6

Westminster, Mr. Debell 0 7 0

THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.

DURHAM, Sept. 7.
Mr. O'CONNELL made his entry at Conciliation Hall to-day at one o'clock precisely, and having experienced the customary cheer, requested Mr. Charles O'Connell, of the county Clare, to take the president's seat.

Mr. N. ARKELL, Esq., having seconded the motion, Mr. CHARLES O'CONNELL ascended to the chair, and having returned thanks for the high honour paid him, announced that "Clare" was steadfast in the cause of Old Ireland. (Hear, hear.) They would have nothing to do with the advocates of physical force, and were determined to abide entirely by the advice and direction of their agent liberator. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. FREELAK adverted to the fact that he (the "head pacifiers" was also a Clare man, and took occasion to pay some compliments to their worthy chairman, as a staunch patriot and a powerful assistant to a sanctified and patriotic clergy in their exertions for the political good of their country. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. N. ARKELL, having read the usual minutes, Mr. O'CONNELL's request.

Captain BISHOP read an address from the corporation of Waterford to himself, approving of his exclusive peace policy. He then read another address to the same effect from Dr. FORAN, the Roman Catholic Bishop at Waterford, and his clergy. He observed that "he did not hear of any address being presented to the Young Ireland or war party." (Cheers.)

These documents were ordered to be inserted in the minutes, with special thanks to Dr. FORAN and his clergy.

MR. CLEMENTS, the barrister, who has been for some time absent from the meetings, and was reported to have obtained a colonial preferment, appeared to second one of the propositions.

There was another "adhesion" to the Old Ireland party from Dr. McNALLY, Roman Catholic Bishop of Clogher, and his clergy.

Mr. O'CONNELL said, that evidence of approbation from such quarters was invaluable, and made him quite careless about the loss of the gentlemen of Young Ireland. Advertising to a passage in the address by Dr. McNALLY, he said that the subject of education was one in which he and the young Irelanders differed essentially, for he never could sanction the doctrine of "mixed education."

Mr. CLEMENTS read certain resolutions of "Confidence in the Liberator;" and his son, the member for Kilkenny, from the Town Council and inhabitants of Callan.

Mr. O'CONNELL exhorted in these evidences of approbation of his peaceable, virtuous, and moral force system of obtaining repeal and regenerating the country.

Alderman GARDNER handed in £13, collected in St. Paul's ward, and designated by the contributors "moral force m^{en}." (Hear, hear.)

Mr. O'CONNELL rose to make his speech for the day. He adored in the first place to the potato failure, and deprecated all violence on the part of the people. He enjoined upon them the most peaceful submissiveness, and then proceeded to detail how relief might be obtained under the recent Act. He said that the Act would suffice for any emergency, and then went on to show how the Act was to be carried out. There was to be an application to the Lord Lieutenant in the first instance, then a proclamation from his Excellency—a proclamation, by the way, for the first time, not against but for the people. (Hear, hear.) The extent of work or payment for it was unlimited. (Hear, hear.) Mr. O'CONNELL thought it would take thirteen millions of money to feed the Irish people this year. The money was to be repaid, but not then—to be repaid, but not by the very poor classes, five-eighths of it should be repaid by the landlords. (Hear, hear.) This law would teach the absentees a lesson. There was no doubt the landlords would grumble a good deal, but he had a remedy for them, let me come to Conciliation Hall, and look for relief of your union. (Hear, hear.) This good will consist of payment of present evil, and it would be found in the head of this hideous law. We now rejoice that there is no more to be done.

He never in his life was more convinced that now of the necessity for repeal. He admitted, indeed, that the present Government was doing all the good they could for Ireland; but he knew they would be unable to accomplish all that was necessary. In the meanwhile, he and his association would give the Government all the support in their power. He was about to visit his mountain home, and during his absence, would receive no communication on matters of business except through Mr. Ray. He wished to have his holidays uninterrupted. (Hear, hear.) Meanwhile, he would not be a slogan-idea. During his six weeks' absence, he would write weekly letters to them. (Hear, hear.) He next repeated his various requirements for the re-structuring of "Justice to Ireland"—the enlargement of the electoral franchises—and of the Municipal Act. He referred to the *Nation* newspaper, which he pronounced to be worse than any of the *Tory* papers. They uttered lies and calumnies concerning him; but he would not answer them; (Hear, hear.) He was used to abuse, and always threw upon them. (Hear, hear.) If the Young Irelanders persisted in coming here, they should be turned out as often as they presumed to come. (Hear, hear.) They (the Old Irelanders) were not to be put down. The physical force principle should not be imposed upon. The moral force principle would gain new triumphs every day. It was winning its way in France, in Prussia, and would be ultimately triumphant in Ireland. (Hear, hear, hear.) He must now take his leave of them for six weeks. He would be in the interim entrusted to the management of his son, the Hon. Member for Kilkenny—(Hear, hear)—(who was to day attending on the Lord Lieutenant in his yacht in the bay). He would return to them as he left, a thorough Re-pealer. (Hear, hear.) He was taunted with his support of the present Government but he cared not. He would support them, and do his duty to the people of Ireland. (Cheers.)

Mr. RAY read a letter from Mr. Michael Joseph Barry, who requested his name might be struck off the roll, but declined entering into the merits of the late question of physical and moral force.

Mr. O'CONNELL said the letter was a most proper one—it was the letter of a gentleman whom he was sorry to lose, but his name was already off.

Mr. RAY was proceeding to read a letter from Mr. D. Lane, expressing a similar wish, when

Mr. O'CONNELL said—Oh! he's off.

Mr. O'CONNELL having announced the rent for the week to be £12 15s.

Councillor Fitzpatrick was called to the chair, when a vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Charles O'Connell, and the meeting adjourned for a week.

LETTERS OF RICHARD OASTLER.

THE COBDEN DINNER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING POST.

SIR.—When Mr. Cobden dined with his hospitable friends in Paris, he assured them that it was not any arguments of his own, or of his friends of the League, that had carried the Free Trade measure in England. He told them, that it was by instilling the doctrines of Adam Smith and of Monsieur Say into the minds of the legislators, and the people of England, that the great change had been effected. In this matter Mr. Cobden contradicted Sir Robert Peel.

The addition of the name of Say to that of Smith, was rather unlucky; it was, no doubt, intended as a compliment to his hosts.

A more inappropriate selection could scarcely have been made. If there be one man, who, in a few words, has demolished the theory of the advantages of Free Trade, it is the same Monsieur Say, who asserts (see Prinsep's translation, 1st vol., page 248) that

"The British Government seems to have perceived that the most profitable sales to a nation are those made by one nation to another within the nation; for these latter imply a natural production of two values, the value sold, and that given in exchange."

How strange that the author of this sentence should have been represented in Paris as one of the two agents in converting the inhabitants of this country to a belief in the unchristian doctrines of universal competition, "unrestrained freedom of action"—Free Trade!

In a former letter I demonstrated from Dr. Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations," that he maintains the same opinion, in favour of internal exchange, as I have now shown to be entertained by Monsieur Say. I think Mr. Cobden should have been satisfied with the success of his appeal to our own countrymen, without endeavouring to deceive Frenchmen respecting the principles of a French author.

It must be granted, that words more explicitly asserting the superiority of home trade cannot be used, than those which I have quoted from the pens of Dr. Adam Smith and Monsieur Say. How singular is it, that these authors were selected and especially named by Mr. Cobden, as the men who had fully developed the advantageousness of a system directly opposed to that which they had so clearly recommended!

Here, it is true, the deception has been successful. English legislators have embraced the idea that Adam Smith has demonstrated the superiority of Free Trade. Let us hope that Frenchmen will read their author, and not be deluded by the false representations of a foreigner.

While I am writing on this subject, it may be as well to state, that notwithstanding the strong testimony of Dr. Adam Smith in favour of principles of Free Trade, he endeavours to show that the principles of Free Trade are beneficial. He attempts to prove this as an assumption in his effort—acknowledges it on his authority—and ventures to risk the truth that is at variance with every man's every day experience, and in direct opposition to that fundamental Christian truth, the fall of man! The assumption on which Dr. Adam Smith is forced to found his theory of Free Trade is stated by himself in the following words:—

"Every individual is continually exerting himself to find out the most advantageous employment for whatever capital he can command. It is his own advantage, indeed, and not that of society, that he is in view. But the study of his own advantage, naturally, or rather, necessarily, leads him to prefer that employment which is most advantageous to society."

This, Sir, is the sole foundation on which Dr.

Adam Smith rests his defence of Free Trade. On this wild and irrational assumption, the great apostle of the League founded his system. And there are Christian statesmen, bishops, priests and people, who have adopted that principle.

This is a subject that cannot be treated lightly.

If the theory thus propounded by Adam Smith be true, we have no need of either law or gospel, statesmen or Bishops. On this assumption, man is perfect, and his very selfishness is his highest virtue.

"There is none that doth good; not, one," so saith the Scripture. Not so Adam Smith; if his dogma be truth—there is none that sineth.

Sir, I have quoted the Doctor on the contrary; he lets the scheme of Free Trade on a rather different ground. Let the Bishop of Oxford, and every other Free-trader who professes to be a Christian, read the groundwork on which that scheme rests, comparing it with the Christian doctrine of man's fall, and consequent ignorance and sinfulness. Then let them manfully, as they have done in Dr. Adam Smith, abjure the Christian faith. It is in vain that they attempt to reconcile these discordant principles; they cannot make agreement between God and Mammon.

Does he exist who cannot discern that, in practice, the assumption that every man's individual action must necessarily lead to that which is most advantageous to society, is erroneous and false?

If I have made a mistake—if I have misrepresented Adam Smith—then there be any other foundation for the scheme of Free Trade than the Bishop of Oxford, or Sir Robert Peel, or Mr. Cobden, or any other believer in that doctrine point out my error, and, on Christian principles, justify Dr. Adam Smith.

How monstrous! The study of a man's own advantage, in the employment of "whatever capital he can command," naturally, or rather necessarily, leads him to prefer that employment which is most advantageous to society!"

Why, Sir, someth^{ing} "employ their capital" at dice, in drunkenness, debauchery, seduction!

They are then to "employ whatever capital they can command" in the purchase of instruments of death, to murder their victims in the hopes of plunder! Others prefer to seek "their own advantage" by the purchase of burglar's instruments to break doors, and boxes, and drawers, and walk off with their contents.

Some men do, indeed, compass the same ends more "respectably." These build mills, fill them with machinery, and thus "find out the most advantageous employment for whatever capital they can command," by demolishing and crippling tens of thousands of their fellow-creatures. Their victims having been "used up" become the inmates of prisons and workhouses, or find an escape in a premature grave.

If Adam Smith's assumption be true—if Free Trade be founded on just principles—all these are "in studying their own advantage, naturally, or rather, necessarily, preferring that employment of whatever capital they can command which is most advantageous to society!"

Believing, as I do, that selfishness is a sin, that covetousness is a crime, and that "the heart of man is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked," I protest against the introduction of a system that is founded on the assumption that man is perfect. I plead for restraint on the strong, protection for the weak, and regulation to all.

I remain, Sir,

RICHARD OASTLER.

P.S.—It would be well if our statesmen and bishops would, during the recess, analyse the "Wealth of Nations," comparing it with the formularies of the Established Church, and with the word of God.

London, September 4. R. O.

CHRISTIAN TRIUMPHS IN INDIA.

Of course every one must acknowledge the humanizing influences of Christianity, the peaceful history of the human race for the last eighteen centuries attest the reign of "peace on earth and good will to men!" If amongst our readers there are any heterodox doubtless, they have only to read the following letter (extracted from the *Brighton Herald*) from a Christian British soldier, and they will at once have their doubts settled. Of course God is always on the side of Christian armies, as witness the retreat from Cabul! Query, when armies on both sides happen to be "Christian" as is usually the case, which side does God take then? The winning side we suppose. "We slaughtered them by thousands," all effected by God's own "hand."

The murderers have won 76 rupees, a medal of silver, a gold cross, and "immortal fame" (!); and last, not least, the "mild, peaceful, and brotherly" Christian faith triumphs, the Gospel beats the Koran, "and we perform Christian worship in the mosque that has been sacred to Mahomed 200 years.

A PRIVATE SOLDIER'S LETTER FROM LAHORE.

During the progress of the late war in India, we published a letter which a private in the 80th regiment sent to his friends in this town. We are glad to say that the brave fellow escaped all the dangers of the campaign, and has again sent news to his friends. He writes as follows:—

City of Lahore, Capital of the Punjab,

June 14, 1846.

Since my last great changes have taken place, and the victory of Sobraon, on the 10th of February, has been the final downfall of the proud, and until this period, never-conquered Sikhs. In a short space of time, four engagements have been fought, and 220 guns have fallen into the hands of our victorious army. It is unparalleled in the annals of history. But it has been attended with severe loss.

On the 10th of February, his Excellency Sir Hugh Gough, K.C.B., situated the Sikh camp, "which was extremely entrenched and defended by 70,000 of the flower of the Sikh army, but, as all Christian armies are by God's will victorious" on that great day, we were unsuccessful. The river was then only hope, and we were repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 12th of February, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 14th of February, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 16th of February, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 18th of February, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 20th of February, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 22nd of February, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 24th of February, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 26th of February, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 28th of February, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 30th of February, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 1st of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 3rd of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 5th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 7th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 9th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 11th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 13th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 15th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 17th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 19th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 21st of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 23rd of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 25th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 27th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 29th of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 31st of March, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 1st of April, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

On the 3rd of April, we were again repelled, having lost our lives.

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On

Foreign Movements.

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

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

REVELATIONS OF RUSSIA.

NO. IX.

Press of matter compels us this week to confine ourselves to the following extract. Our readers will find compensation for this brevity in the "Report," given below, of "The Democratic Committee for Poland's Regeneration":—

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.

In general the whole army of the line presents a very wretched appearance; the dirty brownish grey great-coat, the usual habiliments of the soldiers, their sallow complexions, their half-starved meagre frames, and the mean appearance of their officers, are far from offering an imposing spectacle.

With the imperial guards the case is different: it is seen for the first time at a review, they strike the beholder almost with awe; for though he may have seen many finer regiments, than any which pass before him, nowhere in the world can he have seen so large a body of fine-looking troops together. The imperial guard, which has always been the hobby of the Russian sovereigns, and is so peculiarly that of the present Emperor Nicholas and his brother Michael, consists of 41,000 infantry and artillery, and of 15,000 cavalry, and, with the addition of the regiments of the young guard, or grenadiers corps, does not fall far short of 120,000 men. The force is stationed in the government of St. Petersburg, principally in and about the capital, and is under the command of the Grand Duke Michael.

The guards, the picked men from the whole army, are all either five feet, even inches in height, or exceeding that stature. On the first view an observer is struck by the similitude of the sheep of a flock. When his eye wanders over thousands of faces, he cannot readily point out one man who might not pass for brother of the one most dissimilar to him; they seem as if nature had moulded them all by alike, according to a given pattern; and the precision and uniformity of their attitude and equipment, make one man look the reflection of the one beside him. This similitude of personal appearance afterwards finds to be much owing to their general dusky and sallow complexions (probably produced by the excessive warmth of the artificial atmosphere in which they live, and the abuse of the steam-bath), as well as to the black moustache, of exactly the same ent and trim, and which, whatever its original colour, receives the same dark glas by being anointed and plastered with an unctuous compound, something similar to our English cart-grease. This is applied by order. An "ulaz" also fixes the length of a soldier's or an officer's hair at a finger's width, and determines on which side it must be brushed, and how low the whiskers may be allowed to invade the cheek. These orders are the same for the general as for the drummer.

As long as we see these soldiers of the guards embodied, they are very imposing. High of stature, martial, though rigidly stiff carriage—they are clad in tasteful uniforms, of which the materials, though coarse, have been fashioned with all the skill of art, and fitted to each man individually: they are wondrously having come from the hands of the late King of Prussia, of whom the Emperor Alexander said that Fortune had spoiled an admirable master-taylor in giving him his crown. There is one effect, however, strikingly ludicrous, in their dress—their hats are tightened so much by a band at the waist, that the stems of the trades most disgracefully, particularly in the soldier, who eats enormous quantities of his black bread. When we come to examine this soldier after the review, with his "make-up" we are surprised to find how miserably a creature he is—how meagre, narrow-chested, and ill-shaped—what a want of muscle, sinew, and elasticity to animate that great body, which reminds one of an overgrown schoolboy—how different from the healthy cheek, the athletic form, and the symmetrical figure of our own life-guardsman. There is scarcely in these regiments, which are considered as the pride of the imperial army, one man in ten whose shape is not gaudily defective.

POLAND'S REGENERATION.

The usual monthly meeting of the "Democratic Committee for Poland's Regeneration," was held on Wednesday evening, September 2nd, at the Bull's Head, New Oxford-street. In the absence of the President, Mr. Ernest Jones, occasioned by illness, Mr. Thomas Clark was called to the chair. Two additions were made to the Committee, Dr. McDouall, and an influential Polish patriot.

The bringing up of the "Monthly Report" was postponed for one week. The Secretary read a communication from the continent, which excited an interesting conversation, in the course of which much valuable information on the state of Poland and prospects of the cause, was imparted to the Committee by the Polish members. The meeting then adjourned.

On Wednesday evening, September 9th, the committee re-assembled. Much regret was expressed at the cause of the President's absence—severe illness. Mr. Christopher Doyle was called to the chair.

The Secretary brought up and read the "Monthly Report," which will be found below.

On the motion of Mr. Kean, seconded by Mr. May, the report was unanimously adopted.

It was then resolved that the report should be sent to the "Northern Star" for publication, and that a pamphlet edition with the addition of other interesting matter, should be printed.

On the motion of the secretary, seconded by a Polish member of the committee it was unanimously resolved:—

That Mr. Christopher Doyle, member of this committee, being about to visit Scotland; and Messrs. T. Clark and P. McGrath, also members of this committee, being about to visit different parts of England, the said members are hereby authorized to represent this committee, and are instructed to employ their efforts in making known its organization and objects, obtaining the adhesion of "Honorary members," and otherwise aiding the Polish cause for the advancement of which this committee is established.

Mr. Doyle promised for himself and Messrs. Clark and McGrath (unavoidably absent) that to the best of their power the resolution should be acted up to.

It was then resolved that a copy of the "Monthly Report"—No. II (then printed) be sent to each member of the late-Charter Convention.

The committee then adjourned till Wednesday evening, October 7th.

MONTHLY REPORT
OF OCCURRENCES IN POLAND, AND FACTS CONNECTED WITH THE CAUSE OF POLAND'S REGENERATION.

NO. II.

AUGUST.—SEPTEMBER, 1846.

Since the publication of the Committee's Report for July, further revelations of the

MASSACRES IN GALICIA,

excited by the Austrian government, have been made known to Western Europe. Letters from the survivors, and personal statements from the lips of some who have escaped from the scene of carnage, prove beyond dispute the guilty participation of the Austrian despotism in those organized murders. The subject has attracted the attention of the British parliament, and the atrocious acts of the Austrian government have been unanimously condemned by both houses. In the course of the debate in the House of Peers, on Tuesday, August 11th, Lord Beaumont, speaking of the preparations issued by the authorities of the circle of Tarnow, offering rewards for the nobles dead or alive, said:—

"The result of the proclamations he had allowed to was, that the peasants rose, not immediately against their own masters, but peasants not in immediate connexion with the proprietors rose against them, and people from a distance marched attack distant castles, merely for reward. Numbers of peasants traversed the country, attacking castle after castle, massacring men, women, and children. He had seen letters from some of the survivors, describing these horrid scenes; one from the only surviving member of a family (the daughter) who had seen her father and mother murdered. Another was from an individual whose wife and all his children had been murdered. He had a list of names of families who had thus suffered: in one no less than 50 or 60 individuals, including servants, had been put to death, one alone surviving."

Lord Kinnaid in the course of an able and patriotic denunciation of the oppressors of Poland, said:—

"When in April last this subject had been brought before the house, confidence in the character of Prince Metternich was placed as a reason for disbelieving such atrocities. Yet now they were admitted to have taken place; and it was established that horrors had occurred which had not happened in the French Revolution. The government of Vienna had conferred rewards upon those who had issued the orders which authorised the atrocities, and by so doing had rendered themselves responsible for the atrocities themselves."

It appeared that the order issued by the Emperor of Austria was issued by the local authorities to make sure the nobles. He would mention one of these atrocities, to show that the perpetrators were instigated by the authorities to commit those acts, and that they had since been rewarded. A gentleman of large property in the neighbourhood of Tarnow observed a multitude approaching his place of residence. He at first thought this was some insurrectionary movement. He was soon unseated. The first attack was made upon his steward, who was murdered. They then attacked his house. His wife rushed down to apprise them. They knocked her down. He, rushing to her assistance, was struck down.

A child too was slain, and the assailants were on the point of slaying a lady who was with the family, when, taking her for the lady's maid, they suffered her to escape, and desired her to lead them through the house that they might search—for what? For knives which the *proletariat* of Tarnow had told them this and other nobles had cut the throats of the peasants. Such horrors as those were fatal to describe or contemplate. One of those unfortunate victims, the wife of the owner, had to drag herself a short distance from the house. The multitude, the perpetrators of this outrage dug a large grave, and were on the point of casting the owner's body into the grave when symptoms of life were discovered; his wife implored them to save him. *All this took place in the presence of gendarmes.* But they cast his wife into the grave: they hurried him off. Had not the Government at Vienna rendered themselves parties to such deeds, by rewarding those who first stimulated the outrages?

This subject also occupied the attention of the House of Commons, on Monday, August 17th, when the Austrian atrocities were denounced by several members of that house. Mr. Monkton Milnes quoted the proclamation issued by the authorities of Tarnow:—

"Would the house believe that an order to such an effect as the following had been promulgated on this occasion? 'I call upon the inhabitants of this district that they take possession of all the turbulent spirits therein—that, armed with their scythes and their hatchets, they shall deliver up such parties to the government; and I am authorised for this service immediately to give to those who so deliver the same up a sufficient recompence.' Could they wonder, therefore, that such an order as that would be followed by the most disastrous and injurious consequences?" But that was not all. The peasants were ordered to bring these people to the government, that they might be tried, by fair means, but to bring them at the instance of the local authorities who gave this order, that he had been fully authorised to do so. How had that order been followed? No less than 1,473 proprietors and individuals had been brutally murdered and brought to the government. Of these there were between seventy and eighty priests, the teachers and religious instructors of the people of the district. A large portion of them also were ladies. These were historical facts, and they were uncontradicted.

Lord Palmerston admitted the truth of these atrocities, and added, that "they were without example in the modern history of Europe." In proof of which was asserted in the debate respecting the Emperor of Austria, dated the 18th of July, concerning the project of the districts of Galicia and Przemysl. The street assassins, we refer to, were of the Leopold order, friends of Philo-Polish Poles, both combined, number but a miserable minority of their class. We do not know that the restoration of Polish nationality must be accompanied by the ascendance of democracy and the destruction of 'caste'; and rather than see this, some of the Polish aristocracy would far rather renounce their nationality, and own themselves slaves to the Tsar. In justice to the Polish nobles, we must add our conviction, that the above sections of Philo-Polish Poles, both combined, number but a miserable minority of their class. We do not know that the restoration of Polish nationality must be accompanied by the ascendance of democracy and the destruction of 'caste'; and rather than see this, some of the Polish aristocracy would far rather renounce their nationality, and own themselves slaves to the Tsar. In justice to the Polish nobles,

we must now briefly glance at the recent occurrences in other countries connected with the cause of Poland. The recent tour of the Sultan of

through his Danubian provinces, was followed by a letter from Nicholas to the Sultan, in which the Tsar inveigles against the Poles located in the European provinces of the Turkish empire, asserting that they are engaged in a conspiracy for "the destruction of all law and order." This attempt to enlist the Sultan in a line of policy eminently Russian, for the pretended maintenance of his own authority, had been preceded by an imperial protest against the hospitability which distressed Poles received in Servia. The Sultan is well aware that it is not Polish, but Russian intrigue that it has to dread.

It affords us sincere gratification to record more reverses of the Muscovite arms in the Caucasus, and vened.

VICTORIES OF THE CIRCASSIANS.

The late splendid enterprise of the Circassians, undertaken by the Russian gazettes as "a defeat," letters from Constantinople show the falsehood of this statement of the Russian powers. Schamyl descended from the mountains of Daghestan, with 30,000 men. He has entirely swept away all the Russian colonies along the river Terek, which have been established for forty years. He has crossed the Terek, and opened a new communication with the chieftains of Great and Little Cabardah, which has ended in a complete fraternization, and an extensive insurrection against Russia, of provinces that have been long under her quiet dominion. The apathy of the British government as regards this war of Russia against Circassia, is as criminal and suicidal, as it is dishonorable. Should the independence of Circassia be ultimately overthrown, there will be no obstacle to the march of Russian supremacy in the East. As that supremacy could only be based upon the ruin of pro-Russian nations, we had joy every success achieved by the gallant Circassians over their ruthless invaders, and in order to obtain a sufficient supply, even to their country, and even Arabs run great risk amongst them. Not long ago Captain Kennedy informed us, a party of Arab traders suspected by the Kabyles, of being in the French interest, were murdered to a man. Most of them understand and speak the Arabic, but they have also a language of their own called the Shilla or Shewa, whose derivation we have not been able to ascertain. They profess Islamism, but mix up with it many superstitions of their ancestors, and ascribe certain virtues to the symbol of the cross, which they use as a talisman and tattoo upon their persons. 'It would seem from this,' observed Captain Kennedy, 'that at least the outward forms of the early Christians had at one period penetrated into the heart of their mountains.' That, however, like all that relates to the early history of the Kabyles, is enveloped in doubt and obscurity.

A barbarous practice, prevalent in Algeria, before the French invasion, is still Count St. Marie tells us, adhered to by the Kabyles. The amputation of the penis, instead of being surgically removed, is effected by a blow of a battle-axe. The stump is then dipped into melted pitch to stop the bleeding. The Arab is the usual operator. Until the French arrived, such barbarous physicals and surgeons were unknown in Algeria.

Besides the Zouaves, the French have raised various other corps expressly for African service. Corresponding amongst these are two regiments of light cavalry, composed of picked men, and known as the "Ghassours d'Afrique." They are mounted on Arab horses, and in order to obtain a sufficient supply, each tribe has to furnish a horse as part of its yearly tribute. The arms of the Ghassours are carbine, sabre, and pistol; their equipment is light; their uniform plain, and well suited to the nature of the service. Wherever engaged they have greatly distinguished themselves, and are proportionately esteemed in the army of Africa. The reputation of the Spaniards stands less high. These consist of four regiments of native cavalry, under the command of the Arab general Yusuf, whose history as related by M. St. Marie, is replete with romantic incident. It has been said that he is a native of the island of Elba, and was captured when yet a child by a Tunisian corsair. Said to the Bey, he was placed as a slave in the seraglio, and there remained until an intrigue with his master's daughter compelled him to seek safety on a French brig; then about to join the fleet destined to attack Algiers. He made the first attack, and would have murdered them, but for the energy of Yussuf, who killed two ringleaders with his own hand, and then, heading the astounded mutineers, he urged them to maintain the struggle against their common enemy; the other proclamation was addressed to his own people, decreeing the suppression of all hereditary inequalities. These two proclamations were Schamyl to be an mere harbinger of war, but on the contrary the worthy leader of a noble race fighting for independence, freedom, and progress. Address to the Electors of

FRANCE,

which, besides appearing in the Northern Star, was also published in the *Reform*, *National*, and several other journals. The 200,000 electors of France have elected such a body of representatives as for corruption and political profligacy, never before assembled in the Chamber of Deputies. From these deputies Poland may, therefore, expect nothing but sympathy, and practical enmity. Nevertheless, this Committee regard their "Address" as having been not issued in vain, if it effected nothing more than the informing our French and Polish brethren, that the Democracy of England do heartily sympathise with Poland. That this sympathy is appreciated by our Polish brethren, is proved by the address of "The Central Committee of the Polish Democratic Society" established in France, to this committee, which was published in the *Northern Star* of August 15th. To the "Democratic Society" we return our acknowledgments, and pledge ourselves to unceasing exertions to aid their holy cause. We must also note the generous sentiments of the *Reform* and *National*, which journals hailed the address of this committee as unfolding "the basis of these democratic ideas on which the future much-to-be-desired union of the people of both countries (France and England) is to be founded." May such a union be speedily effected; one of its great objects must be the suppression of the "caste" of the Russian landlords. The Russian serf is as much a slave as the negro worker in Cuba. The Russian Emperor has shown no inclination to liberate his own serfs; on the contrary, he has watched every opportunity to add to their number, by confiscating the estates of the disaffected and suspected amongst the proprietors, and adding the serfs of those estates to his own immense stock of miserable slaves. Remembering these simple facts, the European public will be better able to comprehend the motives of the Autocrat in putting himself forth as the liberator of the peasants of the "kingdom of Poland."

DEBATES IN THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT

on the question of Cracow (from which we have above quoted), we have to complain that nearly all the speakers expressed views of the Polish question far too limited to either just, or generous. Mr. Iliffe insisted that England, for her own honour ought to stand on the maintenance of the treaty of Vienna to which she was a party. Now we recognise that the treaty of Vienna is only another "act of partisanship." The exterior of this dashing chief is exceedingly elegant and prepossessing. When at Paris he was called "le beau Yussuf" and caused quite a *furor*, especially among the fair sex. His portrait may still be seen in the various print shops, side by side with Lamartine, Bugeaud, and the other "great guns" of the "Armée d'Afrique."

The first foreign legion employed by the French in Africa was transferred to Spain in 1835, and there then generalised by the Turkish troops of Ibrahim, the former Bey of Constantinople, who professed to hold the town for the French Government, but had left his post. The Turks rose against their new leaders, and would have murdered them, but for the energy of Yussuf, who killed two ringleaders with his own hand, and then, heading the astounded mutineers, he urged them to maintain the struggle against their common enemy; the other proclamation was addressed to his own people, decreeing the suppression of all hereditary inequalities. These two proclamations were Schamyl to be an mere harbinger of war, but on the contrary the worthy leader of a noble race fighting for independence, freedom, and progress. Address to the Electors of

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(Continued from the First Page.)

joicing. (Loud and continued cheering.) I will now introduce Mr. McGrath of the Chartist Executive and Land Directory to you. (Renewed cheering.) Mr. McGrath on rising, as loudly cheered. He congratulates the people of Newton on the splendid demonstration which they had made to-day in favour of Chartism, combined with Landism. He hoped that the numerous meeting that assembled to-day at the Tower, and the spirited and enthusiastic one which he now had the honour to address, would result in good to the people of Newton particularly, and to the movement generally. He knew that the Democratic North would read in Saturday's *Star* with exultation the proceedings which have taken place here to-day. They will be cheered with the conviction that their countrymen in the West are instilled with the same pure spirit of liberty, which actuates and animates themselves. (Cheers.) He looked to results as the true index of the good effected, they had now in this little town 160 members in the Land Society, what addition will this day's proceedings make to that number? he hoped to hear many days passed over, that the present number is doubled. (Cheers.) It should not prove the case, he thought that the working men of this town would prove themselves criminally negligent of their best interests. (Hear.) He thought that while they struggled for social improvement they should not neglect their political emancipation. (Cheers.) By their own apathy and indifference they were now the veriest slaves that ever crouched at the footstool of despotism. Mr. McGrath here entered into a lucid investigation of the political degradation of the toiling millions, and set forth by the most irrefutable arguments the claims of the people to the immunities of freemen: when the speaker had concluded, the meeting rose simultaneously and cheered for some minutes.

Mr. O'Connor was received with cheers and waving of hats and handkerchiefs that made the building ring. He said, Sir—This day's proceedings are to me a source of two-fold satisfaction and pride. Firstly, I think I may console myself after the transcendent speech you have just heard from the young gentleman on your left, Mr. McGrath—(loud cheering)—with the cheering reflection, that when my lamp of life is burnt out, when my thread is spun, that I leave behind me a staff well qualified to see my principles realized, my motives justified, and my cause triumphant. (Cheers.) My next cause of comfort is, that I have this day succeeded in breaking the charm and strength of party by uniting the agricultural serfs with the manufacturing slave—(great cheers)—and believe me, sir, that this is taking one of the strongest props from faction, because it has ever been the practice to persuade those two orders that they are two separate and distinct interests. (Cheers.) The landlords upholding their privileges by the force of THEIR slaves, and the manufacturers making battle with THEIR serfs. But now, sir, thanks to God, we have taken both from faction, and I have much hope from this glorious but tardy union. (Cheers.) Mr. O'Connor then entered into an interesting narrative of the Chartist movement, explaining the various enemies and opposition it had to contend against, and asked if it was not a wonder that any man living above want, should dare to advocate the condemned principles. He next entered into a most lucid and satisfactory exposition of the Land plan, and the capabilities of the soil. Apart, said he, from its durable effect, I will show you the security it presents to its members through the various stages, from subscription, to location, and its everlasting effect upon society at large. Firstly then; when a section is full, and a ballot is about to take place, many men will gladly give a bonus for the chance of a prize—that is, will purchase a share for more than double the original amount—(cheers.) A circumstance which injures no one, inasmuch as it is matter of total indifference whether A or B shall have a share. Secondly—if a member draws a prize he will be sure of 30, 40, or 50 pounds for the preference, when he shall be in a situation to dispose of his allotment, without detriment to individuals, or to the funds of the society—(cheers.) Here, then, are two fascinating features, which will be rarely if ever presented, as few will abandon now a chance of priority; and I pledge myself, that one housed no man will relinquish his claim for any amount that can be reasonably offered—(cheers.) So much for the progress from membership to location, and now I will suppose the worst, the failure, the utter failure of every single occupant. Why, even then, the plan remains, and I pledge myself, that not one allotment, if let by tender, would remain untenanted forty-eight hours—(cheers.) Nay, more, I am now in a situation to judge, and I pledge my faith and knowledge that the Herringgate Farm, if let on tender to-morrow, would let to solvent, substantial tenants, without the loss of premiums of £15, £22 10s, and £30, for one hundred and a year more than the society will charge; and even more, much more than that, while each year's improvement will be a saving bank for labour of which neither government, law, nor commercial failure can dispossess him—(loud cheers.) Let me now remind you of a simple fact, which has not yet even struck the members. I would, then, ask you, where any twelve of you would turn to secure allotments of two, three, or four acres, with suitable cottages and capital? There is no such market for labour—there is no such hope, no such harbour for you. And now, allow me to show the interests that all classes of society have in its success. I commence with the landed-class, and I will even go so far as to admit that the plan, if largely carried out, would benefit them, by making their wholesale badly cultivated commodity, a retail article widely competed for—(cheers.) I will admit the rise in the price of land, and yet care not what they charge; with a free-labour market Land is worth any amount of rent, and its improvement becomes a savings bank for the occupant, while its possession in perpetuity gives him pride and inspires him with love of industry. (Loud cheers.) Thus the landlords cannot suffer, and now for the manufacturers, who ransack all the habitable globe for customers, and people islands and colonies deserts from home, in order that they may be better customers than at home. Three million pounds from America, two million from Russia, and so on in proportion, are good annual returns for the produce of English slave labour. Well, give me one million of free labourers, with five to a family, and I will guarantee an increase of £5 a head, or twenty-five millions a year in British consumption. (Loud cheers.) But no, they fear the effect upon the labour market—(cheers)—and they know that their profits are made up of the plunder of labour. Then for the shopkeepers who vote for free traders—(Hear, hear) why, of all classes, the shopkeepers have the greatest interest in the success of and remuneration of labour. (Cheers.) They are the agents between the producers and consumers, and whether would one customer with £1000 a-year, or twenty customers with £50 a-year each, be best for their till? (Cheers.) The grand principle, then, of the plan is, that we purchase land in the wholesale market, and shackle it from the laws of primogeniture, of settlement and entail, and let it in convenient portions in the retail market at the wholesale price—(cheers)—with the protection and advantages that the society and the integrity of its officers hold out. (Cheers.) I have now expatiated at considerable length upon the merits of my youngest child, and I shall direct your attention to a consideration of the character of his eldest brother, to whom he is to look for protection—His Charter. (Cheers.) Mr. McGrath has convinced me that the son and heir will find plenty of guardians and protectors fully capable of watching his minority and insuring his maturity—(loud cheers)—in fact, the transient speech that he has delivered, mainly upon the merits of the Chartist principle, would relieve me from the necessity of a single observation if I did not think that, like the land and its better cultivation, I could also give you an easy scale, a sort of ready reckoner, by which you could measure man's right to the suffrage. It is this—a woman of eighteen years of age, whether she be wise or foolish, whether she be a philosopher or an idiot, is qualified to be the head of all our churches, at will to controul all our institutions, to make war and peace at her pleasure, to appoint her ministers, to assent to or dissent from bills

Colonial and Foreign Review.

From INDIA AND CHINA.

Letters and papers have been received by extraordinary express, in consequence of a special steamer having been despatched with Sir George Arthur, Governor of Bombay, who returns to this country in a hopeless state of illness. We have by this conveyance, despatches and commercial news from Calcutta to the 18th of July, and from Bombay to the 6th of August. The chief political news is that the spirit of dissatisfaction with the Government at Lahore, of the Queen-Mother, and of Wuzer (Lall Singh) threatens to explode in acts of violence. The notorious fanatics, called the Akhalees, were collecting in the neighbourhood of that capital, and fears were entertained of their commencing a bloody struggle.

The months of September and October have been

spent for butcheries amongst the Sikhs.

Ghool Singh is surrounded with difficulties in his new kingdom. Some of his own relatives are dead.

The Chief of Mohan was not disposed to yield

obedience to the Government of Lahore, and a contest was expected in the southern part of the Punjab, in which the British will be compelled to intercede.

The Arab, it appears, made an attack on some of

the grounds near Aiden on the 10th of last month, but were repelled with a loss of seven killed, and a considerable number wounded. The cholera has broken out at Hyderabad, where eight hundred died on the first day. What dying of cholera in India is the following extract from the *Bombay Times* illustrates:

“Who shall despatch the scenes in the hospital? I

“I speak more of the Fusiliers, because of that I saw

much; every cot was filled—delirium here, death there: the fearful shrieks of pain and anguish.

“Men whom you had seen but a short time before

before-hale and strong, were rolling in at every door,

crowding every space—countenances so full of misery—eyes sunken and glaring, shrivelled and blackened cheeks. This, too, the work of five short minutes or less! So sudden was death with some that they were seized, cramped, collapsed, dead, almost as fast as I have written the words. Previous

health and strength were no guarantee; men attending the burials of their comrades were attacked, borne to the hospital, and buried themselves the next morning. Pits were dug in the churchyard morning and evening; seen up in their bed-chambers, *cold*, lessless, they were laid side by side, one service read over all.”

Meetings for enrolling members are held as follows:

By advice from the

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

We learn that there has been another engagement be-

tween the Cafris and the English forces, under

Colonial H. Somerset, in which the former were de-

feated with great loss, 200 of the enemy being left

dead on the field. Our loss was trifling, amounting

only to two killed and 16 wounded. Particulars will

be given in our seventh page. The war is yet far

from its termination; the tribes in the interior, to

the N. and N.E. of the colony are all rising. A large

body of the tribes was said to be advancing against

Fort Pedié, after the capture of which they intended

to move with an overwhelming force into the colony.

From the

WEST INDIES.

We have a very imperfect account, or rather mere

notice of a strike for wages on the part of the native

labourers (formerly the slaves). Thus it will be seen

that the “slavery of wages” has become the substi-

tute for the “slavery of the whip” in our “emanci-

pated” colonies; as yet, however, the black worker

is in an infinitely superior situation to his white

brother: like the Birmingham artizan, or the

Manchester factory worker, he is not wholly de-

pendent upon a master's pleasure. The black worker

has a portion of the soil, usually sufficient for his

own sustenance, and therefore he is enabled to de-

mand and enforce the conditions on which he will

devote a portion of his time to the cultivation of the

estate of his employer. Let the English working

men think of this, and struggle to get themselves

“emancipated.”

Turning to Foreign Affairs, the most interesting

intelligence this week from

FRANCE.

is that relating to the anticipated famine, and the

mysterious incendiary fires at present desolating a

considerable portion of that country. In our seventh

page will be found some revelations of the progress

of both those scourges, calculated to excite serious

apprehensions of social disturbances, which very

often, as history records, are followed by political

convulsions. Rothschild, Louis-Philippe, Guizot

and Co. may find their anticipated loss of power

considerably shortened. John Bull is said to be an

unruly animal when his belly pinches, but the French

people, habituated to powder and ball, and having

serv'd a long apprenticeship to revolution-making,

will be found still more unmanageable. They will

never die quietly, as in Ireland, satisfied with “holy

unction” and a “moral force” prayer. There is

no lack of hounds in France, but happily there is

no one charcoal with the influence of the Irish

Makenna, therefore the people will not be deluded

into submissiveness to a state of misery, caused as

by the unfruitfulness of nature as by the

treacherous plundering of the idle non-producers.

There is, and is likely to be, plenty to eat in France

provided it was equally, or rather justly apportioned

to those who produced all. When that stock fails,

the poor may then eat the rich, the rich have long

fed upon the poor. The Chamber of Deputies has

adjourned after a short session of eighteen days. It

is not true that the “Address” was voted “unani-

mously,” in point of fact only 230 votes were re-

corded, the opposition not even refraining from tak-

ing part in the vote. On Friday, both Cham-

ber and Senate adjourned to the 11th of January, 1847.

The statement given by several journals of the severe ill-

ness of the French poet is, we are happy to state, without foundation.

It appears that in congratulating ourselves last

week that there was at last an end to the dispute

respecting the marriage of the Queen of

SPAIN.

we were somewhat premature; the announcement

of the intended marriage of her brother and sister having

on the contrary set the newspaper press in a

blaze. Columns upon columns of editorial outpourings

Spanish, French, and English on this question, are before us, which to wade through is a Herculean task. Amidst a mass of

rubish, there are nevertheless some facts worthy of

attention as illustrating the evils of monarchy, and the

views held by the Spaniards themselves as regards

this arrangement. Some of the letters from Madrid

contain astounding disclosures of the revolting

manners employed to force this double marriage.

The miserable girl called “Queen” was coerced into

this arrangement by the most villainous

means. The Queen it appears has a natural desire

for her intended husband, which has been heightened by the avowed hatred of her mother towards him, yet now, to propitiate King Philip,

this infamous mother compels her child to marry a man whom she has taught her to loathe. It was with

the greatest difficulty that the Queen consented to

the marriage, and even then she was forced to do so

under the threat of a pistol to her head.

Her son, the Prince of Asturias, was compelled to

marry her, and he did so reluctantly, but he was

not compelled to do so by force of arms.

He was compelled to do so by force of arms.

He was compelled to do so by force of arms.

He was compelled to do so by force of arms.