

PERSECUTION, AND FURTHER
RESTRICTIONS UPON PEARGUS
O'CONNOR.

"Where punishment
is the best, the offender's error is weighed,
and the offender is free."

TO THE MOST NOBLE THE MARQUIS OF
NORMANBY.

My Lord, I pray your attention to a short un-
known tale. I am Mr. O'Connor's publisher. As
soon I have property of his in my hands to the amount
of many thousands of pounds. To give an account of the
travels in me, and to receive instructions from him as
to the disposal of his money, I have been in the
habit of visiting him about once a fortnight, since he
was sent by your Lordship to York Castle. I want
to be sent on Sunday last, on one of my usual visits,
and to receive from every member of my family their
best wishes, and (more than) the usual compliments
of the season to one whose friendly smile and jokes
they missed, and whose absence they deeply felt.

I had been in the habit of seeing Mr. O'Connor in
his yard, attended by the Under-Governor so closely
that we could not talk together, and he overheard
every word we spoke, no matter how private might be
the conversation. He was so close, indeed, he walked
in a halfpenny by our side, and after the usual con-
versations that passed.

On Sunday I was detained an hour, after my arrival
at the Castle, before the Under-Governor was ready to
accompany me; at length he ordered me to Mr. O'Connor's
cell. I had a friend with me. Upon our entrance,
we were warmly distinguished him. He sat opposite an
opening fire, with two windows open at his back, the
door to his room was open, and a draft of wind, like
that from a bellows, fell in his face; while the room
was filled with smoke.

My Lord, I will detail to your Lordship what passed
at this interview, and I will endeavour to do so, as
early as I can, in Mr. O'Connor's own words:—

On approaching, and offering him my hand, he said:—
"Here, Hobson, here's fresh tyranny. I can't speak
in this room; it's suffocating. Did you ever see such
a hall and so hot for three months; and yet I am
deprived of the pleasure of seeing you where I
can speak." "Here this," he continued, "is the Whig
Prison-Inspector, WILLIAMS, has been here two days.

He sat with me for a great part of his time;
and at first thought him a most gentlemanly person;
I complained of the hardship of being attended so
closely in my yard by that gentleman, [pointing to the
Under-Governor]. The Inspector said it was hard. I
explained some of the closeness of the yard. I saw
a very short interview, that he had sent to pump
and compromise. He visited all the Charities, and
in the goal, and knew all about them, even
in their religion." He deprecated the demon-
stration at Manchester on Christmas Day, and
said, "What the devil, do you suppose that a parcel
of Whig scoundrels are first to fill their goals with
Charities, and then carry their point by sup-
pressing public opinion? No! No! Perhaps you haven't
heard that upon New Year's Day, there is to be a
national demonstration for the restoration of Frost,
Williams, and Jones? I only wish I could make
them better by my presence."

"Upon the second day," continued Mr. O'Connor,
"I was resolved to give him a benefit. So, having
heard all he had to say, I replied:—The Charities
have been making a fool of you. And now I will just
tell you my resolve; that is to have my full penny-
worth out of the Whigs. I am for the whole hog."

"So I see," said the Inspector.

"When he was going," further continued Mr.
O'Connor, "to put all matters further dispute, I said:
"Now, Sir, have the goodness to be the bearer of a
message from me to Lord Normanby and John Russell,
and for Missie."

"What is it?" said he, eagerly.

"Just tell them, that I but wait the 11th of next
November to be at them again, and to pay them twenty-
five shillings in the pound."

"You don't mean it," said the Inspector.

"You know, I do; and further tell them;
I have three of the snugest apartments for them
under that, over they slept in; that in which I slept
the Marquis; and one on each side for his friends;
and tell them further, that my motto is, NO STRAN-
DERS."

"The pimping scamp left me, Sir," continued Mr.
O'Connor, "and what do you think he did? Order
a better yard, and to be well watched, and my
private affairs not to be prying into, and retailed? No!
he because that gentleman (again pointing to the
Under-Governor) complained that he could not hear
at that passed in the yard, though shoulder to
shoulder, he has ordered that I shall see no one but
in his room, with an officer present; and he has also
ordered me to small damp back yard, not belong-
ing to the prison at all—just under the high old tower,
and shut in with a back door, a back kitchen, a
back, and the rest of it; that is, that the
REFUGEE FELLOWS REQUIRE MY BETTER TARD,
I beg getting full."

My Lord, I do not pretend to give all that Mr.
O'Connor said on this occasion. However, for your
Lordship's satisfaction, I will give what follows:—

"What do the villains suppose that I am to be
knighted or bribed? They have tried it for eight years;
it failed: I have tried them—I am not to be
bought by these stone stairs, they shall drag down
the very same principles that I brought here! They
say, perhaps, and shall to make merchandise
of MASTRODUM, but the country, and not myself,
shall have the full benefit of mine. The villains say
I am here to murder me—but I am neither to be
murdered, nor blown to death! I am to live,
whether how could I stand this room? You see that
fact of smoke, Sir," he continued, "and you feel
the chilling blast; I welcome them as so many leeches
the wrath of LIBERTY, which, with God's help, my
argument shall supply! They thought that when
they had me, that my party was gone; but No! it
travels than ever! I never asked any indulgence
the slaves—neither would I accept mercy at their
hands."

He said much more, and concluded by charging me
with—

"Hobson, let the people know of this new oppression,
—I am O'Connor."

"My Lord, I have now discharged my duty to
my friend, and his name I have defended at
his poor revenge. He has set an example to the
country which will force you to do justice, or force your
people's leaders from your new planings."

Have known Peargus O'Connor, my Lord, for five
years; and if you were half as good, as virtuous, or as
lost a man, I might attribute some of your acts
to him; but you are not of judgment on your part; but
he is not so good a man, my Lord; and Nature
being failed to make you so, no monarch can supply
a deficiency.

My Lord, you have stretched the law to gratify
venge. You have turned the judgment of the Court
to ministerial persecution; and have thereby re-
solved punishment on act of tyranny instead of justice.

You, my Lord, known your prisoner as well as I;
you would have relinquished all hope of turning
him from a purpose which his judgment opposed.

My Lord, tyranny ever defeats its own purpose. So
Mr. O'Connor's friends were allowed the con-
solation of seeing him in a felon's yard, where he
spoke without dread of being smothered,—and
the proud pillars of his cell were ascertained to be
the same pillars of the whole nation forced you to
your former infamous treatment,—no secrets in
the prison-house,—no murmur, no complaint
on your part; while your first experiment at improved
gagging has produced this letter as its first fruit.

My Lord, all that odium which so long rested upon
the shoulders of the Visiting Magistrates, has, by the
act of your Inspector, been transferred to your
already weighed down with crime. Yes, my
even I, before much increased against the
Visiting Magistrates, now feel convinced that every
alteration in Mr. O'Connor's treatment has
reluctantly wrong from a Whig tyrant by a Tory
while, willing to partake of any shelter, you
sent the country to throw all the blame,—attach-
ing you and your error,—upon the Magistrates.

My Lord, your design was murder—cold-blooded
murder. I do not mince it, my Lord. Your object in re-
leasing O'Connor from a felon's prison, was to de-
stroy him, and thereby destroy your greater enemy, the
Star. That you have failed in the latter, you will see by
the six months' "stamp returns;" and that you have
failed in the former, you will see on the 11th of next
November.

My Lord, that time will come. Nearly one-half the
original period has passed; and O'Connor adds the Star
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My Lord, Recollect, that in the ninth year of Whig
Reform, a Gentleman, for a libel,—which he never
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"It is, indeed," observed the Under-Governor,
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wisdom that they will never forget. On Mr. O'Connor's
speech, Mr. Thomas Knowles was appointed
equal numbers from the two societies in this town,
was formed, to make arrangements for Mr. Leech,
who lectures in Dordworth on the 28th, and in
Barnesley on the 29th. A deputation from the
society held at Mrs. Hoyle's waited on our meeting,
to inform them that they had agreed to the proposition
for a union of the Councils of both societies.
This it is thought to be sincerely hoped it will be
a lasting one.

NATIONAL CHARITIES ASSOCIATION.—This Association
held its weekly meeting, at Mr. Hoyle's, on Monday
evening, and was densely crowded. The usual business being
done, it was announced that both Associations would
have but one Council. It is earnestly re-
quested that a full attendance of members will take
place on Monday next.

KEIGHLEY.—CHARITIES FESTIVAL.—On Christ-
mas Day the Charities of this town held their annual
meeting at the Wesleyan Chapel, for the benefit of the
Sundays School, and support of the place. Up-
wards of 450 partook of tea, which presented a scene
of bustle and animation never before witnessed in
the building. Mr. Thomas Knowles was appointed
chairman, and managed to keep admirable order
during the time, considering the press of people
who had to be accommodated at the different tables.
After the tea the trial of Emmet commenced in the
evening. The judges were Judge and different char-
acters were tried. Mr. Joseph Firth presided over
the crown, and Mr. John Constable, counsel for the
crown, and Mr. John Calvert, counsel for the crown,
were the counsel for the crown. The trial was
conducted with great interest, and the audience
was much amused. The trial was continued during
the remainder of the evening, the whole
enlivened and assisted by an excellent quadrille
band.

ACCINGTON.—It appears that a Church has
been built, by subscription, in this place, to
which Mr. Hargreaves, proprietor of the extensive
printworks in the neighbourhood, contributed
largely, on which account he had the appointment
of the officiating clergyman. Well a minister came,
and a pretty specimen of humanity he is! He is earn-
ing for himself the contempt of all sensible persons
by his unchristian conduct. The following is a sam-
ple of his "brotherly love." He wanted into the house
what place of worship he attended; but, looking
around him, he espied the Northern Star, together
with portraits of the "people's friends," and he
said, "I will not go to the Northern Star; do you
and you have got the Radicals framed to! Is your
husband a Charlist, then? Yes, replied the woman.
Are you not ashamed to call him your husband?
No! I have lived with him twenty-six years, and
he has never done me any harm. On which he
turned to Mrs. Smith's mother and said she had
a grey-headed, old-faced looking daughter, and left
the house. He is continually looking up for con-
gratulation, but cannot get one; visits the counting-
house to bully the men and boys as they receive
their wages; so you see that this pious person will
establish a system of persecution to raise himself a
congregation.

ON CHRISTMAS DAY, the annual tea meeting of the
New Jerusalem Sunday School, took place in the
LARGE SCHOOL-ROOM, in Hargreaves-street.
Upwards of 200 teachers and their friends sat down
to tea, which was provided by the committee. The
meeting was addressed by the Rev. J. Bailey, Messrs.
Heap, Barnes, Dixon, and Sutton.

LEEDS.—NATIONAL CHARTER ASSOCIATION.—A
meeting of the Council of this body was held on
Monday evening last, at Mr. James Illingworth's,
White Horse Inn, Vicar-lane. Subscribers were
present, and the meeting was attended by a large
number of the Council. The Council then proceeded to make arrange-
ments for the forthcoming meeting on behalf of
Frost, Williams, and Jones. In consequence of the
majority of the Council, the meeting was adjourned
until the 11th of January, at 8 o'clock, at the
residence of the Mayor, in the City Hall.

My Lord, that time will come. Nearly one-half the
original period has passed; and O'Connor adds the Star
both lives.

My Lord, Recollect, that in the ninth year of Whig
Reform, a Gentleman, for a libel,—which he never
saw,—is the only prisoner in her Majesty's dominions
in SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!

Varieties.

ONE OF THE clerical "good things" which is "going" just now, is the lecture of St. Bartholomew's in the city, commonly called the "Golden Lecture." It is a lecture on the "Golden Rule," a piece of spiritual preference. It produces about £400 a year, and the labor is next to nothing—a monstrous temptation, it must be confessed, to any one in "holier than thou" things, and it is needless to say it will soon be a "gone."

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No more shall copy had perplex my brains,

No more shall type's small face my eyeballs strain;

No more the proof's lost page create me troubles,

By error, excepting the proof, the double;

Spirit of the Press.

THE fear of the many, as frequently felt, is a most capricious apprehension. It overlooks real dangers, and dwells upon perils the most chimerical. Such, for instance, is the notion of a division of the property of the country amongst the population. No body of real property is held by a class, and no class of real property is held by a class. The property of the country is divided by the system of land tenure, and the land is held by the system of land tenure. The property of the country is divided by the system of land tenure, and the land is held by the system of land tenure.

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EMIGRANTS TO AMERICA.—The number of emigrants who had arrived in the Canada during the present season up to the 3rd inst., was upwards of twenty-two thousand. The number during the corresponding period of last year was seven thousand two hundred and fourteen, showing an increase for this year of nearly fifteen thousand. About two-thirds of this number are from Ireland, the others principally from England and Scotland, as well as from the Continent. Many of the Irish emigrants land in the Canada, and return to their native land, and return to their native land, and return to their native land.

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