





### MEDICAL ADVICE.

**MR. WILKINSON, SURGEON,**  
No. 13, Trafalgar-street, Leeds.

**H**AVING devoted his Studies exclusively for many years to the successful treatment of the Venereal Disease, in all its various forms; also, the frightful consequences resulting from that destructive practice, "Self Abuse," may be Personally Consulted from Nine in the Morning till Ten at Night, and on Sundays till Two, at 13, Trafalgar-street, Leeds, and every Thursday at No. 4, George-street, Bradford, (from Ten till Five).

In recent cases a perfect Cure is completed within a Week, or no Charge made for Medicine after the

He hopes that the successful, easy, and expeditious mode he has adopted, of eradicating every symptom of a certain disease, without any material alteration in diet, or hindrance of business, and yet preserving the constitution in full vigour, and free from injury will establish his claims for support. As this Disease is one which is likely to be contracted

whenever exposure takes place, it is not like many other visitors, once in life, but, on the contrary, the infection may scarcely have been removed, when another exposure occurs, and therefore the practitioner requires real judgment in not merely removing the case in such a manner as to treat so far before the present attack, but to preserve the constitution unimpaired, in case of a repetition at a distant period. The man of experience can tell at first glance of the elements in the morbid process, being able to distinguish between discharges of a specific and of a simple or idiopathic nature, which can only be made by one in daily practice, after due consideration of all circumstances. In the same manner at birth, appearances often take place in children, which call for a proper

may order to discriminate their real nature, and which may be the means of sowing domestic discord, unless managed by the Surgeon with propriety and skill. Patients labouring under this disease, cannot be too much cautioned to be on their guard against the influence of the above mentioned property. The property of this remark is abundantly manifested, by the same party frequently passing the ordeal of several practitioners, before he is fortunate enough to obtain a perfect cure. The following are the symptoms which distinguish this disease—A general debility; eruption on the head, face, and body; ulcerated sore throats, scrofula, swellings in the neck, nodes on the limbs, cancer, &c. &c. Drops in the head and chest, which are frequently mistaken for rheumatism, &c. &c.

Mr. W.'s invariable rule is to give a Card to each of his patients, as a guarantee for Cure, which he pledges himself to perform, or return his fee.

For the accommodation of those who cannot conveniently consult Mr. W. personally, they may obtain a Card signifying Agents, and the following Agents, at the Printed Direction so plain that Patients of either Sex may Cure

themselves, without even the knowledge of a bed-fellow.

Mr. HEATON, 7, Brigate-street,  
Mr. HOBSON, *Times* office, Leeds.  
Mr. THOMAS RUTTER, 4, Cheapside, London.  
Mr. HARTLEY, Bookseller, Halifax.  
Mr. DEWHIRST, 37, New Street, Huddersfield.  
Mr. HARRISON, Bookseller, Market Place, Barnsley.  
Mr. HARGREAVE'S Library, 9, Coney Street, York.  
Messrs. FOX and SON, Booksellers, Pontefract.  
Mr. HARRISON, Market-place, Ripon.  
Mr. LANGLEADE, Bookseller, Knabesborough & Harrogate.  
Mr. R. HURST, Corn Market, Wakefield.  
Mr. DAVIS, Druggist, No. 6, Market Place, Man-

**MR. NOBLE,** Bookseller, Beverly.  
**MR. NOBLE,** Bookseller, Boston, Lincolnshire.  
**MR. NOBLE,** Bookseller, Market-place, Hull.  
**MR. H. HURTON,** Louth, Lincolnshire.  
**Friso Office,** Sheffield.  
**Chancery Office,** 11, Abchurch Lane, London.  
**And at the Advertiser Office,** Liverpool.  
**And at the Advertiser Office,** Lougha, Hull.

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**PARR'S INFALLIBLE LIFE PILLS.**

**WHICH** are now recommended by all who have tried them. They have been the means of restoring to health many thousands who have suffered by dire disease and ill-health. Read the following Letters to the Proprietors:—

SECOND REPORT FROM MR. DRURY, LINCOLN.

Gentlemen.—When you first appointed me to sell O'Parr's Life Pills, which was August 14, 1840, I was doubtful of making much sale, there being so many different pills for the public to please themselves with. There must, however, be more length of life in Parr's Pills than in others, for I found, on enquiry, that London was obtained from them, and that they really go good to hundreds & thousands of people—I may say thousands, if all your agents

self at the same rate as I do, for I have already sold up to the present time 624 boxes, and more and more sizes. I am now wanting a fresh supply, which please to send instantly, or else you will have much to answer for by not making haste to give new length of life to those wanting it; and you may depend upon it that the people who are going down fast in life, are now invigorated with new life, new feelings, sprightly, and full of activity, and who say they are far better in health since they have taken Old Parr's Life Pills, than when they were in the worst of health. There is magic in the pills, to do so much good to the human frame, not only to the aged, but the young as well, and particularly to young females.

I am, your obedient servant,

JAMES DUBREY.

224, Stone Bow, Lincoln, Feb. 9, 1841.

Mr. Waddington, of Leicester, in a letter dated Feb. 13, says:—"A man called to day and bought one 1ls. packet, and said he wished he had known of the medicine six years ago, it would have saved him great expense and suffering. He said he was unable to work all that time—had been under all the

doctors in the neighbourhood, without effect, but Old Parr had cured him, and now he is as strong and as able to work as ever he was in his life. A number of his also has been cured by the new man, but taking Old Parr. Facts are stubborn things."

For further particulars, apply to Mr. Waddington, Bookseller, Leicester.

Extract from a letter of Mr. W. M. Clark, the eminent London Bookseller, dated Feb. 16, 1841:—

"Upon my word I have taken Parr's Life Pills several times, and certainly they have cured my cold, and invariably done me good. This is in earnest."  
W. M. CLARK.

"17, Warwick Lane, Paternoster Row, London."

PUBLIC ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

I, the undersigned, JOHN CUBLEY, late of Derby, but now of the town of Nottingham, hereto

fore a schoolmaster, but now out of employment, do  
 hereby acknowledge that I have lately com-  
 pounded some pills, which I have sold to different  
 persons as "Parr's Life Pills" by written order  
 that I had purchased the Recipe for that celebrated  
 medicine; such representation was, however, en-  
 tirely false, and the proprietors of the genuine Old  
 Parr's Life Pills have commenced legal proceedings  
 against me for the above fraud. But I having ex-  
 pressed sorrow and contrition, and given up to them  
 the names and addresses of each person to whom I  
 have sold any of such pills, as well as of the druggists  
 who compounded the same, and agreed to make this  
 public apology, and to pay all the expenses, in-  
 cluding the advertisement, the proprietors have  
 kindly consented to forego such legal proceedings.  
 I do, therefore, declare my shame and sorrow for  
 having committed such an imposition on the public,  
 and make a fraud on the proprietors of the genuine  
 Life Pills, and further express my acknowledgments  
 for their lenity.

JOHN CUBLEY.

Dated this 28th day of January, 1841.  
 Witness—H. B. Campbell, Solicitor, Nottingham.

In order, therefore, to protect the Public from  
 such imitations, the Hon. Commissioners of Stamp  
 have ordered "Parr's Life Pills" to be engraved on  
 the Government Stamp attached to each box,  
 without which none are genuine.

LIST OF AGENTS.

This Medicine is sold wholesale, by appointment,  
 by Edwards, St. Paul's Church Yard, London; and  
 may also be had of the following Agents:—Watts,  
 Birmingham, Shillito, Chemist, 43, High-street, Bath.

[illegible]

York, Mrs. Moxon; Belper, Vickers\*







## CONTINUATION OF THE NARRATIVE OF MITCHELL, THE GIPSY BOY.

(Continued from last.)

At length I got tired of this mode of life; particularly as I got nothing by it, except what I managed to live and scrounge on my own account, and which I used to conceal in secret parts of my trousers.

Those gipsies used to make the sale of pots and glass a pretext for picking pockets, and it was not an uncommon thing for one of the women to be engaged in telling a young lady, or gentleman, their fortune, while they were picking her pockets. They were dressed up to waiting to have ours told, while we were picking the pockets of the young people.

We were once encamped alongside another gang of gipsies, and the queen of the gang asked me if I would like to have my fortune told, and I said yes; and the moment she looked at my hand, she said, "Eh, lad, thee will surely be hanged." In less than eight minutes she had foretold, or just about the time from the date, I was arrested for the murder of Mr. Blackburn.

The gipsy pointed out the lines in my hand, which I never observed before. Upon one hand, close to the but of my fingers, there is a deep wide line running from one side of the palm to the other, and upon the other there is no such mark at all.

I mean to say that there is not in the world such desperate people as a gang of gipsies. I am sure they think nothing of robbing a man, or a woman, or any gentleman's child. Servant girls should be cautioned against them, as from them we used to learn all the ways of the houses in the neighbourhood.

At the time I left the gipsies, I had £25 with me, which I cheated them out of. I left them, finally, after being about two years with them, and I have heard no more of them since. I was then at the other side, the south side of Manchester, and, with my £25, I returned to my old home, and I had £25 of it on my way home. When I left them, it is no wonder, after such training, that I entered with great alacrity into another line of thieving, upon my own account, and that I was rejected to possess the time from my own industry.

On my return to my unhappy and dissolute parents, I heard that they had given me up for lost, and that they had advertised their prodigal son in the public papers, and that they had sought the aid of my poor mother on the recovery of her long lost child. I was very sensibly touched at the state of feeling she, as well as my father and sisters, displayed upon the occasion; but the effect was soon lost, the die was cast, and I must go, and I must say that persons of my age, who are not taught till they become habituated to thieving, never can be reclaimed; and I have often known thieves, young and old, to have committed robberies of which they had planned the night before, and from which they were very true to each other, and never let one another wait for defence and such like.

Thieving, I could not help thinking, was much easier than working, and from the security with which I saw the gipsies make their companions, carry on their extensive business, and from the command they always had of money, greatly helped to fix me in the determination to follow a similar course. Besides those many inducements, I was, by this time, quite expert in dexterity of finger, and in all the various ways of thieving, and I was really a pity that so much ability should be thrown away. Above all, working I hated with a mortal hatred, and was quite ambitious to let my friends and acquaintance see that I could live independently without it, and like a free man.

I mean to say that the same silly notion has been the ruin of thousands of young men. I was but a child, but vanity and a silly notion took hold of me. "Gipsy Jack," as I was called, was much admired for his personal attractions and many accomplishments. I was thought handsome; and it struck me that so handsome a fellow as I was ought not to work at all, influenced by them and other such like notions, equal to the destruction of my future peace and welfare. I anxiously sought up all the notorious vicious acquaintances I possibly could, and willingly allied myself in all their most desperate undertakings. I became a member of a gang of the most desperate and determined robbers that ever infested any neighbourhood or any country.

I know they are all on the high way to the degradation I am now suffering, and to that gallows which I have, by the mercy of our most gracious Sovereign, so narrowly escaped; and I am proud of my own and my present position, and, through that means, become the rooting up and destruction of the Barnsley gang, I shall, by such course, render all the atonement I am now able to make, for my numerous and various crimes, and perhaps it may be received as an acceptable work of gratitude for the mercy which has been so graciously and unexpectedly extended to me; and to effect so desirable an end, I have made up my mind to conceal nothing that I can recollect, however it may tell against myself, and however severely my late unfortunate and misguided comrades may think I am using them.

I am now about to disclose a life, though short, not being more than sixteen or seventeen when I was sent to the gaol, and I am now to say has never been equalled for the number and variety of crimes committed. I have committed, and been concerned in, more than one thousand robberies, and, at length, I was sentenced to death for murder, as if I had committed a capital offence. I never, to my knowledge, ever expected before. Some of these robberies, particularly those which I assisted the gipsies in committing, and some that I afterwards committed with the Barnsley gang, whom I shall name, were committed with the greatest violence. I don't know for a positive fact, but death followed in any case, although we have frequently left our victims dreadfully stabbed, beaten, and abused, and as we thought, dead on the road, a winter's night, or the day after.

After remaining with my father about a year, assisting him in his business as a bricklayer, I left him, and occasionally assisted him and other persons in the line of business, principally for the purpose of obtaining money to what I was then called, "a blind man." I, at first, began to rob entirely on my own account, and committed many extensive robberies upon the market place at Barnsley. I carried on, by my means, a very successful business, and allowed a market day to pass without making many successful experiments on the pockets of the market people. The sums I obtained in this way varied from one to five, ten, and thirty pounds; not more at a time. I met with many experiments, and I was quite a success. I do not know the names of the persons, or I would tell at once, but I can tell the public what I always found to be the most convenient time for robbing them: at the public house, when they were getting drunk, or when they were about to go home drunk to go home.

One of the last robberies was of this sort. Robinson, Cherry, and me, (not the Cherry that was tried for Mr. Blackburn's murder, but another Cherry, who was a country man into a public-house, to get change, to pay for a new hat he bought, and we followed him, and when he left to go home, at dark, he fell when he was about to go home, and I saw him, I pretended to be drunk, too, and staggered against him, and helped him up, and asked him which was his road home, and when he told me, I told him that that was my road, too; and that I would go with him, and he said, "I will go with you, and I will let you know my road." I took him under the arm, and led him out of the town on the Sheffield road, and we had not got far, when Cherry and Robinson came up, and knocked us both down, and robbed the man of, I think, thirty-five pounds in cash and sovereigns.

I then left off business, on my own account, and joined with a young man named Joseph B. H. of Barnsley; he is a brick-maker by trade, and about the age of twenty-two years, middle-sized, and slim in figure; John Hayes, of Barnsley, a weaver, about twenty years of age, and the same as Bentley in shape and figure; Thomas Broadhead, of Barnsley, a weaver, about twenty years of age; James Bates, also of Barnsley, though he came from a different part, about nine miles distant; he was about eighteen years of age.

These young men had long been in the habit of robbing persons in the chapels and churches of Barnsley, and as they came out in groups after the services, especially the door or gateway. Many persons were robbed on these occasions, and I know the practice still continues, and by the same persons, as it is considered the most secure branch of the trade, though not the most lucrative. I have not known more than two or three persons who got at one time from one person in that way. The plan we resorted to every Sunday, and although I quitted it last summer, in order to devote my time to a more extensive and larger system of plunder, yet it is still carried on by the same parties. It is not only at the evening and afternoon service, but after the morning service, that congregations at Barnsley are thus robbed.

I am quite convinced that it will be found that the persons whom I have named are known to be constant frequenters of places of worship, and always the last in and first out. They frequently obtain valuable watches, snuff-boxes, pieces of money and other things that people carry about with them. These articles they plant in a place up the wagon-road side, Topping's field, in a hole in a wall belonging to Charles Topping's field. This field is just at the entrance of the town; there is a public well there, and this is the place where they go to admit a man, is just inside some steps; it is covered up with some stones, which they have to remove when they plant anything. To "plant," is a slang word among thieves, signifying to hide stolen property, so that if it is discovered, it may not be found upon the premises or person of the thief.

I am sorry that I do not happen to know of any person's name, in particular, who has been robbed on these occasions, or to know where any of the articles, with few exceptions, happen to be at this present moment; at all events, I thought it a poor

business for me if I did not get more than four pounds a week as my share of this species of church plunder.

The watches and articles of that kind, we always took to Sheffield, where we were always sure to find a ready sale for them at the pawnbrokers.

I come now to another, and more extensive species of thieving. About this time I became acquainted with Joseph Tattershall, a weaver, about twenty years of age; Richard Slater, aged about twenty-four years; Thomas Fenwick, a shuttle-maker, about nineteen years old; James Wells, a weaver, about twenty-six years old; Geo. Hartley, alias, Bacco Hartley, a weaver, about twenty-four years of age; and John Gillett, a weaver, about thirty years old; and I mean to say that there cannot be found living upon the face of the earth a more desperate set of men than the persons I have just named. They were a select gang to themselves when I joined them, and were also so when I was apprehended, and were then in full force and activity.

The first robbery which I recollect to have been committed by them, after I first joined them, was upon a gentleman who had been putting up at the White Bear Inn, (the head inn,) Barnsley. We followed him by design, seeing that he was drunk, and we overtook him at the top of the Old Mill-lane, in Barnsley. It was on Saturday night the 3d of October last. They knocked him down and robbed him of near £40. We had seen him get change for some notes at a grocer's shop in the town. He was much hurt and was obliged to be taken to the house of some persons who saw him, and the grocer. I did not touch the gentleman myself, though I was with the party and helped to rob him. Bacco Hartley knocked him down with a heavy piece of wood. It was quite dark; he fell at once as if he was shot; he hit his head on the top of the mill-lane, and he got the money, we all went to a public house kept by Michael Tenney; I do not recollect the name or sign of the house, but we there shared the money equally among us. This house is much frequented by thieves of every worst and most notorious description. In fact, it was our headquarters and the headquarters of the several gangs of thieves in Barnsley and the neighbourhood. The landlord will admit any kind of company, however bad, and will receive stolen property of any description. We spent most of our time there. He had many dealings in the house, which were always attended by girls of the town and the worst of characters like ourselves.

I would advise parents not to allow their children to go to this, or to many other houses which I do mention in the course of my narrative. The very best and most innocent girls will look in for change or a message, and, when pressed, will take a taste from one and a taste from another, and very often will remain there all night, and be ruined, and never care for father or mother again; and they are sent to their parents think them long out, and come to look after them.

There was no reward offered for the apprehension of persons who had robbed the gentleman who had been put up at the White Bear, and who, we afterwards heard, imagined had lost his money.

I was allowed an equal share of all plunder with them, because I had allowed them, on an occasion when they were robbing a man, to share with me in a robbery. I had committed myself at Doncaster Races. The robbery was effected by myself upon a gentleman in the street at Doncaster, containing £34. I did not know him, and I aware he had any money about him. It was all chance work.

I also robbed a gentleman on the same day, on the race-course, of a pocket-book and a memorandum book. The pocket-book had in it £27, in £5 notes and sovereigns. I did not know who he was; I did the act just at the moment the horses were passing in the race, which is considered an excellent opportunity, by thieves, for picking pockets. It was with this money that I allowed to each of the gang when I met them after at Michael Tenney's public-house, so that they all agreed that I had a moral right to share in the plunder of the gentleman from the White Bear.

(To be continued in our next.)

## THE NORTHERN STAR.

SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1841.

## THE NEW MOVE.

"Save me from my friends."

In another part of the *Star* will be found a long and interesting letter from Mr. O'Connell, in which he calls, and we think justly and fairly, for an expression of public opinion as to the "new move." We last week showed that it was deficient in the principal ingredient, "Universal Suffrage." Mr. O'Connell says it escaped us, that it was also deficient in equalization of representation; while it appears to have escaped him, that it is also deficient in the mode of election;—that of self-nomination being substituted for "the Ballot." "Save us from our friends."

We last week put a "kick in the gallop" of the project by showing DANIEL'S delight and co-operation. We have this week to notice the fact of the whole Whig "Establishment" being in ecstasies at the project. They say it is just the thing—"the one thing needful" just the "Charism for the times we live in;" each and every one of our contemporaries, if they will allow us the familiarity, unhesitatingly declaring the object of the "new move" to be "to get rid of" FEARUG O'CONNOR.

Before we begin to lay a few extracts before our readers from the "damning praise" of the Whig papers, just one word.

Our readers will recollect that when commenting upon DAN'S plan of having "a body sitting in London, directing the country, and SATURATING the land with tracts," he said that funds—ample funds,—would be subscribed; and, in commenting upon his scheme as propounded in a letter to the defunct Fox and Goose Club, we took the liberty of saying, "Aye, faith, there would be no lack of funds to support such an Association; the secret-service would bleed freely." Now, then, hear what the *Morning Chronicle* says, with reference to the "new move!"

"WE SEE NOT WHY A PORTION OF THE PUBLIC GRANT FOR EDUCATIONAL PURPOSES SHOULD NOT BE PLACED AT THE DISPOSAL OF THE CHARTIST, AS SOON AS THEY ARE IN ACTUAL OPERATION."

A word only will be required upon the above. Is the object to carry the Charter? If so, is a Whig Government very likely to give "grants of money" to effect an object, to frustrate which cost them millions of money and loss of character?

One extract might be sufficient, but the *Sun*, the *Greenwich Chronicle*, the *Spectator*, the *Examiner*, and all, even *Mother Goose*, are in raving delight with the project.

We shall give GEORGE H. WARD, M.P. for Sheffield, a distinct notice upon the subject while, as there is but a step between the ridiculous and sublime, having commenced with the *Chronicle*, we shall finish with *Mother Goose*.

In a column for the curious, written in that curious journal, by Mr. HAMER STANFELD, and which is modestly placed in inner form, [a kind of preparatory school for beginners], we find the following laudation of our friends' new project. STANFELD says:—

"BUT THE CHARTIST PUT FORTH IN THIS ADDRESS IS OF A KIND WITH WHICH NO HONEST MAN CAN QUOTE AND WITH PLAN RECOMMENDATION FOR OBTAINING IT MIGHT COMMAND THE APPROBATION OF SIR ROBERT PEARL HIMSELF."

Now we ask if any plan, (though it were fasting and praying,) which was calculated to carry the Charter would be at all likely to receive the approbation of the Tamworth Baronet? No, no. They only object to "physical force." Let it should frighten something out of the old women; and if fasting and praying were calculated to frighten more, or even as much, they would equally object to that.

The *Spectator* and *Examiner* write in general terms of approval of the new project; indeed it is quite to their taste; but they pass as mere wadding in the political world.

In fact, it is nothing more or less than a new mode of canvassing for support for Machine's Institutes, and the Brougham system of making one portion of the working class disgusted with all below them; and thus effect, for another while, by an aristocracy of labourers, by galling contrast, what has been hitherto effected by taxation and the canon.

However, people who work sixteen hours a day from the age of nine to about thirty-five, when they are thrown into a ball as a unit for use, have very little relish for any protracted course of study or "education," though it were certain in one hundred and twenty years to gain the Charter for them.

In fact, "ignorance," "ignorance," "ignorance," has been the cry as long as we can remember, and long before we were born; and would, if knowledge were an electoral test, be a cry with the powerful few, who may well cry "ignorance," so long as a people are ignorant enough to let them live upon their very heart's blood. But we waste time, as the will of the country, which we this day record upon the foolish attempt, puts the extinguisher for ever upon all hope of a wise people being galled by ignorant excoombs.

## THE NOTTINGHAM ELECTION.

Or a verity the Whigs are like the fastidious soldier; hit them high, or hit them low, we cannot please them. In the unformed times, when even BILLY PITT looked upon public opinion as a requisite in the ministerial stock, Parliaments were dissolved upon questions, not upon the relative value of persons upon a fanciful arithmetical sum of a candidate's whole creed and life. Thus, for or against the Milk Tax, the Emancipation Bill, the Disenters' Relief Bill, or any other Bill upon which the Minister did not find himself quite secure. Thus were the labours of electors narrowed to the mere expression of opinion upon the one question at issue.

But now, alas! dissolution being a thing never dreamed of, so long as the old crew can hang together, every single contest becomes a matter of wholesale canvass; and whoever tells most lies and swears hardest to them, has the best chance, provided he has a Lord of the Bedchamber at his back with the "needful."

In speaking of the Nottingham election, the *Chronicle* says that Lord JOHN RUSSELL has nothing to apprehend from "the eloquence of Mr. WALTER" upon the question of the Poor Law; and the Whig press is outrageous at the starved-off of Nottingham making the vulgar question of food, raiment, and liberty, any part or parcel of an election contest.

Now, it is quite clear that "quod" Mr. WALTER'S eloquence, Lord JOHN would have nothing to fear; but the fact of Mr. WALTER being returned, just now, "pendente lite," upon such a question as opposition to the New Poor Law, would speak in dumb eloquence to the Noble Lord, a language of which he would comprehend the full value. It would be far more significant than his Lord BURTON'S nod, and especially to a brother Minister of the Noble Lord's, Sir JOHN C. HOBHOUSE, the other Member for Nottingham, and to whom it would be a very significant notice to quit,—or to have his traps, at all events, ready for a start upon the next day.

Now, we look upon the question of the Poor Laws as next in importance to our Charter; not that we expect any, the slightest, mitigation from the return of Mr. WALTER, or from a whole Tory House. But it being the very worst of the many very bad Whig measures, and this being the time for renewing the contract, we do, without cant, look upon the present opportunity, taken in all its bearings, as a Divine interposition of Providence, to afford the people of Nottingham (so riotous and furious for "Reform," an opportunity of testifying sorrow for their ignorance and repentance for their former reliance upon Whig tricksters, by which they were induced to have recourse to the torch for the destruction of property.

We take it, that if the Poor Law was a just reward for what the people of Nottingham did to promote "Reform," that therefore of Mr. WALTER, just now, will be a fair reward for the Poor Law.

But let us come to the point. A merchant of the name of TRAVERS consults with a grocer of the name of SWITHIN, both of the city of London, as to the most fit and proper person to represent the poor weavers of Nottingham. These fellows say, "O! T. P. G. Y. H. L. Z. LARRENT, the French merchant, and Chairman of a whole parcel of Boards and Banks, is just the man to cook the weavers' dish; so let us consign him to the starve-gods at Nottingham, marked 'To be kept dry, and this side up.'"

"He is just the man," says the *Sun*. Well, down comes this worthy to a Mr. Closs and others, and they countersign the consignment, and they put the right side up, "Repeal of the Corn Laws and the Ballot." About St. Mary's Church, and the Poor Laws, and all those trifles, he is silent; but *will* think of them.

Now, then, pitching men over board and coming to a consideration of measures, what, let us ask, are the "PLAGUES" just now endeavouring to accomplish? Is it not to make a repeal of the Corn Laws the only test upon a dissolution—"the one thing needful," as the "Young Lion" has it?

On this question, however, the French cook, Monsieur Froggy, and his opponent are upon a perfect equality: as WALTER is for a repeal of the Corn Laws; but the people think that a repeal of the New Poor Law is more necessary than a repeal of the Corn Laws; and, therefore, without reference to the rival men, they make measures their consideration; and they say, "what do you want? If a Corn Law repealer, you can have him in the person of a Poor Law repealer." But no, as your wealth depends upon your poverty, you would prefer neither to both.

Now we like to be plain, and let us take a fair sample for a plain argument. WALTER and EASTHOPE then, are promoters of the leading Journals of their respective parties. EASTHOPE calls himself liberal and WALTER illiberal. Now, the repeal of the Corn Laws is to be the next test of liberality, and WALTER, as well as EASTHOPE, is up to the mark there; and then WALTER is beyond EASTHOPE in liberality upon the real question of cheap food, the repeal of the New Poor Law. But why mince the matter? The *Sun* and the Whigs call all opposition to Whigs by the Chartistian "unholy alliance between Chartists and Tories." We ask, could an alliance be more unholy than with a bloody faction, who have consigned the best friends of the people to penal settlements, to felon's dungeons, and to death?

Again, DAN and his myrmidons have told the Chartists that they are no party, and have no power; and as SWEST tells the Tories to their faces, we hold the balance of power; and how can we show that power so effectually as by beating the enemy most immediately in our way, because in office?

If the Chartists had a man of their own, and if it was a general election, then their duty would be to stand by their own man; but here they must use their weight as the balance of power, and instead of being longer made tools of, they must now make a tool of WALTER to beat the Whigs.

The *Sun* says, "Mr. Somebody was recommended; but we don't want a Government hack." Why, what is every Whig in the House but a hack, so long as the Tories join the Whigs in all their destructive measures, and the cry of "keep the Tories out" brings all the Radical tail to the aid of the Whigs upon the slightest chance of defeat, no matter what the question is?

Messrs. WHITEHEAD and SWEST have put the thing upon its proper footing. They say, "let them call this coalition what they please; we have no dread of the Poor Law for ourselves, but we have witnessed its blasting effects upon our less fortunate neighbours, and as we hold our votes in trust for them, for THEIR best friend they shall be given."

We look upon the result of the Nottingham election as of the last importance to the Radical cause. The return of LARRENT, the French Cook, will add a joint to the oppressor's tail; while the return of WALTER, mass, as a matter of course, smash the knot and break up the old bundle of rotten twigs. They ought not to hold office; they ought not to proceed with the Poor Law Amendment Bill, and they will know now to value Chartism power, if their man is packed up and sent back to "TRAVERS and SWITHIN," labelled "This side up."

If the opponent of this Bill is now returned, and while a dissolution is pending, how many votes will it convert upon the remaining portion, and when bringing up the Report? It is all-important.

Nothing can be more silly than the Whig chatter of Chartist leaders being hired by the Tories, and for this reason:—The Whigs but prove popular hatred against themselves, because, though nothing averse to pay Chartist leaders, they cannot get one; or it would be a dangerous experiment to advocate Whig principles upon a public hustings. The hatred to Whigs and Whiggery has become awful and deadly. Unite, indeed! Perhaps Mrs. FROST, Mrs. CLAYTON, or Mrs. PEDDIE, may feel inclined to unite with the Whigs!

Now, one word as to the justice. Suppose, then, a contest for Nottingham to lie between Sir ROBERT INGLIS, the greatest Tory in England, and FEARUG O'CONNOR; and suppose EASTHOPE, or MURDO YOUNG, to have the casting vote; for whom would they vote? For INGLIS, without a moment's hesitation. Then, inasmuch as Whigs hate Chartists more than they hate Tories, why may not Chartists pay them off in kind? However, we have only to say that we highly approve of our friends' determination; and we should be cowardly were we to await the result and then give our opinion according to that result; so we go in the boat with WHITEHEAD and SWEST and our jolly Chartist crew, and say "down with the Whig." Give FROGGY a touch of your training to take back to the city. Ask him about the £70,000 for horses and £30,000 for knowledge. Ask him about Frost, and Clayton, and the Charter, and ask PERL'S Bill of 1819; and ram the six points down his ears. "Go the whole hog," and when you go about it, do it like men, at once, without being afraid of being taken to task by the enemy.

This is a great God-send for our cause. The Chartists will all poll early, to show that they poll for the principle and not for the man; and mind give to FROGGY well, about poor LONGLEY and the House that Jack built, and all the rest of it. This is the first opportunity the men of Nottingham have had since the Reform Bill; and we say, go it Chartists. Mind you pack LARRENT up, labelled "this side up." "New Poor Law." Indeed, if you have any time, you should have a coffin carried through the town, with the Poor Law Amendment Act on it, and marked "This side up."

There is one circumstance which cannot be too forcibly impressed upon the minds of the Chartists. It is this:—Having embarked in the project, they must now "go in, over, or through;" neither turning to the right hand nor to the left; braving everything, and afraid of nothing; but least of all of the paper pellets and senseless anathemas of friends EASTHOPE and MURDO YOUNG, TRAVERS, SWITHIN, and the sugar-baker, and "old clothes" (CLOSS) of Nottingham, who most insolently presume to be better judges of popular feeling and popular opinion at Nottingham, and what would best represent it than WHITEHEAD and SWEST, two men of great natural understanding, unblemished character, and well known kind-heartedness, who feel for their neighbours and for their country. Let them beat the French cook, and leave the scribes to us! They must take especial care that Mr. Returning Officer plays no trick at the nomination. They must have their own fagelman, dressed in their own colours; and they must divide, if any unfair play is attempted.

Above all, go with their man, fearless, and nothing daunted! Go with him, not as WALTER, but as an emblem of English hatred to starvation, transportation, incarceration, and everything that is base. This is the most important election that has taken place since the Reform Bill. Think it for a period as they may, the real question to be decided is, "Bastille, or liberty?" "starvation, or plenty?" "house, or no house?" "England, or transportation?" "virtuous poverty, no vice; or vice preferable to virtue." These are the questions at issue between the people and their oppressors.

Chartists! give the "base, brutal, and bloody" rascals a slight touch of that "POWER" which they keep eternally telling you "you have not got;" just let them feel it! Go to them like Britons! Never mind old Beggarmen, or the "Establishment!" Mind your homes! your families! and your wives! and down with the Whigs!!!

## THE CONVENTION.

We this week publish a list of the several delegates nominated to the Convention, to meet on the 3rd of May. If any have escaped our observation, we most urgently press upon our friends the absolute necessity of forwarding the names under cover, to Mr. A. HERWOOD, 60, Oldham-street, Manchester, for the Executive, by the first post, in order that the business may be completed.

It will be the duty, then, of the Executive to transmit, at once, to each locality which has returned a delegate, the list of the ten chosen at a public meeting by ballot, and also to forward a list to our office.

It will then be the duty of our London friends to agree for a convenient, commodious, and respectable place of meeting, so that not an hour's delay will take place when the delegates arrive.

When the treasurer is appointed, Mr. O'CONNOR will transmit to him the funds for the payment of the delegates, and places of meeting; and as Glasgow has nobly resolved upon paying its own delegates, we respectfully submit the propriety of paying the three London delegates £1 per week each, which will be the £3 saved by Glasgow paying its own. This is for the delegates to decide upon.

This is a work which cannot be omitted, and no time must be lost. Every locality that has elected a delegate must be prepared with means to send him to London on Saturday next, May 1st, if chosen.

We have already a list of the following as nominated:—M'DONALD, F. Keithly, Cullum, Deegan, Collins; Woodward, Brighton; Dover, Norwich; Skivington, Loughborough; Smart, Leicester; Marsden, Bolton; Williams, Wales; Arthur, Carlisle; Gillet, Sheffield; Sweet, Nottingham; Martin, Birmingham, for Restoration Committee.

Any of those elected, who cannot attend, will have the goodness to advise the Executive, at once, of that fact; and any whose names have been this week omitted by us will also advise the Executive.

In balloting, of course the Executive will put in the name of each candidate as many times as he has been nominated by different localities.

Never, perhaps, was there a more propitious movement than the present for our representatives to meet. We shall expect a fair and full expression of opinion upon all questions interesting to our cause; while their effect, and the effect of the National Petition, must be a sickener for those who hugged themselves into the hope that Chartism was dead. It is now going to rise from the tomb with a giant's strength.

Let the petitions be signed by every one in the kingdom.

GEORGE HENRY WARD AND THE NEW MOVE.

This uncommon body, who will thrust his head into everything, has written a parcel of stuff upon the "new move." He writes about what he knows nothing. He says that "FEARUG O'CONNOR is furious, because LOVETT, COLLINS, and VINCENT disavow the new Convention;" the fact being that COLLINS has sought the honour of being one of the members, and, we think, indecently sought it.

But poor GEORGE has a parcel of stuff about a man with one leg, and a man with two legs; but he has not said a word about the man with two legs and two arms not being able to fill one belly. He hints, as usual, about a bit of political economy, and then says he will say nothing more upon that subject, but takes us to task for not saying what the Charter would do.

Now, our principal charge against Reformers is for having told the people what Reform would do, and that Reform has not done one of the promised things. We hold it that nothing could be more

despotic than laying down rules for the government of an enfranchised body not yet in existence. What ever Universal Suffrage does, it will do with the concurrence of the majority. That's all we have a right to expect.

But our reason for giving GEORGE HENRY WARD a separate notice is this: he is chief "knowledge" monger; he says he will give the people a vote when they are qualified by "education," and that being his test, it becomes our duty to compare his practice with his preaching, in order that we may judge of his sincerity. We take it, then, that reading his *Chronicle* is a good preparatory "education," at least so GEORGE HENRY WARD must admit. We next take that a tax upon "knowledge" is the way to prevent its spread. We next take the last Stamp Returns, and find that the *Chronicle* is paying well at £41. We then take the *Chronicle* at 5d. and we find that, GEORGE HENRY WARD, Esq., principal "knowledge" monger, has taxed his scholars to the small sum of £41 13s. 4d. per week, or more than £2000 per annum, or to the amount of one-fifth of the whole sum proposed for "educating" the whole people; or in other words, taking a leaf out of the Chancellor of the Exchequer's book, he has laid an increase of ten per cent. on his lights. We think that will do for our friend!

While he is clamouring for "knowledge," as a test of electoral fitness, he has fobbed £2000 a year by non-electoral ignorance; no, by electoral ignorance, for we doubt the people reading his jargon.

How different with the Chartists. Maguire, the spy, says the Secretary of the Golden Lane Association for a Northern Star, and who else's 4d. No, says the Secretary, they are sent to us for circulation by our English brother Chartists; we will only take one penny to defray expenses. How different that, from our friend's practice!

In fact, the whole press is mad about the new Convention; and the *Examiner* takes the metropolitan Chartists to task for not returning more gentlemanly men than NEESON, WALL, and BOGGS, and also states the proposal for a new Convention to be a failure. Poor, poor *Examiner*; one half of the sum for its expenses was lodged by return of post, and the Convention meets on the 3rd of May under your nose, and just in time for the "PLAGUE," who are about assembling at the same time. Will they meet our men? We give them the *Examiner* and *Chronicle* still to back them.

Our poor old croakers are all dead beaten. "Keep the Tories out" has lost its charm. What next?

## IRISH PROGRESS: DAN IN A QUANDARY.

All things are going gloriously on in Ireland; every post brings us new intelligence, and every new batch of intelligence is more inspiring than the last. The seed of Chartism, sown upon a soil so fruitful, cannot fail to bring forth plentifully; and it is doing so to the high discomfiture of the arch-traitor and his dupes and myrmidons.

DAN is in fits, and knows not what to do; the ghost of Chartism haunts his day dreams, and disturbs his nightly slumbers. He now repents bitterly, or seems to do so, that he attacked them. He is too old a general not to know that by so doing he has necessarily caused many to inquire; and the villain knows enough of man's disposition to receive the truth upon inquiry to know that all investigation, instituted by Irishmen, into the principles of Chartism, their connexion with repeal, and with the interests of the Irish people, must lead to comparisons between these unchanged and unchangeable principles, and the ever-flitting turpitude of his career, consistent only in being perfectly inconsistent; which comparison could end only disastrously for him. Hence, at a meeting of his staff on Tuesday week, the old Fox takes another trick out of his bag, and seeks to "gammon the flats" by affecting now to treat the Chartists with contempt. The *Belfast Vindicator* thus reports it:—

"MR. HUBERT M'GUIRE said that he had made it his duty to go to Golden-lane on Saturday evening last, and had succeeded in procuring some information relative to the Chartists who met there. The first clue











## Original Correspondence.

## A MOUNTAIN OF FACTS.

"A plain tale is best, being plainly told."  
 "Come on, come all, this rock shall fly  
 From its firm base, as soon as I."

TO THE FUSTIAN JACKETS, BISTERTED  
 LANDS, AND ENSHROB CHINS OF ENGLAND,  
 SCOTLAND, AND WALES, AND TO  
 THE RAGGED, BACKED, BARE-FOOTED  
 IRISH.

MY FRIENDS, MY DEAR FRIENDS, MY ONLY  
 FRIENDS—Here I am in solitary confinement, in a  
 dark cell, in the twelfth month of my confinement;  
 unbroken in spirit, unchanged in principle; and though  
 confined in constitution, yet unshaken in purpose,  
 while I am once more assailed by the ideas of God. Does  
 history present a similar instance of resolution upon  
 the one hand, or of treachery upon the other?

The following declaration of Mr. O'Connell places  
 me in a position, which, to have otherwise assumed,  
 would have been presumptuous, but which to leave  
 unnoticed, would be cowardly.

It is understood that there was an Association about  
 being formed, the head of which were Messrs. Lovett,  
 Collins, and George—three of as good men as were in  
 the country—having for its object Household  
 Suffrage and Shortening the Duration of Parliament,  
 and perfectly unconnected with Feargus and his wild  
 notions.

However, in commenting upon this declaration, I  
 shall be little egotistical as possible.  
 My friends, let me say that I fully  
 agree with Mr. O'Connell, that the principal object  
 of the "new move" is to destroy all that has been done,  
 while I dissent from the inference, that "getting rid of  
 us" through a primary object would have the effect  
 of winning the free minds of Englishmen to the support  
 of the reasonable project. No; for in making  
 us independent of others, I have laboured to make  
 us independent of myself alone.

My friends, before I proceed to the detail of circum-  
 stances, allow me to cheer your souls by the joyful  
 announcement, that although mine enemies  
 have laid a snare for me, and although, as assassins like  
 the dark, yet has the God of justice and of  
 truth the never-failing sentinel of the prisoner and  
 the spirit, delivered mine enemies into my hands.  
 Yes, my comrades, the wicked have been caught in  
 their own snare, and the blow aimed at me in the  
 dock will recoil upon the heads of the conspirators.

My friends, it is not curious that while thus secluded  
 from the world, I should have been made the instru-  
 ment of bringing to light one of the deepest laid  
 schemes ever hatched by man for the destruction of his  
 fellow-men.

I have the evidence of a GENTLEMAN, of a gentle-  
 man of wealth, of honour, and of station, that this  
 "new move" was concocted at Mr. Hunt's, by Mr. Hunt  
 and Mr. Francis Place upon Mr. Hunt, and by some  
 of the signers of the new prospectus upon your  
 part.

I said, that "it was to be done while I was in prison,  
 as I could get no effect if I was at large." I have  
 it, this object was to effect a "fusion" of the middle  
 and the working classes for the attainment of House-  
 hold Suffrage. I have it, that after the Leeds meeting  
 it was considered necessary to hold the promulgation  
 of the scheme in abeyance, until a "suitable name"  
 was decided upon, and until the principles were agreed  
 upon.

I was in possession of these facts as early as  
 February last, but knowing that my communication with  
 the world could be only surreptitiously accomplished,  
 and being the absolute necessity of being upon the  
 spot and at liberty to meet every counter statement, I  
 was compelled to bear all in silence, until facts had  
 multiplied as to narrow my correspondence to a mere  
 division of your minds to those facts which, in my  
 silence, must speak for me, and from which the people  
 must draw their own conclusions. For the present,  
 then, I rely upon circumstantial evidence, and upon  
 the names; pleading myself, upon the expiration of my  
 imprisonment, to submit direct testimony upon the sub-  
 ject; naming of seven persons, chosen by working  
 men who work.

Now, my friends, I proceed calmly to a consideration  
 of what has been the object nearest the heart of the  
 middle class leaders, and some of the London Chart-  
 ist leaders, from the moment that the first timely alliance  
 was formed between those parties. I pass over, for the  
 present, the treatment which I have invariably met with  
 from what was called the London Working Men's Associa-  
 tion; I forgive the ingratitude with which "the poor  
 Demonstration" were compelled to treat me upon the  
 return; always perched up in public, between two  
 of the committee and never allowed to say so much as  
 "back ye," to the man who built the house of  
 Mr. W. W. Waller had merely to open the door for  
 the I pass over the many attempts of this body  
 to prevent me from speaking at their meetings. I pass  
 over the resolution entered into by the committee for  
 knowing the Glasgow Cotton Spinners, to the effect  
 that I was not to speak. I pardon the ingratitude of the  
 Glasgow Spinners in refusing the instructions of Mr.  
 W. W. Waller, in not coming to see the man who  
 travelled 2000 miles in the depth of winter to  
 come to their course in the dock; who received England  
 and, spent £200 of his own money in doing so.  
 I forgive those men for not coming to see me,  
 who within an hour's journey of my solitary cell,  
 I have my not being invited to any one of the numerous  
 meetings which I myself have proposed and been  
 invited to in London. I pardon the London men for  
 having withheld me out of my Universal Suffrage Club,  
 in 1845. I forgive their non-cooperation to defeat the  
 long meeting for the erection of monuments to the  
 great patriots, when they, one and all, refused to  
 sign an amendment declaring the principles for  
 which some martyrs died. I forgive their every act of  
 violence as a distinct body; and I now proceed to a  
 consideration of the treatment which I have received  
 from my misguided managers.

First, they started to Scotland. Messrs. Attwood,  
 Messrs. Douglas, and Salt, as representatives of the  
 middle classes, and John Collins, as a kind of working  
 class lawyer. All travelled, fed, and lodged at the  
 expense of the Birmingham Union. [I have never been  
 able to get that account settled yet—I have been in  
 the debt of the committee, to my being invited to  
 Glasgow. That looked very like a device to get rid  
 of me.]

In August, 1845, they held a great meeting at Hol-  
 born, held Birmingham, to which many persons  
 were invited. I was not. When we went to the  
 meeting, I was compelled to listen to a parcel of old  
 men speaking nonsense; and I asked the chairman  
 would he have an opportunity of speaking, and I  
 found that I was to return thanks to the chair, or to  
 make a resolution to that effect. I then took the  
 liberty of interposing myself, our London friends having  
 been provided for; and I regretted being obliged to  
 do so. I then sat. Mr. Steele said he came there to  
 represent the great leader, the Liberator of Ireland. A  
 man named a wit for Dan; and upon a gentleman  
 who was "the little dumplings, the Queen," but  
 who was Mayor of Birmingham, called the gentle-  
 man, and said that the police were not to be  
 given the order, and it is not for me to say, but for  
 the people who had the best of it. When I said  
 that Attwood took me by the hand and said, "Well,  
 my friends, we tried to do without you, but we  
 could not."

At the next meeting was in London. My ap-  
 pearance there did not seem palatable; and I got  
 into a snare or a snarl place on the list at starting.  
 When the question was asked, was Mr. O'Connell  
 present, and the other person, to take pre-  
 sence, and I am in a hurry? Mr. Dillon Brown,  
 who was there, and I think, Col. Thompson, were three  
 of the persons who introduced, who had not decided  
 whether they would attend the Convention or not.  
 Now, that was the ground-work.

In the elections for the Convention were over, and  
 according to the Star's recommendation, so many  
 names were appointed, the crusaders became  
 more, and in December, 1845, two months before  
 the Convention met, Messrs. Frazar, Duncan, (whom I heartily  
 regretted in his subsequent career), and Brewster, moved

in Scotland. Salt, Douglas, Edmunds, and Collins,  
 moved at Birmingham. Lovett and his party moved  
 in London; and O'Connell moved in Dublin, as if by  
 magic; all at one and the same moment. Frazar and  
 Brewster called upon the people to denounce me;—  
 Collins and his party called upon the people to separate  
 from me, as I was an Irishman, and had, in Mr. Col-  
 lins's opinion, done much mischief by declaring that  
 the Charter should be law by Michaelmas Day, [which  
 opinion I maintain would have proved correct, had it  
 not been for the treachery, treason, and villany of the  
 Birmingham delegates. Nothing could have impeded  
 us, but Attwood dreaded it. Lovett and his party  
 denounced me in London, and O'Connell said that  
 the moral-force respectable Radicals of Scotland and  
 England had denied all connection with the torch-  
 and-dagger men—Stephens, Oastler, and O'Connor.

The Birmingham men charged me with acts of omis-  
 sion for not having denounced Stephens; while an  
 Executive Council of some sort or other, at Manchester,  
 summoned me to appear at their bar to answer for my  
 misconduct in not having more fully defended Stephens  
 at Birmingham.

Now, observe, an Executive at Manchester, of which  
 Mr. R. B. Cobbett was secretary, summoned me to  
 plead to a charge of not defending Stephens; the fact  
 being, that I did defend him. In August of the  
 same year, when I attended the most glorious  
 delegate meeting ever convened at Glasgow,  
 consisting of sixty-four noble fellows, Mr.  
 Arthur O'Neill was most indignant with me for sub-  
 mitting to the meeting the justice, prudence, and  
 propriety of forming a committee to procure subscriptions  
 and petitions for the release of Lovett, Collins,  
 McDonald, and Vincent; and yet it was done, and some  
 short time afterwards, the treasurer wrote to me to  
 know to whom he should pay £100 which had been  
 collected. Thus I was situated, from time to time,  
 wrong if I did not defend, and abused if I did de-  
 fend.

Well, in the depth of winter, I went to meet the foe  
 at Edinburgh; I remained there, and I con-  
 quered.

I went to Paisley, and went alone into a ticket  
 meeting of Mr. Brewster's friends. I was tossed from  
 head to head over the meeting into a kind of box-  
 coach, where Mr. Brewster and his bottle-brother  
 were ready for a victory. We started for about half  
 an hour, when Brewster moved an adjournment from  
 his own friends to the largest church in Paisley. There  
 I went, but there he was afraid to follow; and there I  
 triumphed over his own flock, in his own town. He  
 then challenged me to meet him in Glasgow. I  
 accepted it; we had seven thousand hearers; and he  
 was obliged to fly, like John Gilpin, leaving his hat  
 and wig to follow after.

I then proceeded alone to Birmingham, and met the  
 enemy there, and broke up the most rotten Association  
 of Whigs ever yet known—the Council of the Birming-  
 ham Union.

I then went to London, although George Henry  
 Ward, M.P. for Sheffield, dared me, and told me the  
 police would seize me; however, I went; and after  
 attending many meetings, and not finding the enemy  
 present, I then went to their own quarters, to a  
 meeting at the Hall of Science, where Messrs. Lovett,  
 Moore, and a long list of my accusers made their ap-  
 pearance. I was placed in the chair, and gave them all  
 the most perfect fair-play, and insisted upon an atten-  
 tive hearing for each, which each had, and then the  
 meeting delivered a unanimous verdict in my favour,  
 and a unanimous manifestation of reproach against my  
 accusers.

Thus, I had triumphed over three of my four foes;  
 and it being difficult to meet with the old "dogger,"  
 I addressed him publicly through the papers, and  
 challenged him to meet me in Dublin, and in parts of  
 England, to substantiate his charges; but he was too  
 wise.

At this time the *Chronicle*, the *Sun*, the *Morning  
 Advertiser*, and the *Greenwich Chronicle*, and the whole  
 of the English and Scotch press joined the conspirators  
 against me; but I beat them all, and did the people's  
 work at the same time. Well, that did not cost my  
 enemies anything; but, in faith, it cost me no trifle,  
 and bear in mind that it never costs the enemy one  
 farthing to assail me; nay, they make money of it;  
 while the defence costs me hundreds, as my hand only  
 goes into my own pocket.

Now I pray your attention to the present MOVE  
 of the same parties. Frazar and the *True Scotsman*  
 and Brewster, renewed the attack and opened another  
 fire on me and the physical-force Radicals, simultane-  
 ously with the Fox and Goose Club, and when the  
 twin Metropolitan Association was in course of forma-  
 tion, but too young to join in the battle. The *True  
 Scotsman* died with Feargus O'Connor's ghost before it,  
 upon its death-bed. Collins, at Birmingham; Lovett  
 and Co., in London; O'Connell, in Dublin; the *Chro-  
 nicle*, *Sun*, and all the "establishment;" in fact, the  
 whole batch of the former conspirators, have opened  
 upon me simultaneously within the last fortnight.  
 Why do I say upon me because I can prove it; be-  
 cause O'Connell admits it; because my friends of Glas-  
 gow, in their personal reply, throw it back upon the  
 idolaters.

But let me go further; I call upon Messrs. Hill  
 and Hobson to say, on their word of honour as men, whether  
 or not I informed them of this precise move, and of  
 the precise parties who were to make it, months ago;  
 and whether or not I put Mr. Hill upon his guard,  
 before Christmas. I know it was before Christmas,  
 because it was before the Inspector deprived me of the  
 poor privilege of seeing friends in my yard; and I men-  
 tioned it to Mr. Hill in my yard. I told him that the  
 move at first could be for less than the Charter,  
 like the Russian move, in which the conspirators  
 were "Chartists and something more;" but that it was  
 to divide down into a Household Suffrage anti-Corn  
 Law move, when it got strength. I told him the men  
 in the three kingdoms upon whom we had to depend;  
 I ask him, upon his honour, is the name of one of  
 them upon the list appended to the Association, with  
 the single exception of Neeson, and which I regret to  
 see. I ask him if I did not tell him the names of the  
 prime movers, and the very plan which would be  
 resorted to; and that O'Connell would then "fire away  
 at me in Ireland"—those were my words.

Now, then, my friends, for a bit of plain reasoning.  
 How did Daniel O'Connell know, in Dublin, of this  
 move for Household Suffrage, which "Lovett, Collins,  
 and Cleave were at the head of," before it was published  
 in any paper? and is it not strange that he should  
 have been put in possession of the facts of which I  
 informed Mr. Hill? That the document should have been  
 published in the *Chronicle*, with a leading article, and  
 in the *Sun*; and that George White, my paid reporter  
 at £25 a year, to whom I have not written one single  
 line since he went to Birmingham, beyond the fol-  
 lowing—

"You will make arrangements to procure the result  
 of the Walsall election for the first edition, if possible;  
 but if not, and if necessary, express it for the second."  
 Yours, faithfully,  
 "F. O'CONNOR."

It is not, I say, curious that that consummate fool,  
 Mr. Arthur O'Neill, should confess that he had called my  
 excellent friend and impartial reporter, (a man whom  
 gold could not purchase), "a spy," just at the same  
 time? It is a curious system of spying, where the  
 employer in his heart and soul regrets the course of the  
 spy, but fears to interfere in ignorance of facts.  
 Yes, I regretted that White published so much of  
 their secreted blasphemy; but I never once complained.  
 Let White answer on oath, if required.

Now, my friends, let these facts speak for them-  
 selves, and couple my warning upon the "isms" which  
 were to take place with the "isms" which have taken  
 place, and take all in connection with the manifesto  
 of the new Association, the Birmingham move, the Dublin  
 move, and the *Chronicle* and *Sun* move; and then doubt  
 if you can see the existence of as deep a conspiracy as ever  
 was hatched in hell.

But, my friends, above all, bear one fact in mind;  
 when Dan had procured my imprisonment, he was  
 satisfied and silent; for eleven months he was im-  
 prisoned the deed man's name. From January to April,  
 the thirteen weeks, he never once the Leeds defeat,  
 never hatched at London, on the Carrington, or in the  
 Corn Exchange, till the new move was announced, and  
 until I had "drawn the bagger." Think, my comrades,  
 that for nearly four years I have been trying to make  
 him fight, but he would not; no, I never could bring  
 him to the scratch. *Star* after *Star* has challenged him,  
 but all in vain! until, until, until, (hear it,  
 ye Chartists,) the voice of the prisoner in the  
 felon's cell, had gone through the land; it

had passed the channel upon the breeze, and been  
 lifted by every tongue in Ireland—the Liberator should  
 fight or surrender." O! it was gall and wormwood  
 to mention the *Star*; but what could he do? The letters  
 to O'Malley, as the Editor truly said, had found their  
 way to the Irish hordes. The Associations—four Chart-  
 ist Associations were in existence, and what was to be  
 done? For eleven months he had the delirious notion  
 to mention my name; but upon the twelfth he saw that  
 my triumph would be insured by his silence, and then,  
 for the first time, he opens upon me, the *Star*, and the  
 Chartists, and at the same time prematurely exults  
 in the prospects of aid to be derived from the new  
 Association, of which he was long aware, but would  
 not even have mentioned, but for the purpose of  
 infusing hope into the drowsy spirit of his creatures,  
 who know that they are only "patriots" upon sufferance,  
 and that union among the people is ruin to them all.

But, good heaven! how does the Liberator meet me?  
 How does the friend of free discussion—the man of the  
 people—propose to put down Chartism in Ireland? Why,  
 by the spy system; by setting the police to watch them;  
 by threatening them with hanging, and transportation,  
 and persecution; and he says they are but eighteen.  
 Ah! by Jove, they are tallers than I; for though nine  
 tallers go to make a man, yet are the tallers the most  
 enlightened and best patriots in the kingdom; and our  
 eighteen tallers make just one hundred and sixty-two  
 Chartists.

But mark the folly, and the sophistry, and the hum-  
 bug of this Liberator; he says, "Where is Loughrea?  
 can any one inform me where Loughrea is? there is no  
 such place upon the map." But next day he finds there  
 is such a place, just leaving out the C; and then he  
 wants to know who Bernard M'Donald is, and because  
 none of the kid-kissers know him, forthwith, "Bernard is  
 no one, and Feargus is the lady."

New we have no secrets; and as to this letter, it  
 was sent by a lady to Dr. Donnan, and, at his request,  
 thinking that his contacts would give me pleasure, it  
 was sent by M'Donnell to me, and given by me to Mr.  
 Hobson to hand to Mr. Hill, and is, I rejoice to find,  
 still in existence; so Dan, your "delicacy about the lady  
 being in the case" is wholly overcome—your modesty  
 is quite overpowering.

But how will Dan get over the letters of Francis  
 Mellon and Richard M'Cartney in last week's *Star*,  
 detailing the neglect of poor aged Mrs. Mellon, by the  
 compensation to Tenants' Act. Ah! Dan, I have you  
 there.

It is now quite clear that Chartism in Ireland is to be  
 persecuted. Let it work. The first man that is  
 brought to the bar of justice shall have the ablest  
 counsel the Irish bar affords—three of them. And, if  
 I am at large, though not among the ablest, I will make  
 one.

We have four Associations in Ireland; put them  
 down who can. Dan admits two, one in Newry, and  
 one in Golden Lane; but he says, "Ogh! that's where  
 the Orangemen meet." What humbug! What child's  
 play! Don't all parties meet at all places to which  
 they can procure access; and in faith, it now appears  
 curious under such a reign of despotism that the poor  
 fellows were allowed to meet even there. But would  
 one of them drink the glorious, pious, and immortal  
 memory of the man who SAVED THEM FROM  
 poverty, sorrow, woe, and death, AND BRASS  
 MONEY, (the Orangemen's oath), as the Liberator  
 did? Would they, one of them, sit, though starving,  
 between an Orange Lord Mayor and Barney M'Clear,  
 the Orange traitor, and pass resolutions to break up their  
 unions, as Dan did? Would one of them call for a  
 tally-ho, and three cheers for the Orange Beryford,  
 the Marquis of Waterford, as Dan did? No, not  
 one of them, to save his life, would do it.

And then another man's nest the fool finds in,  
 "Infant Chartism," and he says, "I pray you mark  
 that the infant Chartism." Well, what of all that?  
 Bah! humbug is gone. What next? Why, we shall  
 have a Lord Buryleigh's nod from the Liberator's head,  
 and the patriots will cry "hear, and loud cheers"; or,  
 mayhap, the Hon. Gentleman may place his finger  
 once again upon his sagacious nose, and astounding  
 applause. But talk now of the dark days of Catholic  
 sufferings, when in barbarous ages the people's pri-  
 vileges were compelled to preach by stealth: is this not as  
 bad, or worse, when the people in our civilised times  
 are not to be allowed even to meet?

However, I have been trying in vain for four years  
 to bring Dan out of his hole. He knew that that  
 mention would be death, so he abstained till he  
 could no longer do so with safety; but now I have  
 "drawn the bagger," and he must either show fight or  
 give in. If he shows fight, I will back myself single-  
 handed against him and his bottle-brothers, every man  
 of them, at ten to one; and if he gives in, then on  
 goes the cause; so in either case Dan is done.

Now, observe my friends, I don't blame Hunt, Rue-  
 buck, and Place, at all. They are consistent. They  
 say, "we think Household Suffrage would do every  
 thing, with that a good agitation for that they  
 could R-PEL the Corn Laws, which in our estimation,  
 is the greater evil complained of." What can be more  
 just and fair than, then, for those persons to recruit  
 their forces from all ranks? There is not a shadow  
 of a shade of charge even of inconsistency against them.  
 But what must I say of those who would dare to offer  
 such a list as that now before me, of nearly 90 names,  
 as the persons to form a Provisional Government to  
 direct our movement, upon the ostensible grounds of  
 advocating the Charter, but in reality for the purpose  
 of establishing a working class aristocracy? What must  
 I say of the insolence, audacity, and presumption of the  
 wretches who dare to insult me by sending me one of  
 their invitations on the 30th of March, to become one  
 of an acting body for the next six months, when I was  
 to be seven months and twelve days in solitary con-  
 finement? I venture to say they sent my friend, my  
 dear friend and countryman, O'Brien, one also. No  
 doubt they did; but they sent the headman  
 with it, with his axe, to say "sign this or take  
 this" as nothing less could procure his signature  
 to the traitorous document.

The Editor of the *Star* could not do everything; and  
 he has omitted, in his multiplicity of work, to analyse  
 the question as it bears upon the principle of equal  
 representation. What then do we find? Not one  
 man for the hive. No, not a soul for Lancashire,  
 glorious Lancashire—not one. While for Yorkshire  
 we have W. G. Burns, (I give them in their order from  
 the list) W. G. Burns, Edmund Thorp, (the Irishman),  
 William Martin, of Wakefield, (not the Irishman),  
 William Barker, Thomas Wild. Now, I ask, do those  
 gentlemen—all honourable men, no doubt—represent the  
 working classes of Yorkshire? Then, for Birmingham,  
 John Collins, Arthur O'Neill, and Brown, the authenti-  
 cation of whose signature is denied by his friends. And  
 then for Glasgow not a single one; but they got a bit  
 about the edges, and put down two gentlemen from  
 NEAR Glasgow.

Let the working men look the list over, and judge  
 for themselves, and ask whether it was not insolence  
 to us to invite many, nearly all of those who have  
 joined, to take the management of our cause into their  
 hands? Just look at the Russian rump planned to their  
 tail!

Now, then, I come to the close. For years I have  
 beaten you, one down and the other come on, and  
 sometimes altogether, and now from my lone and solitary  
 cell I challenge you, with your master, O'Connell, at your  
 head, the Treasury at your back, and the "Establish-  
 ment" at your command. I say, "come on, I am  
 ready for you altogether." I charge you with the  
 design of destroying the people's cause. I charge you  
 with having conspired with our enemies to do so.  
 I hurl defiance at you, and ask you to charge me, if you  
 can, with one single dishonest act, one inconsistent act,  
 one ungentlemanlike act, or one acting to injure  
 our cause.

I have a letter in my possession which came to me  
 while I have been here, telling me that I was to be  
 bought or assassinated. Bought, I may be; my price is  
 the Universal Suffrage; I abate not an hour of my claim  
 in the age of the elector. If I am assassinated—in twenty-  
 six hours after, England, Scotland, and Wales would  
 be in ruins, and then you would have that social equality  
 for which you profess to contend.

I give you leave to search all my letters, and adver-  
 tise in the press, which I have written since September,  
 1835; and I defy you to find one sentence of secret, one  
 word calculated to create distrust in any man, who  
 was doing his duty; or indeed one line that was not  
 to heal some breach.

You may say that you are not charging me; but I say  
 you must charge me with some act tending to injure  
 or dishonour the cause, before you can prevail upon the  
 people, as your master says, "to get rid of Feargus."

I hunt the ruffian's dreams; he curses me after his  
 prayers; I have him dead beat, though in solitary  
 confinement. I knew what the effect of the little  
 hidden rocks would be upon sober Ireland. You do  
 charge me and my whole party with incompetency, by  
 your audacious attempt to ride over us.

Now, my friends, "these are the times to try men's  
 souls." Perhaps I have lost your confidence also; if so,  
 speak out like men, and let me retire from drudgery.  
 Inconstant labour, danger, responsibility, and poverty,  
 to ease, comfort, security, irresponsibility, and inde-  
 pendence. I require but to be disinherited by the  
 people to be more wealthy than I could desire. To me  
 the cause is slavery and expense, but an honour to  
 suffer for it, if I hold your esteem. If not, say so.  
 You have but to command, I will obey. But so long  
 as I am trusted, so long will I defend my infant with  
 all the courage of a fond father from a sue assassin,  
 in whatever shape he presents himself, even at the  
 hazard of that life which I would hold as not worth  
 preserving if dishonoured by being a traitor to my  
 principles.

You have the guarantee that in dismaying me you  
 lose no friend—you make no enemy, because my battle  
 is for principle—not for man. I will never accept  
 of place, pension, or emolument from any  
 government, or under any laws save those made by  
 the whole people, be your judgment what it may. I have  
 now but one alternative: you must either throw me  
 and those friends with whom I have acted, and who  
 will not set with traitors, overboard; or you must  
 throw the traitors overboard. No minding: to the  
 thing at once.

The leaders that I allude to are O'Brien, O'Connor,  
 M'Donnell, Moll, Ross, Pithkealy, Williams, Bins,  
 Madden, Deegan, James Taylor, Leech, Butterworth,  
 Higgins, Duke, Martin, White, Ball, Boggis, Spurr, Do-  
 ver, Vevers, Burnett, Arran, John Leech (the glorious  
 John Leech), Skelington, Jack, Thompson, Ross (Lam-  
 beth), Sankey, Cullum (Glasgow), John Duncan, A.  
 Dunan, Rankin, Arthur, Charlton, Bowman, Hanson,  
 Robert Wilkinson, Balascoe, Cooper (of Leicester),  
 a host in Ireland, editor of the *Young Star*, Seal, Mar-  
 kan, Sweet, Ashton and Hoy (my two noble country-  
 men), Frost, Frost, Frost, Frost, Heywood, Hobson,  
 Rider, Lennie, Watkins, Bolwell, Owen, Wordsell,  
 Cameron, Parker (London), Parker (Leeds), Jones,  
 Green, Mason, Shorrock, Taylor, T. P. Green,  
 Bartlett, Robert Keir, Philip, Hall, Shalard,  
 Edwards, Green, as your chosen leaders, (the *Star* is  
 Campbell, not Sir John; he belongs to the other list);  
 Morgan, Simson, Allen, Page, Flowes, Hiley, Hick  
 (our poet), Duke, Benbow, Fenny, and Hill.

Now, I have given you eighty-seven names from the  
 old list, and the eighty-seven in the new; and these  
 the thirty-seven hundred, already published, of  
 real working men, from which the Council to OUI  
 Charter Association is to be chosen, and chosen  
 between us. I have given you the first eighty-seven  
 that crossed my mind. I have left out hundreds  
 thousands, of as good men, but I wanted man for  
 man.

Now then, let us have no child's play about so dear  
 a stake as life and liberty. You must, and shall de-  
 cide. The question is not O'Connor and O'Connell;  
 that has been often decided; the question for us is  
 the new or the old list. I am in the old, my enemies  
 are in the new; declare for one or the other. I cannot  
 serve two masters. I must know whose servant I am.  
 I am in prison; my conditions are, I think, but  
 moderate; I require a strong, an instant, an un-  
 equivocal verdict for one of the lists; should it be in  
 favour of the new list, I surrender my office.

The *Star* never shall be turned against you. It was  
 established upon the condition that the working men  
 were to subscribe £800, to which I was to put £200. You  
 only raised £270, to which I put several thousands. I  
 have paid off about £270 of the £270. I will pay the  
 remainder, and will hand over the *Star*, lock, stock,  
 and barrel, unencumbered, with the best stocked office  
 out of London, and by far the best property of any pro-  
 vincial paper in the empire, to my successors to ad-  
 vertise your cause, as your chosen leaders, (the *Star* is  
 a national property; it never shall be made the organ  
 of a faction, or the tool of an individual), and I will  
 walk from my cell into my wig and gown, and will  
 Quilns Cinnamon, return to my plough.

My friends, let no man be disheartened; this attempt  
 to divide is but the beginning of the end. The desertion  
 of such trumpery will strengthen us. Any man who has  
 watched those Malthusian Whigs for the last six years,  
 must confess that they haunted my every step by day,  
 like an evil spirit, while I can assure you they sat  
 upon my alms as a night-mare. They hated me with  
 a deadly hatred, because I was opposed to subscriptions.  
 Nothing troubled them so much as opposition to the  
 Poor Law. I dragged them after me like a dead horse.  
 Thank God, I am now released from the burden. O,  
 what a relief!

Now then, we commence with the beginning of the  
 end. We shall be well tutored when taught temper-  
 ance by men intoxicated with pride, educated by men  
 who do not know half so much as those they profess  
 to teach; and religion by men who would rather rule in  
 Hell than serve in Heaven. I assure you that these  
 men never allow us to carry the Charter if they  
 could help it.

Recollect, I do not speak of all who signed the list;  
 as many of them have, ere this, repented. I speak  
 of those who were connected with it, and of those who  
 signed it in ignorance of the facts I have stated, as to  
 the compromise.

They want "to get rid of" me, their leader says;  
 faith, they have accomplished it nicely, by taking them-  
 selves out of my way! But let them be assured that what-  
 ever they may think, my name is of some value to any  
 firm, where principle, honour, and integrity are to be  
 discounted; and with all classes, even the enemy, it  
 will go farther than the whole firm of the new jobbers.  
 Some people may think this letter too long; perhaps it  
 is for them, but not for the occasion.

Let us now have the country's voice upon the two  
 lists. I have given you eighty-seven followers of your  
 will and leaders of your cause; they have given you  
 eighty-seven leaders of your will and followers of  
 their decrees. Call it, appears, calls them the New  
 London rat-catchers. I call them the OLD LONDON  
 DAMNATIONS, because they would break up that  
 cause upon which depends the happiness of many  
 nations.

I shall be a new man when relieved of the dead  
 weight, and live till Saturday in the hope of seeing a  
*Star* full of decisions,



## Local and General Intelligence.

WHAT IS BLASPHEMY?—Not being over expert at a definition, we shall borrow from Tom Stools an illustration. This poor man, as we have said, a freeman, employed the following language at the Corn Exchange meeting yesterday:—“There is a passage in the Sacred Scripture which describes a voice as being ‘like the voice of many waters.’ Was the voice of a host—like the voice of a God?” “Why should I speak—why should any of you speak on this occasion! No; we are right to leave the whole of this day to O’Connell; for if, according to the passage of holy writ, the voice of many waters be like the voice of a multitudinous host, and the voice of that host be like the voice—I say it most reverently

—for none will be able to say that I talk profanely—that from the hour of the creation of the world to this hour, no voice has gone forth for the regeneration, not merely of Ireland—our own beloved Ireland—our “own loved island of sorrow,”—so like the voice of God as the awful voice of O’Connell, to which we have been listening.” There, gentle reader, is the illustration for you. Does it

at the Assembly. We have the answer with  
 you, and shall give it to our brother word.—*Dublin  
 Monitor, Tuesday, April 20.*

## SECOND EDITION.

FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.  
*London, Thursday Evening, April 22.*  
*Half-past Seven.*

AT a Meeting of the Petition Committee last  
 evening, a letter from Mr. Dutton, M.P. for  
 Finsbury was read, expressing his willingness to  
 render the Committee any assistance in his power in  
 procuring the returns specified ;\* (that is, as sug-  
 gested in the letter of the Committee.) He also  
 stated that he thought "a portion  
 of these returns were last year laid before  
 the House of Commons, namely, "The num-  
 ber and the names of the persons who were con-  
 sidered as being qualified to be returned as  
 for political offences, but no return of the expense  
 of the persons held to bail, or of the amount  
 of their recognizances, was then made." He would  
 look into the matter, and obtain the Committee  
 as much official information as possible upon the

A FIRE BROKE OUT an hour since, (a quarter past six,) at a house undergoing repairs at the corner of Newcast-street, Strand; which was happily subdued before the arrival of engines, three of which were speedily on the spot, and the firemen connected with them, who were heard venting their curses with both loud and deep, their services not being required.

In the money market, the unusual depression which pervades all branches of trade, continues to exercise a powerful influence. Capitalists are reluctant for want of employment in the ordinary channels of business; but it is presumed that this state of

things cannot last long without stimulating speculation. The talk in all circles is about the President, and every mail is watched with the utmost degree of anxiety, in endeavours to catch the first tidings, if any. The old adage that "no news is good news" is exactly reversed in the case of the President steam-ship.—Consols closed at 90½ for money, and 90½ for account. Exchequer Bills 13s. to 15s. premium.

**MARRIAGES.**

On Wednesday, the 14th inst., at Ashton-under-Lyne, Mr. John Wild, to Miss Ellen Smith, of the same place.

On Monday last, at Doncaster, by the Rev. Mr. Sharp, Mr. J. Milward, of Cridding Park, near Pontefract, to Mrs. Wells, relict of the late Mr. James Wells, of Wakefield, wine and spirit merchant.

**DEATHS.**

On Monday last, Mr. W. Williamson, dealer in horses, York Road, Leeds, aged 51.

On the 15th inst., at Cogen Hall, near Richmond, Matthew Whitelock, Esq., aged 73, deeply lamented by his family, much and deservedly respected and beloved by a large circle of relations and friends, and by all of whom his loss will be long felt.

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**LOCAL MARKETS.**

LEEDS CORN MARKET, TUESDAY, APRIL 20.—The arrivals of Wheat, Oats, and Barley to this day's market are smaller than last week: Beans rather larger. There has been a limited demand for Wheat, and is. per quarter lower. Several of the Malsters are giving over working, that Barley has been very dull, and to make sales lower prices must be submitted to. Oats without alteration. Beans very heavy sale.

**THE AVERAGE PRICES FOR THE WEEK**

ENDING APRIL 20, 1861.							
Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.		
Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.
3873	1120	655	9	643	9		
£ 3 11	£ 8 d	£ 8 d	£ 8 d	£ 8 d	£ 8 d	£ 8 d	£ 8 d
1 12 5½	1 5 0½	1 17 0	2 8 0½	1 16 0			

LEEDS FORTNIGHT FAIR APRIL 21.—We had a good supply of both Beasts and Sheep at market to-day, most of which were of prime quality. The market was not well attended by buyers, which

caused a dull sale, and a good many Sheep remained unsold, whilst a reduction on all descriptions was submitted to. Beef, 7s. per stone; Mutton, in the Wool, 7d.; clipped 6d. per lb. No. of Beasts, 230; Sheep, 4,500.

**LEDS CLOTH MARKETS.**—There has been a little business stirring at the Cloth Halls, but the appearance has been more than the reality. The fact is, that stocks are universally low, and the circumstance of a few extra purchases being made on any market

day, although buyers may be as few as possible, is sufficient now to cause it to be said that the market has been rather better.

**BRADFORD MARKETS, APRIL 22.—Wool Market.**—There is not the least favourable change in any description of Wool; but, on the contrary, some sorts are again a little easier in prices. **Yarn Market.**—The amount of business doing is comparatively limited, and buyers act with extreme caution. Prices have undergone no change. **Piece Market.**—This day's market is very similar to last week, very few

goods have changed hands, and prices are ruinously low.

**RICHMOND CORN MARKET, SATURDAY, APRIL 17.**—We had a fair supply of Grain in our market today. Wheat had a brisk sale, but the sale of all other kinds was dull. Wheat sold from 6s. to 10s.; Oats, 2s. 9d. to 4s.; Barley, 4s. 3d. to 4s. 9d.; Beans, 5s. to 9d. per bushel.

**STATE ON TRADE.**—The market, yesterday, was if possible, worse than those of the three preceding Tuesdays; the demand which existed last week for 40-inch shirtings had subsided; and goods and yarn of all descriptions were exceedingly difficult to sell, even at declining prices. In consequence of this very discouraging state of the market, many of the spinners and manufacturers are talking of short time, and several isolated firms, in different parts of the country, have already adopted it. Hitherto,

LIVERPOOL CATTLE MARKET, MONDAY, APRIL 19.  
The supply of Beasts at market to-day, with regard to number, has been very limited, but the quality on the average was very good. The number of Sheep, though scarce, was somewhat larger than that of last week, and were principally Scotch, of tolerably good quality. There was a full attendance of buyers

and dealer; and stock of both descriptions in fair request. Some very good Beef was sold as high as 7½d., good fair Beef 7d. varying from that down to 6d., but those at the latter price were of a very ordinary description. Wether Mutton may be quoted at 8d., varying from that down to 7d. per lb. sinking the offal, and principally all sold up at the c'sse. Number of Cattle at market:—Basis 780; Sheep 2,406.

MANCHESTER CORN MARKET, SATURDAY, APRIL 17.—Our import list this week shows a fair average

amount of arrivals of Oats, Oatmeal, and Flour, at Liverpool and Runcorn from Ireland, whilst those of Wheat coastwise are considerable. From abroad the entries comprise 3,840 quarters of Wheat, on some part of which the duty of 23s. 8d. per quarter was paid. The supplies from the interior continue exceedingly limited. In the value of the best qualities of Wheat no change can be noted at our market this morning, but other descriptions were difficult of sale, at a decline of 2d. per 70lbs. For choice superfine Flour a steady inquiry existed at

the currency of this day so'nigh, whilst middling sorts must be quoted 1s. per sack lower, and inferior descriptions were unsaleable. The inquiry for Oats was limited, and the business done in Oatmeal was likewise confined to the demand for present use at rather lower rates.

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**LEADS:—**Printed for the Proprietor, FEARNS  
O'CONNOR, Esq., of Hammermill, County  
Middlesex, by JAMES HARRISON, at his Print.

ing Office, Nos. 12 and 18, Market-street, Braggate; and Published by the said JENNIE HOSKIN, (for the said FRANKS WOODMAN), at his Dwelling-house, No. 5, Market-street, Braggate; and Internal Communication existing between the said Nos. 5, Market-street, and the said Nos. 12 and 18, Market-street, Braggate; thus constituting the whole of the said Printing and Publishing Office.

One Premium:  
All Communications must be addressed, (Post-paid) to  
J. HOSON, Nothern Star Office, Leona.  
Saturday April 24, 1911.