

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—The Duke of Wellington was so far recovered on Friday as to be enabled to write letters and devote to business, within his own house, that diligent and punctual attention which long habit has rendered familiar and natural to his grace.

The statement which Mr. Feargus O'Connor has published with respect to the treatment of him in York Castle is sufficient to show that the Government are not prepared to do anything to prevent the recurrence of such a case.

The statement which Mr. Feargus O'Connor has published with respect to the treatment of him in York Castle is sufficient to show that the Government are not prepared to do anything to prevent the recurrence of such a case.

thorough infamy. Mr. Fox Maule is a modern specimen of Castlereaghism, and of Sidmouthism. Neither Castlereagh or Sidmouth ever carried jail tyranny to the extent to which it is carried by Mr. Fox Maule. This man has not the slightest idea of the rights of the

and he is only a wretched Castlereaghtie, working out a system of tyranny under the fiction of belonging to a Liberal Administration. In the inquiry into the treatment of Mr. O'Connor in jail, all the questions only show the disgraceful state of jail management. The Magistrates exposed themselves. For instance—a witness is asked the following question:—"Repeat the number of times you have seen Mr. O'Connor take his

chamber-pot up and down stairs." What degraded state does this show with respect to the Magistracy and our jail system. The case does not turn upon the number of times, but upon the point of why a person under such a political sentence should be subjected to such duties at all. Other menial offices are imposed on Mr. O'Connor, and it appears that he was at last "exempted from the menial duties complained of whilst in bad health." This is a very odd place, and it is

should be classified, and a man under Mr. O'Connor's sentence should not be subject to any such duties at all. In such a case all the law contemplates is the confinement of the person, and as to locking the individual up in a stone cell, and treating him generally as the worst of felons, it is absurd in principle, and detestable in practice. We have no hesitation in saying that nothing can be done in this country, since the days of Henry VIII.,

equalled the tyranny of the Home-office under Mr. Fox. Maule. We are sorry to say this, because his father, Lord Pannure, was a staunch and really spirited supporter of the noble principles of Charles James Fox; but the son, in assuming the Christian name of this great political philosopher, would cast a stigma upon his memory, if, at least, the meanness of the human race had the power to vilify the noblest of God's works. The infamy of the Home-office at this moment is high.

conception. Mr. O'Connor in gaol is told that he may be allowed to see books and newspapers, to be visited by his friends at all reasonable hours, to be locked up at nine instead of seven, and to shave himself. From these things we see the detestable stupidity and badness of heart of Mr. Fox Maule. These indulgences, if they are to be so called, ought not to have been the results or consequences of Mr. Feargus O'Connor's spirit

and intelligent remonstrances. They ought to have been a part and parcel of a general system of treatment. One Magistrate tells him that he is a shareholder in the gaol library, and that he may have what works he likes by using his name. Is this a proper public system? Are we reduced to such a state as this Government supplies libraries to barracks and ships of war, and the books are pretty fairly chosen; but in the gaols the *'Sauri* research, the most premeditated, scurrilous

aristocratic, and most ignorant portion of the community, are to have a sort of joint-stock companyship in supplying books. We should like to see a catalogue of the York Castle library. We think Mr. F. O'Connor has been most scandalously used. It appears to us that it is impossible that the Government can confine him for anything like the time of his sentence. This would outrage the decencies of life, and the moral sense of the

country; but this is not exactly the point, for, much as we wish for the liberation of this extremely ill-used individual, we are by far more anxious for a purification of what we cannot refrain from calling that sink of pollution, the Home Office. The jail system in this country is now infinitely worse than it was in the days of those remorseless men, Castlereagh, Sidmouth, and Peel; and verpoel, and Eldon, and the most vile of heartless tyrants that ever carried a cruel system of extortion.

one of the present Under Secretaries of State. Mr. Fox Maule is returned for a district which contains only 728 voters. These are £10 householders, and that district ten pounds of rent is at least equal to the franchise in the southern parts of England. This is an aristocratic selection, depending upon his father's property. The getting rid of his predecessor, Sir A. Hay, by giving him the Governorship of Bermuda, was a cunning trick of the Whigs, but a cunning fellow, who

over-reading themselves, and we have no hesitation saying that one of the greatest mistakes that the White House made was that of appointing Mr. Fox Maule to the Home Department. It is at present the worst branch of government. Lord Normanby, and his deputy, Maule, have not the energy to make their system beneficial to their party, and in attempting a scheme of tyranny they may inflict injuries upon an individual.

like Mr. O'Connor, but they do infinitely more harm
themselves and their own faction.—*Weekly Dispatch*.

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

SUPPOSED SUICIDE OF T. T. CLARKE, ESQ.,
MAGISTRATE OF MIDDLESEX. ANOTHER SUICIDE
WHERE THE JURY HAD NO SAY.

Wrote the jury were considering their verdict.—On Saturday morning a jury of the parish of Ickenham (about two miles from Uxbridge), empaneled before Mr. Wakley, at Swakeleys, the parish of Ickenham, to enquire into the circumstances attendant upon the death of Thomas Tr Dale Clark, Esq.

James Kingsnorth was butler in the establishment of the deceased. Saw deceased alive on the afternoon of the 20th inst.

noon of Wednesday last, about five o'clock. He was sitting and reading on a sofa in the library. He was not dressed, having on only his dressing-gown. Did not hear deceased speak. Deceased was 66 1/2 years of age, and had been unwell. Mrs. Clark his lady, was sitting by him. Deceased was under the medical treatment of Mr. Bullock, surgeon, Uxbridge, who had seen him last on the morning after breakfast. About half past nine o'clock

the same afternoon Miss Clarke, the daughter of deceased, told me her father was missing from house, and she went towards Herries' farm search of him. Hearing from Mr. Ball, the steward that deceased had gone into the Brook Meadow, where he was last seen, she went to the Brook Meadow there, and found deceased lying in the brook.

By the Coroner—No person was within sight, when deceased was found but those who were

search of him. The deceased was often in the habit of walking in that direction. He was lying on his back in the water, which at that spot was not more than twenty inches deep. His body was not covered by the water, but only his face. He was quite dead.

By Mr. Gell—Deceased had been very low-spirited for the last week or ten days, and had been rather unwell for the last six weeks or two months. His family during that time were continually watching

him. Had observed a marked difference in deceased's habits of late. He would walk out by himself without noticing anything or any body.

Mr. Gell then proposed to his brother jurors that they should find a verdict "that the deceased had been found dead in the waters of a certain brook in the parish of Hillingdon, but how he came there was no evidence before them to show," which

Just as the Coroner had left the house, and Jury were proceeding across the park towards the homes, they were met by a messenger with intelligence that James Winch, stud-groom George Hawkins, Esq., brother of Mrs. Clark, widow of the lamented gentleman on whom inquest had been held, and son-in-law of Mr. Gifford, the foreman of the Jury, had just committed suicide.

by hanging himself in an outhouse attached to cottage in the village near the church. Larkins, constable, with most of the Jury, instantly hastened to the spot, when they found the statement correct. It appears the deceased, who was at 36 years of age, and has left a wife and three children, complained on the previous evening being poorly, and yesterday morning he kept bed. Truly, his great loss, according to some

SUICIDE OF A YOUNG WOMAN ON CLAPHAM COMMON.—Friday evening an inquest was held at the residence of the deceased, Miss Mary Ann Smith, 11, Clapham Common, Clapham, Surrey. The inquest was presided over by Mr. J. H. Smith, M. P. for Clapham. The deceased was a young woman, aged 21, who had been residing at the residence of her father, Mr. J. H. Smith, for some time. She was found dead in a room at the residence of her father, and the cause of death was ascertained to be self-inflicted wounds. The inquest was adjourned until Monday next.

Windmill Inn, Clapham-common, before Mr. H. upon the body of Marian Hopkins, a remarkably grown young woman, aged 14, whose body found floating in the Windmill-pond, Clapham common. After hearing evidence, the Jury returned a verdict "That the deceased was found drowned but how or by what means she came into the water there was no evidence to show."

SUICIDE THROUGH WANT.—On Wednesday inquest was held before Mr. Baker, at the Dolphin Long-alley, Shoreditch, on the body of William Harrison, aged forty-nine, a confectioner out of employment. It appeared from the evidence of the deceased's wife that he had been out of work since Christmas last, and during that time, but particularly latterly, was much depressed in mind, and in a strange manner. On Tuesday morning last he

home for the purpose of seeking employment, remarking as he went that he was tired of going about. She went out to work in a short time and on returning to her room at nine o'clock in the evening, she found him on the floor weltering in blood, with his throat cut from ear to ear, a razor beside him. He was quite dead. On Friday last, it appeared he applied to Shoreditch workhouse for help, but was not there, and was not found.

house for rental, but as it was not his parish, nor his church, he declined to do so. He was told if he came next day that he would get work and food. He did come, and, after braving the flying stones all day, received a two-pound loaf in the evening. Some of the Jury, on this account, wished to fasten a charge on the parochial authorities, but they inveighed against the new Poor-law Amendment Act; others, on the contrary, contended that the affair did not involve a charge against either

and the Coroner expressing himself of the l
opinion, and thinking that it was want
deranged the poor man's mind, the Jury a
returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

PORTRAIT OF WILLIAM LOVETT.

Our readers are entitled to, and shall have, a Portrait of Lovett. We had not a drawing of him, as his close attendance as Secretary prevented his sitting for the Convention Plate; but he shall be given same size as Frost, McDouall, and Collins.

THE NORTHERN STAR.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1840.

MESSRS. LOVETT AND COLLINS.

Next week, we shall furnish a full report of the liberation of Lovett and Collins, and all the interesting particulars relative to those two martyrs. Our reporters have directions to meet them at the prison gates, and to give us every thing that transpires.

THE GLASGOW SPINNERS.

Three sons of persecution arrived by the steamer from London at Hull on Sunday last. Numerous and enthusiastic meetings have been held on their behalf; on Monday evening at Hull, on Tuesday at Selby, on Wednesday at Leeds, on Thursday at Bradford, and we understand that they visit Huddersfield to-night. At each place handsome collections have been made to aid them on their way, and to provide for them on their arrival at home.

MR. O'CONNOR.

Elsewhere our readers will find Mr. O'CONNOR's second letter to the Times, from the looking-glass. We have yet a large stock of looking-glass material on hand which the pressure of assize, delegation, and other intelligence, obliges us to keep back. Mr. O'CONNOR's whole looking-glass budget will be before the people by and by, and then it may be our time to say something in the way of comment.

PAISLEY WEAVERS.

We find from the Sun, that the distress of the Paisley weavers has caused them to send a deputation to London, which waited on Lord John Russell to solicit the means of transporting themselves out of the ungrateful country which has been enriched by their toils, and in return, refuses them the means of subsistence. Their prayer was, to be sent to New Zealand. The answer was that Government will next session bring forward some general measure on the subject, but in the mean time cannot help them.

THE DELEGATE MEETING.

The whole people will of course be looking anxiously for the decisions come to by their "collective wisdom" assembled in Manchester. The great length at which we have given the report, together with the pressure of assize intelligence, and the lengthy Parliamentary debate on the Factory Inspector Spies, precludes our doing more at present than to refer them to the report, which they will find elsewhere.

THE QUEEN DOWAGER.

We understand that the German lady, who does the people of this country the honour to pocket £100,000 of their spare cash, yearly, passed through Leeds on Wednesday, on an excursion to the lakes. As might naturally be expected, a considerable concourse of idlers assembled to see the sight, and no doubt many of them were highly gratified with the consideration that by so easy and pleasant a process as continually toiling on starvation diet during health and full employment, and reveling in all the luxuries of a Whig Workhouse in sickness, old age, or bad times, they were enabled to pay this trifling sum to no very harmless looking a middle-aged lady, as Mrs. ADELPHI GUELPH is described to be. An affair at a cheer was made about the middle of Brigste; but it was of the faintest character that we have heard for a long time. The people were, no doubt, fearful of disturbing the exquisite sensibility of such costly nerves.

THE GOVERNMENT, FACTORY, REFORMED SPY SYSTEM.

In our fifth page, under the head Imperial Parliament, will be found a report of the debate upon Mr. FIELDEN's motion for a committee to inquire into the instructions given by Ministers to Inspectors of Factories. In vain have we looked through the Parliamentary records of the passing session for the people's share of the time and booty expended since the 16th January last. In vain have we searched for the boons to be administered, in this "last Whig trial session," and this first Royal Matrimony Parliament. We heard of royal dowers, of royal wars, of royal army, of royal privilege, of royal wars, and royal balls, routs, dinners, and dances. We heard of £262,000 of secret-service money, of Regency Bills, and all sorts of bills made for monarchy and its dependants; but till Friday night, the 17th July, we did not hear it boastfully admitted, and insolently defended, that we lived under a system of complete espionage as ever disgraced the days of Fouché abroad, or CASTLEBRACH and SINDMOUTH at home.

First, let us, upon behalf of the whole-watched and well-watched people, tender thanks—best thanks to Mr. FIELDEN for having brought the matter to light, and, still further, for having divided the House upon the question.

Let us next take a general review of the matter as it is to be performed, those from whom, in the performance, information is to be acquired, and those for whose benefit the information is sought. Inspectors and superintendents of factories are appointed by Government, whose duty it should be to report upon the general working of the factory system, and to insure a proper observance of such laws as are in force affecting that system. As inspectors we consider them first; and we believe they are, one and all, in the interest of the masters. As organs, to represent the "prosperity and adversity of the poor," we consider them next. In this situation, a more deplorable case could not have been made, and for this simple reason—they must glean all their information from the masters, whose interests are at complete and entire variance with those for whose benefit the "spies" have been selected. In their agricultural capacity of "HARVEST" reporters, they must cut a sorry figure, both from interest and ignorance. Let us suppose such a thing possible as an inspector not bribed or biased by the masters, and canvass his means of acquiring information as to the state of the "harvest." If he does his duty, he has enough to do in the factories; and if from those concerned in factories, he seeks information relative to the "harvest," what is it likely to be worth? Does not the question of the Corn Laws hinge upon the "harvest"? And have not the millowners set their hearts upon the repeal of those laws? Suppose, then, that they were competent advisers, are they disinterested advisers? But are they competent? We imagine we know how our inspectors eliciting information from a pot-bellied cotton spinner upon the state of the "harvest." "Well, Sir, how is the harvest with you? How is wheat, mill lord?" "Why, rummish, they tells me." "How are oats?" "O, I hear oats is a failure." "And hay?" "Why, wet, after all the rain." "Then what is your opinion as to the general prospect of the poor?" "My opinion! Why, if the Corn Laws are not repealed, they'll starve; every mother's son of them." Suppose Mr. Inspector should condescend to ask an operative, "Well, Sir, how is the harvest in your part?" what must be the reply? "Harvest! why, I knows nothing about harvest. I only knows we're working short time, and that flour is set at 4d. a stone." Let us next inquire into the machinery by which this "harvest" is to be worked, and let us see what the several interests of the joint tenants in the under-

taking may be. An inspector is appointed, and under him superintendents. It is agreed upon all hands that it would be imprudent for those gentlemen to seek the required information through the only channel through which it can be acquired as to popular feeling, namely, at public meetings. All allow that, their persons being known, they should not themselves attend, but that they should hire others of less suspicious appearance to do so. See, in such case, how the interest is divided. The zeal of the inspector, heightened by the animosity of his associates the masters, makes the worst news most welcome to him. The servant, the superintendent, very soon finds out the principal object for which he is required; and he, not being sufficiently vulgar to have grievances to complain of, cannot make his appearance at public meetings without suspicion; so that the villain in the third degree are to be hired by the villain in the second degree, whose business it is to digest the third villain's story for the first villain's appetite; and let any man ask himself, if confusion, disorder, perjury, riot, tumult, sedition, conspiracy, and treason, are not the commodities in which the villain in the last degree trades; and if the promotion of disorder does not furnish him with means of subsistence; and yet this is the Whig observer—the inspector of, and reporter upon, public morals and opinions, and the reporter as to the "state of the harvest." With the factories, these working officials seem to have very little to do. Their business refers to the state of opinion, morals, and the harvest.

Having shown that the duties have been assigned to the worst possible persons; that those duties are in their nature such as few men are generally conversant with, and should therefore not have been classed together, and above all, having shown that the derivative interest from villain No. 1, the Home Secretary sinecure, to villain No. 4, the spy in the last degree, consists in general turmoil, created by treachery, supported by fraud, and executed by perjury, we now turn to a more close commentary upon the more important portions of our Honourable Gentleman's speech. FIELDEN's is a gem all through, but we select the following as the outshining brilliant:—

"It was assigning new duties to them, of which the Parliament knew nothing, and therefore employing the money voted by Parliament for a purpose altogether different from that for which it was voted. He, therefore, demanded inquiry as to what extent these inspectors of factories had been employed in the capacity he had mentioned. He had not forgotten the observations made by the Hon. Gentleman, the Under-Secretary of State, on the motion of want of confidence, of the Hon. Member for Devonshire, when the Hon. Secretary boasted that the Government had not had recourse to such 'unholy proceedings' as he properly called them, as the Government of 1817, who had employed spies. But how did the House know that, seeing that the discovery which he, (Mr. Fielden), had made to the House, brought forward in the last year, that there was but a small step between being employed as Mr. Stuart and Mr. Deal were employed, and that of becoming instigators to the acts which they were employed to denounce to the Government. How did the House know either, seeing that they had been employed, that Poor Law Commissioners, police, and all who were in direct communication with the Government, and the officers under them, had not been similarly employed? He believed they had; he had no doubt that the Tadmorden riots were caused by some such emissaries."

Upon this plain speaking, comment would be ineffectual. General Johnson seconded the motion. His speech was short but decisive: let it be read.

Next comes young Norral from the Grampian Hills. He opens as follows:—

Mr. F. Maule, in replying to the Hon. Member for Oldham, his character would not be detected in the House long from proceeding to the public business. The charge, he would admit, was one of a very grave nature, if such proof had been adduced in support of it as would warrant the House in entertaining a Committee on the showing of the Hon. Member himself, all the proof which he had consisted in whispered rumours in the House of Commons, and in a letter which the Hon. Member had admitted was private and confidential, and intended only to meet the eye of the factory inspector. How that letter came into the hands of the Hon. Gentleman he (Mr. F. Maule) did not know. It was obtained either from the person to whom it was addressed—a breach of confidence which, he was satisfied, the House would not countenance—or it was acquired in some other way; and, if so, he would much rather that the Hon. Gentleman should use it on this occasion than that he should hear, hear."

Here we are taught a wholesome lesson. That the evidence of officers appointed by Government, and taken before a Committee of the Honourable House, was but "whispered rumours." The next piece of Fox Maule logic is laughable, that we can scarcely suffer ourselves to comment soberly upon it. He admits that the charge is one of a grave nature, but says he, it was all "private and confidential," and, therefore, the Honourable Member for Oldham has no right to use it, even if true, because it was not intended that he should know it. Well, then, A and B, privately and confidentially, enter into a resolution to cut C's throat; one D happens to learn the private and confidential undertaking, and communicates it to C. A and B make the attempt upon C, who arrests the ruffians; and when informed by what means their scheme was communicated, they reply, "Shame, shame! to save your throat by so disgracefully a device! What make use of matter which you yourself admitted was intended to be private and confidential. Well! we can only say that we would much rather be hung ten times over, than nearly owe our lives to the discovery of private and confidential matter."

But the Hon. Gentleman goes on admitting the authenticity of the document, merely objecting to its having fallen into Mr. FIELDEN's hands. Now, will our readers bear a repetition of MAULE logic! He states how it might have been obtained, and then most justly concludes, "or it was acquired in some other way." Oh! how splendidly argued—how true! The letter was there, and it did not walk there! But this over-punctilious, petty statement, does not put his virtue in comparison with that of Mr. Fouché, who, as we have seen, put on record what they chose, he could not think that any committee would be conducive to the well-working of the Factory Act, or to the interests of the operative class generally. He would not oppose the motion of the Hon. Member, convinced that the public would feel that the charges which the Hon. Member had made against those gentlemen in their official capacity, were well founded, and that they would believe with him (Mr. Maule) that those gentlemen had been shown anything but the sincerest consideration and desire for the prosperity of these classes amongst whom the greater part of their time was spent."

In this true reflection upon Parliamentary Committee, let the working millions see their nakedness, their poverty, their misery, their wretchedness, and disgrace. PARTIES WERE NOT EXAMINED UPON OATH AND MIGHT PUT UP RECORD WHAT THEY CHOSE. Christians, ye who by your word alone proclaim your attachment to religion, hear your organ and blasphemous, poor, gentlemen, all who have hitherto considered a gentleman's word as his bond, read your disgrace and blush. This develops a pretty state of things! Who will hereafter—who can ever—have the slightest respect for a committee's decision, who are "not upon oath," or for the evidence before them not "given upon oath." For the whole to be the most presumptuous, the most audacious, and the most startling disclosure ever made. Here we have the friend and moral instructor of the ignorant working classes, with a fervent hope that the poorest and most base will not be found hardy enough to approve or follow his maxims.

MAULE, never again ask any man to believe your word; travel with a pocket Bible, and swear that you are hungry before you ask the waiter to bring your dinner. Shame, Maule, shame upon you!

MR. D'ISMANTZ followed, and made some happy hits as to the peculiar functions pointed out for the Inspectors. He clenched the whole matter by producing the circular of the factory inspector. And we here again give the precious morsel, that our readers may "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest" every word of it. That they may know whether these inspectors be Government spies or not:—

"I have to inform you that you will, in your official capacity, be required to watch the state of the people in your district, and see what meetings of Charlists or of other of the working class take place there, or other proceedings which may be calculated to endanger the public peace; and in doing so, and

reporting thereon to me, you will also observe caution, and act with such prudence, as not to be discovered."!!!!

Lord ASHLEY turned tail upon FIELDEN, in expectation of one day being a component part of an administration who might want the like protection.

Next came Mr. HINDLEY, who not only backs the mill-owners' Government, but absolutely taunts Mr. FIELDEN with having himself procured information relative to the working of the "Poor Law."

Now what was the trifling distinction? Why, simply that Mr. FIELDEN both published the information, and the names of the informants, and also the names of his inspectors.

PHILIPPS, of course, backed the Cotton Government. HUME spoke sensibly and fairly.

MAULE, it will be seen, comes again to the charge, and acknowledges that Inspectors and Superintendents have their own secrets.

Next come SLY BOOTS, SIR ROBERT PEEL, and here we have the whole effect of such a corrupt system fully developed. We begin with a short and pithy moral, a shield for future inquiry, a parry for every subsequent thrust from the Whig swordsmen. Hear SLY BOOTS speaking for himself. He says:—

"These considerations only tended to convince him how exactly similar in this respect all Governments were—they all precluded information alike, and by pretty nearly the same means."

In faith, Bon, you are right. There is not one pin's point between any two Governments. "Tanta ra, ra, ra, reges alii reges alii!" So said SHERIDAN, and so say we; but head of the temporalities of the church, if you haven't virtue, assume it; it will best become yourself, and best serve the interest of your proteges.

Hear SIR ROBERT again—

"He would assert that the Governments of Lord Castlereagh and Lord Sidmouth had never employed persons for any such purposes."

Now, offending ghosts of SINDMOUTH and CASTLEBRACH, arise, and, in comparative purity, stand in your snow-white robes, before the crimson mantled Villains. Awake, ye slumbering innocents, and defend your tortures, your martial laws, your star chambers, your gagging, your ironing, your six acts, your open and honourable spy system, your acknowledged villainies, stand up and defend your dark lantern assassins. Aye! your memories will yet live green in warm hearts of Englishmen, and Irish as well. Rise! and though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow. All hail! ghosts of departed and insulted comparative virtue. And, have we lived to hear the people's representatives in the eighth year of Reform, declare themselves moulded, as nearly as possible, upon the SINDMOUTH-CASTLEBRACH policy, only stretched to its required and expedient limits!

My Lords, you were held good ruffians; your humble followers, do in the dark, what you blushed not to do in open day. We prefer you. We now come to the most important morsel, in this most important debate. SIR ROBERT again speaks, and says:—

"He hoped, then, if hereafter he should be found pursuing the course which Her Majesty's Government had in the present case adopted, that their conduct towards him would in such an event be the same as his towards them had now been, and that they would admit the necessity of affording to the people of England that protection which law and government ought to afford in every civilized society." (Hear, hear.)

Read that, Englishmen, and think upon it too. Have we not always told you, that the Tories merely allowed the Whigs to remain in office until Whig wickedness had worn a mantle for Tory villainy. Who now can oppose practice according to the precedent established by the Reformed House, and the Reformed Whigs? May we soon see the law, as laid down, practised by the open foe, rather than by the pretended friend.

Constitutional, finally JACK, fenced upon expediency and comparative dexterity.

WALKLEY spoke out manfully.

BROTHERTON we leave, upon this occasion, as well as his vote against producing the Inspector's report in O'CONNOR's case, to the good men of Salford, when next they meet.

Of MUNZ we can only give his opinion in glowing tone, and assure him that the men of Birmingham will see the naked face of hypocrisy even through the dingy folds of his beard.

"Mr. Munz did not rise to take part in this debate, because he was the representative of one of those large constituencies to which the Honourable Member for Madeston had referred, but to request his Honourable Friend, the Member for Oldham, to withdraw his motion. He agreed with the Honourable Member for Salford (Mr. Brotherton) in thinking that no grounds had been laid for it. Every Government must have information. If he (Mr. Munz) were in the Government, he would take care to have information from all quarters of everything that was passing. (Hear, and a laugh.) Some years ago, when he took a more prominent part in political agitation, he was aware that the Right Honourable Baronet opposite (Sir R. Peel) knew perfectly everything that was done; and he thought that the Right Honourable Baronet was right. (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) No man could feel greater indignation than he did at such a piece of gross employment in 1817, but he did not think that the present Government had employed any agents of that kind. He trusted that the Honourable Friend would consent to withdraw the motion."

Here we close as to the debate, which terminated by eleven voting against the spy system, and one hundred and thirteen for it. Among the latter we find the names of many Irish brawlers, who, in 1833, appealed piteously to the English people. "Oh! Ireland be covered upon the evidence of spies and informers." He who calls you slave-class, commands fifty votes, where were they!

This debate will, we trust, have its proper influence upon those for whose special benefit spies are appointed, who are paid out of the secret service money. Be it also remembered, that in spite of over-boiling public feeling, we did, in the midst of confusion and anger, risk our popularity by pointing out the folly of secret meetings, and the madness of partial outbreaks. Let Lord JOHN RUSSELL's exposition of the mode of rousing certain districts be read, and in it will be found our very language. We have cried down unjust prejudice, and, as our office is ministerial as well as editorial, we congratulate our own honest feelings with the firm belief and conviction that we have prevented the shedding of torrents of innocent blood, for the effecting of which we now know the process. We have fought many battles with Mr. FIELDEN before the Star was established, both in the factory and anti-poor-law campaigns; but never had we the country so much reason to pour forth abundance of thanksgiving to that amiable and excellent man, as for having thus stood between the poor, the helpless, and undefended, and the marked assassin's deadly blow. If, indeed, information was their object upon any one of the paraded subjects, we can point out better channels of information than hired spies, and consequently, interested and desperate revolutionists.

If they require evidence of the working of the factory system, let them post sentinels at the gates of the "hells," when the moving toll sumptuously mount figures to the abode of misery. Let them again guard, when the enchanted scripples stagger from the infernal region upon the too-sensitizing information that the daily store of infant strength is exhausted, and requires repose for another onslaught for Mammon. If they require evidence upon the state of public feeling, and public opinion, let them read the Northern Star; and if a knowledge of the state of the harvest be necessary for our Home Minister, who has invariably refused a committee to inquire into our agricultural condition, but if they need require a glance at home, let it be a recommendation to grand jurors to transmit through the going judge of assize a condensed account of the prospects of the coming crops. 920 of these gentlemen, twenty-three in each of forty counties meet, almost simultaneously, at the two most important periods of the year, seed time and harvest; and, although with them, as with manufacturers, the harvest may now be a political question, we would rather believe the vote of 920, for spring 1840, we have different grand jurors for summer and autumn; gentlemen with character, than the oath of money-mongers, without character. How easy the task and how simple the practice. Wheat, more or less than an average crop sown—more or less than an average

crop promised—produce bids fair or otherwise. Labourers, well or badly employed, wages—per week; so much so with oats, barley, hay, and other crops. Let each send in his own opinion, and from all a fair estimate may be formed, taken from those who know that the wheat grows at the end of the straw, instead of from those who only know that the fingers grow at the end of the hand, which are Mammon's fingers. The necessity of commenting fully upon this important, this vitally important subject, compels us to withhold some observations upon other matters, for the present week, and we feel confident of pardon when the necessity for this exposure is seen, and to which we shall refer again and again. Who now says that anything short of Universal Suffrage will satisfy the people?

PHILIPPS, of course, backed the Cotton Government. HUME spoke sensibly and fairly.

MAULE, it will be seen, comes again to the charge, and acknowledges that Inspectors and Superintendents have their own secrets.

Next come SLY BOOTS, SIR ROBERT PEEL, and here we have the whole effect of such a corrupt system fully developed. We begin with a short and pithy moral, a shield for future inquiry, a parry for every subsequent thrust from the Whig swordsmen. Hear SLY BOOTS speaking for himself. He says:—

"These considerations only tended to convince him how exactly similar in this respect all Governments were—they all precluded information alike, and by pretty nearly the same means."

In faith, Bon, you are right. There is not one pin's point between any two Governments. "Tanta ra, ra, ra, reges alii reges alii!" So said SHERIDAN, and so say we; but head of the temporalities of the church, if you haven't virtue, assume it; it will best become yourself, and best serve the interest of your proteges.

Hear SIR ROBERT again—

"He would assert that the Governments of Lord Castlereagh and Lord Sidmouth had never employed persons for any such purposes."

Now, offending ghosts of SINDMOUTH and CASTLEBRACH, arise, and, in comparative purity, stand in your snow-white robes, before the crimson mantled Villains. Awake, ye slumbering innocents, and defend your tortures, your martial laws, your star chambers, your gagging, your ironing, your six acts, your open and honourable spy system, your acknowledged villainies, stand up and defend your dark lantern assassins. Aye! your memories will yet live green in warm hearts of Englishmen, and Irish as well. Rise! and though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow. All hail! ghosts of departed and insulted comparative virtue. And, have we lived to hear the people's representatives in the eighth year of Reform, declare themselves moulded, as nearly as possible, upon the SINDMOUTH-CASTLEBRACH policy, only stretched to its required and expedient limits!

My Lords, you were held good ruffians; your humble followers, do in the dark, what you blushed not to do in open day. We prefer you. We now come to the most important morsel, in this most important debate. SIR ROBERT again speaks, and says:—

"He hoped, then, if hereafter he should be found pursuing the course which Her Majesty's Government had in the present case adopted, that their conduct towards him would in such an event be the same as his towards them had now been, and that they would admit the necessity of affording to the people of England that protection which law and government ought to afford in every civilized society." (Hear, hear.)

Read that, Englishmen, and think upon it too. Have we not always told you, that the Tories merely allowed the Whigs to remain in office until Whig wickedness had worn a mantle for Tory villainy. Who now can oppose practice according to the precedent established by the Reformed House, and the Reformed Whigs? May we soon see the law, as laid down, practised by the open foe, rather than by the pretended friend.

Constitutional, finally JACK, fenced upon expediency and comparative dexterity.

WALKLEY spoke out manfully.

BROTHERTON we leave, upon this occasion, as well as his vote against producing the Inspector's report in O'CONNOR's case, to the good men of Salford, when next they meet.

Of MUNZ we can only give his opinion in glowing tone, and assure him that the men of Birmingham will see the naked face of hypocrisy even through the dingy folds of his beard.

"Mr. Munz did not rise to take part in this debate, because he was the representative of one of those large constituencies to which the Honourable Member for Madeston had referred, but to request his Honourable Friend, the Member for Oldham, to withdraw his motion. He agreed with the Honourable Member for Salford (Mr. Brotherton) in thinking that no grounds had been laid for it. Every Government must have information. If he (Mr. Munz) were in the Government, he would take care to have information from all quarters of everything that was passing. (Hear, and a laugh.) Some years ago, when he took a more prominent part in political agitation, he was aware that the Right Honourable Baronet opposite (Sir R. Peel) knew perfectly everything that was done; and he thought that the Right Honourable Baronet was right. (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) No man could feel greater indignation than he did at such a piece of gross employment in 1817, but he did not think that the present Government had employed any agents of that kind. He trusted that the Honourable Friend would consent to withdraw the motion."

Here we close as to the debate, which terminated by eleven voting against the spy system, and one hundred and thirteen for it. Among the latter we find the names of many Irish brawlers, who, in 1833, appealed piteously to the English people. "Oh! Ireland be covered upon the evidence of spies and informers." He who calls you slave-class, commands fifty votes, where were they!

This debate will, we trust, have its proper influence upon those for whose special benefit spies are appointed, who are paid out of the secret service money. Be it also remembered, that in spite of over-boiling public feeling, we did, in the midst of confusion and anger, risk our popularity by pointing out the folly of secret meetings, and the madness of partial outbreaks. Let Lord JOHN RUSSELL's exposition of the mode of rousing certain districts be read, and in it will be found our very language. We have cried down unjust prejudice, and, as our office is ministerial as well as editorial, we congratulate our own honest feelings with the firm belief and conviction that we have prevented the shedding of torrents of innocent blood, for the effecting of which we now know the process. We have fought many battles with Mr. FIELDEN before the Star was established, both in the factory and anti-poor-law campaigns; but never had we the country so much reason to pour forth abundance of thanksgiving to that amiable and excellent man, as for having thus stood between the poor, the helpless, and undefended, and the marked assassin's deadly blow. If, indeed, information was their object upon any one of the paraded subjects, we can point out better channels of information than hired spies, and consequently, interested and desperate revolutionists.

If they require evidence of the working of the factory system, let them post sentinels at the gates of the "hells," when the moving toll sumptuously mount figures to the abode of misery. Let them again guard, when the enchanted scripples stagger from the infernal region upon the too-sensitizing information that the daily store of infant strength is exhausted, and requires repose for another onslaught for Mammon. If they require evidence upon the state of public feeling, and public opinion, let them read the Northern Star; and if a knowledge of the state of the harvest be necessary for our Home Minister, who has invariably refused a committee to inquire into our agricultural condition, but if they need require a glance at home, let it be a recommendation to grand jurors to transmit through the going judge of assize a condensed account of the prospects of the coming crops. 920 of these gentlemen, twenty-three in each of forty counties meet, almost simultaneously, at the two most important periods of the year, seed time and harvest; and, although with them, as with manufacturers, the harvest may now be a political question, we would rather believe the vote of 920, for spring 1840, we have different grand jurors for summer and autumn; gentlemen with character, than the oath of money-mongers, without character. How easy the task and how simple the practice. Wheat, more or less than an average crop sown—more or less than an average

crop promised—produce bids fair or otherwise. Labourers, well or badly employed, wages—per week; so much so with oats, barley, hay, and other crops. Let each send in his own opinion, and from all a fair estimate may be formed, taken from those who know that the wheat grows at the end of the straw, instead of from those who only know that the fingers grow at the end of the hand, which are Mammon's fingers. The necessity of commenting fully upon this important, this vitally important subject, compels us to withhold some observations upon other matters, for the present week, and we feel confident of pardon when the necessity for this exposure is seen, and to which we shall refer again and again. Who now says that anything short of Universal Suffrage will satisfy the people?

PHILIPPS, of course, backed the Cotton Government. HUME spoke sensibly and fairly.

MAULE, it will be seen, comes again to the charge, and acknowledges that Inspectors and Superintendents have their own secrets.

Next come SLY BOOTS, SIR ROBERT PEEL, and here we have the whole effect of such a corrupt system fully developed. We begin with a short and pithy moral, a shield for future inquiry, a parry for every subsequent thrust from the Whig swordsmen. Hear SLY BOOTS speaking for himself. He says:—

"These considerations only tended to convince him how exactly similar in this respect all Governments were—they all precluded information alike, and by pretty nearly the same means."

In faith, Bon, you are right. There is not one pin's point between any two Governments. "Tanta ra, ra, ra, reges alii reges alii!" So said SHERIDAN, and so say we; but head of the temporalities of the church, if you haven't virtue, assume it; it will best become yourself, and best serve the interest of your proteges.

Hear SIR ROBERT again—

"He would assert that the Governments of Lord Castlereagh and Lord Sidmouth had never employed persons for any such purposes."

Now, offending ghosts of SINDMOUTH and CASTLEBRACH, arise, and, in comparative purity, stand in your snow-white robes, before the crimson mantled Villains. Awake, ye slumbering innocents, and defend your tortures, your martial laws, your star chambers, your gagging, your ironing, your six acts, your open and honourable spy system, your acknowledged villainies, stand up and defend your dark lantern assassins. Aye! your memories will yet live green in warm hearts of Englishmen, and Irish as well. Rise! and though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow. All hail! ghosts of departed and insulted comparative virtue. And, have we lived to hear the people's representatives in the eighth year of Reform, declare themselves moulded, as nearly as possible, upon the SINDMOUTH-CASTLEBRACH policy, only stretched to its required and expedient limits!

My Lords, you were held good ruffians; your humble followers, do in the dark, what you blushed not to do in open day. We prefer you. We now come to the most important morsel, in this most important debate. SIR ROBERT again speaks, and says:—

"He hoped, then, if hereafter he should be found pursuing the course which Her Majesty's Government had in the present case adopted, that their conduct towards him would in such an event be the same as his towards them had now been, and that they would admit the necessity of affording to the people of England that protection which law and government ought to afford in every civilized society." (Hear, hear.)

Read that, Englishmen, and think upon it too. Have we not always told you, that the Tories merely allowed the Whigs to remain in office until Whig wickedness had worn a mantle for Tory villainy. Who now can oppose practice according to the precedent established by the Reformed House, and the Reformed Whigs? May we soon see the law, as laid down, practised by the open foe, rather than by the pretended friend.

Constitutional, finally JACK, fenced upon expediency and comparative dexterity.

WALKLEY spoke out manfully.

BROTHERTON we leave, upon this occasion, as well as his vote against producing the Inspector's report in O'CONNOR's case, to the good men of Salford, when next they meet.

Of MUNZ we can only give his opinion in glowing tone, and assure him that the men of Birmingham will see the naked face of hypocrisy even through the dingy folds of his beard.

"Mr. Munz did not rise to take part in this debate, because he was the representative of one of those large constituencies to which the Honourable Member for Madeston had referred, but to request his Honourable Friend, the Member for Oldham, to withdraw his motion. He agreed with the Honourable Member for Salford (Mr. Brotherton) in thinking that no grounds had been laid for it. Every Government must have information. If he (Mr. Munz) were in the Government, he would take care to have information from all quarters of everything that was passing. (Hear, and a laugh.) Some years ago, when he took a more prominent part in political agitation, he was aware that the Right Honourable Baronet opposite (Sir R. Peel) knew perfectly everything that was done; and he thought that the Right Honourable Baronet was right. (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) No man could feel greater indignation than he did at such a piece of gross employment in 1817, but he did not think that the present Government had employed any agents of that kind. He trusted that the Honourable Friend would consent to withdraw the motion."

Here we close as to the debate, which terminated by eleven voting against the spy system, and one hundred and thirteen for it. Among the latter we find the names of many Irish brawlers, who, in 1833, appealed piteously to the English people. "Oh! Ireland be covered upon the evidence of spies and informers." He who calls you slave-class, commands fifty votes, where were they!

This debate will, we trust, have its proper influence upon those for whose special benefit spies are appointed, who are paid out of the secret service money. Be it also remembered, that in spite of over-boiling public feeling, we did, in the midst of confusion and anger, risk our popularity by pointing out the folly of secret meetings, and the madness of partial outbreaks. Let Lord JOHN RUSSELL's exposition of the mode of rousing certain districts be read, and in it will be found our very language. We have cried down unjust prejudice, and, as our office is ministerial as well as editorial, we congratulate our own honest feelings with the firm belief and conviction that we have prevented the shedding of torrents of innocent blood, for the effecting of which we now know the process. We have fought many battles with Mr. FIELDEN before the Star was established, both in the factory and anti-poor-law campaigns; but never had we the country so much reason to pour forth abundance of thanksgiving to that amiable and excellent man, as for having thus stood between the poor, the helpless, and undefended, and the marked assassin's deadly blow. If, indeed, information was their object upon any one of the paraded subjects, we can point out better channels of information than hired spies, and consequently, interested and desperate revolutionists.

If they require evidence of the working of the factory system, let them post sentinels at the gates of the "hells," when the moving toll sumptuously mount figures to the abode of misery. Let them again guard, when the enchanted scripples stagger from the infernal region upon the too-sensitizing information that the daily store of infant strength is exhausted, and requires repose for another onslaught for Mammon. If they require evidence upon the state of public feeling, and public opinion, let them read the Northern Star; and if a knowledge of the state of the harvest be necessary for our Home Minister, who has invariably refused a committee to inquire into our agricultural condition, but if they need require a glance at home, let it be a recommendation to grand jurors to transmit through the going judge of assize a condensed account of the prospects of the coming crops. 920 of these gentlemen, twenty-three in each of forty counties meet, almost simultaneously, at the two most important periods of the year, seed time and harvest; and, although with them, as with manufacturers, the harvest may now be a political question, we would rather believe the vote of 920, for spring 1840, we have different grand jurors for summer and autumn; gentlemen with character, than the oath of money-mongers, without character. How easy the task and how simple the practice. Wheat, more or less than an average crop sown—more or less than an average

crop promised—produce bids fair or otherwise. Labourers, well or badly employed, wages—per week; so much so with oats, barley, hay, and other crops. Let each send in his own opinion, and from all a fair estimate may be formed, taken from those who know that the wheat grows at the end of the straw, instead of from those who only know that the fingers grow at the end of the hand, which are Mammon's fingers. The necessity of commenting fully upon this important, this vitally important subject, compels us to withhold some observations upon other matters, for the present week, and we feel confident of pardon when the necessity for this exposure is seen, and to which we shall refer again and again. Who now says that anything short of Universal Suffrage will satisfy the people?

PHILIPPS, of course, backed the Cotton Government. HUME spoke sensibly and fairly.

MAULE, it will be seen, comes again to the charge, and acknowledges that Inspectors and Superintendents have their own

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

SIR,—My reason for requesting the publication of my case in your journal is, because it is one which should be known to all parties, and as I believe the Times is read by friend and foe, by every politician in Europe, I, therefore, request the use of its columns for my defence against Lord Normanby's unexampled insolence and intolerance.

Should you refuse the use of your rocket brigade, I must only bombard away with my own heavy artillery, until I make myself heard.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
FEAROUS O'CONNOR.

Black Castle, July 2nd.

SIR,—In my former letter I furnished the medical certificate up to the 14th of May, and brought my prison treatment down to the 7th of June. I now proceed from the 14th to the 17th, which was the day previous to my removal from the Queen's Bench, with the medical documents, and with my treatment from the 7th. On the 16th, the day but one before my removal, Mr. Anthony Todd Thompson made the following certificate:—

"These are to certify that I have visited Mr. Fearous O'Connor this morning, and I am of opinion, that his removal to York Castle, on Monday, would be attended with great risk and danger."

"ANTHONY TODD THOMPSON, M.D."

My 16th.

This was accompanied by an affidavit of a gentleman who witnessed his execution, and which Fox Maule actually calls a declaration, in his letter of the 16th. I observe, he acknowledges the receipt of the document. On the 17th, at five o'clock in the evening, the government surgeon appointed to the Queen's Bench Prison, made a certificate precisely similar to that of Mr. Thompson on the previous day. On the 17th, at five o'clock in the evening, and receipt of which Fox Maule also acknowledges, and here I give those two letters again to keep the truth of my case before the reader, and also to put the whole directly upon the Noble Marquis, who would not write further interference.

"Whitcomb, 16th May, 1840."

SIR,—I am directed by the Marquis of Normanby to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of this day's date, with its enclosed certificate and declaration; and to acquaint you that his Lordship must decline giving any directions in the matter therein referred to.

"Your obedient humble servant,
S. M. PHILLIPS."

James O'Connor, Esq.,
Queen's Bench Prison.

SIR,—Lord Normanby having decided that he will not interfere to prevent the sentence of the law being carried into effect in your case, after a perusal of Mr. Thompson's certificate, it is not in my power to give you any further answer than that conveyed in Mr. Phillips's letter yesterday evening.

"I am, Sir,
Yours, most obedient,
F. MAULE."

Grosvenor-street, May 17, 1840.

Now in thirteen and a half hours after the last of these certificates, I was removed; to be travelled two hundred and thirty miles in one day, by order of Lord Normanby, and then to be put in a felon's cell; Lord Normanby himself having appointed the place of confinement, and Lord Normanby either knowing the rules, or, what is as probable, ignorant of what he should know, always, mind, for libel, while three other prisoners were confined in the Queen's Bench for libel; yet for libel, which I neither wrote, nor saw, yet my name to, nor published, in thirteen and half hours I was sent off like a common felon; and there some folks say, "Oh! he should not complain, many others are worse off." It reminds me of the troublesome fellow, who, when told by one of his companions, "Oh! I am your scolding man." "Whist, hold your tongue," says he, "you're very well off, I'm hitting the other fellow." But let this be glossed over as it may, there must have been some reason for such precipitancy, immaturity, persecution, and indecency.

It was with much difficulty that I could prevail upon the deputy marshal to divide the journey of our two hundred miles, nor had I accomplished it till we arrived at the railway station. I went 180 miles the first day, and started at York at seven o'clock next morning, where I arrived at one o'clock; and I then requested the marshal to see the Governor, and ask if any arrangements had been made, and expressed a hope that I should have rooms, or a room, in the Governor's house at all events, for the first night. The marshal returned. He said that he was sorry to say that no difference could be made between me and any other prisoner, further than wearing my own clothes. About ten o'clock on the same night I was lodged in prison, and upon my way I thought I had a right to expect, that though Dr. Thompson, Messrs. Jago and Cooper had been doubted, yet surely, from the general knowledge of my bad state of health, which was matter of common knowledge, that some notice would have been transmitted either to the Governor or the magistrates. But no such thing. I was bundled into a cold damp cell, with a handful of wool in a dirty can, indiscriminately taken from the felon's store-room. All this I have before described truly and incontrovertibly, and now I come to the proof, that it was intended I should be held under such and every one of the prison regulations, and in some instances how they were ordered to be more stringent. On Wednesday morning, Mr. Hague, the chairman of the Visiting Magistrates, in company with the Governor, called at the gate, and told me that he expected that while I was in the prison, I would obey all the rules. To which I replied I think I have already shown a pretty good disposition by making up my bed in prison form and bringing down and washing my chamber pot. "That's quite right," answered Mr. Hague. My publisher and editor, and other persons called that day, and were refused admittance. My solicitor called next day, and was also refused. The Governor told me that one once per week, for fourteen times, and half a pound of sugar, was the allowance. On Thursday, the other surgeon ordered me to have my dinner as I pleased, and I desired the Governor to order it from an hotel. In some time after, he returned and told me, that the magistrates had directed that I should have the usual allowance for *felix*, and dressed in the prison, half a pound of mutton chops, bones making part of the weight. Now, I was under the doctor's care, but was not under restraint. That was on the 21st. About the 26th I complained to the doctor that, from not having a pillow, I was much distressed, in consequence of giddiness in my head, and falling down in a cell when buttoning my boots. He ordered me a pillow. I got a very small one. I must come back to the point. Upon that night I was allowed to sleep upon the straw floor. I was completely exhausted and was taken away during the night. I sat up from twelve till two o'clock, and then put on my great coat and lay down. I was nearly asleep, and when my cell was opened I staggered on as quick as I could, and said to another prisoner, will you have the goodness to bring down my boots. I am really too weak. I went on till Monday, the very day upon which my petition was to be presented. This was known, because my letters were read; and on Sunday I wrote to Mr. S. T. Telford, requesting he would not lose a moment. I was getting weaker every day, I sat upon a projecting stone bench about a foot wide, backed by a wall, and consequently could not occupy more than about six inches, as the wall is the back. I was obliged to lean forward. I was anxious to walk, but the horrible rain fell in the yard drove me in. On the 30th, the surgeon came into the cell, and after sitting for about a minute upon the bench, he said they should all be covered with wool, they were so cold; and he then desired the Governor, who was present, to let me have a chair. On the 31st I had a table. On that evening I got so bad, that my fellow-prisoners insisted upon sending for the surgeon, who ordered me two glasses of wine. From Tuesday, the 19th, to Monday, the 1st of June, I never took off, at night, any part of my dress, except my coat, stock, and boots. I was afraid of the damp. On Monday, the 1st, Sir John Kaye and Mr. Hague called me into the yard, and read a list of alterations, which they requested Lord Normanby to make in my behalf.

I state them, subject to correction, but I do not think any will be offered. To be allowed to find my own food, and to furnish a room for myself. To be allowed to have shoes, and to be shaved, or to have myself shaved twice a week, daily, if I pleased. To have a person to clean my shoes, and to other work.

To have my correspondence unopened, and to correspond freely for the press, or otherwise, as Mr. Hague explained it. To have books and newspapers, and to be allowed the same privilege as other prisoners, as regarded seeing friends. "That is," said Mr. Hague, "a double grating between you" and, if I pleased, to absent myself from chapel.

At the end of each query, Mr. Hague said, "Is that what you want?" to which I invariably replied, "No, Gentlemen; my only request is, to be sent back from the Queen's Bench to the Queen's Bench."

"Well," said Sir John Kaye, "it is the magistrates and not you who ask these things." I said, "I feel very much obliged to you, Gentlemen; but I assure you you may just as well ask Lord Normanby to let me out altogether, as ask him to let me correspond freely. He does not care about any part of me but just so much, pointing to my right hand. After some further conversation, Mr. Hague told me to furnish the hospital, and then retired, observing, "Mind, you must draw upon your own banker."

I should observe, that Sir John Kaye showed me a letter which he had from my solicitor, Mr. Clarkson, relative to the possibility of seeing me; and as I have now seen the date of the correspondence between the Home-office and the magistrates, this is important, as their letter for guidance upon the subject bears date the 22nd of May, and no reply could have come, at least no definite one, up to the 1st of June.

By this application, it will be found that the magistrates, upon the 1st of June, wished me to be relieved from the prison regulations, and in one respect, to have me elevated to the rank of *felix*, by being allowed the same privilege of seeing visitors. From the day that I came into prison, to the 1st of June, no person ever, directly or indirectly, told me that I was not to do my share of all the work which the rules imposed, with the exception as stated in my petition, that the Governor said I should be exempt while ill. Up to the 1st of June, I had no more indulgence than if I had been in for murder, and was in bad health, but less, as I could not see a friend, and was denied an interview with my solicitor.

I now come to comment upon the discussion on my petition in the House of Commons, and here I cannot avoid again remarking that Mr. Fox Maule was quite right to attempt to gag me, after having so fondly misrepresented every fact, and some of them vitally, as I shall prove; for instance, he threw discredit upon my statement, because Mr. Hague had denied that I applied for other medical attendance than the usual allowance, and was refused. What is the fact? That I never, directly or indirectly, by petition or otherwise, hinted at such a thing. By reference to Mr. Fox Maule's remarks, after reading the correspondence of Mr. Hague, he most triumphantly refutes what I never hinted at, and he says he holds the petition in his hands, and that the magistrates should have an opportunity of vindicating their character, and he is cheered. But he says that I should not have been treated so. The Attorney-General says, if I have been treated so, it is quite illegal, so that I have been illegally treated, not treated as the Judges or the Government intended, or the law sanctioned, and yet I am not to write about it. The fact is, I have been treated as the Government intended, and not as the magistrates wished, and now they want to throw it upon the Magistrates, or any where off their own over-loaded shoulders, and yet I am to write respectfully of a Government that tells me I have been illegally treated, but must hold my tongue under the infliction. I shall now very briefly analyse the correspondence:—

The first letter bears date the 25th of May, and is by order of Lord Normanby, and would imply that the only question asked by the letter of the 22nd was with reference to the admission of visitors, to which the most confused and bungling evasion is attempted, no person being able to comprehend his Lordship's incursions; but perfectly clear where his Lordship states that upon no account should Mr. O'Connor issue any political composition for publication. Now, where is Mr. Hague's letter of the 22nd, for I have a shrewd suspicion that it says something about my health; but why did no one ask for it? Why did none of the extreme Radicals, at all events? The next letter is also by direction of Lord Normanby, and bears date 27th May. It professes to be an indulgent reflection upon the magistrates, provided some charges contained in a memorial from Huddersfield were true. It asks Mr. O'Connor, as stated in the memorial, has been imprisoned in a felon's cell, or subjected to the same rules as felons with regard to diet and discipline, or in any other particular? I will answer all truly. I was confined in a felon's cell; I was subjected to every rule with regard to diet and discipline, that Smith, who is charged with the murder of the Constable at Huddersfield, would have been subjected to had been in ill health. The letter goes on to say, and whether he has been labouring under severe indisposition? Now, this Mr. Fox Maule answers, in a subsequent part of his speech, for he says, "It was aware that Mr. O'Connor was unwell." Well, it is all just as stated in the memorial as regards these facts, and what then? Why, I must bear it, and hold my tongue.

Now, I come to comment upon Mr. Hague's letter. I must suppose, that as to part he was misinformed, and as to part he was mistaken; for I cannot suppose that the declaration of the Attorney-General, in the House of Commons, "that he had acted illegally," could have the slightest influence. Mr. Hague sets out with repeating, word for word, what I stated in my petition, that "he gave me my choice whether I would prefer solitary confinement, or the society of two felons, and that I preferred the latter. This is the trifling and inaccurate. Mr. Hague says, two prisoners under sentence for three months. I stated it correctly in my petition, one for four, and the other for three months. Mr. Hague then states correctly what the surgeon ordered on the 20th, and that I wore my own clothes; he then goes on to say—"And has been required to perform any menial office in his own sleeping cell, or in the ward which he occupies, except making his own bed, which is now dispensed with. Any menial office, which he has now done, he would not permit others to do for him."

I cannot believe that Mr. Hague wrote this; but I will answer it. I was required by the rules of the prison to do all those offices, and Mr. Hague expressed his approval when I told him that I had performed some of them. Making my bed was never dispensed with. I was in a cell from the 19th of May, to the 1st of June, and no more ever assisted me to do one single hand's turn in my cell, during the four or five nights, with the exception, as stated in my petition, that the Governor allowed the turnkey, as it was dark, upon the first night, to teach me how to make my bed. I performed every other menial office that was performed, with the exception of the Friday morning, to which I have before referred; and no person, directly or indirectly, ever told me not to do the menial offices, with the exception, as stated in my petition, that the Governor said I should be exempt during my illness. Now it must be borne in mind, that Mr. Hague's letter bears date the 28th of May, and if much is surmise, there is one fact, as to the making of my bed being dispensed with. This is easy of proof. Who made it? who offered to make it? I say no one.

Now, I come to Mr. Hague's second letter, also of the 28th of May. He says "Mr. O'Connor has expressed to us his satisfaction with the treatment he has received." Before I make a single remark, let us say what that treatment was, with which I expressed my satisfaction. I was locked up in a dungeon at seven o'clock, while the sun was bright. If it rained the rain came in. If it blew, the wind came in; and if I shut the window I was smothered. My head was just under the window. I lay down on a bag of wool, with short blankets and no sheets, on the cold flag. What clothes I took off at night I put them on wet in the morning. I was released at seven in the morning, and placed in a yard with a necessary, without a door, and three sinks; when I was tired or stunk in, I sat down on a cold stone, in a long stone passage kind of place, and dare not shut the door, from whatever quarter the wind blew, as it is contrary to the prison rules, and solitary confinement is the penalty.

Thus I shivered all night in one stone vault, and shivered all day in another stone vault, and walked in a stinking yard. I saw no one, had no books, no papers, my letters sent and received read by the Governor—helping to take my share of the day's—my sight failing, my back breaking, my chest aching, my limbs paining—shaved twice a week, in common with felons—washing in the bucket that prisoners sometimes washed their pots in—never had one drop of drink from the 10th of May till the 1st of June, except from

the pump, with the exception of two glasses of wine. If I did walk in the yard, gazed at by such strange creatures as passed as a kind of curiosity, and more than once surprised and shocked by females coming just before the — while I was there, and being found in a similar way by Mr. Stapilton, a magistrate, and more than once by Mr. Hague, the Governor, and others—with a heavy and expensive establishment over me that I had no control—absent from friends who are dear to me—denied an interview with my solicitor, though I felt a person to the Queen's Bench. "Well," said Sir John Kaye, "it is the magistrates and not you who ask these things." I said, "I feel very much obliged to you, Gentlemen; but I assure you you may just as well ask Lord Normanby to let me out altogether, as ask him to let me correspond freely. He does not care about any part of me but just so much, pointing to my right hand. After some further conversation, Mr. Hague told me to furnish the hospital, and then retired, observing, "Mind, you must draw upon your own banker."

I should observe, that Sir John Kaye showed me a letter which he had from my solicitor, Mr. Clarkson, relative to the possibility of seeing me; and as I have now seen the date of the correspondence between the Home-office and the magistrates, this is important, as their letter for guidance upon the subject bears date the 22nd of May, and no reply could have come, at least no definite one, up to the 1st of June.

By this application, it will be found that the magistrates, upon the 1st of June, wished me to be relieved from the prison regulations, and in one respect, to have me elevated to the rank of *felix*, by being allowed the same privilege of seeing visitors. From the day that I came into prison, to the 1st of June, no person ever, directly or indirectly, told me that I was not to do my share of all the work which the rules imposed, with the exception as stated in my petition, that the Governor said I should be exempt while ill. Up to the 1st of June, I had no more indulgence than if I had been in for murder, and was in bad health, but less, as I could not see a friend, and was denied an interview with my solicitor.

I now come to comment upon the discussion on my petition in the House of Commons, and here I cannot avoid again remarking that Mr. Fox Maule was quite right to attempt to gag me, after having so fondly misrepresented every fact, and some of them vitally, as I shall prove; for instance, he threw discredit upon my statement, because Mr. Hague had denied that I applied for other medical attendance than the usual allowance, and was refused. What is the fact? That I never, directly or indirectly, by petition or otherwise, hinted at such a thing. By reference to Mr. Fox Maule's remarks, after reading the correspondence of Mr. Hague, he most triumphantly refutes what I never hinted at, and he says he holds the petition in his hands, and that the magistrates should have an opportunity of vindicating their character, and he is cheered. But he says that I should not have been treated so. The Attorney-General says, if I have been treated so, it is quite illegal, so that I have been illegally treated, not treated as the Judges or the Government intended, or the law sanctioned, and yet I am not to write about it. The fact is, I have been treated as the Government intended, and not as the magistrates wished, and now they want to throw it upon the Magistrates, or any where off their own over-loaded shoulders, and yet I am to write respectfully of a Government that tells me I have been illegally treated, but must hold my tongue under the infliction. I shall now very briefly analyse the correspondence:—

The first letter bears date the 25th of May, and is by order of Lord Normanby, and would imply that the only question asked by the letter of the 22nd was with reference to the admission of visitors, to which the most confused and bungling evasion is attempted, no person being able to comprehend his Lordship's incursions; but perfectly clear where his Lordship states that upon no account should Mr. O'Connor issue any political composition for publication. Now, where is Mr. Hague's letter of the 22nd, for I have a shrewd suspicion that it says something about my health; but why did no one ask for it? Why did none of the extreme Radicals, at all events? The next letter is also by direction of Lord Normanby, and bears date 27th May. It professes to be an indulgent reflection upon the magistrates, provided some charges contained in a memorial from Huddersfield were true. It asks Mr. O'Connor, as stated in the memorial, has been imprisoned in a felon's cell, or subjected to the same rules as felons with regard to diet and discipline, or in any other particular? I will answer all truly. I was confined in a felon's cell; I was subjected to every rule with regard to diet and discipline, that Smith, who is charged with the murder of the Constable at Huddersfield, would have been subjected to had been in ill health. The letter goes on to say, and whether he has been labouring under severe indisposition? Now, this Mr. Fox Maule answers, in a subsequent part of his speech, for he says, "It was aware that Mr. O'Connor was unwell." Well, it is all just as stated in the memorial as regards these facts, and what then? Why, I must bear it, and hold my tongue.

Now, I come to comment upon Mr. Hague's letter. I must suppose, that as to part he was misinformed, and as to part he was mistaken; for I cannot suppose that the declaration of the Attorney-General, in the House of Commons, "that he had acted illegally," could have the slightest influence. Mr. Hague sets out with repeating, word for word, what I stated in my petition, that "he gave me my choice whether I would prefer solitary confinement, or the society of two felons, and that I preferred the latter. This is the trifling and inaccurate. Mr. Hague says, two prisoners under sentence for three months. I stated it correctly in my petition, one for four, and the other for three months. Mr. Hague then states correctly what the surgeon ordered on the 20th, and that I wore my own clothes; he then goes on to say—"And has been required to perform any menial office in his own sleeping cell, or in the ward which he occupies, except making his own bed, which is now dispensed with. Any menial office, which he has now done, he would not permit others to do for him."

I cannot believe that Mr. Hague wrote this; but I will answer it. I was required by the rules of the prison to do all those offices, and Mr. Hague expressed his approval when I told him that I had performed some of them. Making my bed was never dispensed with. I was in a cell from the 19th of May, to the 1st of June, and no more ever assisted me to do one single hand's turn in my cell, during the four or five nights, with the exception, as stated in my petition, that the Governor allowed the turnkey, as it was dark, upon the first night, to teach me how to make my bed. I performed every other menial office that was performed, with the exception of the Friday morning, to which I have before referred; and no person, directly or indirectly, ever told me not to do the menial offices, with the exception, as stated in my petition, that the Governor said I should be exempt during my illness. Now it must be borne in mind, that Mr. Hague's letter bears date the 28th of May, and if much is surmise, there is one fact, as to the making of my bed being dispensed with. This is easy of proof. Who made it? who offered to make it? I say no one.

Now, I come to Mr. Hague's second letter, also of the 28th of May. He says "Mr. O'Connor has expressed to us his satisfaction with the treatment he has received." Before I make a single remark, let us say what that treatment was, with which I expressed my satisfaction. I was locked up in a dungeon at seven o'clock, while the sun was bright. If it rained the rain came in. If it blew, the wind came in; and if I shut the window I was smothered. My head was just under the window. I lay down on a bag of wool, with short blankets and no sheets, on the cold flag. What clothes I took off at night I put them on wet in the morning. I was released at seven in the morning, and placed in a yard with a necessary, without a door, and three sinks; when I was tired or stunk in, I sat down on a cold stone, in a long stone passage kind of place, and dare not shut the door, from whatever quarter the wind blew, as it is contrary to the prison rules, and solitary confinement is the penalty.

Thus I shivered all night in one stone vault, and shivered all day in another stone vault, and walked in a stinking yard. I saw no one, had no books, no papers, my letters sent and received read by the Governor—helping to take my share of the day's—my sight failing, my back breaking, my chest aching, my limbs paining—shaved twice a week, in common with felons—washing in the bucket that prisoners sometimes washed their pots in—never had one drop of drink from the 10th of May till the 1st of June, except from

the pump, with the exception of two glasses of wine. If I did walk in the yard, gazed at by such strange creatures as passed as a kind of curiosity, and more than once surprised and shocked by females coming just before the — while I was there, and being found in a similar way by Mr. Stapilton, a magistrate, and more than once by Mr. Hague, the Governor, and others—with a heavy and expensive establishment over me that I had no control—absent from friends who are dear to me—denied an interview with my solicitor, though I felt a person to the Queen's Bench. "Well," said Sir John Kaye, "it is the magistrates and not you who ask these things." I said, "I feel very much obliged to you, Gentlemen; but I assure you you may just as well ask Lord Normanby to let me out altogether, as ask him to let me correspond freely. He does not care about any part of me but just so much, pointing to my right hand. After some further conversation, Mr. Hague told me to furnish the hospital, and then retired, observing, "Mind, you must draw upon your own banker."

I should observe, that Sir John Kaye showed me a letter which he had from my solicitor, Mr. Clarkson, relative to the possibility of seeing me; and as I have now seen the date of the correspondence between the Home-office and the magistrates, this is important, as their letter for guidance upon the subject bears date the 22nd of May, and no reply could have come, at least no definite one, up to the 1st of June.

By this application, it will be found that the magistrates, upon the 1st of June, wished me to be relieved from the prison regulations, and in one respect, to have me elevated to the rank of *felix*, by being allowed the same privilege of seeing visitors. From the day that I came into prison, to the 1st of June, no person ever, directly or indirectly, told me that I was not to do my share of all the work which the rules imposed, with the exception as stated in my petition, that the Governor said I should be exempt while ill. Up to the 1st of June, I had no more indulgence than if I had been in for murder, and was in bad health, but less, as I could not see a friend, and was denied an interview with my solicitor.

I now come to comment upon the discussion on my petition in the House of Commons, and here I cannot avoid again remarking that Mr. Fox Maule was quite right to attempt to gag me, after having so fondly misrepresented every fact, and some of them vitally, as I shall prove; for instance, he threw discredit upon my statement, because Mr. Hague had denied that I applied for other medical attendance than the usual allowance, and was refused. What is the fact? That I never, directly or indirectly, by petition or otherwise, hinted at such a thing. By reference to Mr. Fox Maule's remarks, after reading the correspondence of Mr. Hague, he most triumphantly refutes what I never hinted at, and he says he holds the petition in his hands, and that the magistrates should have an opportunity of vindicating their character, and he is cheered. But he says that I should not have been treated so. The Attorney-General says, if I have been treated so, it is quite illegal, so that I have been illegally treated, not treated as the Judges or the Government intended, or the law sanctioned, and yet I am not to write about it. The fact is, I have been treated as the Government intended, and not as the magistrates wished, and now they want to throw it upon the Magistrates, or any where off their own over-loaded shoulders, and yet I am to write respectfully of a Government that tells me I have been illegally treated, but must hold my tongue under the infliction. I shall now very briefly analyse the correspondence:—

The first letter bears date the 25th of May, and is by order of Lord Normanby, and would imply that the only question asked by the letter of the 22nd was with reference to the admission of visitors, to which the most confused and bungling evasion is attempted, no person being able to comprehend his Lordship's incursions; but perfectly clear where his Lordship states that upon no account should Mr. O'Connor issue any political composition for publication. Now, where is Mr. Hague's letter of the 22nd, for I have a shrewd suspicion that it says something about my health; but why did no one ask for it? Why did none of the extreme Radicals, at all events? The next letter is also by direction of Lord Normanby, and bears date 27th May. It professes to be an indulgent reflection upon the magistrates, provided some charges contained in a memorial from Huddersfield were true. It asks Mr. O'Connor, as stated in the memorial, has been imprisoned in a felon's cell, or subjected to the same rules as felons with regard to diet and discipline, or in any other particular? I will answer all truly. I was confined in a felon's cell; I was subjected to every rule with regard to diet and discipline, that Smith, who is charged with the murder of the Constable at Huddersfield, would have been subjected to had been in ill health. The letter goes on to say, and whether he has been labouring under severe indisposition? Now, this Mr. Fox Maule answers, in a subsequent part of his speech, for he says, "It was aware that Mr. O'Connor was unwell." Well, it is all just as stated in the memorial as regards these facts, and what then? Why, I must bear it, and hold my tongue.

Now, I come to comment upon Mr. Hague's letter. I must suppose, that as to part he was misinformed, and as to part he was mistaken; for I cannot suppose that the declaration of the Attorney-General, in the House of Commons, "that he had acted illegally," could have the slightest influence. Mr. Hague sets out with repeating, word for word, what I stated in my petition, that "he gave me my choice whether I would prefer solitary confinement, or the society of two felons, and that I preferred the latter. This is the trifling and inaccurate. Mr. Hague says, two prisoners under sentence for three months. I stated it correctly in my petition, one for four, and the other for three months. Mr. Hague then states correctly what the surgeon ordered on the 20th, and that I wore my own clothes; he then goes on to say—"And has been required to perform any menial office in his own sleeping cell, or in the ward which he occupies, except making his own bed, which is now dispensed with. Any menial office, which he has now done, he would not permit others to do for him."

I cannot believe that Mr. Hague wrote this; but I will answer it. I was required by the rules of the prison to do all those offices, and Mr. Hague expressed his approval when I told him that I had performed some of them. Making my bed was never dispensed with. I was in a cell from the 19th of May, to the 1st of June, and no more ever assisted me to do one single hand's turn in my cell, during the four or five nights, with the exception, as stated in my petition, that the Governor allowed the turnkey, as it was dark, upon the first night, to teach me how to make my bed. I performed every other menial office that was performed, with the exception of the Friday morning, to which I have before referred; and no person, directly or indirectly, ever told me not to do the menial offices, with the exception, as stated in my petition, that the Governor said I should be exempt during my illness. Now it must be borne in mind, that Mr. Hague's letter bears date the 28th of May, and if much is surmise, there is one fact, as to the making of my bed being dispensed with. This is easy of proof. Who made it? who offered to make it? I say no one.

Now, I come to Mr. Hague's second letter, also of the 28th of May. He says "Mr. O'Connor has expressed to us his satisfaction with the treatment he has received." Before I make a single remark, let us say what that treatment was, with which I expressed my satisfaction. I was locked up in a dungeon at seven o'clock, while the sun was bright. If it rained the rain came in. If it blew, the wind came in; and if I shut the window I was smothered. My head was just under the window. I lay down on a bag of wool, with short blankets and no sheets, on the cold flag. What clothes I took off at night I put them on wet in the morning. I was released at seven in the morning, and placed in a yard with a necessary, without a door, and three sinks; when I was tired or stunk in, I sat down on a cold stone, in a long stone passage kind of place, and dare not shut the door, from whatever quarter the wind blew, as it is contrary to the prison rules, and solitary confinement is the penalty.

Thus I shivered all night in one stone vault, and shivered all day in another stone vault, and walked in a stinking yard. I saw no one, had no books, no papers, my letters sent and received read by the Governor—helping to take my share of the day's—my sight failing, my back breaking, my chest aching, my limbs paining—shaved twice a week, in common with felons—washing in the bucket that prisoners sometimes washed their pots in—never had one drop of drink from the 10th of May till the 1st of June, except from

the pump, with the exception of two glasses of wine. If I did walk in the yard, gazed at by such strange creatures as passed as a kind of curiosity, and more than once surprised and shocked by females coming just before the — while I was there, and being found in a similar way by Mr. Stapilton, a magistrate, and more than once by Mr. Hague, the Governor, and others—with a heavy and expensive establishment over me that I had no control—absent from friends who are dear to me—denied an interview with my solicitor, though I felt a person to the Queen's Bench. "Well," said Sir John Kaye, "it is the magistrates and not you who ask these things." I said, "I feel very much obliged to you, Gentlemen; but I assure you you may just as well ask Lord Normanby to let me out altogether, as ask him to let me correspond freely. He does not care about any part of me but just so much, pointing to my right hand. After some further conversation, Mr. Hague told me to furnish the hospital, and then retired, observing, "Mind, you must draw upon your own banker."

I should observe, that Sir John Kaye showed me a letter which he had from my solicitor, Mr. Clarkson, relative to the possibility of seeing me; and as I have now seen the date of the correspondence between the Home-office and the magistrates, this is important, as their letter for guidance upon the subject bears date the 22nd of May, and no reply could have come, at least no definite one, up to the 1st of June.

By this application, it will be found that the magistrates, upon the 1st of June, wished me to be relieved from the prison regulations, and in one respect, to have me elevated to the rank of *felix*, by being allowed the same privilege of seeing visitors. From the day that I came into prison, to the 1st of June, no person ever, directly or indirectly, told me that I was not to do my share of all the work which the rules imposed, with the exception as stated in my petition, that the Governor said I should be exempt while ill. Up to the 1st of June, I had no more indulgence than if I had been in for murder, and was in bad health, but less, as I could not see a friend, and was denied an interview with my solicitor.

I now come to comment upon the discussion on my petition in the House of Commons, and here I cannot avoid again remarking that Mr. Fox Maule was quite right to attempt to gag me, after having so fondly misrepresented every fact, and some of them vitally, as I shall prove; for instance, he threw discredit upon my statement, because Mr. Hague had denied that I applied for other medical attendance than the usual allowance, and was refused. What is the fact? That I never, directly or indirectly, by petition or otherwise, hinted at such a thing. By reference to Mr. Fox Maule's remarks, after reading the correspondence of Mr. Hague, he most triumphantly refutes what I never hinted at, and he says he holds the petition in his hands, and that the magistrates should have an opportunity of vindicating their character, and he is cheered. But he says that I should not have been treated so. The Attorney-General says, if I have been treated so, it is quite illegal, so that I have been illegally treated, not treated as the Judges or the Government intended, or the law sanctioned, and yet I am not to write about it. The fact is, I have been treated as the Government intended, and not as the magistrates wished, and now they want to throw it upon the Magistrates, or any where off their own over-loaded shoulders, and yet I am to write respectfully of a Government that tells me I have been illegally treated, but must hold my tongue under the infliction. I shall now very briefly analyse the correspondence:—

The first letter bears date the 25th of May, and is by order of Lord Normanby, and would imply that the only question asked by the letter of the 22nd was with reference to the admission of visitors, to which the most confused and bungling evasion is attempted, no person being able to comprehend his Lordship's incursions; but perfectly clear where his Lordship states that upon no account should Mr. O'Connor issue any political composition for publication. Now, where is Mr. Hague's letter of the 22nd, for I have a shrewd suspicion that it says something about my health; but why did no one ask for it? Why did none of the extreme Radicals, at all events? The next letter is also by direction of Lord Normanby, and bears date 27th May. It professes to be an indulgent reflection upon the magistrates, provided some charges contained in a memorial from Huddersfield were true. It asks Mr. O'Connor, as stated in the memorial, has been imprisoned in a felon's cell, or subjected to the same rules as felons with regard to diet and discipline, or in any other particular? I will answer all truly. I was confined in a felon's cell; I was subjected to every rule with regard to diet and discipline, that Smith, who is charged with the murder of the Constable at Huddersfield, would have been subjected to had been in ill health. The letter goes on to say, and whether he has been labouring under severe indisposition? Now, this Mr. Fox Maule answers, in a subsequent part of his speech, for he says, "It was aware that Mr. O'Connor was unwell." Well, it is all just as stated in the memorial as regards these facts, and what then? Why, I must bear it, and hold my tongue.

Now, I come to comment upon Mr. Hague's letter. I must suppose, that as to part he was misinformed, and as to part he was mistaken; for I cannot suppose that the declaration of the Attorney-General, in the House of Commons, "that he had acted illegally," could have the slightest influence. Mr. Hague sets out with repeating, word for word, what I stated in my petition, that "he gave me my choice whether I would prefer solitary confinement, or the society of two felons, and that I preferred the latter. This is the trifling and inaccurate. Mr. Hague says, two prisoners under sentence for three months. I stated it correctly in my petition, one for four, and the other for three months. Mr. Hague then states correctly what the surgeon ordered on the 20th, and that I wore my own clothes; he then goes on to say—"And has been required to perform any menial office in his own sleeping cell, or in the ward which he occupies, except making his own bed, which is now dispensed with. Any menial office, which he has now done, he would not permit others to do for him."

I cannot believe that Mr. Hague wrote this; but I will answer it. I was required by the rules of the prison to do all those offices, and Mr. Hague expressed his approval when I told him that I had performed some of them. Making my bed was never dispensed with. I was in a cell from the 19th of May, to the 1st of June, and no more ever assisted me to do one single hand's turn in my cell, during the four or five nights, with the exception, as stated in my petition, that the Governor allowed the turnkey, as it was dark, upon the first night, to teach me how to make my bed. I performed every other menial office that was performed, with the exception of the Friday morning, to which I have before referred; and no person, directly or indirectly, ever told me not to do the menial offices, with the exception, as stated in my petition, that the Governor said I should be exempt during my illness. Now it must be borne in mind, that Mr. Hague's letter bears date the 28th of May, and if much is surmise, there is one fact, as to the making of my bed being dispensed with. This is easy of proof. Who made it? who offered to make it? I say no one.

Now, I come to Mr. Hague's second letter, also of the 28th of May. He says "Mr. O'Connor has expressed to us his satisfaction with the treatment he has received." Before I make a single remark, let us say what that treatment was, with which I expressed my satisfaction. I was locked up in a dungeon at seven o'clock, while the sun was bright. If it rained the rain came in. If it blew, the wind came in; and if I shut the window I was smothered. My head was just under the window. I lay down on a bag of wool, with short blankets and no sheets, on the cold flag. What clothes I took off at night I put them on wet in the morning. I was released at seven in the morning, and placed in a yard with a necessary, without a door, and three sinks; when I was tired or stunk in, I sat down on a cold stone, in a long stone passage kind of place, and dare not shut the door, from whatever quarter the wind blew, as it is contrary to the prison rules, and solitary confinement is the penalty.

Thus I shivered all night in one stone vault, and shivered all

"I would unmake a hypocrite; I lay bare the front of guilt, that man may see, and shun it: 'Tis done, and I will proceed no further."

Colman, the Younger.

My LORD.—I should be sorry if the little pamphlet, which you have endeavored to circulate, were to be a condemnation of your Lordship's fashionable notions. I have read them, and, as the last is said to be the best, I shall select it for a few critical remarks. What is the subject? It is the "Lords of the Land," and is a tract, with the criminal fables of town-ladies, and the innocent and simple-minded country-girl. One would have thought that the good sense which dictated such a wise choice would have kept him in the virtuous retirement; but he takes his bride into the vicious circles of high-life and is hourly mortified, because her ignorance of etiquette is constantly betraying her humble origin. She is naturally shocked at seeing unblushing, naked women, and she is ashamed to see her. It appears to have married this unphilosophical being for the purpose of subjecting her to the tortures of a false education. This is the poetical justice done to her? She makes a horrible end as a retribution for having accepted the hand of a lord, though she is to be informed that he was a lord, and the moral endeavored to be enforced is an exemplified answer of the question—

"Can sort, what harmony or true delight?"—*Millon.*

My LORD, you would infer that misfortune was a natural consequence of such an ill-sorted match; but you are mistaken. It is not the match, but the high blood of an aristocrat, which is sold and debased when it mingles with the puddle in a plebeian's veins! There is a high vulgar as well as a low vulgar, and the former is never to be mistaken for the latter. When it affects to be the latter, it is only by imitating the high, that the low become vulgar. There is nothing vulgar in nature—rascals are vulgar, but not noble nature, especially the gay world, which your Lordship acquired by moving, rather than being moved by, the circle of fashion, enabled you to describe high much better than humble life. You say an actor in the form of a nobleman, and you are the actor in the form of a nobleman. The university of St. George's enabled him to identify himself with all characters, whether high or low; but your Lordship's genius is of a more limited range, and he is not able to do so. You say, "Byron, who could not go out of himself except into characters similar to his own. He had no sympathy where he had no fellowship. Thus, though quite at ease in aristocratic circles, your Lordship is as much constrained among the sons of nature as the sons of nature are among the sons of aristocracy. They were, by their own unaccountable circumstance, to do themselves at Almack's. You are evidently a Chesterfield in morals, a Macmillan in politics; one who considers a solution in manner of a question rather than a great crime, and a criminal view, if successful."

Your Lordship is apparently much pleased with the polish you have been able to give your own "glassy" nature, and you are not content with this, but you are endeavoring to make it shine in one so capable of reflecting the light of heaven. You are, in fact, a spirit of observation. Your novels exhibit streaks of prescience, wit, satire, and philosophy, that would astonish and enrich the circles of a commoner.

My LORD, had my pamphlet contained as much objectionable matter as your Lordship's, it would have been a masterpiece; but while they have self-sufficiency into oblivion, it has been buoyed up by the very efforts which you have taken to sink it. You are a creature of the world, and you are not content with this, but you are endeavoring to make it shine in one so capable of reflecting the light of heaven. You are, in fact, a spirit of observation. Your novels exhibit streaks of prescience, wit, satire, and philosophy, that would astonish and enrich the circles of a commoner.

My LORD, had my pamphlet contained as much objectionable matter as your Lordship's, it would have been a masterpiece; but while they have self-sufficiency into oblivion, it has been buoyed up by the very efforts which you have taken to sink it. You are a creature of the world, and you are not content with this, but you are endeavoring to make it shine in one so capable of reflecting the light of heaven. You are, in fact, a spirit of observation. Your novels exhibit streaks of prescience, wit, satire, and philosophy, that would astonish and enrich the circles of a commoner.

My LORD, had my pamphlet contained as much objectionable matter as your Lordship's, it would have been a masterpiece; but while they have self-sufficiency into oblivion, it has been buoyed up by the very efforts which you have taken to sink it. You are a creature of the world, and you are not content with this, but you are endeavoring to make it shine in one so capable of reflecting the light of heaven. You are, in fact, a spirit of observation. Your novels exhibit streaks of prescience, wit, satire, and philosophy, that would astonish and enrich the circles of a commoner.

My LORD, had my pamphlet contained as much objectionable matter as your Lordship's, it would have been a masterpiece; but while they have self-sufficiency into oblivion, it has been buoyed up by the very efforts which you have taken to sink it. You are a creature of the world, and you are not content with this, but you are endeavoring to make it shine in one so capable of reflecting the light of heaven. You are, in fact, a spirit of observation. Your novels exhibit streaks of prescience, wit, satire, and philosophy, that would astonish and enrich the circles of a commoner.

My LORD, had my pamphlet contained as much objectionable matter as your Lordship's, it would have been a masterpiece; but while they have self-sufficiency into oblivion, it has been buoyed up by the very efforts which you have taken to sink it. You are a creature of the world, and you are not content with this, but you are endeavoring to make it shine in one so capable of reflecting the light of heaven. You are, in fact, a spirit of observation. Your novels exhibit streaks of prescience, wit, satire, and philosophy, that would astonish and enrich the circles of a commoner.

My LORD, had my pamphlet contained as much objectionable matter as your Lordship's, it would have been a masterpiece; but while they have self-sufficiency into oblivion, it has been buoyed up by the very efforts which you have taken to sink it. You are a creature of the world, and you are not content with this, but you are endeavoring to make it shine in one so capable of reflecting the light of heaven. You are, in fact, a spirit of observation. Your novels exhibit streaks of prescience, wit, satire, and philosophy, that would astonish and enrich the circles of a commoner.

My LORD, had my pamphlet contained as much objectionable matter as your Lordship's, it would have been a masterpiece; but while they have self-sufficiency into oblivion, it has been buoyed up by the very efforts which you have taken to sink it. You are a creature of the world, and you are not content with this, but you are endeavoring to make it shine in one so capable of reflecting the light of heaven. You are, in fact, a spirit of observation. Your novels exhibit streaks of prescience, wit, satire, and philosophy, that would astonish and enrich the circles of a commoner.

My LORD, had my pamphlet contained as much objectionable matter as your Lordship's, it would have been a masterpiece; but while they have self-sufficiency into oblivion, it has been buoyed up by the very efforts which you have taken to sink it. You are a creature of the world, and you are not content with this, but you are endeavoring to make it shine in one so capable of reflecting the light of heaven. You are, in fact, a spirit of observation. Your novels exhibit streaks of prescience, wit, satire, and philosophy, that would astonish and enrich the circles of a commoner.

My LORD, had my pamphlet contained as much objectionable matter as your Lordship's, it would have been a masterpiece; but while they have self-sufficiency into oblivion, it has been buoyed up by the very efforts which you have taken to sink it. You are a creature of the world, and you are not content with this, but you are endeavoring to make it shine in one so capable of reflecting the light of heaven. You are, in fact, a spirit of observation. Your novels exhibit streaks of prescience, wit, satire, and philosophy, that would astonish and enrich the circles of a commoner.

